

Little ketis

July 12th/19

My dearest Edward.

We arrived safely this morning after a long journey, but the children were really pretty good - They played with the toys I had for them + John kissed his doll many times. I had a table brought for their tea, and they both eat large quantities of bread + drank several cups of milk - I had some

strawberries² + cream, kā
+ rolls in the diner myself.

Eva + her car met us at the
station - we took a taxi up
to their flat, which is looking
very sweet all her things are
so pretty - Margaret the
maid fed Alice + John
with sandwiches + milk.
We only had a short time there
and then returned to the
station + met Con, + checked
the hunkies - we were in the
same car with Muriel - and

and what a ³ fine the 4 little
cousins had, such excitement!!

~~When~~ you are having prints made
of the films of the babies please
send me one of Alice in her
birthday suit, will you? I want
it for Mother -

Mother looks well, but has
quite a cough, and has a
good deal of pain in her
shoulder, they gave her morphine
the other night for it - She does
not seem able to be comfortable
in any position, and the pain

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The dear has no idea that she will
not be better. I can hardly
bear to be near her, it makes
my heart ache so, I have
never before realized so fully
how much our dear Mother has
meant to us all, and with her
going, I will be left with one
home instead of two - however
darling I am thankful I have
you & my babies. My sadness
is more in my dear Mother
& her suffering than it is
in myself. Not enough, I
could stand it better if I
had you - It is streaming

with rain, and the whole place
that used to be my childhood
of every land, seems still & to
breathe nothing but memories.

The Tommy problems too are
very very sad, it is hard to
think of all the heartaches
through the land, and yet
we must by effort be cheerful
to keep things going - I cry &
I talk to Clare & this is why
I funder my poor darling
with all this, but never
mind dearie. ~~How~~

I have peeped at the beautiful
oriental poppies through the
rain, and the sea rolls in
all gray waves but wonderful
as ever and salty - Everything
is green & fresh -

My peonies were lovely dear
I won't forget that little thought.
We had little pamphlets
or leaflets I should say, given
to us in the train I will enclose
one for you! so that you
will know your kind thought
is rippling on -
Dearest I hope that you are

not, lovely, but of course you
are not, and you will get a
rest without your noisy
family - when are you going
to New York? You will write
to me often won't you darling?
You know that I love you
"my man of wrath" as Kitty
suggests calling you -

I forgot to tell you of the
wadded that befell me on
the train, the porter for god
to shut the window, and the

rain pomed in & soaked my
encets so badly that I could
not wear them this A.M. So I a
indeed a soft shelled crab!!

Please give my love to
"Olie", "Gordie", "Kitty" &
"Pups-a-do" & Mrs. Gwin
if you see her, tell her I wa
sorry not to say good bye to her.

And now my darling it
is your turn for love, do you
want it or don't you?!

I hear that there is a very
attractive Mr. Anderson here just back
from the front!! -
a great deal of love then dear
your little girl wife Lorie.