

June 1st, 1919. Prob. ^{no} 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 —
Hazel 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 yr will
come back to me sweet and
fresh and wonderful -

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

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

I must thank yr for
arrangin' every thing 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.

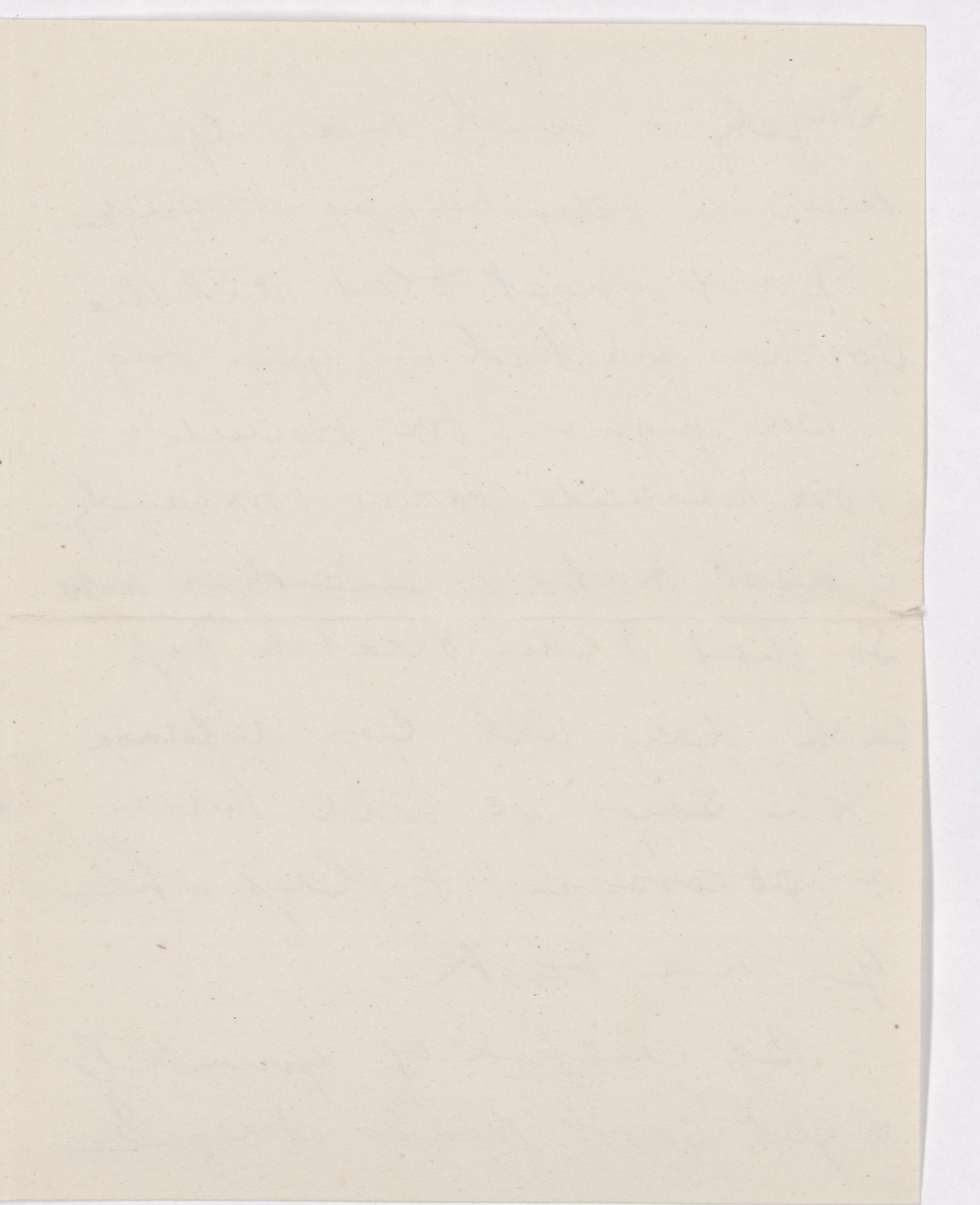
I send you a warm and
loving embrace darling - and
may happiness be with you.

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

Yours most loving

wife

Lois.



June 1st
1919

SHERBROOK
JUN 1919
9:30 P.M.



RECONSTRUCTION

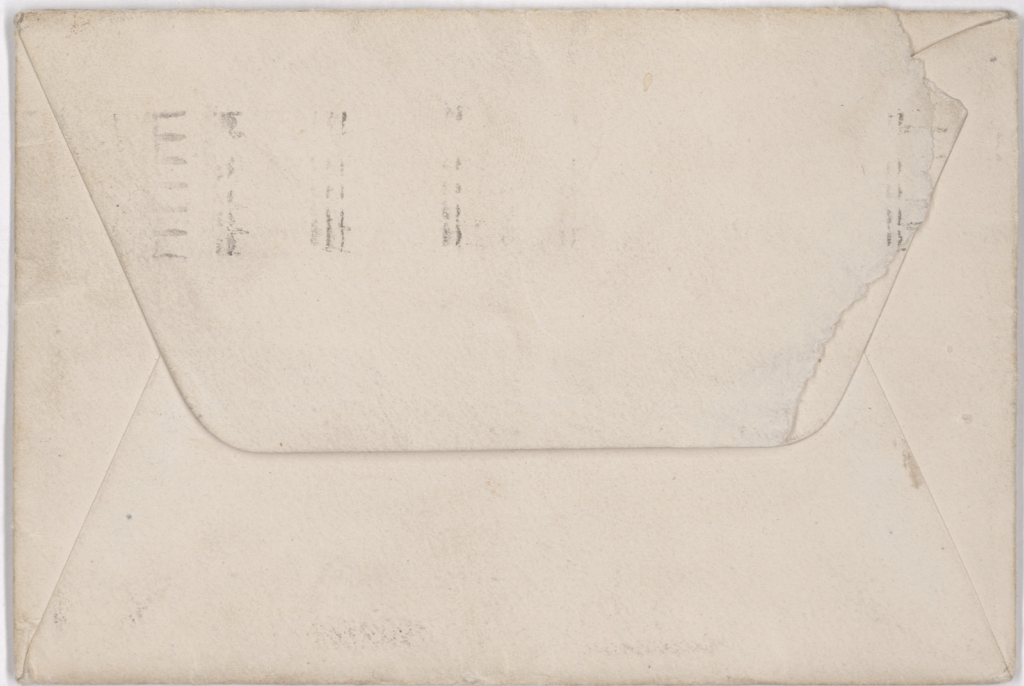
Edward S. Winslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.
11 Broadway.

New York.

U.S.A.

J

E.W.
Leaves for England





JOHN McE. BOWMAN, PRESIDENT
JAMES WOODS, VICE PRESIDENT

HOTEL BELMONT

FORTY-SECOND STREET AND PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK

Wednesday
June 4th 1919

My dearest Lois

I have your very nice letter written on Sunday evening. I expect by now you are quite cheerful again. I was very sorry to leave you and the youngsters but it cannot be helped and I hope the results may justify my trip. If I am fortunate we will all benefit - the Company and the workmen and ourselves.

I am afraid the mails are too slow for me to get an answer to the little note I wrote you on Monday. My passport and permit to leave the United States have been attended to and I must go aboard before ten o'clock tomorrow morning.

I have had two nice baths in the sea at Coney Island. I lay in the sand in my bathing suit an hour or more yesterday afternoon.



JOHN MCE. BOWMAN, PRESIDENT
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FORTY-SECOND STREET AND PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK

I have not done much else except buy a straw hat and make a daily visit to the office to call for mail or to talk to Mr Doubleday.

I am now going to post this letter, have lunch and then take a taxi down to the wharf with my trunk. Tomorrow morning I will take the rest of my bags down.

I hope that you and the children manage to keep well through the summer - which is the main thing and that the arrangement with Doris and her husband will turn out well. If you think you need a holiday or want someone to stay with you don't stint yourself. Keep well and keep happy.

