

[Oct. 20, 1952]



BISHOPTHORPE,
QUEBEC.

Monday

Dear E.P.F.:

The view from my window is like a Christmas
~~card~~ - trees coated with glittering snow -
Montreal save the autumn and how Quebec gives
me winter - but something to remember -

A nice quiet evening here with Cousin Philip -
much news of the European line and of the
World Council of Churches - also sidelights on the
explicit political scene - The whole week-end was
a pleasant conclusion to a memorable journey -

I darkly suspect that you were "behind" the
system's parcel I found or by bed - More about
that later - I haven't the heart to send you now.

QUEBEC

As for the dinner party - well - the baked Alaska
 was a fitting accompaniment to the conversation
 - what an evening - I do hope there have been
 no forced resignations from the Thesis Club or
 expulsions from the C.C.F. A long experience
 in Balkan and other exotic social circles
 had never afforded me the spectacle of one man
 enjoying the society of eight women - and being
 enjoyed by them! In case he is too much
 flattered tell him he owes it to his sister's
 flair for assembling a group which afforded
 the necessary chain reaction - it was a noble recession -

I am still proud to believe that I have a
 claim to membership in the Creative Minority!
 affectionately and gratefully,

Edith Thomas.

I push off for home
 this afternoon.