

Sunday. 8. P.M.

Oct 25th '08

Dear Edward.

I have not a great deal to say in this letter, as I have no letter from you to answer, and as I write to you about three days ago -

I have been having very exciting times for the last couple of days, I have seen so many youths - On Thursday I was at Jean's tea, and Allan Kennedy, Jean's cousin and a friend of his were there - Quite nice to see Allan again he is quite an ancient friend of mine and very amusing -

Yesterday the excursion went to Point Claire - It was very funny, all the girls went to one part of the quarry, and all the boys to another "Bankie" or Mr Bankcroft stayed.

just too late. Such a crowd of people we had quite a time getting across the road -

I was at the Fleet to dinner today we had quite fun. We stayed in all afternoon. Jamie, Edith C. myself, Robbie, Harold + Ronald. R. I wish you could have been there the three boys were so funny, they are all as different as can be, and they kept Jamie + myself in fits.

Mr Fleet is going to Paris on Tuesday I wish he would take me. I think it would be great down there -

I have so many things to do that I have very little time to spare, what with my own work, & the social whirl -

Margaret S. asked me to send you her love, or what ever I thought proper -

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This letter ~~is~~^{is} positively the dearest thing that ever was - but how can I help it, when I haven't heard from you for a week & a half -

I have lots more I could tell you but it is only just a lot of scarcely nothing about myself, nor worth relating.

Edward do you think there is any chance of your coming home for even 1 day. I say, as I have said in every letter, that I hate it here without you.

I wish it was last winter - no I don't either - ~~but how what~~

Please let me know how you are soon -

with my very very best love
from
Lois -

with us to crack up fossils -
Coming in on the train the boys kicked
up the most dreadful racket, they gave
the McGill yell, and sang songs, etc
the poor people on the car were quite
distracted - one of their songs made
up on the spur of the moment was -

"Mr Bankrupt at P/- Claire,
(Cracking fossils for the Fair) (us)
Left the boys in great despair,
How they wished that they were there" -

not a very high class poem, but it
amused us - They also sang another
very rude one about us coming home
with dis beveled hair -

The college have got out a weekly
paper called the "Muttlet" - which is
quite nice as it tells you all about
the latest goings on -

Yesterday we went to the Sutherland
to see Long bolt come in from the race
around the mountain. but we got there

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K for 1100



Edward S. Winslow Esq.
Steel Plant Office
Sault Ste Marie
Ontario

no

4) 8000
6) 2000
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