Watch the bank account. Consult Douglas Odell if you are uncertain about anything. He deposits my money and can fix up anything you want. If you want more money sell a "bearer" War Bond. If



JOHN MCE. BOWMAN, PRESIDENT
JAMES WOODS, VICE PRESIDENT

HOTEL BELMONT

FORTY-SECOND STREET AND PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK

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there is too much in the account you can play safe and buy War Bonds or you can go after a 7% yield in an industrial bond or preferred stock that has a consistent record of paying dividends on its common stock. Seven hundred dollars should be ample to carry in your two accounts whereas I think you've got 2 or 3 times that amount. I've been very lazy in the matter. Perhaps you will do better. I will tell you whenever I draw a check. You will remember that I started off by depositing \$300.00 Company money and then drew out \$150.00.

It feels to me very hot in New York. I have on my light underwear but I would be hot in nothing at all. The only cool spot is Coney Island. I am sorry I forgot the little pocket case with the 3 photos of you and the children but do not risk mailing it. I will get along with the other pictures and of course the locket which I am so shy about. With lots of love to you darling and to the children. Yours affectionately
Edward Edward

Journal of the
New York

New York

There is too much in the account of our day's work
and how we have spent or you see after a 5th field
in an industrial town or perhaps still that has a
or visit near a paper mill or its common
to find a number of other things to do
being in your own account which I think you
get a 5th time that amount. The same very large
in the matter. Perhaps you will do better. I will
tell you whenever I draw a check. I will
that I started off by depositing \$100.00
and one thing I must not do
I feel to me very but in the
on my light notebook but I will be not in
nothing at all. The only way to go with
to me very I find the little fact
the 3 plates of you and the children
making it. I will get along with
and I know the whole what I can do
with the plates for the children and the
with the plates for the children and the

New York on route to England.
E. W. L. L. W., while living in Sheboygan
June 4th 1919.

To Sherbrooke Rd



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

Friday morning
June 13th 1919
9th day out

My dearest Girl

I took a great deal of pleasure last evening before going to bed, in going through all the nice packages you put in for me. That it was not necessary for me to make any great inroads on the supply did not in any way lessen my joy in your thoughtfulness for me.

I have a few bits of ginger and a couple of biscuits but I left the girls to the unmarried men and so have not opened the big box of chocolates which I think should have been left with you although I expect that Naomi or some of the relations will appreciate them. England is still on sugar rations and I understand that we have all got to get tickets.

Your locket is still safe and I hope I

can get it back to you safely. I used
the ~~scissors~~ ² scissors in my sewing outfit
last evening and I explored the contents
of the rubber lined case. Some day perhaps
I shall use some of the interesting things
like tooth paste, soap etc.

We expect to see the coast of Ireland
at lunch time today and may then get to
Liverpool a little before noon tomorrow.
We have been notified to have our
trunks ready by eight o'clock tonight
which means that we must pack before
dinner.

It has been a most wonderful
voyage. Practically no one has missed
a meal and I myself have felt just
as if I were on dry land. I have been
eating enormous meals to and must be
putting on pounds.

I shall look forward eagerly to your
first letters. I hope you have had no
worries and that the children are well.
Give them my love and I send you all
my love & best wishes
Your affectionately
Edward

To Sherbrooke P.O.



R.M.S. "CARMANIA"

Thursday afternoon

June 12th 1919
8th day out

Dearest Lois

The concert last evening was splendid. I always like George Arliss and he made a nice Chairman. I am enclosing the programme under a separate cover. The two most famous performers were the Italian tenor who is considered one of the very best - and Mr Leslie Stewart who played his own light opera music in a way that carried his audience with him and there was an audible hum while he played some of the things. Mr Duprez was very funny. One of his bits of

nonsense was to appear in ordinary clothes and begin by telling us that it was not because he did not have a dress suit. He then called Boy! Boy! show the customers my dress suit which was then brought in on coat hangers while the people roared with laughter.

Another of his bits of nonsense was a mind reading act in which he pretended to hypnotize and blindfold a confederate. Duprez would then go and touch the various garments etc of people sitting near. He would say "what have we here" - a gold watch good - and here? a collar - right what colour is the collar - white - yes nearly! And what am I touching now? - a waistcoat



R.M.S. "CARMANIA"

June 12/19

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Any distinguishing marks? Soup
and fish - right! what kind
of soup? "tomato soup" and so on.
to the discomfiture of the people
who were near enough to have
jokes played at their expense.

The party ended with three short
dances at which I did not take
part and then God Save the King.

Today is still another delightful
day not perhaps quite so cold
as yesterday. I played shuffle
board all morning. and won
all my games.

We expect to get to Liverpool by about noon on Saturday but of course a fog may yet delay us.

By the way the collection at the concert last evening amounted to £106-125 and was raised to £120 by a Liverpool man. These collections go in aid of the Aged Seamen's homes, and for widows etc. of Seamen.

I must go up now and have another game

Yours affectly
Edward.



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

wednesday afternoon
June 11th 1919
7th day out

My dearest Lois

Another wonderful day!

The breeze has shifted round to the West and coming from astern causes almost no motion to the boat.

Yesterday I got up a little later than usual but today for the first time I was really lazy and did not have breakfast till ten o'clock. However I have a wonderful appetite and was quite ready for a big lunch at one o'clock.

The notice board says we are to have a concert tonight in the first class dining saloon with Mr George Arliss the well known English actor as Chairman. It should be good.

I have not yet described the nightly auction pool that is held to gamble on the day's run. For auctioneer we have a professional entertainer who happens to be a passenger. He is a very good auctioneer and stands in front of a raised desk. First of all twenty men put down their names and pay one pound apiece. Then an average day's run is decided upon and a set of 2^0 numbers is written out running above and below the centre number. Then these twenty numbers are drawn



R.M.S. "CARMANIA"

June 11/19

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by lot against the twenty names
and then the auction starts. The
auctioneer says "Mr Stewart's
number 375 what am I offered
Ten shillings will anyone say
a pound? One pound, one pound
will anyone say guineas?
Forty four shillings will anyone
say fifty shillings etc., until
he finally sells the number to
the highest bidder. Of the original
owner of the number bids it is
that seems to be the normal thing
but if the owner drops out the
buyer in the event of winning

the pool pays the previous owner
 I think it is ten shillings but
 the original owner loses his
 place on the list for the next
 pool. They get from seventy to
 to one hundred and fifteen pounds
 in these pools. At half past
 twelve the next day the ships
 run is given out and the winner
 is given the pool. Then if the
 winner happens to be Mr Crocker
 he buys the auctioneer a bottle
 of champagne. - needless to say
 I am merely an onlooker at this
 game.

I have sent a Marcogram to
 London to advise Liverpool regarding
 what hotel they want me to go to
 as we don't expect to get to London
 till Sunday when the office would
 of course be closed Yrs affly Edward



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

Sunday morning
June 8th 1919

Fourth Day out

My dearest Lois

I cannot understand it. I seem to have lost a day. I heard someone say this is Sunday and no one is playing shuffle board.

Last evening my companion (who attached himself to me at the beginning of the voyage) a Mr Baer of Baltimore, got up a show.

Apparently he is a very well off man. He says he makes about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year out of his lumber business. He met a negro in the second class cabin whose father had worked as a

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servant of Mr Baer's father. The negro is taking over a "Jazz" Band to play at the Palace Theatre in London and Mr Baer arranged for them to give an entertainment in the main dining saloon last evening. They sang and they played dance music. After keeping quiet for three dances I was foolish enough to ask ~~an~~ English woman to waltz. She turned out to be a perfectly hopeless dancer and I did not try again. There are only one or two possible dancing partners on the whole ship. One of them - a young girl of eighteen or nineteen got herself introduced to the highest sounding title on the ship - Viscount Molenguy - a boy of about her own ~~own~~ age - who had been acting as A.D.C.



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

in Ottawa. Afterward³ I was walking round the deck with him just before turning in for the night and I began teasing him for being so shy as not to dance. (He talks in a very distinct English fashion) He said "But she says such unanswerable things" I asked him what he meant. "Well", he said, "she said she supposed I must have been surprised at her behavior yesterday. She asked if he had not noticed her making eyes at him to which he confessed that he had not. Then she confided that she had tried all day

to get an introduction to him arranged but without success and that finally she had tried to pick him up." - Towards the end of the evening this enterprising young person and a Captain in the Foot Guards disappeared up on deck and Molenyux said we would have to rescue the Captain. They called to us as we reached the boat deck and asked us to come and sit with them but just then the mother, an impressive lady in a fine evening gown bore in sight behind us. The Captain forthwith disappeared and we felt it prudent to keep on walking.



