

Saturday

July 15<sup>th</sup> / 22.

Dearest Edward. My love.

I was so glad to get your letter tonight - it is just ages since I have heard from you. I get very nervous when I don't get letters. at least I think that must be the reason why. I have been sleeping so badly at night I am disappointed as I thought I was going to have such glorious sleeps. I go to bed dead tired & think I will just fall off to sleep. & instead I just twist & turn. It is beastly. I don't believe I ever sleep well when I am away from you! I never slept well at the Hermitage either.

I have been having some quite

got the games of tennis on our court  
which is not a tall bad by the way.  
you must bring your racket when  
you come.

We also have a tether ball on the  
other side of the house which is also  
fun — <sup>at table</sup>

I am sitting with Mrs Peck & her  
nurse now as she was rather lonely  
I think — Brian comes down  
next Saturday — Mr Stevenson  
has been away fishing for several  
days — but comes back tomorrow — they  
will just be here a week longer.

There seem to be plenty of people  
about now. in fact they say  
it is quite lively.

My car has been behaving  
disgracefully — I had all the trouble



about the starter - <sup>3. that I told you of.</sup> Then 2 days  
ago they lent me another battery. (W  
Yesterday I had a puncture which  
I got Walley Armstrong to change  
for me - This morning when I went  
out it was flat as a pancake  
again. I ~~of~~ could not get anyone  
to help me. So I thought I would  
try + change it myself. I was  
~~extremely~~ extremely pleased  
to find after an hour of tugging  
pulling + greasing that I had  
accomplished what I had set out  
to do. it was a roasting day, +  
Mrs Peck was sitting beside me  
while I was working - She could  
not help of course - but said from  
time to time "Pon dear, Pon dear!"

This afternoon I took Mrs Rogers  
(the old lady from our house) Mrs  
Arthur Browne & her daughter  
Mrs Whitehead out for a drive  
we went by Bathurst & the Pulp  
mill & then down the shore on the  
other side we got out & had some  
tea & had quite a pleasant time.  
When we got into the car again  
The starter was absolutely dead. I  
could not use it at all.  
That is with the new Battery. so I  
have had to crank since. & tonight  
I had to go into Bathurst again.  
& it was chugging it sounded as if  
it were a three cylinder - so it  
is a little "beast" my "Lizzie".  
I wish you were here to tell the  
"man at the garage" what to do -



Tomorrow I intend<sup>5</sup> having a day  
of selfishness - although I enjoy  
taking people out - it is always  
a little effort - & not quite as  
peaceful as paddling on  
the beach -

Last night was a lovely night  
we sat on Mrs Brown's veranda &  
played bridge - it was very nice  
as the sky was tinted in nothing  
of pearl shades & the water white  
& still, except where it was ruffled  
by dark blue salty breezes -!

The children have been terribly  
cross the last few days. I do not  
know why. It may be the lack  
of fruit & vegetables! - There  
is nothing but the most  
fattening of stuff - I have been

six or eight pounds already. I  
am absolutely disgusted.

Thanks for the Bathing caps!  
I am glad that Emily is looking  
after things fairly well for you. I left  
news for breakfast - which I am  
glad are being followed up - I  
hope that you will find a little  
time to get air etc. You must  
remember that you are not  
having any weekends this summer  
& I expect you will miss them.  
To look up Com. Tim. Pic.  
Goodwin, etc. I am beginning  
to miss you terribly dear, I do  
not like the thought of 5 more  
weeks with out you at all, it  
seems so very far away here.



Do please like a dear write as  
often as you can. It makes all  
the difference in the world to me  
& my happiness when I hear from  
you. You promised you would.  
& I find it is much easier to  
make a point of writing every  
day than to drift along. I won't  
scold you again - if you are good.

Well darling this is not such  
an interesting letter as usual  
but it goes with a great deal  
of love - I would give everything  
I possess just to have you with  
me for a little - The longing  
for happy & intimate companionship  
is almost too much sometimes.  
Well dear ever so much love

I think I will go back to the  
Hermitage next year. If we are  
all alive & well.

Good night darling.

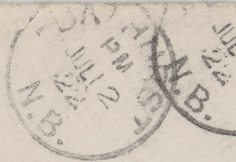
God bless you.

Lois.

I am enclosing a few <sup>A</sup> fine  
snaps if I can find them. They  
are not very good. I fear. but  
may amuse you. L.



July 15<sup>th</sup>  
letter



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OWE.

