

Shave not
time to read this
over, as Aunt G. is waiting
So excuse any mistakes

9, Albany Road,

St. Leonards-on-Sea.

June Sunday 13th /09.

My Dear Edward.

You see I am keeping my
promise of yesterday, to write today,
although the spirit is not moving
me in the slightest.

I have forgotten completely, where
I was, and what I said, in my
last letter - I think I will tell
what has happened since I arrived
in London -

After coming over from France I
stayed 2 days in London before coming
here - but I stayed long enough,
to hear a Suffragette meeting in
Hyde Park, it was such fun, the
lady who spoke stood up in a large
waggon, decorated with flags, and
the crowd below, ~~the~~ then there

were all kinds ^{2.} of little side fights going on, between people who approved of the movement, & people who did not.

I also send the Boreys, they have a very nice house & I think I am going to stay with them tomorrow or Tuesday -

I'm sure I have told you all this before, but I have written so many letters in the last few days that I am hopelessly mixed -

Well to make things short, I arrived at St Leonards last night. It is the quietest place I have ever been in, I expect I won't mind it so much after I get to know more people -

England is the pokiest hole I have ever been in, as regards customs, & etiquette, you must always wear a hat, ~~even~~ even in the country, also your gloves & best manners - you cannot walk in London by yourself with-

a maid - No girl is allowed to go for a walk with a young man alone, or go out with one anywhere did you ever hear of such nonsense? it makes me sick! - Canada for me, where you can have a little freedom.

St Leonards itself is a pretty place it is built on 2 or 3 hills, so all the roads are riggely & windy, which makes the place much more picturesque. I mean to do a lot of sketching but I probably wont do any, it is always the way in the summer.

My window looks away out over the sea, It makes me positively homesick for Melis, I never realized how very, very much I loved Melis, till I got here -

Do you remember the picnic

we had at the ⁴end of last summer
to the light house point, I was thinking
about it today, what fun we had.
when you put the cream in the
omilette! -

We have a piano, a gramophone
a broken musical box, + an old
guitar, so you see we are quite
a musical party.

I really am so sleepy I will
have to stop - I think I am going
to London tomorrow, to stay first
with the Boveys, + then with Mr.
Taylor -

I hope I will hear from
you soon. I have no idea
whether you are in Jericho
or Hong Kong.

Edward, I don't know what to
say to end with - but I will be very
glad to see you again, also Canada.
Love to you + I hope you are having a
nice summer from Lois +