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

The Vicount ^s was very scornful of the Captain whom he thought should have stood his ground and been introduced to mamma. He tells me this morning that it is a good story but has not told me anything further. Just now he is reading my "Last of the Great Scouts" Buffalo Bill. -

The weather is still perfect with scarcely a ripple. We interviewed the Captain last evening. He said this is far and away the smoothest trip this year. He thought there was a pretty good chance of its

remaining smooth for the whole voyage as statistics show that June is the best month of the year. He told Mokenyenz we might see some whales but he hoped we would not see any ice bergs.

The Captain and Col Pilcher delight to try and "jolly" Mokenyenz who generally knows pretty well what they are up to. Yesterday they kept pointing out streaks like tracks of boats in the water, which they kept on calling whale tracks - After listening for a long time the Vicount said in his distinct drawl "Sort of Spoor! what?"

It is still very hot. I have taken off my waist-coat and



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

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am spending my time here in
the library partly because it
is the coolest place I can find.
We have a little fog early
each morning and I am usually
wakened by the sound of the horn.
It seems to lift by about nine
o'clock.

By the way, if you want to take
the trouble to get a washer for the
hose for the end next the house it
will make that end quite dry.
I think it would also be worth
your while getting Branson to
fix the other end so as to keep your
feet and dress dry and give you
pressure to reach distant points
more easily. As for that other small

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how with the pin holes in it I
think it would be advisable
to replace it with a new one.

I am having a beautiful leaf.
I wish there were a scale to
weigh myself on. I'm sure
I must be putting on pounds. I
only wish it could last for 16 days
instead of 8.

Yours affeth
Edward.

90 Victoria Street.

Sherbrooke

June 18th / 19.

Dearest Edward.

I had a message yesterday
from Mr Gilman, saying that
you had arrived ^[in ENGLAND] I was so
glad to hear it - and I
suppose it will be a week
before I hear from you now.
It seems such perfect ages
since you left.

It continues to be very
warm, which makes it tiring
looking after the children

and especially² the baby
as they will not sleep. You
see I am practically the
childrens nurse, & have
them all day - But it
seems that there is no way
out of that. Mrs Mathewson
takes the baby in the afternoon
but if I leave the three with
her, I come home & find
Alice with the gramophone
just hit, all alarm
clocks wound up. The
sun porch & every thing for
miles around soaked etc etc

however I will say, that they are getting a little better behaved, when you first left, they thought that they could do anything - but they find me quite strict - another week, & I think they will be less trouble.

Alice was out in the car with me the other day and suddenly informed me "That I was driving on the battery -"

I do not use the car a great deal - I took the

Family to Nath⁴ Hally n Sunday
where we tried to get cool.

Today, I was driving Miss
Bowen over to the Hospital &
Suddenly heard a terrific
grinding just as we were
turning in to the hospital. I
got out & found that one of the
front wheels was nearly off.
It gave me quite a scare
if it had happened anywhere
else. There might have been
a nasty accident —

Rapley came back tonight
& I picked a large bunch

of flowers, ^{3.} which I asked
Gordon if he would take
down - So he came & sat
for a few minutes on the
sun porch & then he asked
me to go with him, which
I did - he took me for
a short time 20 minutes in
all. and now that he
has gone, I feel most
desperately lonely for you
darling - your touch, just to be
near you & I have my face
against yours, & he is yours.

arms - Edward darling be
 careful of yourself + come
 back to me as soon as possible
 How long do you really
 think it will be?

Don't forget I want you to
 bring me back a good nurse,
 a grand father clock + a
 dining room table. I think
 that a round one opening
 into an oval is the best
 shape for one dining room
 and I must remember
 to send a sample of the dining

Set -

I am writing on the sun-pall
by night light & the place
is fairly swarming with bugs.

I have got your pictures
but I am disappointed in
them.

The caterer is installed
at the Golf Club & things
are beginning to be quite nice.

Well I must not write
more, as I should write
a line to Clare.

I am being as good as
I can & do yr. be like

wise - old dear I hope that
you are well and happy

↳ much much love

Y father of my wee ones.

Yours Lois.

— > ↗

June 18/19



BUY WAR
STAMPS &
RECONSTRUCTION



Edward S. Winslow Esqre
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.
165- Queen Victoria St.
London E.P. 4.
England.



1/6 Ingersoll Rand Co
165 Queen Victoria St
London E.C. 4
June 19/19

My dearest Lois

I am having a horrible time waiting for a letter from you. My only thought is to get home again. I hate living in one room by myself and London is not any different to me from Sherbrooke or New York. Below is a skeleton outline of my programme since reaching England

Sat. June 14 - Arr. Liverpool 12.30 lve Liv. 2.30
arr Lndn 7.30 PM - Taxi to Hotel
Stuart, 161 Cromwell Road, Lndn E.C. 5
- Subway to Picadilly and returned home 11.30

Sun. June 15. A.M. St Lukes Church, Redcliffe
square, S. Kensington - lunch home -
afternoon Prince Albert Memorial Hall to
Hear Melba - Huberman (violin) - Tom
Burke - tenor - High tea Mrs Callaghan,

mother's old house keeper. - Evening Hyde Park
listening to religious & political open air harangues

Mon June 16. A.M. Ingersoll Road office, 165
Queen Victoria St. Smdm E.C 4 - lunch
with Mr Bollinger asst mgr. - P.M. ditto
Evening self Hippodrome.

Tue June 17. A.M. office. lunch Mrs Billy
Barber (Dorothy) and brother Mr Burke -
afternoon Artillery (Picture) Exhibition with
Dorothy - tea ditto ~~lunch~~ dinner ditto
at Billy's home - evening with Dorothy &
brother to Prince of Wales Theatre - "Tails Wf."

Wedn. June 18 - A.M. office lunch with Mr Bolton
Chief Engr. P.M. office - bought umbrella
dinner Waldorf Hotel with Mr Geo Graham
I.R.C. mining expert. - evening with ditto
at Coliseum.

Thurs June 19 - A.M. office - lunch with Mr Noble
Smdm Salesman

All of which is as deadly dull to you

as it is to me. ^{3.}

The hotel I am in was arranged for by one of our London men. It is simply two big four story houses connected to form a hotel. I have a good sized front room. The street is a few blocks east of Hyde Park and I can walk across the ~~corner of the park~~ Park diagonally to reach Billy Barber's house or Naomi's house (Mrs Callaghan). The time of walking would be a little over half an hour.

I have a letter from Naomi this morning inviting me to spend a week end in Scotland but the distance and time required is too great so I have had to win my regrets. Money seems to flow away like water and I have

not got half my requirements yet. The climate is nice. We have had no rain and we have nice cool evenings. You would have enjoyed the Melba concert. A woman visitor at the hotel piloted me there. Melba was marvellous. Pure clear notes clear and full above the organ or piano. She sang a duet with Burke and after having sung a ^{half} dozen times she added "Coming Thru the Rye" and all the old favourites. I was greatly interested though my tastes are not sufficiently developed ~~to make~~ for it to cause me especial ~~the~~ enjoyment.

I wish you were here. You would enjoy it so much more than I can. Will write again soon. Feeling fine and enjoying all the things you put up for me in effect Edward.

Saturday Evening
June 21st 1919

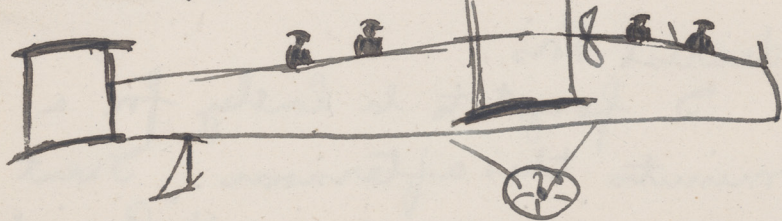
161 Cromwell Road
London SW 5

My dearest Lois

I forgot to be lonely for a few minutes this afternoon. I went out to ~~South~~ Hendon to see the "Aerial Derby" and could not resist the temptation to try a flight. I enclose the receipt for my passage money which I would like you to put away for me as a souvenir.

