

Bayff. Alberta
Thurs July 3, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Just a hurried note as we hope to go out to-day. Such a busy time this week & I'll write more later about it. Monday Cecil Philpott was putting in 3 more electric outlets in the front room which meant moving books etc all around & in the midst of it Earl & Mrs Spencer arrived. He built the house. That took the rest of the day. Tuesday was the holiday & we recovered slowly.

Then yesterday we had 3 people at noon & in the evening when we were getting things together. Uncle Jack Campbell & an art dealer arrived from Toronto. & stayed until 11 P.M. We were so tired this morning we just couldn't get started. But may go after lunch to Bow Lake. Loads of love
Catherine.

Banff, Alberta.
Sun, July 6, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

This has been a funny sort of week and I haven't written at all. The weather hasn't been very good. lots of showers and very unsettled and for some reason we seemed to be tired. The Fowlers were here as I told you the week before and we had a couple of late nights but Sunday was quiet. Charlie Beil was down all evening.

Monday Cecil Philpott came to put in some more electric plugs in the front room as we never seem to have enough sockets for lamps and the recorder etc. He was here about nine and it was a rainy looking day so it worked well to have it done then. The only thing was it mean't moving the table out and the desk and all the drawers of that and a couple of rows of books etc so the room was in rather a mess and then just after lunch a car drove in. A well dressed man walked up the path and I said to Pete who was in the other room, "His profile looks like Earl Spencer's but it couldn't be him". However it was. Earl who had built out house and the cabins at Skoki, who we had lent money to when he took his wife and boy to the coast, and who we didn't hear from until he could pay it all back, and here he was driving up in a brand new Packard car.

his wife,

Lucille was with him and they had flown east after selling their house in Vancouver and visited relations they hadn't seen for years all over the states. Got the new car in Detroit and were on their way to Vancouver to pick up their two teen aged boys and then go down to Oregon where they hope to settle. Earl is one who shargens saws in the big lumber mills and he hears there are better opportunities in Oregon, I think they were both born in the states.

Of course he was so interested in all we had done to the house and we showed him everything. Got Mom down and Jonny came in and later they both went out to Minnewanka with Earl to see a friend there, then back here about 6.30 and we took them to the Homestead to supper. and then while Pete and Earl visited Cyril Paris, Mrs Spencer and I looked in the stores. She doesn't see well and it took forever to pick out something she wanted, then back here and she wrote 5 cards to mail before leaving Banff early the next morning. So it was after ten when they left us.

Tuesday was the holiday here, Dominion Day, but the stores were open only an awful lot of people up from Calgary. We were busy but can't think right now what all we did do. Wednesday we were both tired, I had a headache which I often have once a month and though we had planned to go out for a few days or even to Lethbridge or Cowley, we weren't ready and decided to go Thursday early in the morning. Went out to do the usual errands and just as we were headed home George Encil stopped us and asked if we would drive him around to see some friends at the florist shop and he would like them to come over for a few minutes on their way to

Lake Louise. So over we went and they followed us back to the house. A Mr and Mrs Ames and a Mrs Fowler from California, though originally the Ames man was from Boston. They are ~~Jergen~~ Lotion people in some way, though we never did figure out which were which. They were awfully nice and interested in everything from the paintings to the Japanese things on the desk and in the end went all through the house. They never did sit down but were here over half an hour. Took a picture of the house too.

That mean't a late lunch and I think I tied up the larkspit and did a bit of weeding, anyway it was quite a day. Then just after supper when we had visions of going to bed early, Pete went to put the car away and a Mr Conn came up the drive. A man who is very interested in Academicians and conservative art and ran a gallery in Toronto for five years to try and help such artists sell their pictures. He is a great friend of Kenneth Forbes who is a fine portrait painter and of the Donges who we met last year. In he came and we had just sat down ~~after~~ and started to talk when Uncle Jack Campbell dropped in. He is the exact opposite in a way being very slow and works on his ranch near Cochrane. He hadn't seen us all winter and was just up for a few days so of course wanted to talk to Pete about things and that left me to talk to Mr Conn. We usually are lucky and have one set of people at a time but they didn't have much in common really.

I showed Mr Conn all the pictures but found he was a bit difficult to talk to. We don't like the very abstract art any more than he does but a lot of the Canadians who paint that way are good friends of ours and he was the kind who had no use for a person if he didn't approve of all they did. So I had to word things in such a way as not to agree with him and yet not lead him on to saying too much against them. Uncle Jack finally left and then we showed Mr Conn the sketches and about 11.30 got the Jeep out and took him to where he was to stay. The headache I had in the morning when I woke disappeared about 11 A.M. came back around noon with the other people here, went again and then returned in the evening and I was almost too tired to go to sleep!

Well Thursday when we thought we might make a weekend trip to Lethbridge and Cowley we felt too weary when we woke to make an early start and with the busy evening hadn't gotten things packed anyway, so we gave that up, it was raining west so we figured we would go to Bow Lake for a few days as we more or less expect the Wyatts from England the beginning of this coming week. We did all sorts of things, like making a new canvas bag for the panels we paint on and shelaced a board, and it didn't dry etc. Then at supper time if we didn't get a whole load of ashes which we hadn't expected, and after supper they came and as we were seeing where they should go the Donges came in. He is a Toronto artist and they are at the Upper Hot Springs for a few days. They didn't stay very long so it wasn't a very late evening.

Friday morning was awfully windy and overcast but we decided to get out of town even if the weather wasn't very good, got all packed up and the food in etc. and headed for Bow Lake before 11. Picnicked on the way and got to the Simpsons after going through a heavy downpour about 2.30. Had tea and a nice visit with them and then went over to where we usually camp. It started to rain again and just poured for over an hour.

It had been hot when we left Banff, our first really humid day for a month, and yet with the rain and thinder later it snowed on the mountain tops and turned real cold. We decided there was no use to try and camp out and be miserable when the weather was so unsettled so thought we would stay for a good hot dinner and then go back home. Pete's leg was troubling him, maybe because of the dampness, so we had supper and as there didn't seem much chance of it's clearing started home about 7.30.

I thought the clouds were lifting but Pete didn't think it looked good so off we started. As we drove up the little road to the main road we could see a bank of clouds in the north and then the clearest patch of blue sky and over us heavy clouds, and to the south east towards Banff it was pouring so hard you couldn't see the mountains though it. We had made up our mind so didn't turn back and the funny part was that all the way to Banff it would be clearing just behind us. It was lovely to see with the darkest rain ahead and behind clear blue sky and some sunshine too. Then for about 15 miles we had a brilliant rainbow ahead of us. Just as we got to Banff we really caught up to the storm and it rained here most of the night.

Yesterday I cleaned house and Pete packed down the ashes, he had leveled them the morning before, then errands and in the afternoon the Andre Beilers called with their daughter Sylvia and son Peter. They He was originally Swiss and she is French Canadian and they come from Kinston Ontario where he teaches art at Queens, He is to teach again at the summer school. They are a fine family. Took them back to the boat house where they are staying and they want to come to-night and bring Lilius Newton a portrait painter who we have never had down before. There was a boys band concert last night in the park so we went over with Jonny and listened to that,

Now it is Sunday and I have brought you up to date pretty well. It is lovely out to-day and here we are in Banff but looks like a shower later on. Will be going up for the mail now.

Had anice letter from you yesterday about Rusty being with you and Gale coming home and the one that Grand-pa wrote to you from Japan. Shall I scold you or Aunt Julie? or the boy scouts for wanting scrap paper. I thought it awfully interesting and would have loved to have read the others, all about the collecting of the pottery. Couldn't you just keep any old letters for us to look over in the fall? I hope the ones you are throwing away aren't the ones that were in Grandpa's house and which I think were given to Uncle John to read. If so please keep them, even if torn up, for there were so many from famous people which I didn't know at that time but which would mean so much now. and if their are envelopes with stamps on them, please keep them too, don't tear the stamps off as with old ones the whole envelope and cancellation is valuable.

If you have mixed them in with the scrap paper just keep the whole thing and we can sort them out when we are in Concord. You could maybe store them in the basement somewhere.

Must go before someone comes in.

Loads of love,
Catharine

Bar Lake.

Wed. July 9, 1962.

Dearest Mother,

We are up at Bar Lake again & it is so hot & the sun so bright we are sitting in the shade with the mosquitoes & a nice cool breeze.

The weather turned nice Sunday. But that is never a good day to be on the roads so we stayed in town. Also the Beilers wanted to bring one of the best Canadian portrait painters down. Gilles Torrance Newton is the evening. We spent the best part of the morning leveling ashes. The load that came the evening before we went to Bar Lake & back. Pete drives the jeep & drags a board trip with a heavy roller as it is so weight & it is a wonderful way to smooth out the drive way & pack them down. I do the tying & untying when he turns it round to drag it back.

Sunday afternoon we went for mail & to see if they had heard at the Alpine Club when the Colin Wyatts might arrive (but they hadn't) & had no sooner gotten home than Mr. C.P. McQueen & his wife Gladys from Vancouver ^{came with} Jean his daughter of Calgary & Sylvia her daughter who is interested in painting. We showed them the sketches & the house & had a cold drink & cake. As they left about 5 o'clock Barbara & Janice came for about half an hour. Then in the evening about 8.30, the Beilers & Mrs Newton until 11 P.M. & again we showed them the sketches. So in the end it was quite a day. We were glad to meet her as it is fun to meet the various artists that way. She is in Banff for 6 weeks as she is using Deluge Brown's old studio & wants to paint Indian heads x

Monday was clear & hot. & we rather waited in thinking we might hear when the Wyatts are coming but of course they may not come until the end of the week. We listened to the Stampede parade on the radio & Verne Castilla was down about something & spliced some rope for us. Then to do errands.

In the afternoon ~~found~~ were just starting out when the fire siren went. We got there almost as fast as the police. It was Norman Tabeteau's wood pile up near the camp ground but just starting & soon out. They to see some dining room chairs & a table up at Mrs A O Wheelers which took some time getting the they from Pat Brewster etc. Mary Simpson thought they would be good here. We had no sooner gotten home than Jennie Becker arrived. She had waited for us nearly an hour. She is rather serious & a dear little girl. about nine. That is the age they enjoy coming most. When they get older they are too busy with other things. Jimmy came too & later (after the general & cake) we went up by Mrs Newtons to see if she would like Jennie to pose for her, but she wasn't home. Jennie thought it would be great fun & she said "Do you think I could keep the picture afterwards. I have \$3.50 saved up?" Then to see about the car being fixed next day. I also got the ironing done. That evening we listened to Mac Arthur's Dreyfus address at the Republican convention & then Robbie Walker & Jimmy having come in we got them to help us take some books to the library Mom was giving. So all in all it was rather a busy day.

Yesterday with no word of the Wyatts we decided to start out for a day or two. We keep things all ready. Some things in the Jeep but the fresh food

we gather up etc. It was one of those real hot days. typical Stampede weather & we were glad we didn't have to go to Calgary! In the morning Pete had arranged to have the timing on the Jeep adjusted by a new mechanic for us. The one we have had this last year has left and Bill Benn who we had for 20 years is now working for Brewsters & so can't do private cars. We are anxious to get someone who will do an car regularly.

Louis Vigh the man who is Janitor at the store cuts our lawn, tried spraying it with Weed-No-more 24D. It kills the dandelions & other weeds & lots of people here have found it good.

We decided it was too hot to drive in the early afternoon so got things together leisurely. Billy, Jimmy & Michael MacKenzie came for a short time & then Mom too was down with a letter from Cliff & Michael in Prince Rupert. They have just gotten an apartment & Cliff a better job. We even made up an bed in the back of the Jeep & then an early supper & started out for Lake Louise. So everything was ready for bed when we would arrive.

It was a lovely drive even if the sun was in our eyes all the way. Got to the campground about nine & though it was crowded found a nice spot by ourselves at the lower end. Had a good night's sleep & were up by 7.30 ^{this A.M.} a good breakfast & then we thought we might sketch Lake Louise. Looked at various spots but there were so many cars & people we just couldn't find a good place so decided to come up to Bow Lake for a time. leaving messages along the way in case the Wyatts do come. Once we get them started off on their own we won't have to think of them.

This morning there were 30 teenagers camped in the Lake Louise campground & they started off on their bikes for Jasper. A truck & Station wagon with a trailer were with them to carry the food & tents, but all the way coming up to Bow Lake we kept passing boys & girls. They are from Mass. & New Hampshire. Came by train to Calgary & have ridden to Banff & Lake Louise. & from Jasper will go by train to the coast & bike again from there. Quite a trip. A nice looking bunch.

It's getting cooler now. The sun has been very potent. Our first warm spell - A nice breeze right now.

Will take this over to be mailed a little later on. The light is getting better now for sketching.

Goads of love

Catharine

7-3. This is an awfully poor letter but Pete has been talking a good part of the time. It's been nice & quiet though.

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. July 13, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Always seems to be Sunday again, the time does slip by fast. The weather seems to be improving so hope it is nice for Indian Days this coming week. We will be in now until after they are over. *They start setting up camp Wednesday.*

The Wyatts haven't arrived as yet nor have we heard from them. We always guess wrong and figured they would go to the Stampede the first few days and then come up here, however no sign of them. So they we went up to Lake Louise, and Bow Lake finally, figuring that we would stay for a few days and left messages where we were. The very next day it stormed and we came home again, then it cleared yesterday but we thought we might as well stay put until Indian Days are over for if we go out for one or two days you don't really get started sketching, we should settle in more but with such unsettled weather it is hard to do.

We got awfully interested in the Republican Convention as we were so very anxious that Eisenhower get nominated, Jonny too was as interested as we for it mean't better tips when there was good Eisenhower news in the papers, and also it increased sales. We listened one night until quite late, and then went to sleep when the Demonstration was on, I turned it on again when I woke later about two A.M. and the thing had just adjourned until the following day. What crazy goings on there are at those conventions. We were excited next day to hear that Eisenhower got it on the first ballot and hoped to hear his acceptance speech but it wasn't broadcast on our stations though I heard part of it re-broadcasted later in the evening. The man who is running as vice-president we heard last fall I think on the radio from California when he was speaking as a candidate for Senator and thought he was one of the best we had ever heard. He was straightforward and had a good voice and I believe he is a good man, also he has youth on his side and I noticed that Eisenhower spoke of recruiting the youth of the country which I think is a good idea, They get too many of the old time politicians in the governments.

Jonny and Pete both want to go for the mail so I had better send this along. It isn't much of a letter but then there isn't a great deal to write about this time. We haven't had as many visitors lately, Sam was down yesterday morning and Garry Balckburn to talk Ski trails, and Barbara and Jonny over in the afternoon for a bit. We went to the train both yesterday and the day before to see a friend from Vancouver go through one day and her daughter the next. The girl, Diana, was one of the Girl guides chosen to go to the Jamboree in Ottawa. They may stop for a day on the way home together. The father died this spring and they haven't a great deal so it was nice that the girl got the trip and Dorothy, the mother is to visit friends on Lake Champlain.

Must run so heaps of love,

Calherine

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. July 16, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

We have run into rather a busy stretch again and to-day the Indians arrive for Indian Days. We have promised to take Sid Vallance down after lunch and the Wyatts in the evening.

Think I last wrote on Sunday and not much of a letter at that. That evening we had a phone call from Lake Louise from Mrs Jose Harris and they stopped in to see us the next morning about 9.30 or 10 O'clock on their way to Glacier Park in the states. She is most attractive, originally from Philadelphia, and has one boy who was tall and seemed about 15 or 16, a friend with him named Ames and two ~~mxkmer~~ daughters about 12 and 13. They are all such nice kids and so interested in everything, they looked at the Indian costumes etc. and stayed about half an hour as they had quite a long drive ahead. Jose had taken a month off last fall when they went to Mexico so can only take a week this summer, but we hope they can come out another year.

We then had a wire from Colin Wyatt and Elsa from Lethbridge that they would be here about tea time so set out finding a room for them, the Wards hadn't one but we finally got one at the Homestead. About one another wire from Calgary saying it would be "sevenish" when they got to Banff so we decided to have an early supper ourselves and then be able to concentrate on them better. We did a number of errands in the afternoon and I even did the rest of the wash and ironing so as to be caught up for the week.

They came pretty promptly, driving in as we were finishing out bite to eat. It was good to see Colin again and meet Elsa who is the daughter of a Columbian Diplomat so has lived all over the world you might say. Rather quiet and awfully nice. We gave them cold meat and salad as it was a hot day for here, 76, and they seemed to enjoy it. Jonny of course arrived and later Patsy MacKenzie. We had a nice talk in the evening as to what they wanted to do etc. and showed them some slides as well.

Seems that their mail was mixed up in being forwarded from Montreal, so after writing us that they would like a press card for the Stampede in Calgary last week, (which naturally made us think they would arrive then) they never got my letter until they reached Calgary telling them of the tentative reservation we made for them at the Alpine Club. They had planned to drive through the states but when they got to the border, Colin was alright but because of Elsa having been born in South America they wouldn't let her in to the states and back out, or out of Canada and back in. I was getting supper when they were telling about it so didn't hear it all. Any way they had to drive across Canada and the Saskatchewan roads were just awful.

If we had only known they weren't coming until this week we could have been off on a trip to Colley or sketching up at Bow Lake, the weather was pretty unsettled until the end of last week and so were we. Anyway one can't help things like that happening.

About 9.30 we showed them the Homestead and they got their room, leaving their car here for the night.

Yesterday morning they were to come around as soon as they felt like it, we had done the last night's dishes and Don Sinclair (the Universal Movie man) had come over to see some old colored film Pete had told him of. He was over here Sunday night with Jonny. He and another man Frank duPaty are staying at Barbaras while taking movies for a short 10 minute reel. Don is very quiet but awfully interesting when he starts talking so it was around ten Sunday night when he went home. and yesterday morning he was over again to see if we had a waterproof box he could carry his film in on the Trail Ride which he goes on to photograph while the other man takes movies of Indian Days. While he was here Colin and Elsa arrived and then we all went over to Barbara's to see the rack they have on top of their Plymouth suburban station wagon. One that is strong enough to stand on and take pictures from. Then we drove Colin and Elsa up to the Upper Hot Springs Hotel where they got a room for the week and May get a cabin later on. Back here and by then it was one o'clock.

In the afternoon we figured we would be quiet and just do the errands which mean't ordering boxes of fruit for the special Indians we know and food boxes too and it takes time to do the various things, always one has to wait everywhere in summer, like the bank where there is invariably a line up of five or six, and then one runs into friends who have arrived and you haven't seen before etc. We also took a run down to Indian grounds to see how many Teepees were set up and then cooked a big dinner so as to have a roast for the week.

About 7 Don Sinclair came with his friend Mr Frank du Paty who hadn't come before, we were still eating supper so they said they would be back later, which they did and were here until 10.30. Also we had Billy MacKenzie, Robbie Walker and Edgar Allen an Edmonton boy they wanted to bring down. They didn't stay very long and were very good and quiet and listened to Mr duPaty who is very interesting talking about the various Indians in the South west and the Mayans and Aztecs etc. Knew a lot about them. Things like certain New Mexican Indians who are up in high country and were cut off from others still speak the Spanish of Coronados time, whereas the Mexicans and other Indians speak King Charles Spanish. I never knew of the difference, but it seems King Charles had a lisp and it became fashionable during his time to talk with a bit of a lisp and it was continued after. Also how some Indians have the power of telepathy and he knows of one who summoned an Indian 150 miles away and he came saying "what do you want?" the Indians thing radio is more amazing. Don Sinclair has been up in the north and said how very mechanical the Eskimos are which seems strange, can mend any engine, making new parts etc. It was very interesting but quite an evening and a little more than we

had bargained for. Mr du Paty is a member of the Explorers Club in New York and also some connection with the Peabody Museum in Cambridge.

Sam was also down yesterday morning for a tool, we are waiting right now for Sid Vallance who was coming after his lunch, it is cloudy and a shower just now, hope it will be nice for to-morrow for it means so much if it is a good day.

Last night the main building of the Jasper Park Lodge burned to the ground, it had the dining room, lounges and ballroom, kitchen etc. and one wing with rooms, most of the 600 guests stayed in cabins nearby and they were saved, but we keep thinking what a time they will have at the height of the season too. Don't know if they can arrange a temporary place to feed people or what. We were never inside the place but it was made of logs and a lovely building. *Canadian National's Big Hotel.*

An Indian just came and wanted a ride to the Indian grounds, so Pete said he would drive him down, and as they left I heard the Indian say, "I would like to go by the store and pick up my things," so off they have gone and I shall wait for Sid.

Better end this now. Got your nice letter this morning, shall be anxious to hear all about the house in Essex, Jean wrote that Billy Spurling is to be there for the summer, wish we could see him.

All for this time, Loads of love,

Catharine
P.S. Rather interesting Mr du Paty spoke of the Flagstaff Museum saying "What is the curator's name?" so I said "Harold Colton?" & he said "yes that's the man." a great authority on the Indians.

Paul & Fern were down too last night but not for long. They are making arrangements for Mr Gibbons' burial in Sauff & want us to make a wreath or spray out of the native things. Edusai was here Sunday night!

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. July 24, 1952

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Dearest Mother,

Indian Days are over for another year and what a strenuous week it has been. Wouldn't have been quite so bad if we hadn't had three fairly late nights for us just preceeding it. For ~~Sam~~ last Sunday night Doug Sinclair, a movie man from Universal who is staying at Barbara's came over with Jonnie and we talked until quite late. Then Monday the Wyatts arrived and were here for supper and the evening until we got them a room, Tuesday we got them settled up at the Upper Hot Springs and then that evening Sinclair brought his partner with him and they talked Indians and photography etc. until 11.30 that night. They were hoping to get movies for a short they are making on Banff, but the weather has been poor for pictures during Indian Days this year.

Wednesday we started in, first trying to get Claude to remember to take the hay off our land, which he never did and am afraid it is no good by now, Then our first Indian appeared and wanted a ride to the grounds which Pete gave him, rushed back as we had promised to meet Sid Vallance after lunch and take him down to the Indian camp for photographs with us, as it is hard to get in if the Indians don't know you, especially when they are setting up camp. The day looked showery but there were times when the sun shone, so he got a few pictures.

We found old ^{David} David and Mrs Bearspaw already there and waiting for the train from Morley to arrive with their dunnage including their teepees, they had gotten a ride up with someone ^{by car}. We sat on the ground with them and a few other Indians and talked a bit and it was all very pleasant until the wind began to get colder and the sun went behind a cloud. They began to get cold so Pete thought it would be a good idea to get the old teepee we have and put it up as a shelter for them until theirs came. So back I came to look for that, but couldn't find it anywhere, (remembered the next day it was in Sam's workshop covering up a stove.) I should have taken our umbrella tent down but didn't and so we put up the wall tent we had in the Jeep. I think the Indians were rather amused as the wind was blowing quite hard and Pete and Sid were trying to hold it while I got it staked down. But it did serve as a bit of a shelter for them to sit in.

For some reason the C.P.R. instead of putting the special coaches on one of the morning trains, ~~had~~ the cars hitched onto a freight and then forgot to send the freight. It was really awfully mean and the Indians had been waiting until 3 A.M. at Morley and their train never left until 6 P.M. and didn't reach Banff until after 8 o'clock.

Sid had promised to be somewhere at quarter to five so we got back just in time and had only time for a few things and our supper when Colin and Elsa came to go down ~~for supper~~ with us to see the camp in the lovely evening light!

We thought surely the train would have arrived by then as first reports were that it would come by 2 PM and then at the very latest 6 P.M. but no sign of it. We visited around and the ones who had come by wagon and brought their teepees with them had a warm place to stay and were cooking supper. We watched the rations being ~~del~~ out, the meat but up with an axe etc. Then a huge truck with horses drove in and we watched those being unloaded, and ~~then~~ about that time we saw the train go by. But still we waited and it got more and more stormy looking and felt colder and we were glad of a car to sit in. Finally the buses came ~~packed~~ from the station, packed with pretty tired Indians of all ages and sizes and ~~they~~ scattered off to their various tents or teepees if their family had them up, ~~the~~ others waited around for the dunnage to arrive.

It was getting darker and darker and after nine by then when finally the big truck that had unloaded the horses came slowly in, just loaded down with baggage. It was thrown out onto the ground bundle by bundle with a few suitcases and old fashioned trunks near the bottom, why they weren't squashed to pieces I don't know. When we saw David standing with the rest looking in the half light for his bundles we did feel sorry, We had given them our two brown blankets to wrap around them and evidently they thought they were for keeps as they used them ~~then~~ the rest of the time and took them back to Morley!

