

June 1, 1919 <sup>St</sup> Prob <sup>no</sup> Sunday night.

Edward dearest

It is terrible to have ones husband  
leave them, I feel almost dead  
with misery - Poor little Joh  
just hated your grip, he put  
his little head down, & made  
all sorts of queer little faces  
and the man at the station  
said "he does not like is' Dodie  
leaving" and then my face  
began to twitch and we ran  
for the car. —

Alice ran away as usual  
this afternoon —  
Habel came in for a few

minutes bright to borrow some  
pepsi for her baby - she said  
Gordon had a very bad cold,")  
I suppose it kept him from coming  
to the station -

I tidied at cupboards all  
afternoon to keep myself from  
thinking about you, every time I  
did I began to cry - I went  
out to water the trees tonight  
and to pick up as you asked  
me to do - and the Picards  
came over to see me, and  
took me back to their verandah  
I have just returned from there.  
I suppose I am very silly

but next to saying goodbye to  
 Mother that last summer at  
 Melis, I have never found anything  
 harder than letting you go.  
 I have nobody to look up to but  
 you. and you are so wise.  
 and we have been so happy  
 lately - you have tried so hard  
 to please me, and you really  
 have made me very happy -

I hope by tomorrow, I have my  
 own feelings under control again  
 and I will just think of you  
 darling as having a long  
 needed 'rest' and think of  
 the worried lines that have

accumulated on your face for  
the past four years. disappearing  
me by one. And you will  
come back to me sweet and  
fresh and wonderful -

Try and remember to say your  
prayers, now that you have got  
away from my bad influence.  
I will try too.

Did you think me very silly  
about the locket. but I would like  
to think of you wearing it for  
the little (?) girl that loves you  
best in all the world.

I must thank you for  
arranging everything so thoughtfully

for me before you left -

I do not think that you liked leaving me either, did you dear? but you are always a "pillar of strength" and say nothing. You will think that sounds like Bill - -

I have all your photographs up on the mantle in the sitting room, that they all look quite nice by night light -

And now I wonder what else you would like me to say to you -

God bless you my dearest husband, and keep you

6.

Safely - And may you  
have a very happy voyage.

Don't forget to eat all the  
goodies packed in your bag.

1 Box ginger - 1 box biscuits

1 box homemade goodies. 1 box candy.

I must make a calendar now  
so that I can scratch off  
each day till you return.

John says we will have  
a "procession" & flags when  
you come back.

Be careful of yourself  
& get good meals at regular

hours —

I must go to bed now - as  
the hour grows late.

I send you a warm and  
loving embrace darling - and  
may happiness be with you.

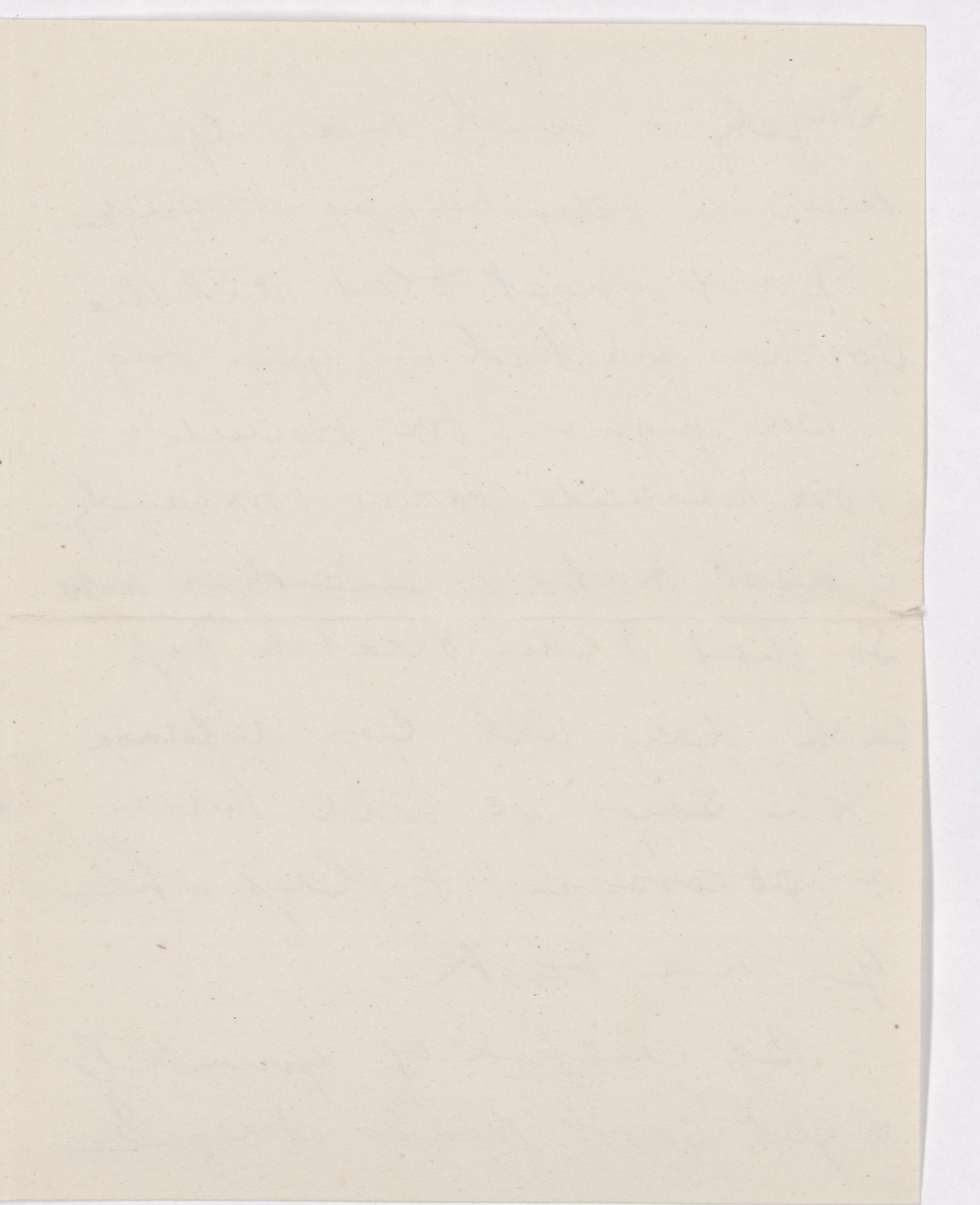
I hope you are not finding  
all the little things I made  
for you too inconvenient.

Yours most loving

wife

Lois.

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June 1<sup>st</sup>  
1919



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U.S.A.

J

E.W.  
Leaves for England

RECONSTRUCTION