I was up in a fine steady "Graham-White" biplane. The front of the machine projects eight or ten feet in front of the wings and I sat in the very front seat with the pilot behind me then the

propellers and wings and then four other passengers seated in pairs in the body of the machine. I don't know if I can draw it properly



I did not succeed in my sketch very well. The top drawing on the enclosed sheet gives the best idea. The cockpit in which I sat down was just a generous width for one person. It would be about four feet long so that when I sat down on a low seat four or five inches from the floor there would have been room for my feet stretched out straight. The rim of the cockpit was upholstered in brown leather and projected inwards

so that I could stretch my knees
 out sideways and draw my heels
 up near me so as to get my
 knees firmly locked under the
 rim. Then with my hands and elbows
 on the rim my principal impulse
 was to hold on in order to prevent
 the beast from dropping away from
 beneath me. I looked back and
 saw the pilot looking rather weary
 after a long afternoon's flying and the
 other passengers, two men and their
 wives - just taking their seats; and
 I wondered if they were getting ready
 to hold on just as tight as I was.

Meanwhile the engines were running
 along slowly like a motor standing
 at the curb. The step ladders were
 removed and we were ready to start.

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As the propellers increased their speed we trundled along the ground on big heavy wide tired wheels. Then the right hand propeller was speeded up a little extra and we began turning towards the starting point. Varying the speed of the two propellers is the manner by which the machine is steered on the ground.

Then both propellers began to roar, the machine increased its speed, the ground seemed a bit rough, then the tail elevated to an angle where the planes offered little resistance to the rush of wind, the tail appeared to drop and the nose to rise and we were in the air. The rush of wind became tremendous and I could only keep one eye open.

I was rather sorry I had refused a helmet and glasses. My hair was dragging at my head and I felt what fine treatment it was for my threatened bald spot. I had heard that people were sometimes sick on their first flight and so I kept my jaw set like I do my first day at sea. As I anticipated there were occasional bumps as if someone were thumping the bottom of ^{the} fuselage with a bag full of clothes for the laundry. Then after each bump a little drop that made me want to hold on tighter.

I began watching the cows and horses in the fields below. As we turned to the left I could see the Thames a mile or two away. In stooping to see

the river through the glass front window of the machine, I discovered that I could get practically out of the wind behind the ^{little} glass wind shield if I just leaned forward low enough. After that I felt pretty secure. I looked down and saw people playing tennis, family parties picnicing and many couples roaming about and lying about on the ground as is the custom here. Still keeping around to the left we came above the river with a man below rowing a skiff, then approaching the starting point again ~~and~~ the engines began to slow down and we pointed down at a gentle slope — a momentary thrill as we skimmed rather low over some of the aerodrome


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buildings then the feeling of great speed as we drew nearer the ground, then to my surprise some very gentle touches as we skimmed along the surface until finally the buoyancy left the wings and we were running on the ground; — a little extra speed of the right propeller and we turned towards the men with the ladders and finally we came to a stop and climbed down to just the same spot from which we had started.

It was the longest and pleasantest thrill I have ever experienced. There was nothing nerve racking; ones heart stayed where it belonged and did not try to jump in ones mouth. But it was so new and fresh and clean and the

wind was so strong that it could not help being keenly interesting and exhilarating. (Total time 15 or 20 minutes)

At the grounds I saw the most wonderful "Ford". It cost £600!

It was wide and roomy with most beautiful upholstery. It was a touring car with light coloured top, blue leather cushions and painted deep blue with highly polished brass headlights and numerous other ^{brass} fittings. Both front and rear seats were quite low. The gasoline tank being placed in front under the hood and the tool box slung behind in an imitation gas tank like you see on some big cars. The sides of the body were bulged or rounded not flat and it was really a perfect gem. There are  so many small cars here that a Ford is quite a medium sized car. Yours affec^{tly} Edward.

June 21/19



Mrs E. S. Winslow
90 Victoria St
Sherbrooke
Que.
Canada

6/19
1919



1919. 9

8 pages missing

You must look after the garden
and teach Alice to love flowers
and teach Johnnie to like the
birds and fishes and squirrels.

I get more pleasure out of
the memory of my dozens of pets
than I do out of almost anything
else in my memory. Stock their

memories with the most
wonderful things. I like the
present but much of it is irritating

I love the past and memory
is my nicest playground - next
to reading David Harum!

I'm afraid Johnnie will
learn to say dozens of things
while he's away. I'm afraid
he'll come back to me with
a great chunk of interesting
chapters missing.

Give your mother my love

and tell her to be good and eat her porridge or I'll send her one of my St Matthews or St Marks that she used to send me when she thought I was 'nt good. Not good enough for her little Lois anyway! I guess she was right.

Please give my love to Clare.

Don't you and Clare omit to have some fun every day. Don't be

any more lazy about your fun than you are about your household duties. I know the scarcity of young men must be hard ~~and~~ on such flirts.

My love and a kiss to you and the youngsters. Don't let them forget their Daddy. Yours affectionately Edward.

Sherbrooke 90 Victoria Street

P.Q.

June 22nd / 19—

My dearest Edward

I do not remember just when I wrote to you last, my days are all so full that I hardly know which is which —

The garden is looking so lovely now. I do wish you could see it — Peonies, Fox glove, pinks & roses — I wish you would hurry & come, it seems a pity to have so few people enjoy it — I never ask anyone to the house now, as Mrs. Methuen could not manage any extra.

Life seems very unreal without

you - I cannot help thinking
 of my old home, that has gone
 and with you away all is
 queer, however the more I think
 of it, I think this trip was
 sent by providence for you, so
 make the best of it - >

I took the kiddies up on the
 hill yesterday. They had crayons
 and I had a new box of pastelles
 which I got Eva to send me. We
 all made a picture. It
 quite amused me to try my
 hand again. I have never tried
 pastelles before, they are quite
 different from oils or water colours.

³Wak with - I imagine one
should have some instruction in
the art, but I expect I can
evolve some way of manipulating
them - You know how clever I
am -!!!! The daisies, buttercups,
& devils paint brush are in full
bloom & are gorgeous - The
lot next to us where potatoes were
sowed last year is now a mass
of daisies, it looks lovely from
the sun porch -

I took the baby up to see the
flowers in the garden this afternoon
he came to a lovely clump of
red peonies, she was simply delighted
with them, & made me drive to

"grab them in her hands - She has
begun to make all sorts of funny
squeaks & is very pleased with
herself

I had charge of the tea at the golf
club yesterday, it seemed to be nice.
I believe that Mr Craig & Mr McDonald
are resigning - too many women
for them I expect - nobody seems
to think it will matter. They are
too rather selfish unprogressive
bachelors -

I had dinner at the Rapleys today
I think that Raps is getting on nicely
he was able to go to the Golf club
yesterday & sit on the veranda. he
asked to be remembered to you by the
way. You might send him a
get card.

I have been wondering all day
 where you are, and what
 you have been doing - I am
 longing for a letter - but I will
 have to wait a few days yet -
 I can sympathize with all
 the husbands whose wives go
 off & leave them for the summer
 I think it is much worse to
 be left, than to leave. but
 I suppose you do not mind
 either - I am such a
 dear cuddly little thing
 that I cannot bear to be alone.
 Three weeks today since you

^{to}
left.

Well darling, I hope that
you are writing me lots & lots
of letters —

Much love to you as
love yours —

devoted wife

Lois —

Post with
1919

SHERBROOK
JUN 24
7:30 AM
1919
P. Q.



Edward S. Winslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.

165- Queen Victoria Street.

London E.C. 4.

England.

June 22/19
L.W.
first started
using pastels 1919.

LONDON.E.C.

11.30 AM

JUL 8 1906

You might be interested to know that
the thermometer in the hall is reading 59° F

WINGFIELD HOUSE,

ESW

SOUTH WINGFIELD,

ALFRETON, DERBYSHIRE.

Friday, 27th June
1919

My dearest Lois

I arrived here on Wednesday
at about seven in the evening.
Uncle Harry met me at the station
with a motor and Aunt Charlotte
met me on the steps as we drove
up. I wish I could show you a
picture of the spot.

