aug 23/33 Villa Lonaine. Tues. Dear hances.

Your trisag letters came yesterdag. Not too has considering the journey. I am year to hear you are accompany. ing motion to the comes shop to pur chase l'é Cream Cones. Ilhuile she skonds for every day but hever by It back roar aus if provide. herer alone. Now that weddings are in the air there is no telling what may Lappen.

bre are living a quier life most dags but yesterrag dons. H. drove we over to call on Charlotte Whiten and margaret Giver Who have a cottage on he Gregn Lake. Duch a voas: Dolly hearly has heart failure. 10 miles. Part of it along its edge of a lake or notwide enough to pan. drop on one side + detal on the other with great rocks

in the middle. We got-lost and had to hum and Dolly Staller Cisoss wise in the was and there we were holding her with stones. However a nice man came along + rescues us. They always do, and we has the most wonderfue hot biscuits + tea + macaroons so that Dolly didn. I mind Coming home so much. To-day the sisters took us for a picnic on one of the islands. Chicken Slew WIK praloes, (hot in a live black in pot) tomaloes. Cucumbers. dives Peaches. bananas. Cake + Indre. No

fast days here. we went for a now to the eur of the lake aperwards. The wiedest place. We hopes we wones see a bear but their were none I am enclosing the notice of Tour Fairbainis death . Know holking about Ite particulars but shink he has been ailing a long while. boust go & pick up a few pine Kushto on fine. he go to bes with Doo has your Cheun Conedu. + Come but you dis Your best. One you moving home heset buck? Bust love. Taute.

MB Williams to her niece Frances, 23 Aug 1933

<u>Transcription / Additional Information</u>

Aug 23/33

Villa Lorraine, Tues.

Dear Frances.

Your Friday letters came yesterday. Not too bad considering the journey. I am glad to hear you are accompanying mother to the corner shop to purchase ice cream cones. I think she should go every day but <u>never</u> by the back road and if possible never alone. Now that weddings are in the air there is no telling what may happen.

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We are living a quiet life most days but yesterday Mrs. H. drove me over to call on Charlotte Whitton and Margaret Grier who have a cottage on McGregor Lake. Such a road! Dolly nearly had heart failure. 10 miles. Part of it along the edge of a lake & not wide enough to pass. Drop on one side & ditch on the other with great rocks

[pagebreak]

in the middle. We got lost and had to turn and Dolly stalled crosswise in the road and there we were holding her with stones. However a nice man came along & rescued us. They always do and we had the most wonderful hot biscuits & tea & macaroons so that Dolly didn't mind coming home so much. To-day the sisters took us for a picnic on one of the islands. Chicken stew with potatoes, (hot in a little black iron pot) tomatoes, cucumbers, olives peaches, bananas, cake & fudge. No

[pagebreak]

fast days here.

We went for a row to the end of the lake afterwards. The wildest place. We hoped we would see a bear but there were none visible.

I am enclosing the notice of Tom Fairbain's death. Know nothing about the particulars but think he has been ailing a long while.

Must go & pick up a few pine knots for our fire. We go to bed with the birds.

Too bad your chum couldn't come but you did your best. Are you moving home next week?

Best love. Tante.