It had gotten ~~darker and darker~~ ^{putting} and so we decided as they weren't using out tent we would take it down when we could still see the pegs and were just in the midst of doing it when the first hail stones hit us, there had been no rain and it felt funny to have hail. We found they had some things under the tent so just left it on top and ran for the car until the hail was over. and such a storm as we had. The lightning was terrific and the hail hit the car so hard we couldn't even hear the thunder, I never heard such a racket. David came over and got in with us when it got really heavy and there we sat for a good half hour while it hailed and then just poured. The storm seemed to go round in circles and lasted a good half hour, it was pretty dark by the time it was over and no chance of their getting their teepees up that night. Pete got out of the Jeep and sloshed around in the puddles and wet grass. It was really pathetic to see all the dunnage on the ground and just a few tents and teepees up of those who had arrived by car ~~or~~ or wagon.

David had gotten out when the storm let up and soon his son-in-law came over and asked if we could find a place up town for two old people, David and Mrs Bearspaw. We knew that the night before Indian Days is the busiest in Banff and there was no hope of finding a room so said they could stay with us. Along came David and Mrs Bearspaw wrapped in ~~an~~ big brown blanket each and somehow got wedged into the front seat with Pete, for Mrs Bearspaw is one of the plumper Indians, Colin and Elsa in the back on a box with me. Then the son-in-law fetched our tent for us and handed that in to us in back and the water just ran out of it. We wrapped it quickly in a raincoat.

It was 10 PM when we got home and we were pretty sure the Bearspaws hadn't had supper and the Wyatts only a late lunch, so

while the others sat in front of a fire in the fireplace and smoked I rushed around getting a quick supper, Ox Tail soup, cold meat, cheese, bread, pie, fruit or what they liked. The Wyatts were awfully good with them, Mrs Bearspaw at the end of the table, Elsa on her left and Colin her right and David next to Elsa. "hen they were eating the soup I passed them some cheese and David started to put the soft cheese into his cup of soup, whereupon Mrs Bearspaw said a few words in Stoney and laughed, David stopped and Mrs Bearspaw said in English, "my man, bad man," and we all laughed. It really was good fun and the Wyatts enjoyed it all no end.

They managed to stow away quite a bit and then we all sat in front of the fire again and talked a bit and we tried to figure out where we would sleep. We had the couch and a single bed in the little room upstairs but didn't think they would want to be seperated, if we gave them our bed it would be hard for Mrs Bearspaw getting upstairs and the bed is high and she might fall out, so as they are used to the ground and maybe a mattress on the floor we decided to make up a bed in front of the open fire. When Colin and Elsa left we pumped up our Air Mattresses, placed these side by side, a blanket, then two flannelette sheets, and a light sleeping bag on top. Made a good bed and Mrs Bearspaw was in it pretty quick. We left the back hall and downstairs toilet light on all night so they could find their way and then our door open upstairs so the air would drift down, but guess they were pretty warm.

It was midnight when we went to bed and by 6 A.M. Pete heard them stirring and was sure they were used to getting up that early so up we got too, but by the time we got downstairs the back way and peeked in to the front room they were both sound asleep again. So we had our breakfast and time to wash up all the dishes from the supper the day before. While we were doing them David walked by in his underwear to the bathroom but I just kept on wagh-ing and never noticed.

We made them a good breakfast of bacon and eggs, toast & coffee and they both had excellent appetites. We were interested that they said grace before hand, we slipped up on that the night before. Strange how the White man taught them to say grace and yet it is the Indians and Hawaiians who keep up the practise.

It wasn't a very promising morning, had poured all night but at 8 AM it gradually stopped and started to lift and soon we could see patches of blue sky so they wanted to get down to the grounds, after first saying "Hello" to Pete's mother.

Now that I think of it when we saw fresh snow on the mountains and felt the cold and damp we told them to take the brown blankets with them and I expect that they thought we gave them to them for keeps. We also gave David Pete's 20 year old overcoat so they didn't do too badly. Later on several of the Indians told us how glad they were we had taken the Bearspaws with us, they are both over 80. Johnny, David's son was at the camp when we got there, said he had been worried about his parent s

but his car had broken down and he couldn't get up. added " It is lucky my Father has a son in Banff." Actually it was lots of fun and both David and Mrs Bears paw really enjoyed it, they both chuckled over everything for they can only speak a few words of English.

I shall have to continue this in my next. for we are expecting people at 2PM and the dishes from last night, this morning and noon are to be done. We had a dose of people yesterday. The Wyatts just after lunch, the Blacks from Portland Oregon from about 4 P.M. until 6.30 and Mrs Newton with her son from Toronto in between, also Jonny a couple of times. Mr DuPaty in the evening and Bob Black again, so it was 10.30 when we got to bed last night.

A nice letter from you to day about the great heat and the Essex house, sounds nice. The house not the heat.

Loads of love to you all,

Catherine

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs, July 24, 1952

Dearest Mother,

Spent so much time telling you about David and Mrs Bears paw spending the night here that I never finished writing about Indian Days, so will try to write a shorter account.

Seems as if every day the only time I sat down was to eat and when we were sitting in the Jeep.

Thursday morning we got David down to the grounds about 8.30 and as it had stopped raining they decided to put the parade on. Some were just getting their teepees up and the sun was in and out but the grass was just soaking and everything soggy and wet. We watched the parade go by but too big a crowd on the bridge to even attempt taking pictures, the light being poor in any case. We ran into lots of people we knew and then met Mary MacLean with a number of her daughters and the last Papoose, Eugene, on her back, told her we would give her a ride to the Indian Camp after she had shopped. Pete was much amused for as he was talking to her someone came along and asked him if he would mind moving so they could get a picture of Mary, Pete asked if they didn't want him in the picture but they thought not. Anyway we got about 3 daughters, (Mary has five now) Mary, the papoose and the husband into the Jeep and took them down via the station where they had checked baggage.

By the time we had gotten lunch & done the dishes Susan Mather, Lael MacDougall and Margot Turney from Calgary had appeared to go down with us to the afternoon events. Also Lona and Linnie Becker & I guess Jonny. We were there all afternoon and brought back nine kids including two Indian girls who wanted a ride up-town. We were pretty weary after such a late night and early morning and Pete sat in his big chair for a nice snooze, when a knock on the door. A Mr Burroughs from Calgary, a Real Estate agent looking for the Wyatts, I could have gotten rid of him quite soon if Pete hadn't come into the kitchen and of course the man came into the living room and he got into the big chair and started talking about living in Banff during the first war and was here a good hour. He was so tired from Stampede week in Calgary he kept sort of blinking his eyes and wiping his glasses, and we knew how he felt from too much going on. He finally left for the Upper Hot springs to find the Wyatts and Pete once more got into the Big Chair to doze off. Another knock on the door, a very nice lady from Seattle who wondered if we knew Aunt Maggie Grayson's address, as she was a cousin who hadn't seen her for years, if ever, and wanted to look her up and tell her about a recent visit to New Brunswick. Again I could have looked after her but Pete just heard a bit of it about New Brunswick and the Graysons and was out in the kitchen and of course it ended by Mrs Buckley sitting in the big chair and a lot of talk about the old place in New Brunswick while I ran up and got her friend who was sitting in the car by Ike Mills. She came in and it was about 6.30 by the time they left. She was awfully nice but not related to Pete only to Aunt Maggie. Pete finally got his nap

but it was late when we got supper and to bed by 8/30.

Friday we weren't up quite as early but down to the grounds as soon as breakfast, meeting the Indians coming out the gate, they were early as it was a brighter morning, and it looked as if it would be good for photographs on the bridge, There were few people compared to the first day and a fine chance for pictures, but after the first couple ~~the~~ a cloud came over the sun and it never shone again until the Indians had moved on, most annoying. Again a lot of the kids appeared as we finished the noon dishes for a ride to the grounds and we got there early enough for a good parking place to watch the bucking. Met a lot of different people, Agnes Hammond was up from her ranch with her neices and nephews, about the only time of the year we see her. I was busy taking a picture with a good spot of sun, when a man came along and asked if he hadn't met me at Lake O'Hara two or three years ago? I couldn't remember him very well and asked his name, It was "Kasting," the couple we met in the Lake Louise Camp ground earlier this summer, I had talked with his wife more than to him up there so didn't recognize him right away. We talked with them a good long time and then the Godsells appeared, He is quite a character and so is she. He has written several books and an article in The Beaver lately which Cousin Bert may have read. He was helping at the concerts.

I forgot Friday ^{when} when we got back from the parade there was a telephone call for me, so I ran up to Mom's, (it was relations of Jose Harris's wife's who hoped to see us) when I got back the Alfred Castles from Honolulu with Libby G wen their Grandaughter, and Miss Rouse were here, they are at Lake Louise for the rest of the summer. Brought us two lovely Hawaiian shirts. They made quite a call too.

When we came back from the grounds in the afternoon the "Inky" Browns from Willminton, Delaware arrived. The cousins of Mrs Jose Harris, a most attractive family. "Inky" (We never did get his proper name) went to Groton, graduated about 1922 I think and we all knew people like Louis DeJonge, Edie Sturgis and Bettsey Peabody and many other mutual friends. The two girls and boy were interested in everything so we got out all the Indian things and then when we found that one daughter had spent some months in Norway visiting a Norwegian girl who had worked for them and could speak Norwegian with a real accent, we had to get out the books and pictures of Norway. It was about 6.30 when they left, and after another late supper we spent a good part of the evening trying to telephone Mary Simpson at Bow Lake to make reservations for them on their way to the Icefields.

Saturday we were again at the grounds about 8.30 A.M. and but the light was too poor for any pictures. All week it was very unsettled and heavy showers but luckily it didn't keep people from going to the events and they seemed to be good sports about sitting out showers under raincoats. We watched the parade and then did all the errands for the weekend etc. Again took the kids down with us to the grounds and gave them gingerale and cookies or cake when we got back. Saturday night the Wyatts came down soon after supper and we talked about their day's trip to the Windermere and other things until about 11.30. They are now thinking of buying Mrs A.O. Wheeler's house on the way to the Alpine Club and fix it over.

Sunday there were heavy showers but we went down to the grounds after first picking up some old clothes from Barbara and a few of our own for the Indians. They too were late getting up and just coming out of their teepees as we got down. We got a few spots of sun between very heavy showers. We had thought of recording but the men were in a group at some meeting and it was too cold and rainy. Again we were down in the afternoon meeting more friends. Margot's mother was there from Calgary, having driven up with Gen. Simonds who had to inspect the Cadet camp, Margot's father was taken prisoner at Dieppe during the war and one of the officers held in chains I think. She is a very lovely girl and for some reason enjoys coming to the house and doing things with us. She is staying with Mrs Lonsdale, and her friend Lael MacDougall (who used to live here) was at the Mathers. Susan only had Thursday off as she is taking care of Freddy Wings two children this summer. *Chinese birds.*

The Sunday afternoon show was almost over when a wind and rain storm came up suddenly and everyone including the Indians scurried for shelter, I thought some of the teepees might blow over but they are pretty well set up. We felt at last we could look forward to a quiet evening and though it was six when we got back and I was just thinking about supper, hadn't even sat down since coming in when Jacob TwoYoungmen with his young wife Annie Beaver and his little grandson aged five, Moses Snow arrived. Jake is the young chief and Pete has known him for a long time, he speaks good English too, so we asked them to supper and I got potatoes and onions cooking in the pressure cooker, cut up the steak into 3 bits and ~~all the~~ cold meat for us and we had quite a good meal. Robbie Walker appeared before we had finished eating and in time to have some desert for we all had to have something different. Moses liked the meat and chocolate milk best and the others had milk and tea. Afterwards we sat in the other room and Jacob told us a wonderful story about how the Indians used to catch the eagles for Eagle feathers and how the Indians saw the first "Fire Wagon" coming up from Calgary, and Moses who had gone out to the truck and fallen asleep was brought in and he told in Stoney how he won the slow race and got the \$4.00 prize and we have it all on the recorder.

The part about the Eagles was very interesting, How the Indians would dig a hole in the ground and then cover it up over. One man would stay inside with enough grub for 2 weeks and then the other would cover the place over so he wouldn't be seen. Then over a hole in the center they would place meat and when the eagle came for the meat the Indian would grab him and haul him down inside. If he ever let the eagle get away it was a sign of bad luck but when he caught one it was a time for a celebration and the feathers were held sacred by the Indians.

Jonny arrived in the midst of it and in time I think to hear about the first C.P.R. train that the Indians called a firewagon, because it had wheels, and a fire built on it and it went." Just as Jake was leaving he asked Pete if he had an old hat for someone from Nordegg had taken a fancy to the one Jake wore and he had promised to give it to him which meant he would have to go home bare headed, so ~~Wtex~~ Pete gave Jake his new big black one he had bought this year but hadn't had the nerve to wear. (it was really so he could hang mosquito netting on it when sketching) and Jake found it fitted O.K.

so off he went in it. But we really won for Jake had told us he was going to give us an eagle hat he had, made out of Bald Eagle feathers which are all white, and sure enough next day he brought it to us. It is a lovely one and made on a piece of buckskin and not just some old felt hat. Jake told us he was born on the Flat head reserve in Montana. ⁽ⁿ⁾

That was quite an evening but we had to be up early again and down to the Indian grounds to see them off. David and Mrs Bears paw had already gone and George MacLean was hitching up his team and most of the Indians already packed up and waiting for the busses to take them to the train. Old Mrs John Simeon wanted to do some shopping before the train so we said we would take her up and Mary MacLean with about 6 of her 7 children. We got piled in and then went to the station first to find out they were to go on the back of the 10 A.M. train and as no busses had gone ^{on} we thought we would just check as it was nine by then. Found Claude Brewster was in Calgary, but had left Jack Hayes in charge, found Jack Hayes and he said it was Rocky Mt. Tours who were looking after it, Found at Rocky tours they were waiting for word as to when to send the busses thinking the Indians were to go on a special train. so they sent the busses off P.D.Q. and we thought how lucky we had made it our business to find out for the Indians, though we have nothing really to do with it. We took the Jeep full of Indians shopping and saw them on the train and then sort of heaved a big sigh for another Indian Days were over.

Then it started to rain steady the rest of the day. We ran into the Watts and they ~~said~~ told Pete they would be down in an hour which mean't 12.30 so I quickly picked up enough for lunch for all of us. We also tried to find Pat Brewster to show them the Wheeler house that afternoon and he said he would be over after lunch. When they came at 12.30 they had eaten a late breakfast so we had soup and a sandwich, and ate ground round steak for the next three days! Had quite a talk and then about 2 o'clock went looking for Pat as he hadn't shown up. Found him having a nap and he wasn't too pleased to be woken up, but got the key and went off with them while we came home to do the dishes from Sunday night on.

That same afternoon when I was at last finding a chance to write you Audrey Field and her husband Bob Black dropped in from Portland Oregon and we made tea and it was nice seeing them again. While they were still here Mrs Lillias /Newton and her son Forbes from Toronto ~~xxxxxx~~ came in for a few minutes to ask about Indians to paint. but didn't stay to tea, and after they had gone the Blacks wanted to see some sketches so it was 6.30 when they went finally after 2½ hours. another late supper and before we had washed up Mr DuPaty dropped in to return a taupalin we had lent them and also say he was having to move the next morning, so we tried to get a room through the Scotts and also did a bit of talking and Bob Black came back to ask Pete to paint a portrait the next day of his wife, and he stayed to listen to our recording of Jacob and talk Indians with Frank Du Paty. However they both left about 10.30 and we felt it had been quite a day.

Tuesady we did all sorts of things we had neglected during Indian Days. like the washing and ironing and a bit of cleaning, though I only had time for the upstairs. We had numerous errands too and then Audrey came in the afternoon to be painted but Pete didn't feel he could do a portait on the spur of the moment like that and have it come out like anything, so we sat and alked instead.

Susan Mather and Jonny were both here at supper time that night and then Henry Kingman from Minneapolis dropped in and spent the evening.

Yesterday, Wednesday Sam was down in the morning and the Wyatts again and we sent them off after a while with Sam to look over the Wheeler house. We had the Jeep checked for it's first 1000 miles which took most of the morning and then Sam was here for tea and Du Paty and Sinclair to leave their car in our garage while they go east and we took them to the train, got back to find the Wyatts again and so made them tea about 5.30 and had rather a late supper ourselves after they left. Then while washing up listened to Alvin Barkley harangue the Democratic convention. He sounded like an old-fashioned speaker who didn't need a microphone and at times we were afraid he would drop dead of apoplexy, but he didn't.

So you see we have been quite busy, To-day we got our stuff all sorted out again and into the Jeep, having taken much of it out during Indian Days so we could carry people in the back. But it has rained off and on and didn't look very promising up west, so we thought we would wait until to-morrow morning to go out. At noon (about 10 past) Tom Kaquits arrived but we were only eating left overs so gave him a dollar to eat over town, then Mom came down with some magazines and almost as soon as she left Jonny and the two dogs came over, so it was 2 o'clock by the time we had gotten our lunch, and washed up as well, with all the goings on,

We are at Lake Louise now. Friday on our way to Bow Lake. Weather isn't too good -

Loads of love
Catherine.

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. July 28, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

After those long letters about Indian Days I haven't written at all. We finally got out of town early Friday morning and the weather was O.K. We drove to Lake Louise and then up to Bow Lake and set up camp in our usual place near the coral. Got the tent up too and thought we would stay several days, but Pete's arm and shoulder bothered him so much that we came in on Saturday. He had the bad luck to step backward and fall over a saddle on the ground at Indian Days Sunday morning. It didn't bother him too much at first but seems to be a sprain. However it is better now and as soon as Mr Gibbon's funeral is over on Wednesday we will try to start out again. Had a nice quiet weekend for a change and to tell the truth we were both rather weary.

Banff, Alberta.
July 31, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Again we have run into a couple of busy days and also a heat wave. Over 80 for three days running which seems hot here. I foolishly dampened some clothes to iron the other day and they sat for nearly 2 days before I got a chance to iron them! Now I am waiting for Pete to wake up from a snooze and then will cook supper, we hope to get out of town to-morrow with luck, that is if a lot of people don't drop in this evening, we don't expect any one. The evening paper just came and it was evidently 84 here yesterday, but 48 at night.

It is Thursday and I can't remember what all we did Monday, I know we gave Jonny and a friend Edmund a ride to the Upper Hot Springs so they could take the tractor to the top at 11, and we did other errands, also I washed and ironed that day and tidied up the house a bit and we had a few things to see too as well, but on the whole it was a quiet day, We had Fern, the Scotts Granddaughter down to see about the house if they give it up and a boy for help to build a new house, Pete also went to see the doctor about his shoulder and found it was a sprain and hot and cold compresses would be best for it, we had used Sloans linament which seemed to help and it is much better now. Barbara was over after supper with a message from Colin and Elsa at the Icefields.

Tuesday was a good hot day, over 80 but of course it is dry but the sun awfully hot, luckily our house is really cool when it is warm outside. I washed our blue Jeans and they were dry before we came back from over town. We had as usual a number of things to do, such as seeing Aldon Walls about the Scott house if they do leave for the winter, then I spoke to Jack Douglas about Ken Neish who is working hard to build a house but like so many start to build without enough money to finish and as Jack (the Bank Manager) says, invariably all houses cost 50% more to build than anyone figures they will. We don't see how we can help the lad but I promised to go and see Jack Douglas anyway. He is awfully good about telling us what to say so that the people won't feel it is them we don't want to help. That as usual took some time. We wanted to see the cemetery plot that Mr Gibbon's ashes were to be buried in so as to have some idea of what sort of spray to make, as they had asked us to make it. And as we went up there after lunch we noticed that Sid Vallance was back as the shades were up. Found him ironing his shorts. Seems that Mrs Vallance has gone to the coast to be with Jean, their daughter, who has just had a new baby. She is a most particular housekeeper, like Alice & Edith Partridge, and found moths at Jeans and so has housecleaned their house from top to bottom and Sid didn't want her to come home to a great big wash of his things that he wore on the Alpine Club so had washed everything that morning and had the shirts to iron. so while we talked I did the shirts for him, not too well I am afraid for they were pretty dry.

From there we went to the cemetery and found the plot and the Riley boy who looks after the grass with a couple of other lads in the summer. His mother has been very sick, depressed, sounds a bit like Kenneth Coles mother. and the last person you would expect to be that way.

Anyway from there we did a few errands and at the store there had just been a phone call, a lady from Honolulu, Mrs Marian Tung a friend of Moses and Eddie Kekahio, the ones who were so good to us at Christmas and had us to the Luau, so we just had to do what we could. She was at the Banff Springs so we went right up, called her room, She was just going to take a bath but would put her shoes & stockings on and come right down, which she did, and turned out to be a Chinese born in Honolulu and a school teacher with Mrs Moses Kekahio, so we brought her down here for a cool drink and Jonny appeared, and then after showing her Indian things and photos of Eddie when he drove for Brewsters here in 1925 or so, we took her over to do some shopping she wanted to do. It was then that we started to be busy. We had planned an early supper and then go out and pick greens for the wreath for Mr Gibbon and wild flowers to put beside the grave, so after the shopping when it was already about 6.30 I said we would take her ~~up to the~~ back to the hotel, but as Edmee says "once you have Hawaiians with you they won't leave." and she said, "Oh, I would just love to go with you and help get the flowers and help you make the wreath too." so in the end we went before supper for the juniper. We had looked for it on Monday, to see where it would be at it's best. So we drove around the Golf course and I would jump out and in and she would squeeze in the middle as best she could, as she was a bit plump and talked to Pete while I gathered all I could. It was a lovely evening but 7.30 when we got back for supper and we felt pretty hungry. We left her at the hotel. She had been with us about 4 hours by then.

It was a late supper, (we seemed to always have cold consomme salad and cold meat) and then Jonny came with his paper money and before we were through supper Mrs Beiler and Mrs Newton and Peter Beiler, to ask more advise about Indians, It would have been a fairly quiet evening if Jonny hadn't tried to show off a little with young Peter who is full of it too, and pretty soon while having gingerale in the kitchen, there was a loud crash, but luckily the dish only hit the floor and didn't break. But they stayed quite a while and I still had the Juniper to put into water etc.

Wednesday was the day of the funeral and we were up early and through all the dishes from the night before & breakfast, when Dan and Mrs MacCowan came, they wanted to be sure what we were going to do and that I would place the wreath on the grave after the commital service. I don't like doing things in front of people but couldn't get out of it as they felt I would sort of represent the American Trail riders and Hikers. So I said I would and as the thing was to be placed on the grave a wreath seemed more appropriate than a spray. They left to get more wild flowers and we were to meet them at the plot at 11, it was then about nine and we had Tom Link to see as he went to O'Hara from Chicago on the 10 A.M. train.

I had an hour to do the wreath and at first it wouldn't go right. We now use a coat hanger as the wire is just the right size

when stretched into a circle and then I use a bit of green string to wind around the stuff. I guess it is the early training you gave me making wreaths for Memorial day that helps and even if I do say so they come out very well made of Juniper and other low growing evergreens of that type. Different shades of green and some with light green or blue berries. I make it as feathery as possible. I got it done in an hour as well as a tiny spray for Col. Moore's grave which is right next. and then we dashed for the train, I even had time to write a letter to Mrs Wheeler before it came in. One I should have written days ago.

Dr Link surprised us by having a beard very much like Grandpas, and we sure teased him about it. The train stops quite a while so we had a good visit and then just time to get to the cemetery by eleven. The MacCowans had put a big branch of pine with cones or buds on it over the little pile of dirt and then they had a few very wilted wild flowers. Had it not been for the Hawaiian lady I could have picked more myself but as it was had one nice bunch. Also some glass jars we dug into the ground with water as the day was so hot I was sure the flowers would wilt. I also tried a bunch of paint brush and another of blue bells, just 3 or 4 and wrapped them with wet cotton and then wrapped them with tin foil and stuck them in the ground and they were still standing straight by four in the afternoon in spite of the hot day of 84.

Of course after you start something like that you think of things you could have done and we wished we had gotten some sods of grass from the Golf course to put around the hole, also needed some spruce or other boughs to put in the hole so the box wouldn't drop down too far. So we said we would try and get some moss for the edge of the hole and more green and would be back there by quarter to three as the service was to start at 3.30 P.M.

Down we went to the Golf course for the moss and just happened to see the man in charge, an awfully nice young man and told him what we were after. He said he could get us some sod, as much as we liked in the Golf Course nursery, it wasn't awfully green but he we were welcome to it. So he came with us and brought a special lifter and while he and Pete put a dozen big squares into the back of the Jeep I gathered more wildflowers and green stuff to edge the turf, then back to the cemetery, the hottest time of day and of course there were no men working during the noon hour so between us we wheeled the turf up the hill in a wheelbarrow and placed it as best we could. It had lots of clover in it and really looked quite natural and pretty.