The house is of smooth brown
stone, plain on the outside and
probably a hundred years old. It stands
at a slight angle and rather close
to a village or country ^{road} which
has old stone fences on each side and
on this side the fence is covered

2

with ivy. Inside the gates is a perfectly kept gravel driveway with trees and roses thick on both sides. I haven't explored the whole house but there is a quite large hall with drawing room on the left and dining room on the right. I think you would like it because of the hundred of curios particularly brasses which they have picked up on their travels. They consider themselves entirely without servants with only a cook, a thirteen years old girl and a chauffeur who has been with Uncle Harry for twenty-eight years except for the time he was at the war.

As soon as the first greetings were over I was offered some armchair

WINGFIELD HOUSE,
SOUTH WINGFIELD,
ALFRETON, DERBYSHIRE.

biscuits and a little port wine. When
Aunt Charlotte showed me my room
I found that "Key", the chauffeur, had
brought up and unstrapped my bag
and put a beautifully polished
brass water can with hot water
and a "cosy" ready for use in my
basin.

I found I was to sleep in a
wonderful four poster not rickety
but steady as a rock with a big
spring mattress below the mattress
we sleep on.

He had a nice dinner with
fresh strawberries and real cream
which is a treat to anyone coming here

from Gordon. Afterward we talked till bed time.

There are no lights in the house and aunt Charlotte showed me to my room with a candle with which she lighted four other candles on my bureau.

In the morning I answered a knock on my door at eight o'clock and Key came in with Tea and three little slices of buttered bread. In the other hand he carried a big brass water pail. He spread a big mat on the floor ^{beside} the bed (and away from the door) on on this he (pulled out) and placed the round flat bath in which he set the water can. He also brought back the small hot water outfit for the hand basin. Then he took my

WINGFIELD HOUSE,
SOUTH WINGFIELD,
ALFRETON, DERBYSHIRE.

boots and a suit ^{of} clothes to be brushed and departed. While I was shaving he returned with my clothes and boots looking considerably improved by his efforts.

I was comfortably dressed by nine o'clock and took a walk along the village street as breakfast is not till nine thirty.

Everything is built of stone - fences, cow sheds, pig pens and everything. I am continually amazed at the greenness of the trees and grass and the freedom with which roses and all kinds of flowers seem to flourish and cover fences & houses.

It is a rolling hilly country.
 Yesterday they took me to see
 Haddon Hall (from which Dorothy
 Vernon eloped. We had lunch
 at an Inn, then went on to see
 the Duke of Devonshire's house and
 estate "Chatsworth", I think is the
 name of it. There I saw many
 hundreds of paintings copies of
 which I had seen. There were
 also quantities of statuary, pottery,
 Crown Derby ware wonderfully
 carved wood work etc. There is a
 fine park with cows & deer & sheep
 we had tea at an apparently well
 known place called the Peacock Inn
 and sat in the garden for a time
 watching the trout in the river.
 We have had a quiet morning but
 are now going somewhere for a drive
 which affects Edward

WINGFIELD HOUSE,
SOUTH WINGFIELD,
ALFRETON, DERBYSHIRE.

Sunday
29th June 1919

My dearest Lois

Uncle Harry and I are sitting before a cannell coal fire in the square main hall. With the aid of the fire the thermometer has risen to sixty seven degrees. The weather is rather threatening and so we are probably not going anywhere until after dinner.

Scenes of burnished brasses, trays, boxes and Burmese gods, elephants tortoises and cranes, incense pots and water carriers look down from all sides - not to mention ^{deer} deer heads, horns, clubs, tomohawks, paintings, swords etc

Uncle Harry is reading the advertisement
 by the time I should think - of
 Saturday papers and is fidgetting
 about the weather. The weather suits
 me all right because it obliges them
 to be quiet. As you know barging
 about does it suit my idea of enjoyment.
 I hope you and the children are happy
 and comfortable. I am so anxious to
 get home that I cannot do justice
 to this trip. This country is a
 delight to the eye but is too cold and
 the discord between the class cannot
 be forgotten for very long.

You would love the roses. They are
 everywhere and the strawberries - there
 is always a bowl of them on the sideboard.
 Nothing much to tell you just best
 love and a kiss for everyone of you
 Yours affably
 Edward.

Ref. to

Alice

John Anne

9 of Victoria Street

Sherbrooke

July 1st 119-

Dearest Edward

I am afraid my letters are
most irregular, but I really
cannot help it, some days I am
so tired when all my duties
are over, that I simply cannot
write -

I was so glad to get your first
letter yesterday - it seemed so
very long - just a month - I am
delighted that you had such
a nice crossing - it sounded as
if you were really having a
nice rest - The concerts must
have been good.

There is little to tell yr of, the days are all much alike - I took Mabel + her mother in law to tea at the golf club the other day.

On Sunday I had the three kids up on the hill most of the day, as Mrs M. was out. Ann loved lying under the trees, and they were all really very good - but they keep yr on the hop - Ann talks + scolds away to herself now - & she is so sweet in her bath, she tries to get the sponge, & gets so excited over it - I think Aliss + John are getting a little more obedient, but they are bad - last night they ran away & did not come back till 4.15 -

- Aliss & John

and as they have had so many
spankings I thought I would
try something different. So I
said "nothing but bread + milk
or tea" "nothing sweet" — they were
very peeved. To night - Alice
says. "O! Mrs Matherson nothing
sweet for my tea please" in lady
tones. really it did sound so funny.
John is always in trouble he dropped
one of the weighing weights - on his toe
last night + tonight he fell on
a stone + gave himself a
awful whack under his chin
a lump as big as an egg, as
well as a bad scratch.
Alice bases him a great deal

but he got even with her the other day, by pulling out the biggest handful of hair you ever saw. They are all sweet I only wish I was free to do more for them.

Today being a holiday, and as nobody had asked me to do anything, I thought I would take the kids for a weepicnic, we went up the Nagoy river, about half way to Rock Forest and had tea there - they seemed to enjoy it - but we all miss you for picnics - our swims!!

Last night I was running down town to get some stamps & got a "flat" in one of my front tires

July 1/19

at about 9.30 o'clock, fortunately
I was able to get a man from
the garage to fix it —

I have not had a word
from Nami, so I conclude that
she is not coming to see me —

I would be very glad if it
would be possible for you to get Aunt
Charlotte to engage a nurse for
3 children somebody not too young
& with good common sense —

I am told however that it is almost
impossible to bring anybody across,
is this the case? — please let
me know, as I will keep my
eyes open here, for somebody —

I would not object to a general ^{as well}
but they must have good references.

Braun cleaned the cellar the
 other day & it looks quite respectable

I have engaged a woman to come
 & do my washing, to see if my
 things will be better kept - She
 did better today - or very well
 I should say

I was picking the strawberries
 tonight some of them are enormous
 and the garden is lovely. I do
 wish that Eva or Nami could
 have been here, when everything is
 so pretty -

Gordon & Flor have been to
 Quebec. I had a card from
 G. yesterday - I do not know if
 they are back yet or not -

Somebody told me that Kitty
was coming to Sherbrooke - I have
not heard yet where she is staying.

The Gilmans came at last
night - Alice & John want to pay
them a visit today, but I have
not seen them yet. I was to
try to go down tonight -

When you come back, I want
to get somebody trust worthy to look
after the children, & go for a
holiday with you, and just
have a wonderful time all
over again -

I hope that you are getting
along well with your work and
that you are having a lot of

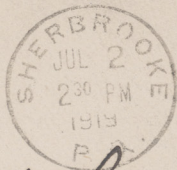
you too. too bad that Naomi
left so soon —

It is thoughtful of you to send
me such proper letters, I can
give them to any body to read!!
Now & again you might write
a little extra sheet with a
few loving & sentimental remarks!

It is warm, & I must try and
write a line to your mother —

With a great deal of love,
and hoping to hear from you
soon again

your affec. wife
Lois —



BUY WAR SAVING
STAMPS AND
RECONSTRUCT



E. S. Winslow Esqre
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.
165 Queen Victoria St.
London E.C. 4.
England...



