

295 University Street.

Montreal, P. Q.

February, 5<sup>th</sup> / 10-

My Dear Edward.

"Lady Sybil" has tried to find some wonderful fancy name to call you, to correspond to the charming one you gave her, ~~what is~~ vain! But the name "Edward" is much nicer than some highly jumbled name, as, Sir Knight, Sir Nigel, Gallahad, etc. Don't you think — I do — — — .

This is Saturday afternoon, and at last I am able to sit down in peace for about three minutes. I have simply been

on the late for <sup>2</sup> the last week.  
The others have all gone up  
to see the skiing contest, which  
I believe is to be very good,  
the same man who skied last  
week (the one who turned sun-  
er vaults in the air) is to be there.  
If any kind friend had offered  
to motor me up, I would have  
gone. but they did not, so  
here I am at home having  
a much nicer time writing to  
you, How I do love  
writing letters —! —

3.

On Monday night I went to my drawing class.

Tuesday I wrote Granny up to see the fire works at the ice palace, which was a very pretty sight - what do you think of G. M. she went to vote in the morning, and then went up to the ice palace in the evening? —

Wednesday night I went to bed. as I had been out skating with Goddie Anderson all afternoon, we did have a splendid time. the ground was all covered with fresh soft

4.  
fluffy snow and we went  
up to the cemetery and had  
such fun, I believe I am getting  
a wee bit braver. I discovered  
the most perfect hill to go down,  
very fast, only you don't mind  
going fast, when you know  
the snow is quite soft if you  
fall - we were dead when  
we got back, but it was  
quite worth it - I wish you  
could come back before the  
snow goes, and I would take  
you to the very same place.  
It would be nice - I'm so

Sorry you cannot come for the 15<sup>th</sup>,  
I really did not expect you  
would, so it is not such a  
disappointment next time, as it  
might have been -

On Thursday, I did a  
dreadful thing, I went to an  
after noon bridge party, a  
thing which I highly disapprove  
of, for people of my own age.  
In the evening I had my  
girls club in Giffin town.

Last night was Fête night  
wps at the Park slide.

Silvia, Eva, myself and Will  
went up and had a perfect  
time, you never see a sole  
you know on such occasions  
so we did not mind very  
much what we did - we  
had great fun stepping on  
the ends of people's snowshoes  
and then profusely begging  
their pardons, while they, poor  
dears had nearly been upset,  
and were inwardly swearing.  
The fire works were not quite  
as nice as usual but still

7.  
it was a pretty sight -

now I think you know what  
I have been doing pretty well.

Con and I were feeling quite  
despondent the other evening.

Suddenly he said, Come on  
Loie lets go to Toronto, and

be nearly did, but not quite.

I suppose you have seen  
Muriel by now - did you  
go to play bridge with  
her? - what was it she had  
to tell you? -

I have got quite a funny

8.  
bore to pick with you, when  
you come back. It could  
not possibly be done through  
the mail, as it needs, hot pins  
and other female weapons  
to pick it — cheer up  
I promise not to hurt you  
very badly Eddie! —

You seem to be working  
most terribly and frightfully  
hard - you must get ~~away~~  
very tired some times, don't you?  
I should think it must be  
dreadfully un-rest ful, rushing



from one place to another con-  
tinually - You did not tell  
me in your last letter if  
you had been getting more  
nice big orders, I would love  
to know - but perhaps you  
aren't supposed to say anything  
about them even to "Lady Sybil" -

I will have to stop "pour  
le present" - as I have  
to go and sling victuals  
at the college tea.  
"adieu chéri" -

Sunday, Feb. 6<sup>th</sup>.

Tem below zero today, how

I love it - I had to go out  
to church this morning, and  
I expect that will do me  
for the day -

Did I tell you that Paul  
came home last Monday, and  
is now taking a two weeks  
course in agriculture at  
St. Annes college. After  
that the poor dear has  
to go to the hospital and  
have some varicose veins  
taken out. He will probably

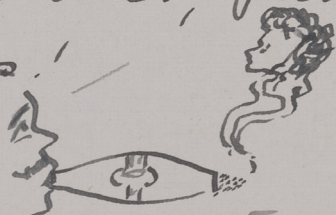
11.  
have to be 2 or 3 weeks in  
the hospital.

Last night we played  
bridge, and Bernie & I  
skinned Lon and Silvia  
most beautifully.

I feel very sorry for you  
not knowing the difference  
between a cabbage and a  
cigar, it must be very awkward  
for you some times, perhaps  
I could help!



cabbage



cigar



crazy, as usual ! - ! - ! -

I just feel like saying  
 something crazy, and foolish!  
 what shall it be? I have  
 decided it is best to write it  
 with invisible ink, so here  
 goes:

This certainly is a letter about  
 anything everything, and nothing, and  
 I'm sure you won't ask for another?  
 write some soon. ....

from Doc E —

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