Then back for a quick lunch and to put the flowers in water and cut the spruce for inside the hole and to get dressed and back

continued in my next.

Just starting out 10 AM. Fri

Loads of Love

Catharine

Bar Lake.
Sat. Aug. 2, 1952

Dearest Mother,

and now to continue that hurried letter I posted yesterday. I was in the midst of getting ready for Mr. Gibbon's funeral. My but it was a hot day. 84° & more in the sun. We rushed through lunch & I got a few more spruce boughs & we cleaned up & were back up at the Cemetery by quarter to three. Just as we were leaving the house Jerry & Mrs. Bearspan appeared, so we gave them a couple of dollars for lunch over town, as they too had come for the funeral & we hadn't time to feed them.

Up at the cemetery we fixed the spruce boughs in the grave itself & watered the sod & edged it with juniper & spruce & all was in readiness. People began gathering rather early. It was a lovely day though hot, a few clouds & a nice breeze in the shade.

Mr. Gibbon was the head of all publicity for the C.P.R. for 39 years until he retired & he really founded the Trail Ride & Trail Hike which we used to go on. The Trail Ride was just coming in that afternoon so all those who were on it came together in their colorful shirts & dungarees & stood together on one of the paths up the hillside where Mr. Gibbon was buried just above Col. Moore. Jacob Two Young men & Jerry Bearspan had come from Morley to represent the Stoney Indians & they stood on the other side in beautiful beaded costumes & Eagle hats. Their wives & families including grandchildren stood beside them. & Mrs. Fulbrook in her kilts to pipe a lament. All the other friends were gathered about.

When they asked us to make a spray or wreath I had no idea it would be placed on the grave

during the ceremony. We thought it was just to be there as flowers are. So I sort of got talked into it, but guess it went alright.

It started by Dan McCowan arriving in his car with Tully Montgomery who was to conduct the services. They walked up the path together. The Padre saying the first part of the service as they walked along. Dan following with the box of ~~ashes~~ containing the ashes. As the Padre spoke, Dan carefully placed the box in the grave. He also picked up the handful of dirt to be scattered in, then after the Committal part. They signalled me & I walked up & placed the wreath on top of the open grave, expecting the box to be more or less on a level with the ground. However it had gone further down so really I should have placed it on the edge, but guess it didn't really matter. Then Dan McCowan read a wire from the Gibbon family in Montreal, that they would be with us in spirit, or something like that. & then gave his Eulogy, which was very simple & nice. As Dan was a great friend & you could tell by his voice how deeply he felt it all. As he finished a group of young girls who had been on the trail ride sang "The Lord's Prayer." Some Philadelphia lady who brings a group from a Quaker school and each year & though these hadn't known Mr Gibbon personally they sang beautifully & simply. They were all dressed alike in blue jeans & white shirts & they seemed to start without any effort or signal. After that Anne Fullbrook walked off to one side a bit & played a lovely tune on her bag pipes. For Mr Gibbon was Scotch, maybe it was a lament but it had more of a tune to it than that. It was all very simple & yet dignified. As Tully Montgomery said after wards he had never seen a service go so well & he thought it was because there was no undertaker.

marshalling people about & everyone seemed to know what they were to do.

We gave old Dr. Gao a ride home & were glad to get back to the cool of our house. Hadn't been home long before Jimmie Becker came & then Johnny & we were having gingerale. A knock on the door & Pete said: "If that's Robbie Walker we are going right out." However it was the Padre. So in he came. Said he just thought he would come down & see us as the afternoon was interrupted. & he talked over the funeral & how nice he thought it was. Before long another knock. An Indian Amos Amos wanting to sell us a teepee he had in Moley for \$70.00. However we didn't want one & finally got rid of him by taking Tully to the Post Office. One thing he told us was that the old Indians only decorated their teepees if they had a dream & used the dream as a subject for the decorations.

Now it is Saturday. & we have had a quiet day. Expect to be up here another few days but will be in Bauff the end of next week as a friend of ours is coming Friday noon.

Loads of love & will be writing again soon

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. Aug. 4, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

What a terrific time you must be having with the heat, I can well imagine how it must feel and remember when I was little and we used to go barefoot and lie on the floor as the coolest spot near the back door. We are having hot weather for Banff and it has been 80° and over about every day for the last week but like this evening a nice cool breeze from the east and 44 this A.M. The sun is awfully hot though.

X We are planning to go out again to-morrow, We were up at Bow Lake for two nights but Pete didn't sleep very well or I either as his hip and back troubled him so. He stepped backwards over a saddle at the Indian Grounds, as he said 'probably the only person to come off a saddle without a horse under it' and it sort of started up an old injury, X so we came in Saturday morning, no Sunday morning early before the rush. Met a steady line of cars coming out from Banff, mostly Calgary Sunday drivers I think. and then we discovered that Pat Costigan who Pete intended to see is himself laid up having had his knee operated on last week. the same sort of thing as Russell had. Pete thinks he is better and this time we are going to get a cabin at Lake Louise or Yoho. We enjoy camping out but it is not worth it if it cramps Pete's leg. We will come back in at the end of the week as Dorothy Lee and her daughter will be coming Friday for the night only. X Sunday we are invited by Mrs Newton to an exhibition of some of her portraits & Mrs Sellers paintings

Had a letter from Jean Lindsay Rand and they are to be here about the middle of the month, the end of the following week and then after that we may try the new road to Cowley, the forestry road we went over before it was finished two years ago. Right now the Campbells are so busy haying, and it is so important that they get the crop in. we don't want to interrupt.

It is now Tuesday. Aug 5th & we are in a nice large cabin at Fairfield, at the foot of the hill before going up the Yoho. Have just had a couple of thunder storms. It was very hot & stifling when we got here but has cooled off now & the air quite fresh. We hope this works better than our other trip out.

It's been a funny summer. The spring was lovely weather. Then June & July very wet & rainy & the last week real hot summer days. We haven't had as warm a stretch for ages. even for years.

Had your nice letter to-day & one from Jean. Am glad she is feeling better. The heat takes it out of me. Also your letter about the Rawas friends. It didn't give much idea of when they might be here but we will be on the lookout for them & hope we are in Banff when they come.

Guess I'd better give you a quick resumé of what we have been doing since last Wednesday. The day of Mr. Gibbons' funeral. Did I tell you we had two lovely presents that day. a package of chocolate biscuits from Mrs. Wheeler in Vancouver. Real Scotch ones. Duns. & a big box of fruit from Paul & Janice Fowler. Packed in six sided box inside a carton. Carefully well gotten up. The fruit was in a bed of orange cellophane excelsior & some things done up in silver or gold foil. Others in colored cellophane. In the center was an enormous avocado. As large as a small grape fruit. We ate it up at Bow Lake. Some Grape fruit & oranges. Lots of almonds & walnuts sprinkled through & a box of fresh dates. Funny things it would be nice to have friends like ours.

Thursday we were rather weary after the hectic day before & it was 45°. clear & hot. Not a cloud. We went to the McCaways to tell them how well we thought they had handled the funeral. & also did errands. Jimmy helped us vacuum & wash the jeep after the dirt from the grass seeds we had carried in back & I got our things organized again. We went over to do a couple of errands after lunch. the hottest part of the day. & ran into all sorts of people. A Mrs. Dele Pete hadn't seen for years. Ed Vallance etc. Made a reservation for the Mallinsons at the Banff Springs where she used to be. to the Manager for years & we thought she probably would enjoy being there for a night with her daughter. Did one errand at the store & there was a message from a man named Howard who had phoned us ^{from Calgary} for the Wyalas address & would be in Banff at noon next day. We tried to trace the call but couldn't. Just got hotter. So in the end left a note on our door where he

might find the Wyatts & that worked well. When we returned from Bow Lake he had written "Thanks A Howard" & the Wyatts had evidently come after him & written a message too. But it took us most of Thurs. afternoon ^{doing odd things} & Mrs. Devery had been round in the morning to ask me for tea to meet some others at the summer school but I didn't get there until late. Then we always have the garden to water when we are in town, especially when it's hot & dry.

Friday A.M. we were up early & packed when we noticed the pump in our basement was unusually noisy, so Pete thought he better try & get Bob with the plumber to have a look. We thought it might delay us waiting but his wife was awfully good about it & somehow got hold of him & he came right away. Thought our basement real dry considering the high water table this year. Will come ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ^{for a night} for a few days later on. We got away about 11 A.M. I guess. It was real hot again. We thought we better call on Mrs. Castle at Lake Louise & Mrs. Devery so picked up some roses & gladiolas that had just come from B.C. Had a picnic lunch by a stream so I cut their stems & stuck them in cold water & in spite of the heat they were alright.

Went to the Chateau & while Pete parked the car I found the Deverys at lunch. She is paralyzed & has to be in a wheel chair but loves to come to the mountains each summer. Don't know how she ever does it. I visited a bit with them. Found Mrs. Castle of Honolulu & Miss Rouse who is with her, was to go to Bow Lake at 3 o'clock to pick up Mr. Castle who was fishing. So delivered her flowers to Miss Rouse then took Mrs. Devery's up to her & then we set out for Bow Lake getting there about 10 minutes ahead of Mrs. Castle. Had a visit while she waited for Mr. Castle to come in. Then we set up our camp & cooked supper. It was so nice & cool up there, made us feel better.

Saturday we were up quite early, about 7 A.M. We didn't sleep very well. Pete's hip & leg & back bothered him. Perhaps the Jeep is too cramped & two or three times he had to sit up for a while. So we weren't too chipper in the morning. Harry Kuipman came from the lodge to see us on the way to the horses. They went on an all day trip. We later took the Jeep, leaving the tent set up behind & then backed into the same place later. Went to the Peyto Lookout, as they have just opened a new gravel road up there. It will be fine for people who mind the altitude. It goes above the trail & then you walk down to the lookout point. It's really a lovely road scenically, just gravel.

In the afternoon we went to the lake shore for a bit & in the evening over to the lodge to see some friends. One man we met named Beattie or Batty came from Worcester, Mass. a great friend of Harry Davis who Russ used to know. Harry has 3 children now, is doing very well in a Real Estate business I think.

Sunday morning Pete felt rather sick from the pain in his hip & after the 2nd night of not sleeping well we decided until his joints are less painful so to speak we better not try camping. So we left for Banff early to avoid the Sunday traffic. There had been a frost that morning at Bow Lake & it felt real cold. At least it seemed like frost & quite a heavy dew. But it got hotter all the way back. Met a steady line of Alberta cars out of Banff but didn't have to pass anyone ourselves & got home before twelve. Within 5 minutes Johnny had spotted the Jeep in the yard & was over to see us.

Jackie had asked him on a picnic to see the trains go through the Spiral Tunnels & they were to leave at 12.30 & he was looking for Mom. She was at church. He was down again several times & we wondered if Jackie were really going. Heard later they left at 2 and only went as far as Johnsons Canyon 16 miles.

We got cleaned up. Drovers then went for the mail & to see Sam Ward for a bit & find out if they had bought a new Hillman. a new English car they were considering, as they were still using an Ford of 1935. Sure enough it was parked by the house & we had a nice visit with Sam.

Hadn't been home long when Barbara came over & soon Jimmy returned from the picnic. So it was supper time before we knew it. & I spent the evening looking over the hills etc.

Barbara told us that Pat Costigan ~~had~~ was in the hospital with his knee operated on so Pete will have to wait to see him about his aches & pains. He had a good sleep Sunday night & a busy morning seeing about things & paying bills. I also vacuumed upstairs & down & put things away & did two washes, & the ironing after supper. You needn't feel badly about it. With the Bendix Economat the only work is putting them in. Taking them out & hanging them up & if I ~~hang~~ them in soon enough I don't need to dampen them for the Steam iron is grand. I iron while listening to the news. & Pete & Jimmy - About 4 o'clock Nora Cornwall of Victoria & her husband. Alfred or Albert Pollard called in. They were married about 2 weeks ago & on their way to see her father in the hospital in Calgary.

They stayed until about 6 o'clock. We had supper & had finished the evening when Colin & Elsa Wyatt came (to Johnny later) & they stayed until 10.30.

Did I ever tell you about Johnny being very interested in Eisenhower being nominated. He sold an extra amount of newspapers because of Americans being interested & he was so pleased to have the General get the nomination. One day soon after he told Pete he thought it would be nice to send Eisenhower a picture of the mountain & we agreed. I found a card & Johnny addressed it to "General Eisenhower - United States of America" inside he wrote something like this: "Dear General Eisenhower, I am sending you this picture of the mountain named after you. Many Canadian people hope that you will be President then he drew an awfully funny elephant holding a sign saying 'Greetings' etc. We didn't know if he would ever get a reply. But Monday he came in with a short & with shaking hands showed us a letter from the Office of Dwight D. Eisenhower & a very nice typewritten letter signed by Eisenhower himself. Thanking you for his very nice letter. The letter already has been thumbled a good deal.

This morning Pete went over early to vote in the Provincial Election but at first we couldn't find where it was to be. as the Summer school had the usual hall. Then when we finally got home Mom came down & talked politics & when we were just leaving Ruth Becher came on her bike to ask about making plasticine figures for the kids. & when we did get about a mile from home we found we had Pete's glasses case but no dark glasses. It was 11.30 by the time we got those so decided to make

lunch at home instead of picnicing with the mosquitos
so it was about 12.30 when we left, but by then your's
& Jean's letters had come so I was glad it worked that
way.

Tried to find a cabin at Lake Louise first but they
were filled so came over here & are very comfortable, can
cook in here too. We had big clouds gathering all the
way & some rain & a thunder storm when we got in.
Has cooled off a lot but hope it isn't the end of our
good weather.

Should write some other letters now. Meant to
bring the type writer & forgot all about it.

Lots of love

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Aug, 9, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Seems ages since I last wrote, think it was up at Yoho and as you may imagine we have been quite busy since. Seems as if we didn't often do the ~~right~~ thing at the right time and we are sorry now that we didn't try it there sooner for it proved the most restful undisturbed place of any. We thought it might be noisy so near the main road but the cars were either coasting down the hill towards the bridge or taking a run at the hill and it was very quiet. Also we didn't know anyone there and so no one came to talk to us, they have a little store in connection where you can get most anything you want. The cabin wasn't at all fancy but airy and roomy and had a toilet which does make it nicer. We didn't use to mind at the Simpsons going off in the thick woods but because of the fire danger they cleared out a bit of the underbrush, and we find it hard to get a secluded spot where one isn't seen from some angle.

However the weather was disappointing, It was late when we got up, about 4 P.M. and after it's being hot and 80° there were lots of thunder storms brewing, had we gone to Bow Lake we would have seen a forest fire that burned about 50 acres they figured near Hector Lake, started by lightning, and that evening they had the worst hailstorm they have ever had at Lake Louise. (We just got a little rain) but it missed the fire by 3 miles. However the wind changed and it out.

Wednesday the light wasn't much good, sort of milky so we drove to Lake Louise and spent some time by the boat house talking to Walter the Swiss Guide, there wasn't a breath of wind on the lake. We hoped to sketch up the Yoho road but it was too flat a light though we found a new composition that we mean to do later. We drove up to the end and looked at Takakaw Falls which were very large and seemed to be shooting out in a way we hadn't seen them before. They were fascinating to look at through the binoculars as the water hit a ledge in such a way the spray would shoot out like fireworks, when there is smoke with them, you could even see stones falling through the water. An Illinois car was parked near us and the people were quite frightened of the road. I think you remember it with the Switchbacks, so Pete offered to let them follow us back down, which they did and were very grateful. We spent a quiet evening and I did get a few notes written. We also picked wild strawberries.

Thursday it looked so like rain we decided we might as well start back as we had the Mallinsons coming on Friday and on the way would stop and see the Castles, as we wanted to make a call on them sometimes. As we went into the Chateau, (the only one in Dungarees among hundreds of lady tourists) we met Mary Campbell the hostess, and Marshall Diverty and were talking to them when all the Castles came through on their way to drive to Banff for the day, so they said they would come and see us after luncheon. We talked a while longer with Mr Diverty who is very amusing and loves to tell stories. He said whenever he wants to enjoy himself he goes up to the staff quarters as the ones working in the hotel in the summer are far superior to most of the guests. Of course they have lots of

young people working their way through University and some of the people traveling in the tours are really pretty funny.

We didn't get to Banff until nearly one, had showers a good part of the way and found they had a "torrential rain" the night before, even washed places in our driveway. Had time to pick up the mail and some things for tea and a late lunch which we had just finished when the Castles arrived. They are really such a fine family and great fun. Mr Castle graduated from Harvard in 1906 I think it was and their oldest son was a great friend of Eggs in Law School but died a number of years ago. They have a young granddaughter with them, Libby Gwen, her mother was the Castles daughter and she is married a 2nd time so I think the girl enjoys being with the grandparents. Then a Miss Rouse who helped bring up all the children and she is lots of fun and enjoys everything so much. They looked at all the sketches, and then about 3 or a little later had to go to see Carl Rungius. We went for the mail and met the Hugh John MacDonalds (he is a Justice in the Supreme court of Alberta.) and we asked them down to help eat up the things I had gotten thinking the Castles might stay for tea. So down they came and stayed until after six. So we had quite a day in the end and after a late supper to bed early.

On the way down they had stopped to see a wonderful vehicle parked in the parking space near the park. It is almost as large as a bus and inside fixed like a trailer. A retired doctor his wife, a nurse a driver and a cook. (Maybe the wife was the nurse) anyway there were 4 or 5 of them/. On top was a sort of streamlined cupolo which they say had a berth in it. There was a windshield wiper on the window. But what tickled everyone's fancy was a little car, like a Jeep with 4 wheel drive, and built especially at a cost of \$3500. A top that would come down, (cloth) and they just opened up the back and put down a ramp and ran it into the bus! We met four of them on their way up to Norquay in it yesterday afternoon. *The bus is so long they had to get special permission to take it over some roads.*

Friday I managed to wash out a couple of woolen shorts and our socks and silk things and Sam was in for a minute or two. Then we did a few errands and met the Mallinsons on the train that got in just before noon. We had a room for them at the Banff Springs, Dorothy worked there 20 years ago as secretary to the manager, and we thought it would be fun for her to stay there with her daughter who had been here but once before and then was only 4 years old. We left them up there for lunch and said we would be back about 3 o'clock which gave us time for our lunch here and Pete to have a snooze, and for them to see the hotel. I even got the shorts ironed etc.

A little after three we picked them up at the Rankeilors, He is the engineer and about the only one who is still there from the days that Dorothy was. Then we drove around by the summer school and looked at one chalet, by where Frank Low lives, he was the gardener for many years and only just retired. Then to Pearlsbut she was out though Dorothy Cranston was in, and then up Norquay to the Charm Lift. They neither of them wanted to go up but as we got there a Cow Moose with twin calves was drinking from the creek right below the lodge in the meadow. People all about, some on the Lift which passed close by and as you may imagine dozens of people with cameras not 20 feet from them. It really did look funny. *they thought far more exciting than seeing the lift.*

We came back and looked for a couple of other friends and to a store and then home for supper. They helped shell peas while I got the potatoes on and then we broiled the steak, had tomato juice before and faspberries after and they seemed to enjoy the meal. As soon as supper I suggested we drive around the Golf course while the light was nice which we did and it was really lovely. Quite a lot of showers in the distance and then spectacular bits where the sun broke through and hit the mountains, one whole range had rose colored tops against a grey sky. Bank here and we showed them the Indian things, the Hawaiian and mountain sketches and lots of other things. Dorothy had worked in Honolulu in 1930 and loved it all.

We spoke of it later, what a real pleasure it was to take them around and show them things. They seemed to think everything was perfectly lovely, and noticed all the nice affects as if they would never forget them. and everyone we spoke about Dorothy would remember as the nicest sort of person. Things seemed to mean so much to her and the daughter too was so appreciative. They didn't gush but you felt they were really enjoying everything we did and saw. It was 10.30 when we took them back to the hotel in a pouring rain. We were lucky during the day to be looking at scenery during the sunnier periods.

This morning the clouds were way down, some mountains you couldn't see at all but there train west was late and by the time they left it had lifted and was really lovely with strange effects. We made up a lunch for the train and got some fruit and then met them at the hotel about ten, did a little shopping as they had a couple of presents to buy and when we found the train was late took them to Edmées and then back here where they looked at our Hawaiian slides in the viewer and then to the station again.

We had met Elsa over town and she said Colin was coming down to see ~~her~~ us so we said we would be back a little after twelve, he came at 12.15 but Elsa had gone to High River on the bus to try and get a dog she had heard about, so Colin had lunch with us and has been working all afternoon in the dark room as the cabin they are in has no electricity. We have been over to do the errands for the weekend and now it is quarter to five and I don't expect I will get this mailed to-day.

The weather has gotten very unsettled again so don't know just what we will do next. will be in town over to-morrow, Sunday in any case.

Loads of love,

Catharine

mt Stephen Auto?
Field, Alta.
Tues. Aug 12, 1952

Dearest Mother.

Just a card to let you know we are back up near Field. We got away yesterday morning after the Wyatts were with us most all Sunday. Were here for lunch in the same cabin we had before. Didn't try sketching until after an early supper & am afraid we didn't do too well. This morning was a bit better. Now it is after lunch, a sleepy time of day. In fact I had no sooner gotten a cold lunch ready than Pete went to sleep on me. He is eating now & after we have washed up will go to mail this. May sketch again this evening as the light is nicer late in the day. Have lots of your letters to answer, also the typewriter with us, so will write a real letter soon. Loads of love
Catharine.

INDIAN DAYS AT BANFF

A glimpse of the old and the new is given by this picture of a Stoney Indian Chieftain viewing Banff National Park from the new chairlift on Mt. Norquay. Forsaking the saddle of his cayuse he has mounted this Alpine chair which will carry him 6915 ft. above sea level to enjoy the inspiring panorama of this 'sea of mountains'.

Before the arrival of the white man the Banff area was the home of the great Stoney Indian Tribe, and every July its members assemble for one of the most colourful ceremonies on the North American continent. Their tepee camp provides interesting studies of racial characteristics, domestic life and modes of dress. Their tribal songs, dances, and other ceremonies originating hundreds of years ago are faithfully repeated. These, together with their contests displaying superb horsemanship, make 'Indian Days' in Banff National Park a most colourful spectacle.

ADDRESS ONLY

Message inside



Mrs Edith M. Robb.

Box 306

Concord

Massachusetts

FOLKARD

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(419)

INDIAN DAYS AT BANFF, ALTA, CANADA



Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Aug. 14, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

We are back in town again and an east wind and quite chilly, might even be a frost to-night. Doesn't look as if I would get that nice long letter written to you after all for we came back sooner than I expected and have had visitors quite a bit especially this afternoon. As usual don't know where to start telling you all we have been doing. *It rained so there was luckily no frost.*

First of all we just missed the friends from Kansas though they may stop in on their way back from Jasper. They saw Barbara at the summer school and it was the Huntzellmans with the 5 small daughters, they came in the morning and we were back in the afternoon. We felt sorry about it but of course had no idea when they might arrive. Jean Lindsay may arrive by to-morrow.

It is now Friday and I may get a chance to finish this. Last time I wrote we were up at Field. Think I told you that Sunday Colin was down to use the darkroom to make some prints as they have no electric light or running water there they are in a cabin at the Upper Hot Springs. He was going back up for lunch but Pete said "why not bring Elsa down for lunch?" which he did, with the new puppy

Later.-(I will start again, the Vallances have been to tea and the "yatts as they left and Jonny and Lynnne Becker but all have gone & am just waiting until Pete is ready for supper.)

I was glad to have them for lunch on Sunday but by the time I started getting it ready about 11.30. We had fried chicken, potatoe Salad and other salad too and such things, and had warned Colin and he had gone to the Hot Springs, and back and Jonny had arrived and we had eaten and talked a bit and then I got everything washed up with Elsa's help, it was 2.30 or maybe it was from 12.30 to 3.30, it doesn't matter but it was about 3 good hours. They stayed until all the prints were dried, which was about six. I just peaked in my diary it was from 11.30 to 3.30 over lunch, and then we recorded Hawaii Calls, with two people we knew singing, one had been here at the house years ago. In the evening I did bills.