98 Victoria St.

July 16th / 19

My Dearest Love

I must try & write you a wee line -
Alice & John in the bath room, & baby
in my knee - so I fear this epistle
will not be long - Wo! here comes Alice
Soaked by John!!! - It is frightfully
hot again today 90° in the shade, I do
not think it has been below 80° all
night, yes perhaps for two days - &
then it was down to 60° - I went
out to market this morning, & to have
my hair shampooed - when I got
back John had turned the hose on
Mrs M. and soaked her & the skin
and at last she spanked him -!
Alice & John were so funny yesterday
I just giggled with laughter

John was putting on a little suit that he hadn't had on for some time, & he kept saying to me "And is this my little suit Mummy"? and at last Alice said "oh! ho that little coat was your Grandmother's & those little trousers were her drawers when she was little -" It did sound so funny.

I was so glad to hear from you again yesterday, & to hear that you were a wee bit lonely - but dear do not be bored by things - it is a sign that you are not rested yet - now please be careful not to over-tire & get good meals, and do not worry. We are all O.K.

& I am, as the saying is, "keeping the home fires burning" though it would be more appropriate to have a cooling refrigerator in each room. Your letters are all very interesting

And so at last you have been up —
 in a flying machine. and apparently
 it was all that you expected!!! I took
 all your letters down to the Gilmans
 last night, and read them ~~to them~~ they
 were much interested and amused.
 I did not however read the few lines
 that aeroplainip was "the longest +
 most exciting thrill that you had ever
 felt" as I thought that was rather
 a slur ^{slur} upon myself! — —

Not a word of Eva or Naomi?

I took some wonderful strawberries to
 Mrs Borlace the other night — also some
 roses to Mrs Fletcher, who has a new
 baby — and some to the Humes —

Last night there was a darling little
 moon setting behind the flower garden
 and I sat for a little time on the steps

off the sun porch, ~~smoking~~ smoking a
cigarette, does not that sound romantic?
Sad to say I was all alone. It would
have been wonderful had you been by
my side dearie. — It is almost
5 weeks since you left, & I feel that
surely half the time is gone —

There is a circus coming to Sherbrooke
on the 14th. I hope that they have a
lot of animals. Also the Community
Chalauqua is coming — And the
Lillies. I am sure that they are
coming or staying with me but I do
not see how I can possibly manage
it —

Braun put up the little tent on
the kiddies today — Alice wants to
know when you are coming back to see
us again.

I was down buying some new records

at Skinners the other ^{5:} day, Mr Skinner took
up ~~the~~ ^{a record} and read out the title, which was
"6' you are a dangerous girl" then
he looks slyly at me and says, "but
that is very appropriate" - Wanted
to know how I was getting on as a grass
widow and said that he was a grass
widower - and wanted to bring over some
records to play for me - The silly old
fool - I told him I would order
any records I wanted, that I would
not think of troubling him -

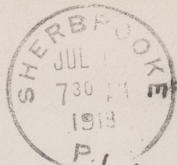
The babes is very fussy, + it is
rather too exciting writing with her in
my arms - but I see to send such
few letters, but it is not because I do
not think of you dear - only too
many babies! "!"

Mrs M. speaks of perhaps being able
 to find me 2 girls for servants for Sept.
 I will let you know again. A servants
 union has been formed in Toronto. 9 hours
 day. \$10.00 a week + \$12. if ~~it~~ washing.
 What are we coming to?

We'll must stop
 love so much love, & give
 me some idea as to when you
 may be home.

Yours Lois.

July 4/19



BUY W
STAMP
RECOI



Edward S. Winslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co -
165 Queen Victoria Street.
London E. C. 4.
England.

LONDON, E.C.
8 30PM
JUL 28 1919

90 Victoria Street.

July 4th / 19.

Dearest Edward

I am mailing you today a
small cracked plate like my
dinner set which I forgot to put
in your bag. Will you ask
Aunt Charlotte what firm she
could recommend to copy it, there
are several places in England
where this can be done - I would
like 1 dozen soup plates. +
1 1/2 doz of the little plates like
the sample. The soup plates
regular English dinner size



I had tea at Irenes yesterday
 her father is such a nice little
 man & most interesting - I went
 back to supper Col. & Mrs Fraser
 were there. it was quite nice
 Capt. Burley had a piece of
 tanned German skin, it was a
 scrap left for some that a
 soldier made a purse out of.
 it made me quite ill to think
 of - it -

I am expecting Eva Wright
 I hope she will be able to
 help with the kiddies a
 little -
 Mrs Fraser wanted me

to go to Newport today. but I
did not like to leave the
three kiddies — It is a
wonderful day — a little
cooler —

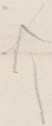
Have you seen Brenda
Hay. (B. Fred Nelson that was)
She lives just in Ludon a
outside — also have you
seen old Mrs. The Peices
just out of Ludon —

Well darling, I am
aching for you to come
back — much love

The Lilly's turned up last
night - but I have not seen
them yet. Lilly has had
her hair bobbed.

4 kisses etc.

Lois



July 7, 1919



Edward S. Winslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.

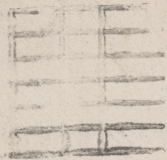
RECONSTRUCTION

Describes 165 Queen Victoria St.

Purse made out F. C. 4.

of human skin.
(German).

London
England.



LONDON.E.C.

11.30 AM

JUN 21 19

Answered June 24/19

CENTRAL STATION HOTEL
NEWCASTLE ON TYNE

Sunday

My dearest Lois

13th July 1919

The last letters I have from you are dated 22nd and 23rd June and in neither of these do you mention having yet received any from me. We should have arranged to number our letters and keep some kind of record of what we were saying. It is certainly hard to keep up any connected form of letter writing when it seems to take so long to get an answer.

I am glad "Rap" appears to be getting along well. Please give him my best wishes.

Naomi sailed on the Cedric from Liverpool last Friday as you will

probably know before you get this.
I am enclosing a note I have written
to Naomi which you might read
if you like and forward. If you
do not know her address you might
send it to Mrs Remon, — Albert St.

Ottawa. In the Ottawa Telephone
directory the address might be under
Morley Donaldson if you don't know
the number. On failing that you
might send it in care of the Manager
Chateau Laurier and ask him to forward
it.

Naomi said something about going
direct to Ottawa because they were so
late in sailing though I can't see
what difference the date of sailing could make

CENTRAL STATION HOTEL
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

I would suggest ³ you leaving the motor mart and going to Jack Sangster if you are not getting proper attention. Tell Jack Sangster who you are and talk to him a little and he'll do anything for you. He's rather a rough diamond but is very good hearted.

The two rifles and the gun in my little room are in such bad order I am ashamed to return them. The barrels are rusted. I wonder if you could find out the name of a gun shop in Montreal and have all three packed up and sent in by express ~~£~~ to see what they could do to improve them.

I hope you have done something or other with your money by this time. If

you can't decide⁴ on anything else
you can at least buy war loan
temporarily. Remember there is
absolutely no interest in a current
account and just 3% in a savings
account.

I have just written letters to
Naomi, Cousin Etta Hall, Aunt Charlotte,
Aunt Annie, the manageress of my hotel in
London and I am about to write to
Mr Gilman, Doubleday and Mr Grace &
Mr Bollinger in London so you see I am
rather likely to run dry of things to say.
I went down a couple of coal mines
last week and walked a quarter of a
mile with my head and back down to
avoid the roof, then crawled on my

CENTRAL STATION HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

hands and knees ⁵ along hard ground
sprinkled with lumps of coal (for a
distance about ~~and~~ equal to that from
our front door to Mr Harold Goodhue's)
and then tried to appear interested
in watching the operation of various
makes of drilling and coal cutting
machines. I got along fairly well
although it is not exactly my idea of
what heaven should be like and
one has the feeling that if one of the
props gave way one might be squashed
out very thin and flat. The miners
work in a space of 3ft 3 in high -
very much like working under the
dining room table with the floor
sprinkled all over with big & small pieces of coal

CENTRAL STATION HOTEL
NEWCASTLE ON TYNE

6

Some seams I am told are only 18 to 20 inches thick so that a man would be barely able to roll from his back to his front but fortunately they did not want to show me any thin seams.

