

# HOTEL ROOSEVELT

Seattle, Washington

Sun. Dec. 13, 1953.

Dearest Mother,

We are on our way at last. Left Bayuff yesterday about noon. Were busy until the last day before had one Indian & Pearl Moore at lunch time. He before, she after. Then Verne to help close the shutters. Some windows had swollen a bit but they were all done easily. The freezable to Mous. The Christmas presents to Barbaras for Johnny to deliver, & the usual last errands. Then we ate what was left in the frig & cleaned it. Lona & Mary Lee arrived as well as Johnny in the evening & I set them to sorting & mailing cards ready to go, into various states & provinces & brought the rest needing notes with us. One wouldn't think there were so many little things to be done.

We were up at 6 A.M. yesterday so as to be all washed up. Breakfast dishes & us - a lunch made & the Gov't men came



Seattle: New Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Mayflower, Roosevelt; Tacoma: Winthrop; Wenatchee, Wash.: Castalian; Walla Walla, Wash.: Marcus Whitman; Bellingham, Wash.: Leopold; Salt Lake City: Newhaus; Vancouver, B. C.: Georgia; Portland: Multnomah, Benson; Boise, Idaho: Boise, Owyhee; Pocatello, Idaho: Bonnock; Billings, Montana: Northern; Denver, Colorado: Cosmopolitan; San Francisco: Sir Francis Drake, Maurice; Los Angeles: Mayfair; Palm Springs: The Oasis

at 8 to turn the water off at the street &  
Bob Wall at 8.30 to drain the system.  
Takes him just an hour to do everything  
even the washing machine. While he was  
finishing I went with Janny to the Post  
Office for the last time. To Eldons, the store  
etc. back by 10 so Cliff could take the  
Battery out of the jeep. Janny helped shut  
the last 2 shutters. The garbage was taken  
out etc. up to Mous as Jackie came along  
& said goodbye to them & the Scotts. We  
were ready early. Had checked our heavy  
bags the afternoon before.

The MacKenzies came to say goodbye  
at the station & Janny. Pearl & Ednie.  
The train was only a little late. They had  
nuts & fruit & Ednie lovely soup & some  
squinty stuff. So off we went with bundles  
etc. Had a compartment & ate our lunch  
we shared with us. Then left the case with  
the Thermos bottles in it today with Dorothy  
White who met us in Vancouver.

Had a good dinner & to bed early &  
both slept well <sup>this AM</sup> Dorothy was at the station  
& we all went across the city to the Great  
Northern Station & checked our bags. Some to  
San Francisco. & 2 to Seattle. Had a  
nice breakfast with Dorothy & then taxied  
up to the Rehabilitation Center where she lives

# HOTEL ROOSEVELT

Seattle, Washington

to work. They have built a new wing -  
It's a wonderful place. Stayed there an  
hour or so & back to the station in time  
to have our bags examined by customs  
& us by immigration. The train left at  
12:30. Had a good lunch on the train with  
a grandmother taking her little grand-  
daughter on a train trip to shop for  
Christmas in Seattle. Funny her brother  
& sister were named Peter & Catharine.

Arrived in Seattle at 4:30, a lovely  
train trip. Along the shore a good part  
of the way & we could see the mountains  
too though it was rather overcast. Rested  
a bit had a good supper & soon it will  
be bed time. To-morrow <sup>noon</sup> we leave at 12:30  
again, on a through sleeper to San Francisco.  
Get there at 9:30 A.M. <sup>Time</sup> Spend the day &  
take a sleeper to Los Angeles that night.

The Wards went right on from here  
when they came down. Got to Portland at  
9:30 P.M. Spent the night there. Got up at  
6 A.M. left Portland at 7:30 & ~~was~~ had  
to sit all day reaching San Francisco that



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3rd night at 11.30 P.M. a much harder way  
we thought.

Should try to get a few cards off to  
make more room in the suit case!

Loads of love & will write from  
Los Angeles before we sail. Am glad  
to have the U.S. Stamps for I really  
need them. Thanks so much for  
sending them.