Monday was a nice day and we got packed up by 10 A.M. and were off for Field and the Yoho. It is easy to pack for most things we leave in the Jeep, just carry out the camera stuff, our two small rucksacks and all the fresh food and left overs go in a big tin food box but one has to think hard not to forget something. We were at the Auto Camp by 12.30 and had lunch there, got the same cabin. In the afternoon we took a run up the Yoho to see the composition we had planned to sketch but the light wasn't good so we decided to have a very early supper and do it in the late evening light. As we drove back a tiny little Crosley car came along and we knew it was one that goes into a "Highway Pullman" that was parked at the "Meeting of the Waters." It is a large blue caravan, almost as long as a Greyhound

with the engine in it.
 bus, but like a big trailer ~~on wheels~~. It was parked over the weekend in Banff and we had seen it several times. The little car which seats four goes right into the back of the Highway Pullman, where the luggage usually goes. Wonder did I tell you about it. We were anxious to see how they put the little car inside so stopped to watch. They had two steel ramps that fitted on when the back was lifted up. Then the Doctor drove the little Crosley part way up, a block of wood was put behind the wheels and then they took the rear tire off, folded the windshield down and the top came down and they attached it to a winch and pulled it up in. everything fitted just right. I took quite a few pictures. Pete spoke to the man, there was his wife and a nurse and another girl and the driver. On top is a cupola where anyone can sit, windshield wipers, rear view mirrors etc. It really is a wonderful thing. We were very interested. *It is a front wheel drive instead of the usual rear wheel drive. like a Ford car. Was a Swedish engine.*

When we came back into Banff Pete saw it parked again over at the parking place and the chauffeur was working around so Pete stopped to talk and found that they had gone to the Icefields, the two girls had gone inside to buy post cards and the old lady had slipped and fallen and broken her hip and they had had to come back to Banff and she was in hospital, so Pete felt sorry to think they would have to stay in such a public place as the parking lot, (they had found the camp ground too crowded) and suggested that they park in our yard among the trees. so here they are, we haven't been inside as yet but they have invited us in later when more settled.

At Yoho
 That night we went back and sketched and the light was quite nice. Tuesday we went up the Yoho in the morning and to Lake Louise in the afternoon and to Emerald Lake in the evening, and then Wednesday the weather changed and Pete thought we better come home. I think I would have stayed and tried to write letters even if it had rained but we headed back. Drove a little way up the Windermere road and had a picnic lunch there and then came back in.

One funny thing happened, we met a girl walking along the road towards Lake Louise from Wapta, so thought she might be staff from Wapta and offered her a lift. She said she was just going to the tea house to see the trains go through the tunnels and we had to tell her that was in the opposite direction, so then she asked if we knew where she could buy 35 mm film in color? and we had an extra roll so told her we could sell her that. She was very pleased but didn't have enough cash, so she made out a \$10.00 travelers check and we gave her the film and change and she went her way and we went ours. A very nice sort of person but a bit vague.

We found lots of mail when we got in. One letter was from Joe Kingman from Minneapolis who comes to ski often and seems that he had had Tosh Yamaguchi to dinner a week ago who had been to ~~Amherst~~ Amherst College with him, and it turned out that Tosh had been to Art School with us the first year in Boston. We had never heard from him since, or could we find him in Tokyo. Wasn't that funny. he had flown from Japan on business and I guess looked Joe up, they tried to telephone us but we were at Bow Lake with Joe's brother Henry! Tosh *went to the Opera with us once.*

Wednesday night we went over to see Pat Costigan and take him some more books. he is back at work but had stood operating that A.M. and was pretty tired and lying in bed. We didn't stay very long and then as we left to come home met Mrs Jamieson on the sidewalk and talked

to her about Indians. It was the next day we found that Dr Sealey's wife had been brought in that same night late with the broken hip but don't think Pat saw her until the next morning.

Thursday, that was yesterday Colin was down to see if it was O.K. for him to do some more prints, in the afternoon and we did our errands in the morning, the Wyatts came after lunch and Elsa did a bit of sewing while Colin did pictures, the weather was wet and rainy, *did manage to get a couple of letters finished and off but not one to you.* The Wyatts went over town while the prints were washing and I figured we would have supper then but at that time the big blue Highway Pullman appeared and we went out and directed them where they would be best to park, got their lights hooked up ~~etc.~~ Took quite a while talking etc. and the Wyatts were back before we had had time for supper. I cooked it. *(They said they wouldn't stay) but Pete didn't want to eat it until they left so it made our supper pretty late.* Then Jonny being back and forth Tuppy, the dog appeared after Jonny had left the last time and when he couldn't find Jonnie barked at the caravan so took him home and had to hear all about the 11 hour exam *in bearing* Barbara had had to do for her 3rd year diploma. She was a little annoyed for the other years it was only an hour or so. but seems some Calgary lady taking her 2nd year ~~and~~ insisted on trying to pass the 3rd year exam and so Barbara thinks they had made it tough, and sure enough the Calgary lady thought she couldn't do it after all. Barbara had to analyze two pieces of material and make the graft of it. one was 45 threads to the inch the other 32 and she said her eyes were so tired from the strain of counting the thing even under a glass that she couldn't sleep. But she had finished it. So by then it was bedtime.

This morning I started tidying up the house a bit, ~~went~~ as usual got the vacuuming done but no dusting when Mr Goodall dropped in, he is an artist from the coast, Victoria and does drawings for postcards among other things, He is coming to-night to see the sketches, he is a quiet but very appreciative sort.

Later- Things happen thick and fast. I was just writing about this morning when I realized I had forgotten that Mr Goodall was coming so left this to get supper quick, now I better go back to where I left off. After a short visit this A.M. we took Mr Goodall to the station on our way over town and then he was to make a sketch of the new Catholic church and he remembered he had mean't to get a stool to sit on, so Pete said we had one right in the Jeep and I got it out from under the seat. It is a three legged affair with a little triangular seat and folds into one round piece, and is convenient to carry. He was quite taken with it, said he hadn't seen one for years and where had we gotten it. We thought it came from Hatfields in Boston a good 20 years ago and then he said it was his Grandfather who had invented it in England. Wasn't that funny? So we gave it to him to keep.

We did the errands and got back about 11.30 and I made some blueberry muffins, sometimes I get the berries and they are moldy before I get a chance to make them into muffins. An early lunch and then Mr Maxwell who drives the Highway Pullman was outside and Pete asked him in, he liked the house very much and we had quite a chat while finishing the dishes.

Forgot
that Carl
Oaks and
his wife
Lorraine
a little
girl Judy
came to
call in
the after-
noon

Then lets see, we were talking to Dr Sealey outside when Lynn timer Becker came along with a present for us she had made that morning out of shells, All bright colored ones and stuck onto a black tile to look like sprays of flowers and a Chinese Card with " to Pete and Catharine " on it, thought as we have some chop sticks we would like the Chinese card which of course we did. She went with us to get the mail and a couple more errands and then we came home and had some gingerale and I looked out some rocks for her rock collection, then I told her I would have to finish this letter, but I only got a few lines when the Valances appeared, just back from the coast with another present for me. Lovely flowered notes. will use one sometime for you. They stayed to tea for we had lots to hear about their trip and to catch up on, and of course everyone is interested in the big caravan outside with the little car that goes inside.

They were just leaving when the Wyatts came to see if Elsa had left her bag here yesterday, they didn't stay very long as they wanted to see Sam but were here about 20 minutes for Jonny had arrived by then with some awful 25¢ false teeth you put in your mouth over your other teeth, makes you look pretty awful, so we had a good laugh over him and then Lynn timer had to go and get some, she had been here all that time as good as gold. So finally the Wyatts had gone and Jonny and Lynn timer in oppoiste directions for supper but to meet later at "Peter Pan" the summer school is giving. Then Dr Sealey came for some fresh water and just stayed a short time and then was when I started to write you while Pete had a bit of a rest.

and then was when I realized we might have company to-night so started supper and while we were in the midst of it Mom came down with a message from Mrs Walker who thought we might know of a night nurse for Mr Walker, a letter from Mildred and Cliff who are in Prince Rupert and getting on fine. Donny having joined them and now working in the post ~~office~~ office as a clerk, and young Peter also up there at Kitamat. also news of the Stockands, She left about 7.15 and I had just come in when over the News Roundup the first person on was Cam, about the fires in B.C. Mom just missed it.

Then I got busy and did the dishes and was just finishing those when a knock on the front door and Jean and Bill Rand and their daughter Lindsay. They are camped up in the campground and all settled there, have had their supper too. They asked almost at once whether the big caravan was ours and we said no and told them a bit of the story and said the man was from New Jersey and "Dumont " and Jean said it couldn't be Dumont, no one from there ever had such a thing, and I seemed to remember that name though I had never heard it before that I could think of. and then Jean said " It's not Dr Sealey ? " and of course it is. Seems that Jean and Bill lived in Dumont from 1948 to 1947 and Dr Sealey was their doctor and when the boy was born (he isn't with them but at camp) So I looked out and Dr Sealey and the nurse were just coming in the little car, so I ran out and told them that two old patients of his were in the house and would like to see him, so in he came, but as he has a private hospital and some 2000 patients he couldn't recognize them by name at first. But of course they knew lots of people in common. Now wasn't that the strangest thing. Jean had read about the Highway Pullman in San Francisco.

The nurse (I forget her name) said when Mrs Sealey fell not 5 minutes later she was washing her hands and looked out the window at the icefields and there was a Dr Johnson the x-ray man from their hospital in Dumont also on vacation.

Jean and Bill will be here over the weekend which is nice. They seem to want to camp out, have done it all the way. *Have their tent up in the campground. Were with the Bernards at Breana 2 days*
 About the only thing that could happen now is to have the friends from Kansas with the 5 little girls arrive.

I forgot that yesterday afternoon Carl and Laura Oakander and a little girl Judy they must have adopted, came to see us while the Wyatts were here, so we had quite a busy afternoon then too.

This morning when Pete went out the drive way he found a nice balm-of-gilead on the ground, a beaver had cut it in the night, not a very large one, about 5 inches through. We never heard it but then it rained hard last night.

Maybe Mr Goodall isn't coming after all and no way to give us a ring. so we will be going to bed.

Loads of love,

Banff, Alta.
Sat. Aug. 23, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

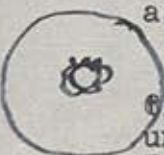
Just a short note to let you know we are back in Banff from our trip to Lethbridge and Cowley, we were going all three days and no time to write before, after or during.

Mrs Castle of Honolulu wants to bring a friend, Mrs Niven, (wife of a well known Canadian author) down Sunday afternoon and after that we will try to be off again if the weather is good. Mr Niven wrote the book that Mr Phillips illustrated, "Colour in the Canadian Rockies"

We had a fine trip but will tell you more about it later when I have time, we must go over town now and there are always lots of little things to see to. We had such a hectic time the weekend before going, I must tell you all about that including Jean Lindsays visit.

A nice letter from you to-day about Miss Wagner and friends for lunch and Mrs Eaton ^{dinner} and Sam Hoar. You had mentioned how ill Mrs Eaton was, I found her hard to understand too last time we saw her. But Sam Hoar I always thought of as a young man. Seems strange and Aunt Mary Hoar still alive.

Wish you could see the blueberries they raise out near Vancouver, I have a box to-day and some are actually this size and taste as good as any wild ones.

 This is just to let you know we are thinking of you, and by the way if Aunt Julie is uncertain about any letters or old papers or books I will gladly look at them when we go west. What is she going with the wonderful collection of soldiers Uncle John had? The Antiquarian would be interested I would think, and Ediths doll house and such things. Maybe I should write Aunt Julie herself! It seems a shame to throw away or give to the wrong people things that other people collect and prize so highly.

If there was only more time!

Loads of love

Catherine

Banff, Alberta.
Sunday, Aug. 24, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Had figured on spending last evening writing to you and was just starting when the Morants called in, they only stayed until nine but we were tired enough to go to bed when they left. Got up at 7.30 this A.M. wrote one difficult letter, have a wash going and will make a try at this before we have anyone come in.

Better go back to our busy weekend. Think I wrote about Thursday the 14th of August. That was the day Pete invited Dr Seeley to park his Highway Pullman in the yard as the parking place they had was so public. Mr Goodall the artist was in that morning to ask if he could come in the evening to see the sketches. We lent him a stool for sketching that we bought at Hatfields in Boston 20 years ago and it turned out his grandfather had invented it in England! Colin Wyatt was down to ask if he could do some more prints in the afternoon and he and Elsa came after lunch, also the Oakanders from Ontario. He is in the permanent Air force and brought us a polar bear skin from the north last year. They made quite a call, Jonny was in and out as usual, then after they left and Elsa and Colin had had tea with us, Dr Seeley arrived and that took a little time parking the Pullman. Colin was back later to dry the prints and I guess I wrote you that evening. ~~for xxxxxxxx~~ ~~didn't come after all~~ ~~having~~ I went over to Barbaras to take the dogs home and stayed to talk about the Weaving etc. *we had a late supper that night as Colin didn't finish until eight.*

Friday I remember now was the morning Mr Goodall came down, (Thursday I spent writing Gray Campbell a long due letter.) I vacuumed a bit until Goodall came and then we did errands. Just after lunch Mr Maxwell the chauffeur came in for a visit, then for the mail and Linnie Becker arrived too, so went with us. She had brought us a present she had made that morning, she's glued on to a black tile in the shape of a bunch of flowers and a special Chinese card. The Vallances came in too, didn't want to stay for tea but we had made them and had a nice visit. Jonny too was over with the most awful looking set of false teeth you put in your mouth over your own. Linnie wanted some too so off they went to-gether. Colin and Elsa came again looking for a bag Elsa thought she might have left here, they stayed 20 minutes to half an hour and we caught up on what they had been doing. Had an early supper expecting Mr Goodall down but instead who should appear but the Rands from California.

Jean Lindsay had written they would be here about the 15th and arrived on that day, had been to Irricana with the Leonards for two days, and were camped up in the Tunnel Mt. Campground. Jean looks just the same, Bill a little more filled out and the daughter is most attractive, Lindsay, about 15 or 14. a tall girl, rather quiet and interested in everything in the house. They were only here a few minutes when they asked about the big house on wheels in our yard, we said it was from New Jersey, and in the local paper that day it had said "Dumont, N.J." Jean said "it couldn't be from Dumont no one there ever would have a thing like that," and then she added

" It's not Dr Seeley ? " Sure enough it was, seems he was their doctor when they first went there, so I looked out and Dr Seeley and the girls were just driving in in the little car, so I ran out and told him two ex-patients of his were in our house and he and the Nurse, Miss Sharrot came in for a short time to see the Rands. It really was a coincidence. The Rands were tired and wanted to go to bed before it got too dark, we lent them our folding chairs and one air Mattress for Lindsay and off they went. We waited until 9.30 but no sign of Mr Goodhall and we were rather glad we could turn in early as it had been quite an exciting day. Sometime we also had a local boy who paints down to see some pictures quickly. *traded us a book from Emil.*

Saturday was cloudy, I dusted a bit in the morning and Mr Goodall came to tell us he had had such a headache the night before he just couldn't come and of course we haven't a phone., so asked him that evening instead. I washed too, then we did errands and went to say goodbye to the Beilers but they were busy packing so said they would stop here on their way east. We also had our first visit to the Highway Pullman inside. It is quite wonderful. The very front is the drivers cab up over the engine and in back of his seat is his berth and beneath the water tank. Then in back of that is the main room with a paneled wall so you can't see the driver or ahead. a sofa made into a bed along that wall. a bureau and shelves etc. on the two outside walls of that room. ~~The~~ The main door from outside opens into this room which is about 8 x 10 feet, has nice sized windows and is like a compartment on a train only larger. They have a table where they eat, which folds away. In back of this there is a tiny hall about two feet wide and going towards the back is a toilet on the left, with a " flush toilet " (we haven't found out how that works exactly) a little basin like a trains of monel metal and as nothing in there hurts the whole can be a shower room. On the right is a clothes cupboard for hanging clothes and the doors of that and of the toilet when open, join across the little hallway and cut off the main room from the back part. Also on the right and beyond the cupboard is a deep sort of table with a shallow sink and an infra red grill, with cupboards above and below and one a frig underneath. They have all plastic dishes, light and unbreakable. Then from the little hallway a ladder goes up to the lookout or cupola on top. I think a trap door arrangement can be closed after you are up there., Jonny got up but we only looked. They can sit up there and look in all directions as it is above the roof. Then back of the kitchen and toilet part is the two girls bedroom. Their bed is above the place where the little car goes into the luggage compartment and they have quite a bit of room, a little desk etc. and a door outside too. It is all very well planned. *The car fits on one side giving standing room on the other.*

The Rands were down after lunch and had a visit with Dr Seelee and saw over the Pullman, about the same time the Beilers arrived with their 3 children to see the coach as well as say good-bye. The Rands decided to go up to the Chair Lift and we asked them to supper about 6.30. Had a roast, corn, roasted potatoes, tomato 'uice, ice cream and raspberries, cake etc. An easy supper but they seemed to enjoy it. They came as they were so we didn't have to change clothes either. Ed Goodall came as we were finishing and had some coffee with us and then they all looked at the sketches and we had a fire and it was a very pleasant evening and then the Rands took him up to the Hot Springs hotel which saved us getting the Jeep out. All worked out fine Lindsay wasn't interested in the pictures as much as the Indian things and ~~Sunday~~ little things I have so she went through all those while the others looked at pictures.

Sunday the Rands were going to Bow Lake and Lake Louise etc. but first coming down here to take a few colored pictures of Lindsay dressed up in the Indian clothes and head dress, It was a beautiful day. I forgot the evening before Jonny and Billy had come in in time for dessert and to borrow the wooden mallet as they were to tent out in the yard and get up early for a bicycle trip to Johnsons canyon. We heard them very early and they got off at 5 A.M. to miss the traffic and we were up by 8.30. The Rands came about 10 I guess and then Dr Seeley wanted movies of Lindsay and had to have her walk just so which took a lot of practising, then she changed into the other costume and Dr Seely discovered he had used the wrong exposure so poor Lindsay had to get out of one costume and back into the first one, all of which took time and got a little tiresome for all of us and also they wanted to get started. which they did about 11.30. Pete and I had gotten the dishes from the night before done before they came down. Took me till lunchtime to put away the Indian clothes and the sketches we had out etc.

We figured with Jonny away we would have a quiet Sunday but we had no sooner finished lunch than he and Billy returned from their bike trip to Johnson's canyon and back, even walked up the canyon and had seen the Rands on the road. Billy wanted to go out on the river after they had both drunk a good deal of ginger ale and eaten a lot of cake and cookies but Jonny was tired. I heard Bill say. "Jonny I won't pester you, we can just go up the river and sit in the shade and relax" but they hadn't enough money to get the boat and in the end after a good deal of talk went with us for the mail and then up to see the Wyatts at the cabin at the Hot Springs. We had tea and then remembered that we wanted to record Hawaii calls at 4 o'clock so dashed back for that. Patsy came in after that and then I think the Rands stopped in to tell us about their day and give us a message from the Heinzelmans who had gone to Bow Lake looking for us the day we came back from Field, they wrote a note saying they would stop in on their return but we never saw them. It was too bad but perhaps they will come again.

The Rands didn't stay for supper, had had a high tea at Bow Lake and wanted to call on Mrs Greenham that evening and make a real early start. (They left at 7 A.M. next morning) so we didn't see them again. We were a little weary but had supper and I was about to tackle my desk, a knock on the door and Mr Du Paty and Doug Sinclair the two movie men to thank us for the use of the garage for their suburban while they were east. They came in and we talked and got out old pictures and we got sleeper and sleeper, finally had beer, cheese and crackers and finally after 11.30 we noticed that Doug had fallen fast asleep while Frank Du Paty was still going strong. It was midnight when they left. Quite an evening. They are interesting though to talk to. "specially Frank Du Paty who knows a lot about Mayan Indians and such things.

Monday we planned to get ready to go to Lethbridge and Cowley having had a letter from Stella saying that her mother Aunt Maggie wasn't very well and getting discouraged. She likes to ask Pete's advice about things so we decided to go down as soon as the weather was good. So I got busy Monday morning and washed sort of left overs, thinking they didn't need ironing, but found they all did! "nyway I was busy when what we thought was a Government car drove in the yard. It was "arce Munro of the Canadian Broadcasting Co. wanting to get a tape recording of Dr Seeley and a description of the Highway Pullman for a series

with
 they plan to have next spring, of interviews ~~at~~ tourists visiting the National Parks and their opinions etc. There was an engineer with Mr Munro and his wife and two small boys were with them for the trip. Of course Pete got talking with the wife and boys who had to wait patiently in the car and she was so interested in the log house and Pete suggested they come in. The men knew Cameron Stockand too in Vancouver where they worked in the station he is with. The two little boys were awfully cute and the older one aged 8 very bright. The Indian things fascinated them so of course we showed them what we could as they really appreciated it all. The little boys put on two old Eagle hats we have and had great fun running around the house while I hung out the wash. The lady said she had never talked with anyone who had been so many interesting places as we had and you know how it is with anyone who really enjoys things.

The men folk were sure a long time with Dr Seeley and then when they did finish with him the wife and two boys had so many things they wanted to show the father he had to come in and see them and then Mr Munro. We were much amused with him for he was very formal and thought he should be dignified I guess, but he soon loosened up a bit. He was the kind who chose his words very carefully. Mrs Geluck thought they should interview Pete as she had enjoyed talking to him so much but by then it was nearly noon and we were getting a bit tired, also Pete wasn't so keen on being interviewed, so we said we had to go over town. I forgot that while Dr Seeley was being talked to the two girls had to get out of the bus and thought it a good chance to wash out some seersucker dresses that had been wrinkled in the drier over town, so they both came in and one I helped to hang out her dresses. Joke was on me. Seems that Dr Seeley wouldn't let them do it on Sunday and so they did it Monday and then they never had a chance to bring them in or iron them before they left ~~next morning~~ for Radium that afternoon so I pressed the three dresses that evening when doing my own! Just the collars and hems needed it really.

Well finally the radio men and the kids left. (We found a red hat belonging to one of them to-day so will have to write about that!) and we went over town to do our errands and get food etc. We had to have lunch and be ready for Al Gaetz who was coming sharp at 2.30 to talk to us about his flying business. He was on time and we rather expected that he needed a bit of financial help but it was just to talk and ask us to put in a word here and there for him. The Gov't. aren't very anxious that he fly here and when he crashed and lost his plane, though no one was killed, they didn't encourage him to get another. It is a long story, but he is a fine lad and has done all the pioneering in the mountains and deserves a chance. He must have been here nearly two hours. Then we went for the mail and being a bit weary looked up Sam to see how he was getting on. Dr Riley was down to return a saw he had borrowed the day before, said he would be back later with some buns for us and sure enough after supper while I was in the midst of ironing he and his boy Bun, about 17, came in bringing orange scones and coffee cake that he had made for the family for supper. They sat in the kitchen and told me to keep, on which I did, and we had a nice evening, some coffee so we could taste the buns. but it was about ten or after when they left.

Tuesday we were too tired to start out for Cowley and Methbridge and hadn't had time to pick up things to take with us for the kids. We got the Jeep greased etc. got some candy, cheese etc. for the

Campbells. We also got a pass on the bus for Mr Goodall and took that up to the Upper Hot Springs before supper. Spent a good part of the afternoon getting presents to take with us, being near the end of the season they are out of some sizes so I did much going back and forth and we met lots of people to talk to about this and that. The Seeleys came back from Radium and Mr Maxwell insisted on washing our car after polishing theirs. We got our things ready and stowed away, camping things and also a few clothes for Lethbridge. Then it took me most all evening to do up the presents with Jonny's help.

Wednesday was a lovely day but Pete was so sleepy he slept in until nine but I had a few notes to write and got those done and things pretty well packed so we got away from Banff by 10.30 which wasn't bad. We went down the new Forestry road which was opened this year. The one we had gone over while it was still being built. It is really a beautiful trip. (2 years ago)

It took us about an hour to where we turn off the main Banff-Calgary Highway near Kananaskis. They have started to build the new Trans-Canada road from the section from the park gate this way but it wasn't enough to delay us. After turning off the main road you hit a good rough bit, cross the river below the dam, which is quite spectacular, then the next 20 miles is very rough because of the trucks going back and forth to a mine. But by 12.30 we had hit the forestry road and from there to Coleman it was really a good gravel road. One crosses three passes, the first is the Highwood pass and 7200 feet, lovely lush grass and such a lot of flowers even now, especially yellow Arnica a kind of daisy and purple asters and fireweed all in clumps. very colorful. We had our lunch in a gravel pit and then discovered a nice campground being built just beyond, reached the top of the Highwood about 2.30 and then it is a long gradual 25 miles down to the crossing of the river where one road goes east to High River and the other to Coleman. Before we had gone on a tiny tote road for ten miles up the left side of the valley and this time the new road went on the right, more direct and a better grade. The whole road is between mountain ranged and lovely valleys, some burnt over but on the whole very lovely and different. There are two or three cabins but otherwise no buildings or a filling station in all the 150 miles of road. We met maybe 10 cars in all in the 6 hours we were on the forestry road and two men on horseback. There was a logging camp of 6 or 8 trailers and an oil well beside the road but otherwise little activity. It was 6.30 by the time we reached Coleman. We decided it was too late to try and go to Cowley or Lethbridge so stopped at Frank for the night. Found a very nice motel with a grill on which we could cook breakfast but we had a delicious supper in the restaurant in connection. Had a good nights sleep too and it was cool and comfortable. There are nice camp grounds being built along the road with shelters for cooking.

