

55 ABERDEEN AVENUE  
WESTMOUNT

Ottawa

Sunday Evening  
6<sup>th</sup> May 1945

My dearest hois

You have been worried as to my silence about the future. It is not that I am silent by choice but simply that there is not yet enough data for me to decide. Of one thing you may be fully assured - I have no intention of making any change that you do not like and approve.

I confess I am rather afraid of planning to desert business life entirely. I am afraid I should then simply grow old and lose my interest and my memory. I had always expected

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I could fall back on games like fishing and shooting and golf and boating but the way I feel now when I make the small everyday physical efforts makes me fear that games involving any physical effort cannot be relied upon as a diversion. Unfortunately I have a distaste for the kind of thing Owen did and that Jackson Dods is doing. Begging even in the best of causes is something I could not bring myself to do.

I often think of my old idea of studying for the Church but perhaps that is too freakish at

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my age. Nevertheless to have a little church like Almonte where I could work without pay would be useful if I turned out to be only fair but would be great if I turned out to be really effective.

In the meantime I feel bound for a couple of months to carry along with what I have been doing. During that time perhaps I shall find out if there is any really useful part I can play.

By three months the taxation plan may be disclosed and if so we can make a better guess at how we can arrange to balance probable income

against probable expenses.

I feel almost sure that you and I will be together again next winter and in the meantime we should have nice weekends at Como and a months holiday at wherever you would like best, - Como, Metis or wherever you think we could be happiest.

A lot may happen before I see you next Friday.

Yours affectionately  
Edward