The more I see abroad of Canada the more I feel how fortunate we are to live in Canada. The only people ^{here} whose position would appeal to me as giving reasonable comfort are those on whom artificial arrangements have conferred the right to live on other people's labour largely irrespective of whether they themselves contribute one hand turn to the general welfare and also such professional men and others of exceptional brain power

CENTRAL STATION HOTEL
NEWCASTLE ON TYNE

7
who by their musical talents can practically duplicate the comforts of the drones although they give some service in return for their comforts.

I love the green hills and trees and grass, the hedges and stone walls and big holes and fat ^{small} cattle and if I had unlimited money I might like to live here except for the children. But in Canada there is so much greater feeling of fairness. The incessant divergence of opinions would get on my nerves here.

I am sorry dear that my letters are so beastly bad humored and uninteresting. If you and the kids were over here I have no doubt I

CENTRAL STATION HOTEL
NEWCASTLE ON TYNE

should be quite contented & happy.

I have the balance of the week to put in in this neighborhood, then back to London for Friday night, then Peace Celebration on Saturday, then a few days in London office, then

Paris for a week, then London office again and then I hope I shall be able to make arrangements for

getting home. I should guess at a sailing date between the middle and end of August.

Be good darling. See that the car is in better shape. Don't use it with the brakes out of order whatever you do.

With all my love to all of you
Your affectionate husband Edw. ^{W. Simons}

Recd.
#1
Tues Aug 5-19

90 Victoria Street.
July 15th / 19 —

My dearest Edward.

Several days have elapsed since I last wrote and I hope that you have not noticed the lack of letters — my days are full.

I do not remember if I told you that Eva had arrived — She has been with me just a week — it is very nice having her — She has been most sweet & unselfish. She threatens to go back on Saturday but I hope she may stay longer —

I had quite a bad time with "Bunnie" the day before yesterday, John, Alice, & the baby were all on my bed before breakfast, or I think that John must have had his face

a little too close to the baby for she
 scratched him right across the pupil of
 his eye. I did not know what had
 happened at first and thought it would
 be better after a little, John would
 not let me look, I put ice bags on
 him. but at about 12 o'clock he seemed
 to be so miserable & in such pain, that
 I asked Gordon to come up & see him:
 he looked at it - & said he would
 like Dr Danche to come & see it. - So he
 waited till Dr Danche came. - The
 eye was infected slightly - so he
 said that with care it would be
 all right - So ever since I have been
 putting saw on his eye, angled up
 his nose & hot compresses. all of which
 he hates.

naturally, as it hurts him - They say it is very painful - Gndm looked at it this morning & said that it woud leave no scare - which is good - I got Dr Darche to look at his throat & he say he needs his adenoids out, that he woud prefer to take the adenoids out & save the tonsils - I am still & will for a few days yet keep a bandage on bunnies eye -

It will be nice to see Naomi - but there will be little or no comfort for her -

There was a circus here a few days ago & Alice, myself, John & Mrs Guy & Barbara all went & how the kiddies enjoyed it -

The circus was very good - splendid
performing seals - good elephants
which John & Alice fed with gusto
(but not Barbara) - a wild west
show - etc. and of course the
balloon man !!!!! -

I had a big lunch up at the
golf club today - It sounds very
big in fact it is all but there
were so many people that I had
to do some thing for, that I thought I
might as well do it all at once -
The guests of honor being. Eva, Kelly,
Mrs Basil Irwin, Mrs McKee, Mrs
Langston & Buttercup Gilman -
the other guests were. Mrs
Irwin (Hertut), Hazel, Olivia, Irene, Mrs Well,
Mrs Baker, Mrs Guy, Mrs White - Lois, Eva
Mary Atkinson. of course it had to rain

the first rain that we have had for weeks. Still it seemed to go off quite nicely -

I was so glad dear to get your letter & programme today. I am so pleased to think that you can plan to be back by the middle of August - but even that seems a "powerful" long way off - almost unendurable - It seems strange to me to think of you being lonely. I think that is a new ailment for you. I am always lonely when you go away. —

I got all your ship letters safely -

The McDonalds name is off the

done at last. ^{6.} But look it & the
works —

Bates is very cross tonight — You
will find her changed, write you.
Jean is going to post this so
I must stop —

As I love to you dear & hasten
the date of your return as much
as possible —

I am glad that all the things
I gave you are coming into use.

I love you dear & it is beastly
without you. I ~~am~~ am ordering a
big chain to chain you down for a
time, when you return.

Yours Lois.

the first time that we have had for
 books. over it several days off quite
 long -
 I was so glad when I got your
 letter in response to my. I
 so pleased that I had in
 the book by the middle of
 August. It was very soon
 found I had not off - about
 in a month - It was
 too thick to be very
 I think that is a very
 of a very long
 of my -
 I'll tell you this letter
 reply -
 the first time that we have had for

Am at last. 50th Dec 1872

Dear Mother

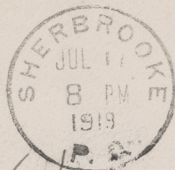
I have just received your letter of the 21st and was glad to hear from you. I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same. I have not much news to write at present.

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Yours affectionately
John Smith

1919



BUY WAR SAVINGS
STAMPS AND HELP
RECONSTRUCTION



Edward S. Wuslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.

165 Queen Victoria Street.

London E. C. 4.

England.

July 15/19

LONDON, E.C.
3.30PM
AUG 2 195



THE ROSS FOUNTAIN
& EDINBURGH CASTLE.

Series No. 4170. BRITISH Manufacture.
Passed for publication by the Press Bureau, 13/1/1917.

POST CARD



This space may be used for communication.

The address only to be written here.



July 15/19
Dear h. - Had lunch
in Folinborough today
but am now mailing
this from Glasgow.

Am looking forward
to having a letter from
you soon again. Went
to a variety show with
two of our agents and am
now going to bed yrs. Kind.

Mrs Winslow
90 Victoria St
Sherbrooke
Quee
Canada

90 Victoria St.

July 21st - 119

My dearest Boy.

Mr Gilman has just telephoned to me to know if I had any news of you today, but I have not heard a word for a week so I am beginning to be restless, I hope that you are well.

Naomi telephoned to me from Montreal this morning, saying that they were not able to stop off at Sherbrooke, Repel etc. I was delighted to hear her voice, & at the same time relieved that she was not coming, I am really tired

and it would have been
 an extra effort to have her
 I think it will be nice if
 she can come & see us a
 little later on, as she
 promised she would - I would
 like her to stay with me when
 every thing was nice - she
 sounded just the same - and
 I was very glad to hear her
 voice again - she said that
 they had had a very good
 passage.

Eva left today so I am
 feeling very lonely - Olive
 has gone to the seaside today.

I took in a little pail & shovel for MacKenzie, which she seemed to be pleased with -

Eva, myself, & all the kiddies went to North Hally to the Bakas yesterday - We had a beautiful day, & had a nice swim. They have such a nice cottage - they were very kind to us all. It is the first picnic I have had. We had dinner & tea there & did not get home till 9.30 o'clock. although I enjoyed it greatly, I would not ~~wanted~~ want to repeat them

4
Performance too often I was
quite exhausted after it - I
was wondering if you thought
you could get any holidays
after you came back, if it
would be nice to take a
cottage for two weeks or so.
Frank goes in to town every
day to his business -

Eva is going to try to get new
maids in Montreal, & I am
going to advertise again here.
as Mrs M. wants to leave
the middle of August.

Eva & I went to one lecture
at the "Chilagua" - It was
most interesting, about the

war & German Revolution.
I wish I had had time to
take them all in. —

It has been very very hot
the last three days again
I am sitting here just
shearing — It is trying!! —

Some of the men are getting
up a golf club Ball for
Friday — In formal & a
jazz band. & supper. I
wish Gordon would ask
me to go — but I do not like
to suggest it — I hate going

to these things by myself.
 Do hurry & come back!!
 I am entirely tired of this
 life — a whole month
 here seems intolerable!

Well dear I must go &
 do some sewing. I am trying
 to make a dress in my
spare moments which are
 few & far between —

I do hope that you are
 taking as much holiday
 as possible out of this
 trip. Remember I want to

to come back to me, a
really fat man, to
hatch me "believe me
you will have to go some!" !!

Do they wear whole ^{white} flannel
suits or Panama suits
I wish you would get yourself
a whole white or natural
colored suit - for the golf
links here & for formal
entertainments - Are
the shops attractive? !!
Well again good day

My m.