We had tried to telephone Gray but no luck so next morning thought we would go through to Lethbridge first, see Aunt Maggie and then call on the Campbells. Left Frank at 8 A.M. and drove the 90 miles to Lethbridge by 11. It was nearly 11.30 by the time we had cleaned up a bit and found the McIntocks house. They didn't know we were coming but were so glad to see us and insisted we stay for lunch which we did. The husband of Stellas comes home at noon so it worked just right. It was a good hot day and must have been 80 or over, a dry heat but we were anxious to get back to the Campbells and not spend the night in Lethbridge. I had a nice chat with Aunt Maggie before lunch and Pete after while I helped Stella with the dishes. Aunt Maggie can get around on crutches but her sight has

failed, cataracts and a growth behind one ~~one~~ eye. Stella said she wanted to go to Calgary near her friends and one daughter, and be in a nursing home, and at the same time Aunt Maggie was telling Pete the same and asked us to try and find out about one for her. She said they had all been so good to her but she knew it wasn't easy for the son-in-law having her in the house and hard for Stella too with the care of her, and she felt she would be better with older people like herself. We hope we cheered her up and can help a bit.

We left before two and stopped to pick up some fresh fruit and tomatoes in MacLeod, also tried without luck to telephone Gray so decided to just take a chance and go on up to the ranch which we did. However we tried to make a short cut and almost got lost and were a little slow getting there. Was nearly six when we arrived, 83 miles from Methridge. ~~The short cut Gray took us, very last year but somehow I didn't look the same. Figured we were getting old & couldn't remember.~~

Gray was busy baling hay with his red baler he pulls behind the little green caterpillar tractor, and Eleanor and the boys had gone on a long promised visit to the people they stayed with when they first came west to ranch, but Mr Benson the father was there and he couldn't have been nicer, rather deaf but very thoughtful. We didn't want to bother the two men so made a bite of supper for ourselves by the Jeep. Gray finished the part he was baling and had the 3 cows to milk so Mr Benson showed us the new chicken house and the little rock garden he built with neturiums and the garden with all the vegetables and the apple trees he grew from seed and then ~~Gray~~ we made up our beds before it got dark. Mr Benson told us that they were going to the mountains to a meeting of the stockmen the next day which was lucky for Gray might have thought he should stay home. They weren't expecting Eleanor until Sunday and we had told Mrs Castle we would be home by then as she wanted to bring Mrs Niven down that afternoon. So as the weather was good we thought we would just go along with Gray to the Gap which is on the Forestry road and then we would just start home from there. ~~as I was on my way.~~

Mr Benson had set the table and prepared a nice light supper for us all, fresh lettuce from the garden, a cold chicken Eleanor had cooked for them before she left, and fresh butter and milk. The best milk I think I have ever tasted, one forgets what real milk is like fresh from the cow, unpasteurized milk is something money can't buy in a city! Ice cream and banana cake, the ice cream practically pure cream! We had the lamps lit by then and a nice quiet evening. They have all the old Danish furniture that Eleanor's mother had, the loveliest old chairs, a sewing box dated 1620 that had been in her family that long. I didn't look too much as I knew Eleanor would want to show us another time. But it does make the house cozy and nice.

Mr Benson also brought us a lovely picture of his wife to show us and next morning as soon as we stepped out of the Jeep he appeared from the house with a tray, two cups of tea, milk and sugar. We thought that was pretty touching, and he also picked some lovely sweet peas and pansys for us to take home.

We had a nice talk that night and then we slept in the Jeep and made our own breakfast as Gray had the cows to milk and pigs to feed etc. before leaving for the Stockmen's meeting at the Gap and we didn't want to bother him. We were up at six A.M. and all left to-gether. Mr Benson road with Pete and I with Gray in his little Jeep. We picked up two other men, Bobby Burles at his ranch who went with Pete and Ernest Lank who came with us. It was a good chance for

us to learn the way cross country from Grays to the new road and it was fun on the little roads. It was 11 when we got to the Ranger Station where Gray and his friends met the others who were to look over the range to-gether for their cattle, to see if it was over grazed or not, and we started on. It was quite a nice day and we had a good trip back reaching Banff about 5.30. Just in time to get our mail. Jonny spotted us about 5 minutes after we got in. The Seeleys had been to Edmonton and came into the yard soon after we did. *They put 1000 cattle in the summer range Oct 15th, drive them out through the Gap & then have to cut out each persons cattle, a wonderful sight.*

That was Friday and Saturday we sort of tidied things up and did errands taking fresh butter to the Walkers and Sutherlands and such things. Susan was the only one who came to visit and she wasn't here very long. Had fried chicken and such wonderful fresh peas for supper. local peas are just coming so hope we don't get a frost. The Morants came down in the evening for about an hour.

Now it is Monday. Sunday I was sort of dusting round and we were getting a frame ready for small sketches to show Mrs Castle when Pete noticed three of the nuns from the hospital fluttering about down by the fence. He was pretty sure they wanted to see the Highway Pullman because of Mrs Seeley being in the hospital and so went out and told them to come in the yard. They had been to church and weren't going to come on their own. So they saw all over the bus, quite an excitement for them and then came in our house and we showed them all over it, even upstairs, for poor things they never get much chance to go into private houses and see how other people live. One was the old Mother Superior and then the younger one who is to be the New Superior and another sister I hadn't met before. They aren't as narrow minded as some orders, told us several times they hadn't enjoyed a Sunday morning as much as this one. and then they all got a drive up to the hospital in the little car with Dr Seeley. One mentioned wanting to get her camera out so I took pictures of them and Dr Seeley took movies, I only wish the top had been down for you could hardly see them in the little car.

That took a good part of the morning, we had an early lunch and then Mrs Castle came with Mrs Niven about two and stayed till nearly four. Miss Rouse did some shopping and then came in later. Mrs Castle brought us a lovely book on Spanish Art, all colored illustrations. but they didn't stay to tea.

We just had time to get the mail and record Hawaii Calls. and then last evening it rained and I wrote most of this to you. It snowed on the mountains this A.M. and felt like fall, looks showery. We may go out to-morrow if the weather is good, to Bow Lake or Field for there is not much left of summer.

This is a terrific letter I am afraid. One thing I forgot to tell you when the Rands were here and Jonny and Bill came to borrow the mallet. Bill Rand said as I handed it to Jonny, *Don't let Jonny hit you over the head with that Bill.* whereupon Bill with his wonderful smile & quiet way said: *Oh that's all right. My father's a doctor and he can fix me up.*

Loads of love
Catharine.

Mt. Stephen Camp
Field. B.C.
Wed. Aug. 27, 1952

Dearest Mother,

We just got here a few minutes ago about 4 o'clock and while Pete is having a snooze before supper thought I would start a letter to you.

It hardly seems possible the summer is most over and this weekend Labor Day, the kids school opening is delayed for two weeks because of a polio epidemic in Alberta, so expect we will be urged on picnics and camping trips the first part of September. We could have taken Donny and Billy out with us these few days but didn't think of it in time. We really mean't to get away the first of the week but as usual were delayed and the weather has been a bit showery in the afternoons.

I think I wrote you Sunday night after Mrs Castle and Mrs Niven came in the afternoon to see some of the sketches. Mrs Castle really seems to enjoy them and has bought several of ours, she loves to look at them and Mrs Niven was enthusiastic too even if some of them were pretty old ones. We have always shown the 11 x 14 size but dug out a small frame and got out the 9 x 11 ones which we ourselves hadn't looked at for ages. They left before tea, we recorded Hawaii calls, Pete loves the Hawaiian music and then while I wrote you after supper we were going to cut out the songs we didn't like as well and so played 3 reels but found only one that we didn't care about, so didn't do any splicing! I was writing you as I listened not too carefully.

Monday first thing we wrote a letter to Aunt Maggie about a convalescent home in Calgary Dr Riley was told us of and then caught the 10 A.M. train mail, did errands and tried to find a funny noise in the Jeep engine but no luck. Haven't found it yet! The girls, who are really typical old maids, from the caravan came to borrow our vacuum as they said theirs didn't work at all and Dr Seeley would be provoked at them if he knew but he was out. and then right after lunch while Mom was down, Nick Morant came to see if we had any photo flood lights as his were packed away at the station and he wanted to take a picture of a 43 thousand dollar check made out to the Canadian Pacific Hotels for one convention. He said you could see why they liked to have conventions. This was a Y.M.C.A. group. He also took some pictures of a painting for us while it was all set up and was here quite a while talking about this and that. Then when we went shopping and for the mail Nellie MacKenzie came back with us to see the Caravan and we found Mary Costigan looking at it too, Oh Yes we had the girls in returning the vacuum until Pete had to go to the doctors as one of his eyes got inflamed. Pat gave him something to squeeze in and it is better now. That was the principal reason we didn't come out until to-day. That evening Dr Sealey invited us to come and visit them in the Caravan and we made

a rather formal call ! Took all evening however, swapping yarns.

Tuesday I washed first thing while Pete had the Jeep noise really checked , Met Lillias Newton when we went over later ~~to the~~ ~~bank~~ and she wanted us to go up and see the portraits she had painted this summer, it was a good time for her so we went, she has one very good Indian lad and one mother and child and the other's are all good likenesses. When we got home the Caravan girls wondered if they could do a wash as I had suggested it was so easy they might as well and by the time ~~thri~~ they came back after lunch to hang theirs out I had most of mine ironed. In the afternoon we had to go to the bank and ran into all sorts of people right in front, a man from New Brunswick, wanting to find a Walter Tobin who they last heard from here ~~then~~ years ago and we tried to help him. and other people came along so we must have been there a good hour. Met Colin at the Post Office and they are sort of camping out in their house they are buying, are so anxious to get started rebuilding it. Jonny and Bill were down all evening presumably to discuss a camping trip but instead looked at books asking a question every half minute.

Today was the clearest we have had this week though it clouded over about noon, is pretty cool and has a real fall feeling in the air. Dr Sealey and the two girls left at nine sharp for Jasper and Maligne Lake, a three day trip. They will be back Friday night and then Mrs Sealey will leave the hospital on Sunday and they start for home Monday, Just as well we are out for Mr Maxwell the driver is staying in Banff with the Caravan (too long to call it Highway pullman all the time) and the little car. they took a taxi to Jasper. He is an awfully nice sort and loves to talk so no doubt he and Pete would spend most of the time that way and I hope up here to get a few letters written ! We will go back in Friday too as the Labor Day weekend is no fun to be out on the roads.

So guess I had better start on another letter now.

Loads of love,

Calhanine

32' this morning. Our first touch of frost in Banff

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. Aug. 31, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Dr Sealey and the Highway Pullman have gone east this morning and our yard seems rather empty. The weather is damp and the clouds just lifting, not too bad for the Labor Day week and but pretty chilly, at least it is not raining.

Easiest way to tell you what we have been doing is to start from my last letter. We were up at Field at the Mt Stephen cabins, the other times we were there it was warm and we needed no fire in the stove, this last time it was so cold we had a fire all evening and next morning. The weather was dull when we went up but we hoped it would clear, the next morning, Thursday it was quite overcast so we thought we would run over to Louise and maybe see the Castles for the last time and then if it was nice in the afternoon get a sketch. They had gone to Lake Agnes for lunch but we had a chance to see Mary Campbell who is hostess at the Chateau, and was so good to me when we were in Victoria and Pete at Tofino. We also saw Miss Rouse and Libby Gwen and then back to Field. By then it was starting to rain so we decided it wasn't worth just sitting there and came back home.

Billy and Jonny spotted us pretty quick and were over to see about that long promised camping trip and as I had bought a blueberry pie when shopping on the way for the mail we asked Mr Maxwell, the driver of the Cruiser, in for coffee and pie with Billy and Jonny consuming Ginger ale. Dr Sealey and Miss Roscoe the nurse and Miss Sherer the secretary had gone on a trip to Jasper and Maligne Lake and weren't expected back until Friday night. They hired a car for the trip instead of going in the Cruiser. That same afternoon as we finished the pie Nick Morant came along to find a parcel he had sent out and couldn't remember where it was and then in the evening I went up to the hospital to see Mrs Sealey for a short call as Dr Sealey had asked me to. She is a sweet little old lady of 75, is getting on all right but we sort of feel sorry for her going back so soon. Pat Costigan would have liked to have her stay a month but they are anxious to get her home. Miss Roscoe told me this morning she is dreading the trip back and Mrs Sealey is a difficult patient. Of course I couldn't tell that just seeing her. She told me one interesting thing.

Seems that her daughter went to college with Martha of "Cheaper by the Dozen" and "Bells on their toes" and knew the family quite well. Said they were quite remarkable, as soon as one was old enough they helped the one younger dress herself or himself etc. Everything was organized I guess. Her daughter used to drive Martha to do the shopping, for every so often they would buy all the things like Toilet paper, tooth paste and things at the drug store at once, not a little here and a little there. it was all figured out. She said the story was true. Also she said that the mother and father worked together in his business of Economy Expert or whatever it was called and the day the father died he was at the station and telephoned his wife from a booth, was just saying "I

have changed my plans - " when she heard a thud and no more, She called up the station and they went to see what had happened and he had dropped dead. As she (I forget the name just now) had worked with him she was able to take over the business and went to Europe in connection with it a few weeks after his death.

Another thing she said was that the father had a certain whistle whenever he wanted the family all to-gether and they would come running. They always decided things to-gether, as soon as the child was old enough to have an opinion, he or she joined in the family councils. One day there was a lady interested in Birth Control and she happened to be interviewing a mother who had nine children and didn't seem to be getting very far when this lady said " the people you want to speak to are the Gibbards, as they have good ideas on the subject," so this lady went to see them and after starting the subject of birth control the father just gave the special whistle and all the 12 children came running, one look and the lady got up and left.

Friday it was very dark and had snowed quite low on the mountains in the night, was raining hard so after we had our break fast we noticed Mr Maxwell, it was a miserable morning, so we asked him in for breakfast, and I cooked him bacon and 3 eggs for we knew from previous conversations how much he ate. He is quite a talker, so in a way it was a mistake for he sat and talked until nearly 11 o'clock, one story following another, I did get some sewing done but might have written letters otherwise. Then we went for the mail and errands and in the afternoon when we went out we stopped in to see how Sam was making out, we always check up on him and see how the house is getting on and what they have been doing etc. While there Colin came along for some stove pipes Sam was lending him and a table, so as we had more room in our car than they did in theirs, we offered to take them up to the Wheeler place. Colin said he had to get a shave and Pete said " why not use my electric shaver in the car." which Colin did. It makes quite a noise and I am sure everyone could hear him talking up and down the street as he spoke over the noise of the shaver. *Like a person out in a motor boat talks above the noise of the engine.*

So we went up to his house with the stove pipes and table and saw the trees he had taken out to open up a lovely view, then came back to find Mrs James Cornwall of Victoria here writing a note to put on the door. She is Norah's mother. a very charming person. Her husband Jim Cornwall is one of the real pioneers of the north and did a great deal to help with the oil exploration at Norman Wells and the far north and the Canol Project. He is 83 now and has hardening of the arteries of the brain and is in the Belcher Hospital in Calgary, quite content, it is the veterans hospital and they get very good care and she said the nurses are lovely. She is with a friend nearby. She made a call of half an hour or so never having been here before.

She had just gone when the Oakanders arrived to return some books and say goodbye as they leave for Camp Borden to-morrow. They stayed until after six. Oh yes before they came Harold came over to tell us a bit about his summer at the Cadet camp at Vernon B.C.

I forgot before going to Sams I had made another short call on Mrs Sealey. Then in the evening in case Mr Maxwell came in we thought we would go down to see Pearl who we hadn't seen for ages. I forgot the Doctor and the girls had come back in the afternoon and it was then we thought might come in too. Anyway we went to Pearls and she was so glad we came as she was alone. We hadn't been there very long when the Oakanders came, so we had a nice evening and got home after ten. Seems that Dr and Mrs Riley had been to see us and Edmee and had been to see them when they were out. Too bad we all missed.

Saturday it cleared and was sunny later. I dusted and cleaned a bit as usual on Saturdays and then Dr Riley came with some Bacon grease for the Indians and stayed for a little call before we went over to shop for the weekend. Right after lunch the Wyatts came to get some pictures of the Pullman for an article he wants to write for a British Magazine, also Mom came down to see it too as Dr Sealey had asked her to, so we were busy going in and out and standing round talking and getting pictures. Jonny had his camera taking pictures of Tuppy, Colin his for the Cruiser and Dr Sealey and Mr Maxwell theirs as they wanted to take us. They were to put the little car inside after going up for a call on Mrs Sealey at the hospital so Colin waited and they came in and while Elsa looked at housebuilding magazines we have, Colin looked at books and Jonny and the Dashbuds were very much underfoot. Then we had tea but it was getting cloudy and no little car. Finally Colin found it wouldn't be put away for a while and he and Elsa left and we had our supper. Then we thought of Pearl wanting to see the little car and as they had it all ready to winch in by then (the top down and a cover on it, the steering wheel and rear tire taken off and the windshield down) and sitting part way up the ramp, we noticed Mr Maxwell going off for supper, so sent a message to Pearl via the Scotts to come down. They came, Pearl and Edmee just after supper and just in time, saw the little car stowed away and the Cruiser too and then came in for a while. We invited the Sealeys too and they said they would come but it wasn't until after Pearl and Edmee had left as some friend they had met had come to see the Pullman, so it was ten by the time they went to bed and we too.

They are very anxious that we visit them in Dumont New Jersey but to tell the truth we aren't as anxious. This morning we were up at eight to see them pack up and leave. They wanted to get away by nine but it was 20 past by the time they left. What with stowing a card table away that didn't seem to go in under the little car and filling up with water etc. It looked as if it might clear but now at 11.30 it is raining hard, too bad for the holiday weekend people. After they went, giving us a wonderful atlas with road maps of the whole country for our trip, we thought we would just drive up by the hospital and see if they got away. They were still there but had Mrs Sealey in for after a nun had come down and said goodbye they drove off. It is a bit of a let down now!

It is just pouring, a fine rain. We haven't had to water our lawn once this summer and it has stayed green. I think part of it is leaving the cuttings on the grass as it makes the grass thick and keeps the moisture in.

Didn't mean to write so much and must get at some other notes. Loads of love,

Catharine

PS. After lunch Susan with the Cruise baby she looks after Patry Mackenzie with her little sister Sandra have just been down. eating peaches. having gingerale. Left our strawberries - candy and drying the dishes for me. Now it 2.30 to the mail.

Banff, Alberta.
Labor Day
Mon. Sept 1, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

We have been out most all day. slept a little later than usual and then Pete thought it might be nice if we went to Lake Louise and saw the Castles off on their train. So found out at the station here which one they would go on and it was late so had time to make up our lunch, buy some fruit for them and be up there in plenty of time. They seemed real pleased and we were glad we went. It was all overcast when we started out but cleared before we had gone far and was a lovely day. Not very much traffic, no more than the usual amount in the middle of summer.

When we got back Jonny appeared, it was fairly warm so I sort of gave the gardenplots a last weeding and water and the sun felt nice and warm. Jonny, and Robbie arrived at supper time and we were glad to hear that Jonny is going with his father and Florence to the coast on a weeks trip, Davy and Harold too, leaving Wednesday and Robbie is to visit his father in Calgary starting to-morrow, so it will seem quiet for a change. We may go to Bow Lake, Haven't decided as yet.

Yesterday after lunch Katsy and Sandy MacKenzie Susan and the little Chinese baby she looks after came over with Joe the St Bernard. It was wet and showers off and on, the girls helped me with the dishes while Pete answered Sandy's steady stream of questions, she is awfully cunning, about 4 or 5 years old and really laughs over things as if she thought them so amusing. They didn't stay long. The Chinese baby is too cunning, a boy just sitting up. Then we went for the mail and met Charlie Beil the sculptor and he came to borrow a wide angle lens and ask some questions and he stayed the rest of the afternoon talking. He doesn't come so very often.

What I really started to write about was our trip east. We are still planning to go and to drive in our Jeep, which will take ten days at least as the days get shorter in Autumn and we won't be able to drive as long. The earliest we would leave would be October as we do want to be here for Indian Summer when the color here is at it's best. The summer has been so short this year and we are hoping for a good September. So I think you had better let Cousin Jane and Mildred visit you when they can. I think they mentioned in their letters sometime after the 20th. would be best for them and it probably would be the middle of October before we got to Concord. There are always so many things cropping up and we have to leave everything here in good order etc. There is plenty to do here before we go. Indian Summer and the best color has been about Sept. 20th on here, last year we had just one day when it was really good and we should have nearly a week.

The other question I may not have answered was about the price of beef. you said it was about \$1.60 a pound with

you, Here is is 85¢ a pound for Sirloin Tip and the best cuts, 65¢ for rib roast. about half what you pay. Once the U.S. lifts the embargo on meat due to the Foot and Mouth Disease last spring your price should come down a bit.

We haven't really made plans for the winter yet, Might even drive south and across to California and then up the west coast and back, we will have to see how things go. Right now Pete is having trouble with his hip and knee and it makes it hard for him to go down stairs or walk far. The doctors have been so busy he hasn't had a chance to really ask them about it but promises he will. When we do visit you we don't want to go to any parties or such like for it is you we are going to visit.

Bed time so all for now,
Loads of love,

Calhoun

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. Sept. 7, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Another long lapse between letters and I can't even remember when I last wrote. Must have been the first of the week. Again we have been busy with lots of odd things. Pete had an infection in his left eye after the trip to Cowley and Pat gave him some stuff to put in, it is better now and the bloodshot part cleared up but we didn't go out partly because of that and also we have a most annoying noise in the Jeep, as if something were caught underneath. Have had it over to the Garage several times and they thought it was a shock absorber so we ordered a new one and waited for that and when that was changed they found some ring that was worn, and felt that must be causing the trouble. Again we had to wait for it to come from Calgary. It all takes time. We are going to see Bill Bunn who used to look after the car but now works for Brewsters, to-morrow afternoon, in hopes he can detect it, if he can't find it we will have to take it to Calgary.

Better go back as that seems to be the best way to tell you all we have done this week.

Monday was a lovely day and we drove to Lake Louise to see the Castles off, were back at four and Jonny was over pretty quick, I weeded the four plots for I hope the last time this summer and then Mom was down for a bit and Jonny and Robbie Walker after supper.

Tuesday was a lovely day, Pete took the Jeep over to have the bolts underneath tightened and the new Shock Absorber or something put in, they found while doing this a ring that was worn and thought that was what was causing the funny noise we have had at certain speeds, so ordered a new part. We don't like to go too far in case we damage anything, also Pete had trouble with one eye and, sort of bloodshot, so tried to see Pat in the afternoon but with Dr MacKenzie on holiday he was so busy he couldn't see him. Had 26 patients to see as it was, I washed the floor that 4 A.M. and Jonny and Billy were over in the afternoon.

Wednesday we had a letter to get off on the morning train and saw about Mom's ticket for the coast and the boat to Prince Rupert where she is to visit Cliff and Mildred for five days, and then to see Pat about the eye, but he said just to keep on with the stuff he gave Pete and it is better now.

Haven't time now to finish this as Pete's Uncle Jack came to see us and then Dave and Peggy Prosser to borrow a tent which we had to show them how to erect and now we don't dare wait in case someone else comes in before we go out, but will try to write again to-night. We have had Edmonton, Honolulu and Ottawa people this week, and others from Banff.

Loads of love,

Catherine.

This is hardly worth 4x to send. I see with the usual interruptions I have repeated myself over & over.

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. Sept. 7, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Now I will continue where I left off in the awfull letter I mailed this afternoon. On reading it over I found when interrupted a couple of times I repeated myself when starting over. Guess you know how it is, I still don't know how Jean writes so well and doesn't repeat though she must be interrupted too.

