

Indian Residential School,
 Snowy Lookout, Ontario.

February 27, 1934.

My Darling Friend.

I am just thinking about you to write a long letter. Oh I talk about Valentine party. We had a party on Valentines day. We play with the boys. We had a good lunch. I got some pretty Valentines. at the parties. We went for a good walk to-day. It is a nice day. The sun is shining. It learn lots of things in school now I try not talk or anything that miss Tayler doesn't like. In Classroom we play the games and drawing too. Miss Tayler tells all the girls in our classroom who are going to have best rows or out of desk. We are very well and happy same to the boys in school. Clara Goodwin is here again in school. I am longing to see your smiling face my friend Miss Simpson. I hope you did have a good time on Christmas day I did have such fun and nice time Christmas day. There are sixty four girls and there are fifty five boys in school. We have a nice gramophone here that Mrs Macrae I love to listen to its nice records. My Friend is Edith Williams she is very kind to me she always kiss me on my rosy cheeks and I ask her what matter with you she said nothing thats alright. all the big girls sending nice best love to you. We dont ever feel lonesome just longing for you that we do standing and line in our playroom nearly every day I dont like that kind I am just let you to know that to-day I was furious.

all the girls said never mind Miss Lane. I hope you are sorry for that I am so sorry that you went away from school always talking about you my dear and have nice Bible story and fairy story sometimes that about the King who had long nose the girls there laugh at it. Yesterday write a The name of the first five disciples Andrew, John, Simon Peter, Philip, Nathane that's all I am out of news and I must close my letter now. and say Good-bye Goodbye I don't ever forget you Miss Simpson

Love your loving friend Mary Keesicks

Lots of kisses hunderd and forever and ever and all the staff sending love best to you.

From Mary Keesicks To Miss Simpson

