

Thursday - Dec 17<sup>th</sup> '08.

Dear Edward

I have not had one second before now to answer your last letter - Till Tuesday I was studying fairly hard for my exam, thank fortune its over now. Then I have had so much gaiety I scarcely know where I'm at - So many boys & so many 'cats' I don't know if they altogether agree with me. but there is always wherever I go just one boy too few, I wonder who? -

I never heard of such style as you in your private office. when you get your pictures or rugs it will be just fine - Do make me another little picture of your office when you have got it fixed up - I would love to see where

~~the coming~~ ~~is~~ Mr Winslow the prominent  
engineer does his brain work when? —

Do tell me what you are going to do in  
the theatrical club? also what you  
said in your speech at the Y. M. C. A.

I think its perfectly horrible of you  
to associate me with that beastly little  
donkey with a button on its tail — I do  
not feel in the least complimented or  
flattered —

I would just love to climb the mountain  
across ~~from~~ the river, it sounds most  
fascinating —

Oh Eddie! I'm so sleepy, I went to  
a concert last night and wore my new  
dress for the first time. but when I got  
back Mr Ross was at the house  
and he stayed till 12 o'clock  
Consequently I'm half asleep this morning

Last week I went to Brewster's millions  
I simply loved it - especially the yacht  
scene the thunder storm was great although  
it did rather scare me however Owen  
soothed me as best he could - You saw  
the play last year did 'nt you? -

On Friday I took Major M.C.P. and  
an Englishman out to teach them skiing -  
we had an awfully funny time - at one  
time we were all going up a hill  
covered with deep snow - Major was  
in front she slipped and fell, then  
the Englishman who was behind her  
began to slide backwards till he bumped  
into me and sent me flying, and then  
sate down himself - you never saw such  
a funny scene, none of us could move  
because our skis were strapped on so  
tightly -

4.  
I have just hundreds & thousands of things  
to tell you & expect I will talk like  
a blue sheep for about a month when  
I see you again - It is quite impossible  
to write every little interesting detail, as  
you know - Do you think it will be  
as long as a year before you come back.

Tell me Edward will I get a ticket  
for the Victoria airt? I don't really  
know whether I want to go or not - I  
don't care very much -

Con is coming home for Xmas but I  
don't know yet for how long - I  
think he deserves a holiday he  
has been working so hard for so  
long -

I am simply in despair about  
Christmas presents I haven't got one  
yet - I'm afraid it's up to me to

make most of mine <sup>5.</sup> this year, as  
I'm absolutely dead broke -

I think I'm going up to the Fleet  
on Christmas evening & help with a  
shindler's party - all the poor lonely  
ones who have no homes near  
Montreal - I do think it is very  
kind of the Fleet to have them.

We are going to have all Owen kids  
up for a Christmas feed sometime  
between Xmas or New Year. I  
hope we will be able to get up some  
decent entertainment -

Will is at present up at Ste  
Agathe having a gay old time  
I do hope ~~to~~ it will do him  
good - he was such a perfect

little "devil" <sup>6.</sup> when he went away-

It seems to me I write about  
95 letters for every one I get from  
you - I'm afraid you are rather  
an old 'pyg' - but cheer up I'll  
's cure you -

I'm afraid I really must  
stop as I have about a 100  
things to do

Lots + lots of love to you  
dear old Eddie - and  
please don't be a "pyg" any  
more -

from yours affectionately  
Lois S. Hanning



Did you ever  
see such a  
vision?

"Me."