Wednesday was where I was at. We got off a letter to Gray as he had written us ~~asking about~~ telling about a new field he might get etc. and got it mailed then did errands and waited quite a while to see Pat, then after lunch Hugh John MacDonald who is one of the Justices in the Supreme Court of Alberta and who used to be the principal of the Banff High School at one time, came down with his young daughter who has been running elevators at the Banff Springs this summer, goes to Univ. of Alberta this fall. They wanted to get a painting of Pete's for his wife, ~~xxxxxxx~~ before he got to this subject or while we were talking about it Al Gaetz the pilot who flies out of Banff came to tell us that he had just gotten his new plane, a Cesna which carries four including him, a really nice plane, ~~fixes~~ takes off and lands in a short distance which will be a great advantage in the mountains. Knowing the Parks dep't. hasn't been at all cooperative with him I asked him in, and Hugh John was very interested and asked all sorts of questions and we had a good talk and hope maybe it will help Al in an indirect way. He stayed about half an hour and after he left we got out some sketches and they picked one they both liked. After they had gone we got the mail and drove out to see the new plane at the Air port and the hanger he had built last year. Then to the train. I forgot young Billy MacKenzie came along looking for a job to earn some money to see the movie "the Greatest Show on earth" so every little while there would be a knook on the back door asking if there was anything else he could do. He piled wood and kindling. That evening Norman Tabuteau came down to tell us how they were doing at the camp and he stayed until 10.30. It was blowing hard from the east when he left and we thought we might be in for a storm but it let up and was nice the next day.

Thursday I wrote a couple of notes, washed the woollens, we saw Sam Ward and did errands, then Mom was down to give us some gingerbread she had made. In the afternoon when shopping we met Dr Kennedy and he mentioned that his daughter Dorothy and husband Wes Charlton had met the Loomises on the plane from Hawaii and they were up at the Banff Springs. Pete asked if it was Charles Loomis which it was. Pete had roomed with him on the Pres. Taft coming from Japan to Honolulu in 1929 when the Engineering group including Eunice Pepper and her cousin were on the same boat. and Elsie Freeman of Providence R.I. who I went to school with. We also saw Mr Loomis at the Pacific Relations conference in Banff about 1933 when the Japanese friends

of Grandpas were here, and we saw him again two years ago in Honolulu. He has married again, a Mrs Warren who was a widow and in charge of the girls at the Tourist Bureau, in fact she gave us a sticker when we were there.

Anyway Pete called them up at the Hotel and they were both so tired they said they would come down for just a few minutes late in the afternoon, Mr Loomis is losing his memory a bit and it was hard for him to place us at first, I don't wonder after all the people he has met. So while we were out we ran up to the Wyatts to tell them about some topsoil there is one can get for the cartage where the new road is going, and of course looked at what they were planning to do to the house, and didn't come back as soon as we should have, but had just gotten in when the Loomises arrived. Mrs Loomis is a most enthusiastic person and was so excited to see a log house, first she said she had ever been in and she loved the pictures too and the blueberry muffins for tea and the whole thing. We said we would take them home or where they wanted to go and we thought they had to go to the Kennedys for ~~the~~ cocktails but seems that in a way they had been run around a bit too much, Here they were trying to get away from Hawaiian people and were on the same train and plane with the Charltons, and Dorothy is a steady talker who says little, but they kept saying to us "this is the highlight of our trip we wouldn't have missed this for the world." and we enjoyed them too. It was seven when they left and we drove them to the hotel. Saw the Morants in their car and stopped a bit to speak to them so it was 7.30 when we had supper. While the Loomises were here Mom was down with a photo of her great grandchild and Sid Vallance with a message for the Wyatts and Billy again to earn more money, maybe it was in the morning he came and raked what the wind had blown off the trees. Billy saw the "Greatest Show on Earth" 5 times!

Friday was a real fall day, clear and a hot sun, with tiny wispy clouds. We saw the Loomises away around noon as the train was late, also did a number of errands. Went up and gave the message to the Wyatts. took a suitcase of Mom's to be repaired etc. Also enquired everywhere if the part had come for the Jeep as we were anxious to get it fixed. Found after lunch that it had come by express being about 2 inches in size! So in the afternoon Pete took the Jeep to be fixed and remembering it was Edmee's birthday got her a present from Patsy who works in Mrs Boon's shop, and found it was Patsy's birthday too, so went and got her a plaid square scarf from Ivy Paris. Pat said she and Susan were to have dinner at the Mt Royal to celebrate and would bring me a piece of her chocolate chiffon Birthday cake which she made herself as her mother is away, then they were to go to the movie "Greatest Show on Earth" about the circus. The kids were all crazy about it. I forgot before that and right after lunch we had gone to meet Harry Dooley who Fern married a year ago and who we had only seen once at the post office. We really liked him and had a nice call. He is older than she is, a bit paunchy perhaps but very kindly, he is from Boston, went to Boston College and then law school. Served under Eisenhower during the war in connection with Transportation, He is head of the Gray line in the U.S and Canada. not the Greyhound, but companies with busses and private cars. Now lives in Chicago.

After supper Friday Susan and Patsy came in before the movie with the promised bit of cake and it was delicious. Patsy is 14 a most attractive girl. I spent the evening writing to Mrs Fulsher in Honolulu, a letter I should have written last spring !
 X That night we had a funny time. Down the road there is a house having a basement and foundation built under it and it is sitting way up on stilts and the LeFroys, a rather elderly couple are living in it while the work goes on. Another house a number of years ago collapsed one night after being jacked up but this looked rather safe.

Well about 3.30^{AM} we woke up Saturday morning, to go to the bathroom most likely, anyway about quarter to four we both heard the strangest noise, a sort of clattering sound but no motor so it didn't seem to be a truck. All we could think of was timbers falling down and both of us wondered could the LeFroys house have collapsed? We looked out and listened but could see and hear nothing. then after lying in bed and wondering and thinking if anything had happened no one else would have been apt to hear it, we got up and dressed and took the Jeep out and had a look. Of course it was all in tact and we still don't know what the noise was. It is very quiet at night. So we drove around the block and didn't bother to shut the gate ~~but~~ or put the Jeep in the garage as it was starting to get light, and just as we got out of the jeep a car drove to our gate and stopped, so Pete turned our flash light on it and it backed up a little but didn't move on. So we waited and then I came towards the house as if to telephone if it was anyone and the car drove in to the yard. It was the mounted police on patrol, wondering what we were doing as he didn't recognize ~~the~~ car. He was an awfully nice chap and we were glad to know the town was so well patrolled, then he went off to check the boat house in case the noise we heard was over there. The joke was that last night about 1.30 I got up and put the light on and just as I passed the window saw the police car drive slowly by, X so they will think we spend a lot of time at night up and about!

Saturday, yesterday it was mild, I vacuumed etc. while Pete went over about the noise which was still there, most discouraging. Then we both did the errands and met Marmie Mess and Dr Leachman who wanted to come and see us in the afternoon, later on, I told them to come for tea but they said not to bother, they had several people to see besides us. Dr Leachman is an Anthropologist of the National Museum in Ottawa and also interested in Indian things. wanted to hear our recent recordings. She also gave me a lovely corsage of red roses she had brought me for fun, perhaps someone had given it to her, hardly a thing I would use. you know how I don't like them. But it was pretty. Told her I would wear it when doing the ironing after lunch ! She liked the idea. Later when I was taking out the garbage I noticed two lovely tiny sprays of yellow leaves which had blown off as a whole from the tree by the back door. So picked them up and then tied them together with the green fibbon from the roses (I had taken the corsage apart when it started to fade and they are still lovely) The ribbon was a soft green and just went with the tiny bits of green in the yellow leaves and it really made a lovely corsage and Marmie was tickled with the idea! I did it as a sort of joke but it did look very attractive.

We didn't know when they would come and had the kettle on and a cake bought, Susan came with her camera for advise about pictures as she wants to enter some contest. and then we waited and finally about five ~~armie~~ and Dr Leachman arrived with Marge and Marion Crosbie. They had just had tea over there, and we knew had a hard time getting away and knew we wouldn't mind. So we played the record about catching eagles for feathers but the Crosbies got so interested talking that we hardly had a chance to talk to Dr Leachman. They told us how Mrs Crosby their mother had come through the mountains at the age of six and gone to Sooke near Victoira. The only other children beside her family at school were Indian children and she learned how to paddle a canoe from the Indians.

Well it was ~~frxx~~ about seven when they left. I had chicken in the pressure cooker ready to fry, but Pete was so tired after the waiting and all the talk that he wanted to rest a bit and fell a sleep on me and we ended by having soup around eight and then to bed. Had the fried chicken to-day.

Sunday, slept a little late, and then had a letter to send on the noon train which we watched as well. Right after lunch when I was writing this Uncle Jack Campbell called. and the way he hung up his coat on the peg gave us both the idea he was here for a real call, so we were glad when the Dave Prossers came to borrow a tent as they are going down to the Campbells (no relation) at Cowley for a few days. It was nice and sunny when they were here, had been cloudy before and after, so we all went out on the lawn to show them how it worked with the help of the two kids running in and out and the dog also in the way or trying to help. And after a while Uncle Jack had to go. We have lent them sleeping bags etc. for at this time of year the nights are chilly. They want to camp so as not to bother Gray and Eleanor and Dave hopes to help Gray. They were here quite while and we had quite an amusing time as the kids are awfully cute.

I forgot that Ruth McBride was over yesterday afternoon as well as Susan and Mom with a pie, She had borrowed a sleeping bag for a trip and told us all about it and the youth hostels.

Linnie Becker came this afternoon just as we started to listen to Hawaii calls and it was fun for on the broadcast were quite a few Hawaiians we knew, Linnie was as interested as could be. and we recorded it. Have had Chinese supper and now it is bedtime. Maybe I should have written others but it is more fun writing to you and doesn't take a lot of careful wording.

The summer season will soon be over and maybe if not too many callers we can gather things together as well as our wits. but I really don't think we will get east until the 2nd week in October at the earliest. Just depends how things go and how soon we find the funny noise in the car. Dave may take it to Calgary for us.

Loads of love.

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. Sept. 10, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

No matter how well I think I plan things it doesn't work out that way. Yesterday it just poured in the morning, a real rainy day. Dave Prosser had taken our Jeep to Calgary to try and find the strange noise so we had no car and I figured that we wouldn't be having anyone in it was so dark and dismal, a perfect day for letter writing with no interruptions of Pete wanting to go over town. So I started, about nine Sam dropped in to see how we were, I think he must have thought it would be chilly in the house he ~~was~~ fixing over, anyway he stayed about half an hour or more telling us various things and we telling him our latest jokes and news. ~~xxxxxx~~

Just as Sam was leaving a very nice looking man came to the door, the Natural Gas man to see why we had brought gas to the house but hadn't connected it. He pointed out what a saving it would be to us to use it in the furnace and other advantages and during the course of the conversation we found he was Doug French a good hockey player who had roomed with Young Jimmy Simpson at one time in the Air Force and in swapping yarns back and forth (I did get a few stockings darned) he stayed until nearly 11.30. He had just gone and I was wondering if it would be worth trying to write notes before lunch when the Nick Morants drove in to ask about something, Nick and Willie were driving some Publicity Convention people up to Norquay so while Pete and Nick talked I asked Willie and the three to come in and look around which they did so it was noon or later by the time they left.

The afternoon was better, I did get five letters off in the mail and then Dave Arrived back from Calgary with the Jeep sooner than we expected, He had ~~gone~~ left at 6 A.M. and it took over two hours for him to get to Calgary, and 2½ hours for he and the mechanic to discover what the noise was. they took it out twice up a hill where it would make a noise and in the end found it was a cap on something that was loose and made a noise from vibration at certain speeds. We were relieved to find it was nothing serious. We do seem to have such funny things like that happen. Anyway it is fixed now.

We went right out for the mail, to ~~see~~ Bill Bunn who wasn't there, to mail some of my letters at the station, to do a couple of errands and then back for supper. Also looked for Young Jimmy Simpson and left a message for him. Mom had gone to Calgary so after supper went to meet the bus but it got in early so she was already at her gate by the time we started. Had to listen to her day, she had gone to the eye specialist and found that the cataracts are growing very slowly, so that was good, The doctor said of course they might start developing quicker but it doesn't look too bad. She is going next week to the coast and up to Prince Rupert, to see Cliff and Mildred, then back to Vancouver to be with the Stoklands to see her first great grandson.

To-day we had thought of going to Bow Lake but there were so many little things to see to and we hadn't seen Jimmy to know whether or not he would be there. Verne Costella came in and we asked if he would make two cupboards for clothes for Mary Lee and Susan's room in the suite they will have over the store. He was here a while. then we got the Calgary Power man to take a limb off a tree where it would soon rub the wire. and Sam was in again to ask us to their house to-night for supper and the evening but we knew it would mean a late night and if nice we hope to go to Bow Lake in the morning, just for the day to see them all once before Mary leaves and Jimmy goes on a hunting trip.

We spoke to Eldon about numerous things. Mr Scott was down as his little grandchild came to the back door and he to fetch her and he told us what needed to be done to their stove. We did an errand for Mom and got her mail, asked Jenny Barnes about the Saskatchewan river, if it had rapids as Sid Vallance was trying to find out, up to Bill Bunns again and he was out again. then to the Wyatts to explain the difference between U.S. and Canadian checks and banks as Sid had asked us to. To the mail and ran into Sid in the Post Office looking at his Kodachromes just back, and then before I could tell him about the river some friends of his came along. Neighbors of theirs in Calgary who now live in Edmonton, funny they should go in to post a letter on their way through town and run into him. I got in the morning Pete saw Pat Costigan about his eye and the infection or whatever it was has cleared up. Pat also wants him to get his knee and hip xrayed sometime at the hospital to see how they are. We also wrote a letter to Cam took that to the station and saw Mrs Newton off for the east and also Pete's paintings had arrived back from the east and we brought those home and by then it was suppertime.

So you see there is lots to do in little ways. and now it is bedtime.

Not much of a letter really. Monday was as bad I think I wrote you then, we had the oil put in for the furnace to fill the tank. Mom's checked too. and Steam Watt to check the size of the filters on the furnace so he could order new ones. Took the car to Bill Bunn to see if he could find the noise and while Pete was there I looked for a fall coat at Wilsons, at the Banff Springs. have to go back Friday afternoon. Bill couldn't find the noise and thought it sounded serious and that is when we asked Dave if he could take the Jeep to Calgary, He came for it about eight at night and we emptied everything out first. Have to clean it any way.

Thurs. Glad we waited to go to Bow Lake for it is a perfect morning. Dear & still. a frost so the trees will soon be turning. It really is the loveliest time of year.

Must put up our lunch.

Lots of love

Catharine

Danff, Alberta.
Mon. Sept. 15, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

We are having the most perfect fall weather and the leaves have turned to gold in patches already, not the full blast of yellow but if this weather keeps up it will be that way soon. We haven't had a really good fall for ages, we used to expect a week of Indian summer but the last couple of years it has just been a day here and there between clouds or a storm. I don't think we will do any sketching this year but might try to get some photos when it is at it's best.

Won't be writing as much now, just short letters. The laundry is washing and before ten we are to take Pete's Mother up to the Vallances and leave her to change her Will while we pick up Mary Lamb and go to see the bank manager with her, then back for Mom. So thought I would dash this off to you.

Yesterday, Sunday, was lovely but we stayed home and at last I got most of the desk cleared, that is a lot of the letters sorted, I didn't try to write any. Verne Castiella was down in the A.M. to paint a cupboard he has made for Susan, will do one for Mary Lee next week for their suite. He was back in the afternoon but did it in Sam's workshop so didn't interrupt me!

Jonny was over a couple of times to show us a scrap book cover he had made with wallpaper samples for his trip and otherwise we were by ourselves. In fact no one came in and the only thing we did was go for the mail and talk to Walter Petto at the P.O. At five we were just going out in the Jeep to mail a letter and see if the Prossers were back from Cowley when Mary Read of Philadelphia and a friend Miss Peck of Ottawa came along. Miss Peck was trying to find out information about the early days at Lake Louise and the funny part was she looked so much like Bubby and Pete's aunt, and then she told us her mother was a Whyte though not from New Brunswick, We both noticed it when she came in and are wondering if away back hers and Pete's ancestors weren't related. The eyes very close together and the mouth. While they were here, Patsy and Susan came to tell us about Susan taking pictures for a photographic competition, and Harold was here too. I gave them cake and gingerale but they didn't stay long. The others stayed until around six and we drove them up to Aileen Harmons where they were to have supper. Then last night we went to bed quite early which doesn't help my letter writing either.

Saturday we were quite busy too, Up to the Wyatts twice before we found them home as Elsa had left a bag here the afternoon before. To the hospital for Pete to get Xrays on his hip and knee which have been troubling him lately. However to-day Pat said they didn't show much except perhaps a little arthritic condition which most people who have been athletic have in later life. We shouldn't have gone Saturday as it was the girls day off but Thursday had gone to Bow Lake and Friday it just poured all day and we were busy with things.

We felt sort of mean about having gone for the xrays then so waited to give the girl a lift downtown and then as her sister is working at Bow Lake for the Simpsons we brought her around to the house for a bit and took her with us to the Wyatts. We took a magazine to Pearl and then were at Vernes to load the cupboard into the Jeep and bring it up here for painting.

Yesterday (it is now Tuesday) we were extra busy. Took Mom up to the Vallances, Mary Lamb to the bank and then back for Mom who had her Will made then ~~and~~ there. Looked for a coat that is warm enough for winter here that I can use on the trip, I had tried to get one through Wilsons but it was too big, then looked at a store in Banff and found something that will do but will have to go back and have it shortened etc. that took a good part of the morning. Then as we finished lunch first Verne arrived and then Erling Strom, who has just gotten back from a summer in Norway, we heard all about his trip, then took the coat from Wilsons back just in time for them to express it with their other things as they are all closed up at the Banff Springs. then to see Pat Costigan, then back here ~~and~~ as Pete had told the Whitworths who we met over town in the morning that we would be home by four. The kids came after school. Harold Lona and Mary Lee. had ginger ale and Sgt and Mrs Broadway (the Mountie who has just retired and leaves to-day) came to say good-bye and stayed to tea, before they left Edmee dropped in, also for tea and as she left, Bob Roberts arrived about some boys we are helping through University and he talked until nearly six. We were a bit tired after that. Now we must go and see Mom as she leaves for the coast this noon.

It was such a lovely day yesterday and with all the company and things to do we never got out much and to-day it is all dull again but perhaps we will get more done inside.

Loads of love

Catharine

P.S. Didn't know whether or not you saw this about Mrs Bush but thought it real interesting, especially in connection with the Frenches.

Noon. It's cleared up, warm & sunny with a
bit of a breeze.
We enjoy the clippings you send.

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Sept. 18, 1952

Dearest Mother,

First of all could you telephone Hanne, unless she is on vacation, and find out the neck size of both Russell and Rusty's shirts, and the arm measurement too might help. I think there will be time for us to hear from you before we leave.

We aren't really packed yet but this morning being overcast I got Pete upstairs to look over the clothes he wants to take, not having many it didn't take very long but I got him to try on a lot of shirts he hasn't worn and we thought might be too tight in the collar, which they are, so they are to go to the Campbells as they all three can wear them. and as they don't wear neckties they don't have to think much about the necks.

Dorothy Whyte is coming for her holidays next week and it just worked right for the medium sized front apartment over the store is vacant and still furnished with linen and all from the summer people, so she can have it to stay in for the two weeks she will be here, can also have her friend Flossie Curry up from Calgary to stay with her. She comes next Thursday. But isn't to bother us as we know her so well, she may be a help as she likes to cook and can give me a hand with a few things, even a bit of skirt changing. Seems to me whenever we make a trip east the same clothes which I rarely wear otherwise have the skirts hiked up or down. Maybe I will have to wait until Annie O'Connell sees them!
I never knew the right length they should be.

Yesterday morning I finally got to the dentist, Dr Barker, he is very gentle and nice and I trust good. I think the one in Calgary really better but it is hard to get down to him. Had a tooth filled yesterday and two this morning and they will be to-morrow, so I am done but Pete hasn't made up his mind to go yet! He has to see Pat Costigan again this afternoon about his eye, the infection sort of flared up again but seems better to-day, however he might still have to go to Calgary about that in which case I might get me a hat.

Got a marked down suit, a bright blue which I hope looks O.K. (the coat is better than the skirt for fit) also a coat and hope to pick them up to-day. We did quite a few things yesterday morning and then saw the Simpsons, Mrs S. and Mary down to do a few things and see the grandchild. first time they have been down all summer. So we asked them to tea before they went back and they were here from about four until five thirty. Just giving us time to catch the mail train with a letter to Gray and we ended by having Chinese supper, were just finishing that when Colin and Elsa arrived to take down if they could Nick Morant on the recorder. We went through it once and then sentence by sentence and it took all evening. They were here until 11.

The color is turning fast but we hope will hold off a few days so Dorothy will see it at it's best.

Gray was all excited as they had a letter from the last publisher Thomas Allen Ltd. of Toronto affiliated I think with Houghton Mifflin, saying that they "like the story very much and several other readers liked it also but we have to do such large printings because of the high cost of printing today that I am a little nervous with the large quantity and a new author. So if you would be good enough to leave it with us a while longer, we will then let you know our decision." Gray asked us to let you know for he wanted "to give you something to go on."

Loads of love

Catharine

P.S. If cousin Jane is with you, ask if that boy she was waiting for ever showed up the day she wrote you, someone's son?

Will let you know as soon as we have any definite plans but doubt if we can get away until the first week in October sometime. Am not sure how long a visit we can make but don't expect too much and then you won't be disappointed.

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. Sept. 22, 1952

Dearest Mother,

We are having perfect Indian Summer weather, the kind we remember as having in the old days and when each year one says, "It never was so bright," that is the yellow leaves. One has to have a combination of frosty nights and warm sunny days to make the trees turn a brilliant clear yellow and this year more trees seem to have turned at the same time than ever before. The last few years have been so disappointing in that way and last year we had so much stormy weather that a lot just turned a muddy color. But this year they are glorious.

We were going out to-day to sketch about 12 miles west where we had a picnic lunch yesterday but last night Pete was real sick with the same sort of trouble he had last January as if he had eaten something that didn't agree only worse and we were up most of the night, in and out to the bathroom, so he is still asleep and I am a bit groggy so maybe we won't get very far to-day. It just can't be helped, one of those things that happen.

The last couple of days we have also been helping the Mathers move and in between trying to take a few color pictures for you and a roll a friend from Vulcan sent us to take for him, (a thing we don't like to do as a rule as it is a worry, at least I find it so as I am not very sure of exposures etc) We like taking them with you in mind.

Grace Mather had from Wednesday noon off to move from their home at the Bathhouse to the suite Jackie and Florence had over the store until they built themselves a new house. It must have been hard to leave the house that she and Allan had only recently fixed over and for the two girls too. Grace hasn't ever gotten over the shock of Allan dropping dead and she is a person who finds it hard to make up her mind, Allan always made the decisions and then too there was the worry about the boat house business including the tourist cabins Grace ran, whether anyone would buy it or not and it is a family company, Allan's family. Anyway Thursday night Susan and Mary Lee appeared after supper saying they just couldn't get their studying done as their mother kept talking all the time and whatever they did was wrong, a sort of habit Grace has gotten into, if they make supper and have potatoes, they should have had corn etc. Just a period she is going through but hard on the girls. She can't organize at all and so when they moved they just put things out of cupboards into boxes and instead of getting rid of a lot ~~they~~ during the summer it was all left to the last. It isn't easy moving from a house into a small suite either. They were to move at one on Saturday, Harbidge who is the only one doing that sort of work was on vacation but he left instructions with his two sons and son-in-law who have all helped him at times, what to do. Cecil Philpott came to supervise moving the refrigerator and stove and that was quite a job up the narrow stairway. They made trips back and forth with their truck all afternoon. We were out taking pictures until about three and

then went around to see if they needed help and they did. We took several loads of odd boxes and lamps and such like. Mary Lee and Lona and Susan were at the suite to place things and unpack boxes of stuff. they really worked hard. with the questionable help of Harold, Jonn~~e~~, Billy and Robbie and Tuppy the dog under foot at one time. Then Grace and her sister in law from Calgary who had moved several times and had come up to help, stayed at the house and told the men what to take. Mary's two little girls aged 7 and 5 were the best kids and sat on the floor and played with old toys, they thought it was just wonderful. Susan and Mary Lee even rescued some dolls and clothes from the incinerator and you would have thought they were brand new and not home made ones.

We helped until supper time, had asked the Mathers for supper with us but they felt it was too many with the other three so just Mary Lee came Saturday night. I thought it was mean to have her do dishes so she told us where they had gone on a trip once on the map, place by place and after she had left and I was ready to start in dishes, ~~then~~ Mr Vigh came and then Charlie Beil and Charlie stayed until about 11.30 as he got talking and told us all sorts of interesting tales. He served in the army in Honolulu during the first great war and so we showed him the Hawaiian sketches too. But it made a late evening for us so we weren't too ~~spity~~ yesterday.