Your devoted
" Fahina "

P.S.

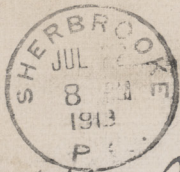
Tim signs himself, when
he writes to Eva.

Mr. "Plentibelly": -

This is because she is always
teasing him about being fat.

LB

July 21/19



BUY WAR SAVINGS
STAMPS AND
RECONSTRUCT



Edward S. Winslow Esq

c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.

165-Queen Victoria Street

London E. C. 4

England.

11.5.19





HÔTEL MAJESTIC,
HARROGATE.

Sunday
July 26th 1919
Six-thirty

My dearest Lois

I arrived here on Friday
Evening to see Mr Treglow, our
London and foreign manager who has
had a breakdown somewhat similar
to Mr Gilman's except that Mr Treglow
is younger and should get completely
well again. This is what is known
in England as a "Hydro" where people
come to drink the waters and to be
given every imaginable treatment inside
and out.

The surroundings are very pleasant
and the hotel exceptionally good.
I am leaving tomorrow for Manchester
near which I am to see coal mines

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cotton spinning and manufacturing plants.

I am afraid you will blame me for not seeing many interesting things but I am probably lazy. I did not see peace officially declared in London by the heralds because I was at Apsley and I did not see the wonderful tennis championships at Wimbledon although I should like to have done so. The French girl Mme Lenglen is considered to be a marvel of energy and technique. She succeeded in just beating the English champion Mrs Chambers yesterday. The men players were supposed to be wonderful too but interest centered on the French girl and the King & Queen attended the match yesterday. I think the score was 10-8, 4-6, 8-6.

I am afraid there is very little chance of my finding you a nurse.

Servants seem to have disappeared in England. Also as for buying things here it is ruinous. I remember you want a table and a grandfather clock but whether I can get them or not is another matter. I wish you were here instead of me. I would rather be in Thetford Mines or Danville. If I had not got that woollen cholera band you gave me I would be absolutely dead. What do you think I saw today? Two young women in the heaviest kind of fur coats playing that putting game of golf on the lawn. And Mrs Treglown ^{lown} used her heavy fur coat for driving in a taxi today - no wind mind you - a landaulets with closed front.



The grate fire is burning

behind me and we have our meals here in their private dining & sitting room because the main dining room is too cold.

We drove out to Mother Shiptons cave this afternoon. I am told the lady lived a long time ago - was born in a cave and is famous for the prophecy which is given on the enclosed post card.

We also drove through Knarborough and saw the ruins of its very ancient castle which is first officially mentioned in AD 1130. Then we went to the "dropping well" which is close beside Mother Shiptons cave. The water from an overhanging bank drops down and will petrify anything it drops on. So they hang stuffed birds & animals and sponges & hats and gloves under the drip and in a few months sell them petrified to visitors.

With love to you all Yours affly Edward

90 Victoria St. S.

Sherbrooke.

darling
Dearest Edward

Do come home, I am nearly
mad for you. Every thing is
hateful with out you. & you are
so far away. I was never made
to exist without you dear -

I have just come back from
the Golf Club ball, I may
say that Gordon took me,
which of course he should not
have done. but then you
took Kitty to dance - It was

a lovely dance. They had a
splendid band from St Johnsbury
I had 3 dances with Mr & Mrs
L with Mr Langdon. Mr Wells,
Stan. Frank. Ned. & 4 with
Gordon. So there will be a
scandal in town. You may
be sure - Edward I wonder
if you are as lovely & desirable
as I am - please come to my
little Lois son

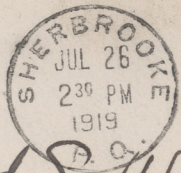
I got your dear letter yesterday
& it was not half long enough -
Mr Gilman was talking with
me tonight & he cannot under-

stand why you write to him
so seldom. — but I suppose
you are busy —

I hope this nightmare of
a summer will come to an
end soon & that you may
come safely back home & I
will never let you go away
again, you simply cannot.

There was too much sherry
in the punch, & I ~~was~~ am
desperate.

Good night darling.
my own husband your love. ↗



BUY WAR SAVINGS
STAMPS AND HELP
RECONSTRUCTION



Edward S. Winslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.
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England.



Paris, July 27/1919

My dearest Lois

Everything you did for me worked out well. I put a few of my little fancy biscuits into the Page & Shaw box with what is left of the fudge and I enjoy them both quite often. The coloured wrappers you made for my boots and my collars also come in very usefully. I arrived here two or three days ago and while I have already applied for permission to go home again still I am less uncomfortable in Paris than in London. The service is so much better. The meals are fine and they clean my clothes and boots very well and without any trouble. I went to the Folies Bergeres the first night when they have a kind of revue or girl show culminating in the shaving of about a dozen beauties one after the other and each with a few less beads on than the one before. The final one rose through the floor on a rather gorgeous couch and wore the equivalent of three fig-leaves.

If I had been with some congenial friends and had been in a good humour I should have been amused but, not understanding any of the words of the show it is more interesting to remember than it was to sit through. The next evening I stayed in my room and wrote a long letter to Mr Gilman.

GRAND HOTEL - PARIS

BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES

& PLACE DE L'OPÉRA

TÉLÉPHONE N°

235-48
235-49
235-51



Mrs E. S. Winslow
90 Victoria St
Sherbrooke
Que

July 27.
1919.

Canada

Paris. July 27/1919

2.

Last evening I enjoyed more. I had dinner with a M^r Palin, to whom I had been recommended and a Miss Baulard who is a Secretary to the Associated Press here, speaks both languages fluently and does a little work for some of our business friends when they are in Paris. We had intended going to a certain place to dance but unfortunately found it closed. The second place was not bad but there were only nine couples there including an American Major Dorey and his wife who came with us, Palin + I and Miss Baulard and two or three other people. He danced just as at home only that the people here do not go in for any of the extraordinary grips that became a feature in Sherbrooke. Today I got up late and am writing this just before lunch. I should like to see something of Paris but have not got the courage to go and see things alone. Yesterday afternoon I wandered into the Tuilleries? Gardens - the day before into Notre Dame Cathedral. I don't know what to do this afternoon. I wish you were here

and we could do something together. I found the French train from Havre very comfortable and rather like an American train with larger cars than those in England - outside cylinders and valve gear on the engines. I also like the hotel and the shops look attractive from the outside. When the English score in a material & economic way is in living more austerely taking more sensible meal hours and less time for meals and amusement. But the French office staff is very brisk while they

GRAND HOTEL - PARIS

BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES

& PLACE DE L'OPÉRA

TÉLÉPHONE N° { 235-48
235-49
235-51

are working.

On the boulevard the girls do not seem to be prevented in the very least from coming up to one asking for a cigarette, and, as soon as they have got it asking me to go home with them. In fact the guardians of the law do not obtrude themselves at all and I must say it is a rather welcome relief after New York where the regulations have got pretty onerous.

In France and in England a driver can pull in at either side of the road instead of having to turn around and pull in on the right hand curb only. A man can be dressed as a dude or a hottentot and no one rudely stares. One can talk rotten French and still they are polite. In New York everyone wears absolutely the same kind of hat and coat at any given moment while in England and France there is more variety. In America we must only eat what is good for us and drink what is good for us and do what is good for us. If we do otherwise we would be arrested. Over here they can eat, drink and do what they like so long as they do not interfere with their neighbors. Probably as a result they have learned to say "No" in a way that is unknown in America. People here won't pay more than they want for a thing.

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They wont sit at a table (at a restaurant)
that they dont fancy. They wont eat
a dish that they dont like when it
comes on the table. These girls seem
to get "no" for an answer much oftener
than "yes" and in fact I have been
very much struck with everyones
assumptin of their right to say "No"
and not simply saying "yes" to please
people they dont know simply because
it would be to the other persons advantage.
Thats very badly put but I expect
you know what

GRAND HOTEL - PARIS

BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES

& PLACE DE L'OPÉRA

TÉLÉPHONE N° { 235-48
235-49
235-51

I mean.

Well its time for something to eat.
I hope darling to be with you again
before the end of August. With very best
love to you and the baby and a bundle
of kisses for each of you.

Yours affictly

Edward S. Winslow