

9, Albany Road,
St. Leonards-on-Sea.

July 25th /09_

Dearest Edward.

I'm afraid I haven't
written for ages, I'm so sorry
but I've had such a pack of
notes & things that had to be
done -

St Leonards is still as posky
as ever, there is absolutely
nothing to do here. I have
played tennis once here, with
2 boys from next door, and
they simply make me boil.
They ask me questions such

as, "How do ² you travel in Canada
in carts, or bicycles or what"?
+ "Ain't you afraid of meeting
bees when you go out"? & "Do
you live in a wig wam"? -
Did you ever hear of such
ignorance? - However I hope
to open their eyes on the subject
of Canada before I'm through
with them -

Some times I get quite
desperate for some fun, & what
do you think I am doing to
occupy myself with? I am
knitting a tie, something I always
swore I should never do -

yesterday I went to have
my photograph taken in my
new white satin evening

3.
dress, the man really took
about 2 dozen poses, about
12 heads, & then 12 with head
& body - some of them showed
turn out well -

Yesterday afternoon I went
over to see Eleanor Fleet at
her school in Eastbourne. I
was to shape her for the afternoon in this town.
And we had such a lovely
G. B. U. We went shopping
& then went & had Canadian
ice cream sodas, & afterwards
went & sat on the beach &
talked Canadian gossip,
& melis, till we were
nearly blue in the face.
I really do not know
how the girls live here, they

Simply are not allowed to do a thing. Oh! it is the most hatefully proper, stiff & artificial place - 7

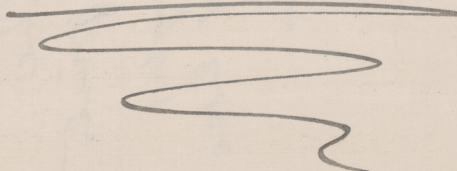
I expect to leave Liverpool either on the 1st of September, on the "Lake Manitoba", or else wait till the "Empress" on the 10th - and I may bring one of my cousins out with me - she is about Eva's age - It will be quite fun to have her.

Well Edward I often wonder if you ^{have} changed much since I saw you last. I mean if you're grown staid & proper. and very learned & all that sort of thing - Eleanor told me

yesterday, that⁵ I had grown
up very much. but I feel
quite the same as I ever
did -

I wish you would get
your old stenographer to
dis patch notes to me more
often it is quite a long
time "between drinks" (as
you express it.) -

a great deal of love
to you - from Lois -



Excuse the
very bad prints.
only I thought
you would like
to see them.