~~spmy~~
Sunday we had such a lovely day but ~~were~~ a little late getting started. left town about 10.30 with our lunch but there was so much Sunday traffic it was hard to stop and take pictures. We did take quite a lot and then had a nice picnic lunch and drove back thinking to go back to-day when there weren't so many Sunday drivers from Calgary.

When we got home I did a wash and while it was doing we went to see how the Mathers were making out. Took Grace and Mary and the two little girls over to the house and said we would call back for them and their boxes at four forgetting we wanted to record Hawaii Calls, so had to go back later and put them off. They weren't ready anyway. Then picked them up at 4.30 and helped them with a load of odd things forgotten the day before, and took Mary Lee back for a rocking chair and then got Mary and the 2 little girls with two big boxes and a suitcase to the six o'clock train. so we had a busy afternoon in the end. Moving is ~~tiring~~ tiring.

Have finished this while eating lunch and Pete is better and we have been over for mail and a few errands. Got your nice letter about Aunt Julie's tea.

Goals of Love
Catharine

Banff, Alberta
Thurs. Sept 25, 1952

Dearest Mother,

Just a very hurried note while Pete talks to Verne Castella about blocking up our old coal chute, another job we must do before leaving. It is very mild to-day, In fact when I went out just now it felt so warm I looked at the thermometer in the shade at the back of the house and it was 75 and a year ago to-day we had 8 to 10 inches of snow. Quite a difference!

It has been the loveleisest week and the color just glorious, clear skies without a cloud until to-day and warm in the sun. We sat out Monday afternoon and had tea in the shade with Edmee here and Jonny and Michael too. To-day we have Verne down fixing the big box that goes in the Jeep for when we took it out yesterday to ~~have~~ it clean the Jeep we found it was rubbing in one spot. Dorothy Whyte comes this afternoon to stay for a week or ten days in one of the vacant suites over the store. we are just hpping there are still some leaves left on the trees for there is a southerly wind and they are blowing off in clouds like yellow snow.

DidN3t make much headway on our own preparations the last few days, what with helping the Mathers move Saturday and Sunday afternoon and Pete being sick all Sunday night and not too well Monday and then sick again that night we were pretty tired. He is feeling much better now for Dr Mackenzie came and gave him something to help, so we never did go out sketching as we had planned on Monday. Seems as if Pete had things happen to him always during the best weather, but it can't be helped. I know how Jean must have felt running up and downstairs for us in the old days, there is no time to do much else.

Must go now to see if the suite is all in order as the other people went out to-day and then think if no one comes will wash some windows, this weather is too good to last and when we come back it will be too cold to do the outside. Also must cut the larkspur down and water the garden plots for a last time as they get so powdery under the eaves otherwise during the winter.

The kids may be over & they are a help with the wheel barrow
Had a wedding announcement from the Bob Angells of Ann Arbor of young Jimmy their son's marriage to an English Girl and strangely enough ~~itxw~~ they were married in Banff. as Bob wrote they weren't at the wedding themselves and Jimmy forgot we lived here. Actually it was on a day we came back from Field. I wish we had known, not to go to the wedding but to have seen Jommy. The girl is most attractive and they met while mountainering with friends.

Must go now. Heaps of love,

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. Sept. 23, 1952

Dearest Mother,

That was a real surprise getting the reel from Russ from Boston and finding it was a spoken letter from you all, am sure it has given us a new incentive to hurry up and get ready to go. We thought we had better send an answer back and see if you get it allright, It came right through in the mail to us, no customs or duty or anything.

For some reason you sounded like Eleanor Roosevelt and Kitty's voice seemed much deeper and not southern at all. Gale was as we remembered her and Rusty sounded more grown up, Russell sounded the most used to speaking over such a thing, I expect from dictating so much and Jean was as Scotch as could be and the most feeling in the tone of her voice. Isn't it hard to do? One would think it would be easy. Dorothy Whyte was here last evening so we thought it a good chance to try it and got Jonny too. ~~Of course~~ course we got giggling so we had to stop the thing several times and the result was pretty silly but we are sending it so you will know we were having a good time.

Last week we didn't make much headway, what with Pete being sick the first couple of nights, but he is better now, then as usual we get into a lot of extra things to be done. Verne Castella was down Thursday and fixed the big box that goes in the back of the Jeep as it had to be raised and in the afternoon he bricked in the opening in the coal chute. The afternoon before, on Wednesday Dorothy Welden and her daughter Nona from Edmonton came in. She was here during the war, a lovely person. and we were so glad to see her. Then we went for an errand and gave the MacKenzies a ride home and met the Dick Birds on the road. He is taking a movie Of Pikas, a little rabbit like animal that makes hay in the high country, for Walt Disney and they said they would like to come down in the evening and we told them to bring the Morants with them. Went home to have an early supper and then it was nine or after when they all arrived after a late supper. We were very nearly asleep by then. They stayed just an hour as Nick had promised Pearl to go down there too. But we had a good time and they had a nearly a box of candy.

Thursday was the day Verne was here. We had been talking about breakins and when I went out after the Weldens left noticed that the wooden board over the opening of our old coal chute into the basement was ajar and on looking further found it was loose instead of wired back as we thought it had been. and later discovered that the kids had looked in way back last spring, but had their eyes on it for a secret hiding place. They discovered very soon after we had bricked it up and put the board over the bricks, what had been done, so expect they were planning to use it. So just as well we have it all fixed before leaving.

Dorothy came that afternoon. The suite was vacated

that morning and I went up to check on it after lunch and it was left just spotless, and clean covers on the table and the bedding all laid out. It was nice to have it that way. Mrs Coleman gave us a lovely bunch of fall flowers so we put those in and enough food for Dorothy's breakfasts. She came for supper the first night and has been having several meals with us. She will be here until the 6th. of October but we don't have to wait until she leaves before leaving ourselves. It was nice the suite was empty so she could have it.

Verne gave us a duck he shot last week, a mallard I guess and plucked and cleaned it for us which was nice, so we had that Friday night. Took Dorothy up to Norquay in the afternoon and then to Edmee's for tea. It was our last nice day as far as sun went. 75° above and really warmer than most of our summer weather. It has been 80°. 85° and even 90° on the prairie. and even now is 50 though overcast.

~~Yesterday~~ Friday Pete got one door in the Jeep fixed as it was stiff to open and I washed all the downstairs windows with Dreft. best and easiest yet I think. We used it on the Jeep which we cleaned out on "ednesday I guess it was. *Washed to have the windows clean on the outside in case it's cold when we return.*

Yesterday the usual Saturday cleaning and errands and then Dorothy came home with us and about 4 o'clock Moel Gardiner came to tea and to ask her about the Caribou country where her brother lives, and Linnie Becker was down with a pair of chop sticks to learn how to use them. We had fried chicken for supper and then Recorded a bit in the evening.

To-day was the day Jonnie and Barbara were to leave for New York and so he was over half a dozen times. I got my hair washed and some Income Tax information looked up for Pete and we had an early lunch and took them over to the bus with their bags and baggage. It is the first time Barbara has been home for 17 years or seen her brother in all that time. Her mother was out about 5 years ago I think. It will be quite a trip for them.

Now Robbie Walker has arrived and helped me to do the dishes and we are soon going for the mail and then Dorothy, Flossie Curry and Gladys Prideau old friends of hers and ours will come for tea. We had expected Dan MacCowan to come and tell a story for the recorder but he came this morning to say they couldn't come as they leave tomorrow and will be turning the water off etc.

So must go now and get Robbie a job outside so he can earn enough to go canoeing.

Loads of love,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Fri. Oct. 3, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Have been trying to find a chance to write this week but have been a bit too busy. We are a bit behind in our plans, maybe a week, it is hard to tell as so many things come up at the last minute to see about. Pete being sick for a couple of days slowed us down and then helping the Mathers to move and seeing Jonny started on his trip and having Dorothy here all have taken a little more time than we expected and we still have quite a long list to get done.

The filters came for the furnace but the ones sent to Banff were the size for another place and the ones sent there were those meant for us, so don't know how much longer that will take, also we find the furnace needs cleaning where we hadn't expected. Verne has most of the shutters made for the upstairs windows so that is pretty well done.

The two pictures that Pete sent to the R.C.A.F. Art competition for one to be chosen for the Queen, came back and Wednesday Pete got a letter saying that the wife of the Air Vice Marshall Morfee was interested in buying the portrait of the Stoney Indian Chief, so we must write about that and have the painting ready in a box to ship if she wants it., as a surprise for her husband who evidently admired it very much.

Dorothy wants a small sketch for her nephew who is just married and we have tried to dig out one for her and so it goes. A letter from Gray Campbell this morning wanting to come for a day to discuss the branch, he is to be in Calgary on some business, and yesterday when we took Dorothy up to see the Upper Hot Springs Hotel and the Jaeggis, (which she said she wouldn't have missed for the world) they asked if they could bring Rockwell Kent down to see us when they come in from Assinaboine. He and his wife are out there visiting Elizabeth Kummel while he paints 2 pictures of the mountain. He has had wonderful weather for it. We would like to meet him, not Norman Rockwell but Rockwell Kent who painted in Iceland and Greenland I should say. Not the one who does the covers for magazines.

Pete's eye still bothers him a bit and if that doesn't clear up soon we may have to go to Calgary about it, Also Pat Costigan said he would like to give Pete a thorough check up because of his leg but he is away for a week or ten days and of course that leaves Duncan MacKenzie twice as busy, the way Pat was while the MacKenzies were away for their holidays.

So all in all it looks now as if it might be another week or even ten days before we get away and that will make it 3 weeks before we reach Concord. However I think it will give us a freer feeling not to leave too much undone when we go.

We are having a bit of a rest after lunch so I will give you a quick resume of our week. Monday was very windy but mild, Washed and Verne measured the upstairs windows and fitting a storm window, Had to see Eldon about Pete's income Tax, Dorothy was over and I tried on clothes for length and she tried on my too short ones to see if they would fit her which several did, so you won't see them ^{again} this trip! Pete ironed the boxes as it is damper in the east the ones for the Jeep. Dorothy, Verne and later Edmee were here for tea. Dorothy stayed for supper or came back and Robbie Walker was in and Eldon on business about the suites etc. in the evening.

Tuesday I washed stockings and woollens, we hunted for Fred Davidson of the C.P.R. who we knew was to leave but didn't find him until afternoon. He goes to Edmonton and is a great friend. we think a lot of him. We also got a book borrowed by a nurse at the hospital and one from Mrs Walker, Maybe I wrote you all this! In the afternoon Cliff and Bev arrived with their trailer and Pete figured where they should park it to live in for the next couple of weeks while they get their snow mobiles in order for Sunshine Ski Camp this winter. Then Mary Simpson came for tea and Dorothy and Joy Cardell who writes for the local paper and who we found out had written up the tea party to-day. Verne came in and got telling us stories of his sea faring days and all in all we had a busy afternoon. I guess it was Sunday the Whites came in then went to Calgary and arrived back on Tuesday. It was Cliff's birthday. Mary was here until after sex - left for Omaha next day.

Wednesday I had to go to Miss Gammel to have a dress shortened that Dorothy didn't dare tackle and do other errands. We gave Nellie MacKenzie a ride home with her shopping and saw the Morants house which we had wanted to when they were there. Saw all over it and made a few suggestions. Saw Pat Costigan as he was leaving so it won't be until the end of next week he will be back. Linnæ Becker arrived after school with her chopsticks as Pete had suggested she have Chinese supper with us Wednesday night, She helped me with tutting the larkspuns which was a big help and watered the beds etc. Then we took the bucket and got enough supper for all three of us, She was too cunning and ate hers as nicely as could be and was so proud of herself for doing it just with the chopsticks. She is about 9 or ten. After supper Pete asked if she would like to be given a lift home and she said "Not until I have helped with the dishes." so she dried them all for me.

Yesterday more things done, a wedding present bought, Sid Vallance was down in the afternoon and we gave him information about Honolulu as he and his wife may go this winter. Dorothy was here for lunch and then had an appointment with Dr MacKenzie who her sister had one time and liked so much. Dorothy has siatica and it bothers her at night, she thought Dr MacKenzie was just wonderful in all he did and told her and now she feels much better and when he asked her age and told her he was surprised she was as old, She is 59, that helped too. She thinks he is much better than any Vancouver doctors she has been to.

Sam has just been down, haven't seen him for ages. more talk of Honolulu, they would like to fly out.

Loads of love
Catherine

Will write 2 or 3 days
before we start.

you better continue writing until we write which night not be for a week or 10 days
Our so good Nildred & Corbin Jane are with you. Our love to all.

Banff, Alberta.
Tues. Oct. 7, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

Had hoped to write to-day but other things came up and I didn't get a chance. As usual we have been busy but are slowly getting things done, it is all the odd little things to think of and see to that seem to take the longest.

Dorothy left yesterday noon and Mom came back to-night so we have been at the station quite a bit. The weather has stayed clear and lovely and it is hard to stay indoors writing notes and checking over papers, so I haven't, and we have had lots of busy evenings too. We have nearly all the outside things done except for a bit of leaf raking and tidying up around, but if we don't do it it will be allright. That is if we don't do any more outside it won't be serious! *What a dear roses though!*

Should I list what we have done or what we have yet to do! Such things as answer letters to the Income Tax Dep't. and about paintings three people want. Get two ready to ship in case they want them while we are away, sort out the things that may freeze and take them to Mom's. Have a light and heater thing installed in the Jeep. (The man is due back from a shooting trip to-day.) Have the furnace cleaned and the filters changed, (they hadn't come Sunday) and of course the packing and quite a few other things. We also expect Gray Campbell up for a day or night and Monday is Canada's Thanksgiving holiday. but I sort of hope we can get started after that.

To-day Wednesday it is overcast but still mild. 40 out and it is supposed to reach 70 in Banff. The weather this last week has been perfect. not a cloud. Verne Castella has been doing lots of things for us, mending this and that and the shutters are all ready now to put up. *has cleared up now - warm & sunny -*

Over the weekend Dorothy had a friend from Calgary to stay with her, Flossie Curry, so they were busy and we didn't see anything of them except to meet the train at noon Sat. and have Flossie and Dorothy to tea Sunday afternoon and take F. to the late train that night. The Lauren Harrises of Vancouver were on the train going east so it was nice to have a few minutes with them. We had been working outside that afternoon and had our tea sitting out doors, pretty good for four o'clock in October in Banff. Yesterday was even milder.

Saturday we took the hops down in the afternoon and as we did it Dr MacKenzie stopped by and came in for a bit, then that evening which we thought would be quiet John Jaeggi came about 8 o'clock and asked if it would be a good chance to bring the Rockwell Kents down, so of course we were glad to have them and just had time to wash the dishes before they arrived. He is the one who has spent a good many years in Greenland and written books and does those very strong black and white illustrations.

X He has been out at Assinaboine with painting and they stayed with Elizabeth Rummel for two weeks. flew in and out. are here for a week. We found them awfully nice and right away when he stepped into the kitchen he noticed Pete's Indian camp and really liked it. In fact was very complimentary about the pictures. They even looked at the sketches and we had quite an evening. The Morants came in too, as Nick wanted to use our dark room to change some film. They all stayed until 11.30 or later and as they left Rockwell Kent said it had been a real treat to spend the evening here. He has a good sense of humor and while out at Elizabeths in trying to help her get her camp fixed up he had hand made a beautiful toilet seat for the privy. Said he wished now he had thought to sign it but even then she has something to offer, a seat made by Rockwell Kent which even the C.P.R. can't offer.

Later, Just got a wire from Gray and he will be here about

six this evening so I guess we will all talk a blue streak. Got 3 letters written for Pete this A.M. Last night Mom was down for supper and we heard all about her trip, the evening before Wally Kelly arrived about the tourist camp and to pay us back some money \$500. we had lent him previously. Then the Morants arrived with a young girl who has Austrian parents and had been to Europe last summer. another late evening. and so it goes.

Loads of love and had better get going.

Catharine

Did you see in Time Magazine that a troupe of real Balinese dancers with a Gamelan Orchestra are to be in Boston the end of this month. You would be interested I am sure. We might even be there in time to go to a Matinee

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Banff, Alberta
Sun. Oct, 12, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

You will think we are never going to get under way and the funny part is that the things we started to do first are still undone. Like the furnace, the wrong filters were sent and the others haven't arrived as yet. Now to-morrow is the Canadian Thanksgiving so we won't get much done then. We also found that it needs cleaning and the one man in town who cleans waits until he gets a number to do and then I guess feels it is worth taking them all on at once. Also my American registration had expired and as I had hoped we might go to Calgary for a day I left it until then as it is easier to go down and do it there, but it doesn't look as if we will get down and though I wrote 10 days ago and again I got no answer so as Peter Vallance was up yesterday he is going to look into it for me. and so it goes.

One trouble this week we have had too much company. Monday Dorothy left and we saw her off and that took most the morning doing last minute things for her, putting up a lunch and the train a little late. That afternoon Harold and Mary Lee and Lona were over so we got them to help clean the gutters of leaves ready for winter and they also raked a lot too and were here until nearly six. Verne worked on all sorts of things all week and we always give him tea or coffee in the afternoon and now that Bev and Young Cliff are living in a trailer back of the shed and use our plumbing when we are here, we have her dropping in or out. and sometimes she stops to talk. That evening Wally Kelly came down about their bungalow camp and before he left Nick and Willie Morant came in with a girl named Willa Skareeke who we hadn't known before and we had quite an evening as she had been to Switzerland last year.

Tuesday Mom came home at night. We had errands to do in the A.M. and then as Dave Prosser has done so much for us without charging us anything and is busy trying to build a basement for his house which is to come knock down, called Pan Abode, we thought we would like to do something to help and we knew he wouldn't take money, so we asked Wilf Fairless to give him a hand with the cement blocks at night which he was glad to do. He had helped Dave get started and was glad of the extra work. So we took a while at noon arrangeing that. were late for lunch and were just starting out after when Sam and Cis drove in. It was a lovely day, warm and sunny and they had just driven out the West road, Cis hasn't been down all summer knowing we have lots of people, so they were here for a bit while Sam helped Pete and Verne fix our stagecoach onto boards under the wheels as it had rolled off. We also made a trip up to the Wyatts and then met Mom. She had left her front door key with Florence who was to water her plants and then went out locking the key inside, so we thought of course Mom would have a 2nd key herself, but she didn't so there was a bit of trying keys and luckily we had one I think she must have given us last year. Then she had supper

with us after finally getting in and all in all that took most of the evening.

Wednesday we got three letters written for Pete about paintings and I got them typed which took a good part of the morning and right after lunch a wire from Gray Campbell saying that he would be up about six that evening. We met the Vallances and they said that they would drop in about tea time but came ~~ear~~ earlier and Sid told us all about his trip on the North Saskatchewan river and Verne was in for tea with them but it took a good part of the afternoon, which we really hadn't intended.

Supper time came but instead of Gray, Dorothy Cranston appeared to say that she and her friend Miss Bishop who is living in her suite had locked them selves out and left the key inside and had tried all the keys in Eldon Walls office as he was away and couldn't find Mr Vign the Janitor and wondered had we a key? We hadn't but suggested the painters with ladders and Pete went off with them in the Jeep to see what he could do. I waited for Gray but Pete was back first and we didn't know whether to eat or not, we had some soup and then Gray came, delayed getting out of Calgary.

It was awfully good to see him and he was so full of all the excitement of the last couple of days, had run into John Southam of the Calgary Herald and Southam newspapers who said he had heard something about his writing a book and he is all for writing the publishers who are thinking about it and will help through the paper, and then some new land adjoining theirs which he may be able to get for summer range and then can run more cattle, etc. After he had eaten a good meal we sat in the other room a short time and Gray was so sleepy we thought he should go to the hotel then, which he did about nine, for he said he was awfully tired too.

Thursday Gray was here all day. He came over after his breakfast and we left him writing to Eleanor while we did the errands and then had lunch here together and more talk. He left about four to go and see Mrs Walker and have supper with the Prossers and then dropped back here to tell us he was to see Mr Walker in the Hospital and then get to bed early again.

Incidentally while taking Gray over to the hotel about 10 P.M. we saw Dorothy Cranston on the street and seems they tried Sam, who said they could only break the door down to the suite and the fire Dep't who said they would have to get the whole brigade out, and then tried the mounted police. "ho within 5 minutes of the time they first asked had gotten a ladder and climbed up and into the window and had the door unlocked. Told them they should always think of the police first. But it is a high window above the sidewalk on the main street.

Thursday Gray had no sooner left us to go to Mrs Walkers at five than Mom dropped down with some magazines and Bev came in and they all talked and it was nearly six when they left. and so it seemed to go all week. I thought it a good chance to give Gray the canned stuff we would have to take out of the house anyway before leaving, as they could make good use of it.

and some could be sent in their parcels overseas to Al's family and relations. I also got empty jars she could use for canning as she does a lot. Just lately one of their neighbors suggested that they take their Jeep, the station wagon and drive over to B.C. where the fruit can be got for the picking and they brought back enough apples to last all winter and tomatoes, 75 pounds of them. the Jeep was just packed and it cost them so little. I was quite tired by bedtime with all the goings on and exciting talk with Gray etc.

Friday Gray came over before starting back to Calgary ~~in the~~ after lunch, told us of the evening before and we packed up his car with things we didn't need and they could use. In the afternoon we did up four pictures. One we had promised Arthur Colebrook for ages. One was not ours but a joint wedding present from Dorothy and us to Gerry MacGowan, and one to her nephew a present from her, and the biggest to you in Concord as a gift to fill the wall space. It is from Pete and not one of mine but when I do paint a good enough one you shall have it and can keep this or not as you like. Just unscrew the screws and it is in a boxlike frame. That took quite a while and also to express them and fill out papers. One more thing done.

We met the Rockwell Kents again and they asked if they could come down Saturday night and see Nick Morants slides, as Nick had suggested our place as a good one to show them and they seemed to want to come again. have asked us to see them on the way east which would be fun. We like them both very much and I think they are having a good time out here. So we had a bit of leaving messages for Nick etc. to do amongst other things. and then Nick dropped in that evening but not for long.

Saturday morning he came and Pete took the Jeep to the station to get the big screen and projector and music part. big cases, about 5 of them and we also had Peter Vallance and Verne etc. I was trying to tidy up the house a bit for the evening and we also asked the Walter Phillips and Wyatts to see the pictures as well. In the afternoon Nick was back to set up the screen and move all the furniture about as we expected the Jaeggis too. I thought I had better make a nut and date loaf and then brownies to use up the rest of the nuts so it was a busy afternoon and Harold was in to see if we could show him how to do photographs. *Elmer Crozier sent reducing the sent for his rule.*

It is time to go for the mail so will have to tell you about the evening in my next. They came from 8.15 on and stayed until 1.30 AM. So we are a little weary to-day, and Jimmy and Mrs Simpson have been in this morning and Davy after lunch, we are expecting Nick to get his stuff later and to-morrow Mrs Painter is bringing her sister to tea. but after that we will concentrate on getting things done. I sort of hope we can leave the end of the week but it might be the beginning of the next. all depends.

Loads of love,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Oct. 16, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

We are getting nearer and it looks now as if we might get away the first of next week. Some days we don't seem to get anywhere and then like to-day are quite successful.

It was so maddening trying to get my paper from the American consul to show that I am registered as an U.S. citizen. I first wrote about 3 weeks ago ~~no~~ answer, then again and still no reply, so got Peter Vallance to go in Tuesday and it was only this morning that the form came, we got it about 9.30 A.M. at the post office and then rushed home, stuck on my pictures and signed it, wrote a letter after we reached the station and got it on the morning train, hoping in that way to speed up the paper they send back to me by a day. It might come Saturday but we think it better to start on a trip the first of the week. rather than over the weekend.

Pete has a bad toe, he has trouble with ingrown toenails and they have to be cut every so often. They should have been done last week but with Pat away Dr MacKenzie was so busy and so were we with people so he was to go Tuesday, he went in the afternoon but no luck, too many people, so went yesterday A.M. an emergency operation and no doctors, so again in the afternoon, too many others and so once more this A.M. and Dr MacKenzie fixed both toes, they are a bit tender but will be more comfortable. We

We had a busy A.M. Washed all last night's dishes from Tea and the Morants for supper, then to the Post Office and train, saw Bob Watt who we waited for from 4 P.M. on yesterday but he evidently couldn't get down so came this morning after seeing us to clean the filter on the furnace, took about an hour until we were sure the furnace was working properly again. But that is done, then to the doctors and me to the bank at the same time, and then after getting the food it was noon. Verne dropped down and did a number of little things, painted the new door he made for the garbage box and put on a handle we had, he was coming back to do a few of the upstairs shutters at the back but instead is going to Canmore so will come in the morning to help with odd jobs.

