

St. William, Ont.
14th June 1909

My darling Lois

You don't know how lonely I
am for you.

When you were at home it never
occurred to me to be lonely. I don't
know, I suppose I always felt that
I could go to Montreal any day if
I really wanted to.

Now I don't know where you are
or what you're doing.

That's foolish. I'm afraid I'm
almost selfish enough to forget that
you must be having the most lovely

time in the world over there.

How I wish you could see the lovely place where I stayed when I was in England (near Nottingham) And we drove all about with a four-horse tandem and saw the Duke of Portland's Estate and all the old places connected in legend with Robin Hood.

I have almost forgotten. — well so much the more to see next time.

Rowing, as usual, every morning with practice regatta on Friday.

The weather here is just right, — sunny but not a bit hot.

And the water is fine for a swim in the mornings.

The stranded Opera Company are

giving dancing lessons and I'm not taking them. That's virtuous eh?

I hope you'll be able to find a companion for your afternoon strolls in London. The fellows all say London is really worse than Paris. Don't get lost in London Soie lest you leave me 'lone. . . . (Shakespeare)

I wish you'd notify your stenographer to write me another scrap soon. It's a long time between drinks.

Evidently, I ought to go to bed at once.

So best wishes till next time

Yours,
Edwin Shaw.

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