More love from us both

Catharine

P.S. We were so sorry we didn't think to  
take Johnny on the train as far as Field  
so he could have gotten another train  
back home by 5 P.M. It was Saturday  
so he could have gone & we just never  
thought of it.



# The Rosslyn

• THE LARGEST POPULAR PRICED HOTEL IN THE WEST •

111 WEST FIFTH STREET  
LOS ANGELES 13, CALIFORNIA

Thurs Dec. 17, 1953.

Dearest Mother,

Just heard this afternoon that we board the boat at 11 A.M. Tomorrow. We thought it might be afternoon but guess they want to get to Honolulu for Christmas too.

Have had a nice trip so far & easy. Got your nice letter at the hotel when we arrived & one from Russell in San Francisco.

Left Seattle at 12.30 Monday. Spent the morning going to the Matsen office to meet the girl who made our reservations, & walking back. Nice & no rain - a pleasant & interesting train trip to Portland quite a bit along Puget Sound. We had a compartment & a wonderful porter from Seattle to San Francisco. Were quite surprised when we went to the diner to find a club car full of people & a diner crowded. A telephone in between. wouldn't you have been surprised had we called from the train?



FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE YOU MAY DRIVE DIRECTLY INTO OUR AUTO LOBBY →

Got to Oakland about 8.30 & took the Ferry across the Bay - Seemed funny from the ultra modern train to the mid Victorian looking Ferry building, as wonderful for its time as the trains are now.

Walked to the Bank of Montreal after checking our bags. Called in at the Matson office on the chance we might change to a freighter sailing from there but it was booked solid. Then to Brooks photographic store where the clerk we had last spring remembered us right away. Pays to look like a farmer - at times - he couldn't have been nicer. Pete had ideas of something he wants to make for the cameras so off we went to a hardware store getting a small saw, hammer, chisel etc. So handy to pack in ones bags! Had lunch before the noon rush & back to the Ferry Building to repack & take our bags to the other station. A sleepy old check room with wooden seats so we laid the suitcases out there. Had to find & measure some camera things & Pete bought as small a piece of masonite but too wide for any bags. So we started to undo the saw as the man said



# <sup>3</sup>The Rosslyn

• THE LARGEST POPULAR PRICED HOTEL IN THE WEST •

111 WEST FIFTH STREET  
LOS ANGELES 13, CALIFORNIA

sure just cut it there. With that a man with a chauffeurs cap came in & asked if we wanted a taxi. we thought he was the starter. so sped as soon as we sawed the board. He was most helpful & in the end took the board & did it for us in back some where.

When we got the bags repacked & outside discovered he had a wonderful limosine & my but it felt good to sit & relax. So we took it for an hour before going to the other station & found he was a real San Francisco Irishman. Had been there during the Earth quake & Fire. was a boy of 14 then. Thinks S.F. the best city in the world - everyone happy together & carefree. He seemed to know lots of people as we drove around, always waving or saying "Hello" in Chinatown as well as Telegraph Hill. It was



FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE YOU MAY DRIVE DIRECTLY INTO OUR AUTO LOBBY →

real luck getting him. Said he  
drove Air Marshall Naim of Vancouver  
whenever he came. Claimed he was  
a millionaire & they would reward giving  
turkeys away at Thanksgiving time.  
Can just imagine it. He was a  
real character & looked after us too.

Finally took us to the other station  
& waited while we checked our bags -  
& then back to the camera shop.

We had supper in China town &  
were ready to sit in the station for  
a while before train time. Got here  
at 9 A.M. next morning.

Stayed in this old hotel thinking  
it would be <sup>near</sup> the train to Edmington  
where we sail from, but now  
think we will take a taxi instead.  
They charge 15¢ for every bag to  
move & then on top the Porter expects  
a tip. We have just 6 pieces  
& not large but that makes no  
difference.

Are having breakfast. Got  
about 50 cards written on & sent  
off while here. Maybe 75. Seemed  
that many notes.



# The Rosslyn

• THE LARGEST POPULAR PRICED HOTEL IN THE WEST •

111 WEST FIFTH STREET  
LOS ANGELES 13, CALIFORNIA

Am so glad you had a nice birthday -  
The gay square scarf was for your  
birthday but think I may find a  
prettier one in Honolulu so better  
put this one in the box, or give it at  
Christmas time.