Then this afternoon Slim Boyce did the block heater on the car, fog lamp etc. He has just brought it back, the Jeep that is. We may have the oil changed but otherwise it is ready. The Vallances were down with Hawaiian magazines we lent them and helped me with the dishes. and then I trimmed Pete's hair and washed out stockings so we have done quite well.

Will tell you later about the Rockwell Kents and the evening of slides and then they came down Monday morning after breakfast until nearly lunchtime. It was fun
Will write again soon and keep you posted.

Catharine

Glasgow Mont.
Fri. Oct. 24, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

One of the hardest things on a trip like this seems to be to find a Post Office. So far I have no stamps & any way there are no boxes. We keep forgetting when we go through a large place to find a P.O. & so many places we just skirt. Saw a Station to-day so did send you a wire. a couple of days late!

Now it is 8.30 & we are so sleepy we are going to bed. To-morrow we may find a good place before dark & then I'll have more time to write. Have lots to tell you for we did so much before leaving Bangor. Really too many odd things to think of. & people coming in. We were going to leave Tuesday & then had so many people Monday & extra things to see so we thought, "why not wait one more day" which we did, & even then were busy all Tuesday doing things. Left Wednesday about noon, waited until the mail was sorted, was lucky we did for we met Edmee who gave me some "dusting powder". She said something about

the dirty feeling one gets. I looked at
my hands & remembered I had
forgotten to empty the kettle & a
saucepan of water on the stove. So we
went back & did that! I also forgot
the cleaning things & was etc until
Wednesday A.M. Anyway we got off.

Spent the first night in High River
2nd in Shelby Montana & now are
in Glasgow. Hope to make Dickinson
Mant. To-morrow. then maybe
Jamestown & Glenwood Minnesota
Monday to see the Kaldabes if they
are there.

My pen is running dry so
will write again to-morrow if I
can.

Loads of love & see you
soon. Will keep you posted when
we know which way we are
apt to go.

Catharine.

Glendive, Mont.
Sat. Oct. 25, 1952.

Dearest Mother,

We didn't make a very long day to-day, I guess we were a bit too tired and so slept in this morning. It was ten when we left Glasgow and 150 miles to Glendive where we arrived about 3.30 to 4 o'clock. Found a nice Motel in town with a place to cook and so decided not to go further as the next large place was 100 miles further and being Saturday night didn't want to drive after dark. We may not go more than to Bismark to-morrow and then as we get used to longer days will try to make a bit more mileage. The days are rather short. Sun rises about six and sets at five.

Thought this a good chance to tell you about the Rockwell Kents visit to Banff. He isn't Norman Rockwell which most people confuse him with, but the one who writes books as well as illustrates them, lived in Greenland several years and has spent a winter on the Alaska coast, ^{has} sailed through the straits of Magellan etc. He had a commission to paint a picture of Assinaboine and flew out there with his wife and stayed with Elizabeth Rummel. The John Jaeggis of the Upper Hot Springs hotel went out on a camping trip to Assinaboine and met the Kents there, told them about us, and then asked us if they could bring the Kents down to the house some night. We of course were delighted as we have always admired his work and have 6 of his books but were afraid we might be gone when they were back in Banff.

Anyway after a busy day October 4th. we were home that Saturday night, I was working at the desk when John Jaeggi came to ask if it would be O.K. to bring the Kents that night, so we of course said yes. but before they came, the Morants dropped in to ask if they could change some film in the dark room, so we said to come for sure as the Kents were coming too. So it ~~was~~ turned out to be quite an evening. and great fun for us. Rockwell Kent is 70 but seems about 45 and has a very lovely wife, quiet but a good sense of humor too and though she doesn't say much she enters into and enjoys everything.

Rockwell Kent himself is great fun and enjoys everything, very easy to talk to and interested in most everything. He spotted Pete's Indian Camp the minute he came into the kitchen and they went through everything even the house and looked at all the pictures and ~~when~~ when Nick came and was changing film we showed the Kents some of the sketches, the old ones mostly of Honolulu and the mountains. He was very nice about them. Later Cy Harris told us when he spoke to the Canadian Club he said that as soon as he had collected the money for the picture he was painting of Assinaboine he was going to tell the man that he had found Half a dozen artists in Banff who could have made a better painting of it for him. He was like that. It was quite an evening and they stayed until 11/30.

The Kents stayed another week in Banff. Miss Gratz took them to Bow Lake and Payto. The Morants to Moraine, and Cyril and Mary Paris to Emerald, so they got a good idea of the country and the weather was lovely. We were busy that week and didn't expect to see them again. Dorothy left on the Monday, Mom came home on the Tuesday and Gray Campbell came Wednesday until Friday with all the excitement of the ranch and the book to tell us about. and then we happened to meet the Rockwell Kents on the main street and they said Nick had offered to show them his slides with music and suggested that our house was the best one to show them in and could they come down. Of course we said yes, and that turned out to be the next Saturday night. We asked the Wyatts and the Morants wanted the Phillips so we spent a good part of that Saturday afternoon getting ready. Nick had to set up his paraphernalia for the music and slides and with so many coming (as we expected the John Jaegis too) we moved the furniture about so they could all see well and that meant a bit of dusting where some things were moved etc. I also made brownies and nut bread while Nick was busy setting up and it turned out to be another nice evening, though not quite as much fun I thought as the first one. The Walter Phillips were a bit stiff and the Wyatts brought the dog which is just a pup and disturbed the Phillips a bit. but it was nice seeing the pictures for Nick does have some lovely ones. Then after eating, we had beer, tea and coffee and gingerale to suit everyone, Colin brought in his accordion and played some Swiss and Austrian songs, he yodels well too. He had been up at the Jaegis with the Kents too and they had had much music.

That was October 12th. the Thanksgiving weekend and the next day was Sunday and I spent most of the time. After washing dishes and replacing furniture etc. sorting slides to find some to bring to you. It took me all afternoon but seemed nice and quiet. That evening Nick came down to pack his stuff and use the dark room and we talked of course and it was 10.30 by the time he left. He is quite a night hawk but a great friend and we always have lots to discuss. He is about the best Canadian photographer. and he and Willie are building a house in Banff as most of the time they move from one C.P.R. hotel to another and want a home of their own.

Thanksgiving we woke to find nearly an inch of snow, our first and practically only snow as it turned out, this fall. The Sunday before we left we were up at the Wards and Cis took me over to a neighbors to see two lovely red roses still blooming. true the man covered them up each night. Cis said she had picked some sweet peas that day Oct. 19th. and the day we left the larkspur were starting to grow again. a 3 inch high sprig of leaves. *by our kitchen window.*

Anyway that Monday of Thanksgiving was pretty miserable and I figured we would get a lot done in the way of sorting things out, maybe my desk done, when the Kents called as we were just through breakfast, about 9.30 or 10. We had lent him some fixatif and he returned that and then they stayed and had coffee and just sat and talked and he told us most amusing things about a German movie company that came to Greenland to take S.O.S. Iceberg. We have seen the ace who was in it, Udet, Fly in Germany, and we know two of the boys who were on the expedition. Luigi

Foegger and Fritz Steuri. But to hear him tell about the things they did and he would get up and act out the thing as he told us the story. How they brought a polar bear from the circus or zoo and had to poke it to make it walk over the ice when it was supposed to be chasing a man, and he acted out the brave men and their attitudes etc. It was too funny. Wish we had gone to his lecture for they said he kept them laughing the whole time but it was the night Mom came back and we sort of forgot. it was a Canadian Club one anyway. ~~we aren't members.~~

It was nearly lunch time when they left and we gave them a ride home. They asked us to come and see them at their home in Ausable Forks and said we should have the "presidential suite" they also said that they thought our house was just about the nicest one they had been in. the kind of house they liked and it really was sort of fun meeting them like that. They may come out another year. *to Banff -*

Did I tell you about our quiet Thanksgiving. Christianson came to clean the furnace in the afternoon, his only day off from a regular job with the C.P.R. Robbie Walker came to rake leaves so as to go to the movie and Mrs Painter and her sister Miss Rieniker came to tea. First time the sister had been down since she arrived this summer. They are also people interested in all sorts of things so stayed from 4 until nearly six. So you see we were rather busy.

Did I write you about our last week in Banff. It was a busy one with so many little things to see to. Verne Castella came most every day and made us shutters for the windows we had none for and did all sorts of odd things, like sharpening all our knives. He is a wonderful person to have around and I think likes us as we do him. He is a little round jolly sort of man and so good natured and happy about things. Anyway here is a quick resume of our week.

Tuesday Oct. 14th. 26° above and clear and cold, light snow on the mountains, + washed. and tidied up, we saw the Kents off going west. wrote Air-mail to Irene Rogers to try and see them in Vancouver. Went to see Dr MacKenzie twice but he was too busy to fix Pete's toes. Elsa was down for some magazines of houses. Linnie and Robbie who we sent home, The Morants down a short time after supper.

Wednesday to the bank, Pete to Dr MacKenzie but again too busy. Met several people we hadn't seen for years on the street, long chat. waited for Bob Watt to come to fix filter in the afternoon but he didn't come at all. Harold, Lona and Mary Lee came and the Morants at five to take some colored pictures of the house for you. Nick takes such good ones of interiors we thought maybe it would be a good idea to ask him to take them, but didn't realize the elaborate set up he makes. He kept us all busy. Willie his wife too, from about five until 8 P.M. and we ran into all sorts of difficulties, flash bulbs that wouldn't go off etc. Then after all that work we felt we ought to ask them to supper so they came back about nine for supper and I had soup and salad and they brought cold meat but again it was a late evening for us. Just hope the pictures turn out. We will have to try again when we go home, another way. 1

Thursday I washed again, then to the post office in time to get the form from the U.S. Consul to sign and rushed to the station in time to get the mail at ten^{thirty} ~~back~~. Steam Watt came and cleaned the filters on the furnace, and Pete finally saw the doctor and got both toes fixed. Met the Vallances at the post office and they came down for a short time. We also got Slim Boyce to put the block heater and fog lamp on the Jeep in the afternoon and then to Nobles to see what was wrong with our flash gun for the Leica, and then I finished sorting the slides in the evening. *The Consul paper came back all fixed up on Saturday.*

Friday was clear and warm and in fact the rest of the days were more like summer than fall. I didn't need a coat outside in the sun. We sorted out paints. saw Eldon about the income Tax thing for Pete. Cecil came about cutting off ~~one~~ lights but leaving the one for the workshop on and many other things. and we put the camping things in the Jeep.

Saturday I cleaned hurriedly for the last time and tidied up. Harold was over with his pictures for a photographic contest to show us. We did a few last minute errands and then in the evening the Soudons came down for us to tell them about Honolulu where they are going this winter. They are the kind who will enjoy it thoroughly and of course we told them all we could and they stayed longer than they mean't to. *until 10.30 -*

Sunday we spent the morning packing the clothes we had sorted out a month ago, so long ago we had to check them all again. Got the big suitcase and two duffle bags packed but I still had the odd little important things like stockings, belts etc. to find. Susan came for advise about pictures and camera for the same contest and as we were about to have lunch then, we asked her and she ate up all the chicken we didn't, but enjoyed it. It was such a lovely day I just couldn't bear to stay inside, so with Susan we cleaned up the yard. stacked more firewood for when we return if there is snow, and picked up things and put away stuff in the shed, rakes and the hose etc. About 12 or 14 kids Harolds and Lonas age suddenly appeared *on bicycles* from goodness knows where and on their way for a picnic up the West road. Susan left and about 5 o'clock we went up to say goodbye to the Wards as we expected them to leave Tuesday and then got Chinese supper. Soon after supper the Morants came in to see about moving the 27 boxes and parcels they had expressed to us during last winter from their suite in Montreal and which they wanted to move into their house now it is far enough along to have the doors locked. and they stayed until ten. *Decided to get Harbridge to move them the next day -*

Monday was the day to finish up doing everything. Verne came and did a part for the back door where the screen was. etc. I got the freezable things packed and left over food we couldn't use in a box for Verne. Then to the bank about a loan to Bob Roberts we had promised if we could do it. To Eldon, Then Lona and the Rennie girl at noon with their pictures. Lona we think has a really good one of her brother in a bath tub surrounded with bubbles in the air and then Mr MacKinnon of the Calgary Power, we thought we maybe had done something we shouldn't in letting Cliff and Bev use our power but it wasn't. merely about some money he wanted to borrow! Had never been to the house before and stayed quite long. Ther errands like mail etc. and to see Pearl Moore, she was in the state we would soon be in, her water cut off the shutters all on and waiting for the light to be cut off, said she would run around and see us in the evening.

Stopped in to see Eldon once more and met Bob Roberts on the street, he had gotten money from someone else so that fixed that. met Harbidge and he had been to our house 4 times to pick up the 27 parcels of the Morants and move them up to their house, so we said to follow us and all went back and helped him carry them from out upstairs store room down to the back door and his truck. Formed a bucket brigade so to speak. We also picked up a book or ~~two~~ to I should say, that wasn't returned, and I still had the desk to do and all the dishes of left overs etc. Pearl came and we decided after she left about nine it was foolish to try to stay up late and get up early when we could do it without too much hurrying by waiting one more day.

So we waited over Tuesday -

Will tell you about this in my next. Are now at Beismark -

Loads of love

Catharine

Bt. Paul .Minn.
Thurs.Oct.30, 1952.

DEarest Mother,

We are slowly getting east, in fact since day before yesterday the landscape has looked very eastern and only the fact that the houses aren't more than a hundred years old makes one realize one is still west!

If I have time I will bring you up to date more or less from my last long letter written in Glendive I guess it was, and mailed in Bismark. It is always hard finding post offices and only to-day have we seen many boxes along the streets.

We were more or less planning to leave Banff on the Tuesday and Bob Watt was to come at 9.30 to turn off and drain the plumbing, but after Pearl Moor~~a~~ left about nine Monday night and we still had a good many things to do, Pete said "one day won't make such an awful lot of difference now." and of course it was better not to have to rush round and be all tired out before starting. So we went to bed about ten and then at eight next morning called up what I mean't to be the Scotts to telephone Bob Watt to come the following day, Wednesday, but instead got Mom, and she sounded a bit sleepy, seems she had gone to Calgary with three other ladies for an Eastern Star meeting and driving back at 10.30 another car hit them almost head on, trying to pass a car it didn't see until too late. It didn't knock them over into the ditch but they went up on two wheels and then sort of settled back but it was a shock to them, Old Mrs Wheatley in the back seat has heart trouble and had hysterics then and there but otherwise they were O.K. but didn't get home until 3 A.M. and Mom said she was still a bit shaky. So it was just as well we were staying over and could take time to see her and listen to it all and see she was allright.

We were just through breakfast when the Morants came by, thought maybe they should take the ship models up to their new house, so we loaded them into the Jeep and went up with them, saw Mom on the way and she had quite a chat with them so we got to their house ahead of them. Saw Nellie Mac~~en~~zie who lives across the road from the Morants and had a chance to speak to Wilf Fairless who is building their fireplace, and then having an extra day we felt we had more time. We also saw Eldon Walls about the store and mail etc. and did several other things. Verne came down at nine but went home as his wife was arriving from Toronto that noon and he was glad to have the day free.

Also saw Douglas at the bank and got finished up there and in the afternoon packed the Indian portrait the Morfees might buy, hadn't heard from them before we left. All it needs is to be addressed. Then we saw the Simpsons for a short time and went and got Chinese supper which was easy. Nick came to use the dark room once more and I packed the food box and last minute things, and it was ten thirty by the time we got to bed. Were up on Wednesday

about 7 o'clock, de-frosted the frig. and washed up before the Government men came at nine to turn the water off at the street and then we packed the car and Verne came at nine to put the last shutters on and Bob Watt at 9.30 to drain the plumbing and the washing machine etc. took him about an hour which wasn't bad but in the midst of it all Noel Gardiner came to return the tent he and his wife had borrowed and he stayed to talk to Pete about the trip and also the Wyatts and skiing this winter, while I ran up and down stairs trying not to forget everything. We finally got ready and Verne was a great help and saw us off. We remembered the furnace and the lights too. Went for the mail but it wasn't all sorted, and just by luck saw Edmee there at the post office and so went over to thank her for the dusting powder she and Charlie gave me and Pearl brought the night before, and she said it is so dusty and dirty traveling and I looked at my hands which I had forgotten to wash and suddenly remembered that I had left a kettle and saucepan of water on the stove! so back to the house we went. But wasn't it lucky I remembered?

By the time we got the last mail and some wonderful short-bread from Mrs Henderson and Miss Voorhies, just came in time. It was really 12.30 by the time we left Banff with a picnic lunch I had put up that morning. We ate it just east of Banff. I should have sent the wire but was afraid we would meet more people and never get away.

Wednesday was a lovely day, warm and sunny, about 75 above in Calgary. We had a good drive down and then went around by the nursing home where Aunt Maggie now is and made a short call on her. We should have stayed longer and then got a motel on the south side of Calgary, but she had other visitors and they made no move to go so we thought there wasn't much use our staying on and drove as far as High River thinking to stop there. It was just sunset as we got there and then to our dismay found that all the cabins south of Calgary are being rented to Air Force families near the R.C.A.F. Stations which have started up again. We got awfully tired about then with the drive and all the running around of the last few days, and then just by luck after trying two cabin camps we were sent back and there was one left which we got. We were so thankful it seemed a wonderful cabin. Had gas, heat so was warm and a stove and bathroom and bedroom and living room but we were too tired by then to eat more than some soup, and crawled into bed.

Thursday was lovely and warm and sunny, like summer and I didn't wear a sweater over my cotton blouse. We were slow getting up and started and it was nine by the time we left High River. had our sandwiches in Lethbridge. We make up a thermos of soup the night before now and then a sandwich as we go along. We had to go through the customs in the afternoon and they were very good, but it took half an hour or so. At the U.S. customs they asked if we had any meat and I said just some Liver sausage and the man said I would have to leave it with them, foot and mouth disease, but otherwise they never even looked in the Jeep. We got to Shelby that night as the sun was setting, found the motel we liked before full up but a new one behind a filling station was very modern and nice and we stayed there. Had ~~innexat~~ supper at a cafe next door.

Friday we were up early but Pete didn't feel awfully good

so I went out for breakfast and to get a thermos of coffee and an egg sandwich. I started early enough but the waitress was more interested in the men who came each morning and I was left until the last. Took me a good 3/4 of an hour to get mine so it was 8 by the time we got away from Shelby. and we drove about 270 miles to Glasgow, Montana that night. The sun sets by five so one has to stop early to find a place and can't make as long days. It was another lovely day with hardly any clouds, until sunset time and then a lovely sunset behind us.

The next day Saturday, was pretty windy as we drove east and then south, so gusty it was hard to get around the car. We were just lucky at noon and found a real picnic ground down by the river at Wolf Point. That night we got to Glendive about 3.30 but it being Saturday night we wanted to get a nice district and found a very modern motel but somehow didn't feel too comfortable as the lady was so particular how we parked etc. We had a nice kitchen though and that was when I wrote you.

Sunday we were away by 8 A.M. and went as far as Bismark. It was awfully windy again in the afternoon and the traffic near the city was getting quite heavy when we stopped at the same place we stopped going out. A really cozy cabin and we liked it for the people were so nice and had a good place to eat nearby.

Monday we made a short day to Fargo and for a while thought we wouldn't find a place with cooking, tried several and then a nice old lady told us how to get a cabin in the residential district and it turned out to be the nicest of all. Electric stove and frig. We have often thought how much you would have enjoyed motoring with Father if you could have stayed where you could cook and be comfortable. so much nicer than a hotel.

We called up the Kaldahls that night and they wanted us to stay with them which we rather expected. Infact they would feel badly if we didn't stop. So we drove there on Tuesday arriving after lunch. Oliver was off on business until nearly five o'clock but when he came home we took us for a drive and he sunset was lovely that night. Saw some friends of the ~~the~~ who were up for a few days from Ames Iowa. the Munns. a lumber man and his wife who was very clever and had decorated their furnisture etc. It ended by the Munns coming for supper, a real dinner, and seeing the slides and movies that the Kaldahs took at the Olympics last winter in Norway and also some in Paris and London. It was midnight when we got to bed.

Pete wanted the Jeep serviced and the radio wasn't working right so we stayed over an extra day and had that done. I also washed out our dirty clothes in the morning while the car was being done and Pete was off with Oliver in the afternoon. Then we showed them some of the slides we have for you and Norena's mother and sister came over to see those. We had a big fried chicken supper too.

This morning the radio wasn't ready until about 10.30 so it was 11 when we got off and then before noon our speedometer quit and we had to stop and have that fixed so to-night we are just on the other side of St Paul.

We hope to get an early start in the morning and I have lunch and breakfast made for to-morrow but it is bedtime so will not write more. We had hoped to get to Concord before the election but now it doesn't look as if we could. It will take us a day and a half or two to get around Chicago and we will hit the week end and if the driving is too hard we won't make such long days. but we should get there by the end of next week, will let you know in another day or two how far we are along. We aren't going to stop over to see anyone else.

Loads of love, we haven't decided just which is the best route but are on 12 from St Paul to Chicago and may take #6 from there or # 30. Will ask as we go along.

More love,

Catharine.

Between Sandusky
& Cleveland, Ohio.
Sunday, Nov 2 1952.

Dearest Mother

Dad't know just where we are to-
night but can see Lake Erie just beyond a field
in front of our cabin. When the Sunday traffic
got too heavy for us we began looking for a
cabin with cooking facilities as we like it
better than looking for a place to eat "down
the road" a mile or so.

Have done quite well since
leaving Glenwood. Managed to skirt Minneapolis
& St Paul & find a pretty good motel called
"Victorian" & run by the Cleans on the outskirts
of St Paul. They gave us an electric plate
which was all we needed to cook supper.
It was an awfully simple place but the
blitest sheets & towels I have ever seen.

Made an early start next
morning & made the outskirts of Madison
that night. Our good weather still with us.
This was the "Mayflower" a most elaborate
motel, looking as much like Mt Vernon as
a motel could. There were rooms & bath on
either side of a wide hall down the
center of the building. Each room opening
off the hall & having a door onto a wide
porch with a parking place for each car
outside. Beautifully furnished &
carpeted floor. 7.00 a night whereas our

Italian one was \$4.00. We got face clothes at "Vittorios" but not at the Mayflower. but it was awfully nice. They sent us to a really exceptionally good Italian road house for supper & we had the most delicious raviolas & meat balls. quite a meal in fact. Got coffee in our thermos & delicious ham sandwiches for our breakfast for we wanted to make an early start next morning & try to get around Chicago before the noon day rush left the city on Saturday.

We got away about 7 o'clock. another lovely day. quite hot in the afternoon & hazy & smoky from forest fires everything is so dry. Stopped to get milk, eggs & groceries in one town but otherwise made pretty good time & just managed to get around the outskirts of Chicago by 11 o'clock so really missed the heavy traffic. Last night we stopped at Napoleon, Indiana. Not a very good place in some ways as it had a smell of being closed up & cooked. but being Saturday night we were glad to get off the road & the lady who ran it came out in a sun bonnet & was so nice. Am sure the cabins were their sole livelihood & they had fixed them up with odd bits & pieces. We got face clothes & extra blankets there too. an oil stove & it was very comfortable.

She waved good bye to us as we left about seven this morning.

Did well this morning but lost an hour due to the time change. So stopped here between Sandusky & Cleveland.

To-morrow we are going to try to find the Willys jeep place where we called in last time. Want to have the High Altitude jet changed. Then we think we may take a different route across New York State than the Cherry Valley one. Are thinking of trying #17 to Chautauqua Jamestown, Elmira where Mark Twain had his summer home, Corning where pyrex is made, Binghamton & then through the Catskills which neither of us have ever seen. It is about the same distance & we don't go fast enough to make better time on the big roads. That should bring us to Concord Wednesday or Thursday I think. That is if the weather stays good & no delays.

We have been listening to politics all the way & the last few evenings I've been adding up mileages & figuring routes. & we go to bed early -

Must write a couple of notes so all for now & see you soon & do hope Ike gets in!

Loads of love

Catherine

P.S. It is raining this evening, our first rain - this morning was overcast but mostly smoke.

(over)

Monday. Are in Cleveland now having
the fees checked & it is almost noon.
If we have a chance will try to phone
but might not be able to tonight.
It rained last night but is quite nice
now.