

Paris France
July 13/31
CAR France

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Château-Gontier

My dearest Edward.

July 13th / 31

Here we are away off in the centre of Brittany far from home, alone and with a car that refuses to go! 'voilà' - after having spent along miserably for 2 days, the magrets gave out on a quiet country road last night at 8 o'clock & there we sat. no car would stop to assist us, but finally we got a man on a bicycle to promise to go to the nearest town about 9 Kms & send a mechanic out. after we were nearly in despair, a man arrived in a car and first brought us to a hotel at this place & then went back & pulled the car in - We had our evening meal in an open court yard with a large figi straw umbrella over us, it was a terrible meal, large chunks of bread, greasy ducklip cheese, pattie made out of chickens livers & white wine - We seem to be stuck here till noon today anyway, it is too bad as our time is precious -

When we arrived in Cherbourg, the American Express man was there & was a tremendous help he piloted us past the customs etc. I then went into a little office with him & studied a map, & after some time decided to get a car & driver, it would cost about $\frac{1}{3}$ more than by going by train but would be quicker and, best thing & we would see much more - So I interviewed a friend here who had splendid references and engaged him

to call for us at 10 o'clock the next morning at
Laudemar where we were staying for the night.
When you engage a man like this you must
guarantee him ^{a minimum of} 150 Kilometres a day. One
pays 2 franc per kilo. + 60 franc for his
Keep extra -

We were supposed to have driven out to
Laudemar with the Stethems in their car, but
when it was taken off the boat it refused to
start & we had a most painful time for 2
hours with these 2 ladies who were the extreme
in fussiness, and a multitude of french men
who pushed & shoved & jabbled, but for our
American Express man who helped them out
I do not know what they would have done - at
last the car was left in the garage for the night
& we chartered my man to take us this 8
Kilos -

It was a most enchanting drive through
narrow roads which past old old stone houses
some with thatched roofs & some with tiled. They
all seemed to be covered with climbing roses
in full bloom. - After winding to the top of
a high prominence we came to the Hotel
Millet a most attractive place queer & different
we went up three flights of stairs to get to our
rooms, but what a view, down the steep hill
our gaunt old gabled houses then on to the
curving lines of the sea shore sands & sea
beyond. Alice & I had a room together, Alice

this morning both a funeral + a wedding.
the funeral was interesting - a driver with
large 3 covered black hat + huge pom-poms
on the top of an open horse, draped with
scallops + fringe - the horses were also
draped - the priest's with large cross walked
in front + the people with flags behind.

We have seen lots of people in sabots +
many donkeys being used, as well as goats
by the roadside -

Well darling this is rather an
epistle but these days have been so interesting
I thought that you would like to hear
about them -

So far I have not paid over \$7.00
for dinner bed + breakfast for three. I am
doing this on the cheap so the total expense
will not be too high - our rooms have
been medium priced, of course no bath, hot
running water in the rooms -

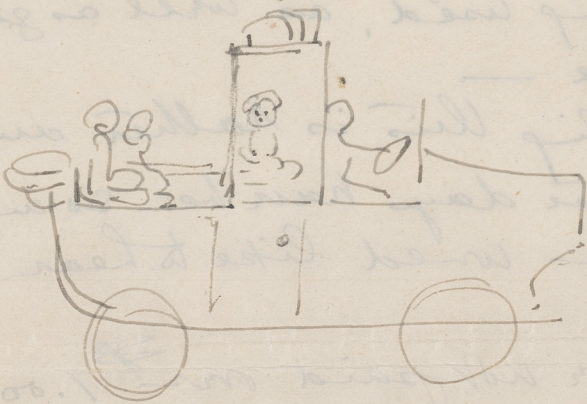
I miss you so much + wish you were
here continually - you would have loved
every minute of it so far.

I hope that you are feeling well + that
your arrangements are going smoothly. I am
longing to hear from you.

Heaps of love
Lois. (over)

It has been rather difficult
writing this as numerous jolly parties
have been in & out for drinks! they
all jabber & make a noise

(Bags en haut)



1 seat at back.

2 little seats.

Back of car shuts up if necessary.

driver in front.