

Monday.
July 16th/23

My dearest Boy.

I had a wonderful sleep last night, peaceful like a child has after a happy day, only I had two happy days - I cannot even remember two nicer ones. I loved every minute of them. We did everything that was nice, the children were good, and you seemed happy - Life is wonderful and you are the dearest & best that one could want. I hope that you had a

vice it was to have a little gift -
Ruth + an one to go to Phillips
birthday party this afternoon, so I
a busy evening then dances -

I will go down to the Bank North
to stay on tomorrow & see about the
Carlen's rooms -

The old log house is been looking open
to day - too bad you are not here to
enjoy the lovely sound produced by
Randal mechanism - " "

Don't forget that if you want to buy
the rug down on anything down do
it! I certainly do not want you to be

good night on the train - I
hated to think of your having
to leave everything here, that
seemed to make you happy -
But I think perhaps you
will come back again in
two weeks - & then the
next thing will be your
holiday.

I loosed my basket, and
have put all my little
work things in this morning.
It smells so sweet & looks
pretty & fresh I have not bought
any extras for myself for so
long, that I had forgotten how

4.
unhappy - But I do feel
that you would be happier at
Aunies ^{in the change of place} if you set settled
there. Your room would be
kept tidy & she would see not
likely to your washing etc. Poor
old dear. Would you like
me to get Mrs Lodge to go &
clean the house & your room
up for you? Let me know.

Don't forget the little golf
bag for me - better not buy a
new one. hardly necessary - the
little one will do quite well
for me. Much love dear - will
write often. <sup>(don't forget tickets for
Lond -)</sup>
yours Lois.



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