Am sending a book to you if  
they can get it in time at the Concord  
Bookshop & after you have a good  
look, you can later send it to Bauff.  
The person who painted most of the  
pictures we knew years ago up  
at Yoho. When the Moores ran the  
camp there.

A very Merry Christmas to  
you all. Will be thinking of you -  
Loads of love from us both  
Catherine



Dec 24<sup>th</sup> Arrived this A.M. lovely day.  
Saw to meet us, your 2 & Jean's 1  
letter here. Also Russell's & Kelly's  
package & Mildred's caramels.  
Came this morning. Will be with  
Ethel Fulcher & Wanda for a ma'o.

"Hawaiian  
Wholesaler."

Dec. 19, 1953.

Dearest Mother,

Wrote the last letter  
in such a hurry while we were  
eating supper & breakfast & I  
think I forgot to add how your  
cold was. Do hope it wasn't a  
bad one.

X If ever anyone wants a  
good rest. This is the kind of  
ship to come on. I'm so sleepy  
it's hard to keep awake & as  
there is nothing to do it doesn't  
really matter.

We have never left home  
quite so near Christmas & so  
besides seeing to the usual  
things there were all the cards  
& Christmas parcels to get away.  
Must have done over 50 in Los  
Angeles. X

We boarded the boat an  
hour early. The Matson man  
telephoned the afternoon before &

told us boarding time <sup>was</sup> at 11 A.M.  
 + we didn't know how much  
 time to allow. We had found  
 a camera repair man to make  
 a rip for Pat's camera + had  
 to pick that up at 8.30, which  
 we did having breakfast on the  
 way + left by taxi about 9.15.  
 It was foggy all the way to  
 Wilmington. real "smog" with  
 sort of a feeling of forest fire  
 smoke being thick. I don't see  
 how people live in it, when  
 they have it so much of the  
 time. They say it is from  
 the industries built up during  
 the war + the prevailing west  
 wind blows it in until the  
 mountains stop it + it just  
 settles over Los Angeles.

They gave us lunch at 11.30  
 + we sailed at 2 o'clock. It  
 seemed funny for no one was  
 on the pier to see us away -  
 just 6 or 7 men connected with

matron. 2 of them were carpenters  
fixing a door on the pier building  
→ they took time off to watch us  
pull away. No one even waved!

About the only excitement  
was the loading of a pure white  
horse & a collie dog. We noticed  
a girl on the dock with a lovely  
horse & then realized he was  
going to be a passenger. They  
led him into sort of a chicken  
coop type building, like a  
big crate with a slanting  
roof. His head sticks out one  
side between the boards &  
where he can easily reach  
some good hay in a trough.  
They hoisted the whole thing  
into the air & on board in  
the stern where he is sheltered  
& can look across the deck.  
He can be seen munching  
hay most of the day. Pete  
claims he is the biggest Sea horse  
he has ever seen.

The collie is a lovely dog & he was also in a large crate & swung up over the side. The men give him the run of the deck & play with him. So guess both animals will be rather spoilt.

The working deck is below us, with the holds for loading cargo forward & aft. We can walk right around this deck with the six passenger cabins. or maybe there are only 4 cabins. It is very plain but comfortable furniture built for officers & of iron. but lots of drawers & hanging space. Our cabin has 2 lower bunks & the one upper is folded up. Will draw a plan. The companionway is like a steep ladder & we go below for meals in the officers mess dining room. There is a very modern & exceptionally

clean pantry & we are  
 welcome to go in any time &  
 make tea or coffee & toast, raid  
 the cookie box or help ourselves  
 to the left overs in the frig. as  
 they don't serve bouillon &  
 tea in the afternoon.

There is a big galley below  
 & all food comes up with that of  
 the officers on a dumb waiter.

The whole boat has the same  
 menu & the meals are really  
 good. Big enough for hard  
 working men. To-day we are  
 to have Roast Duck for lunch.  
 Sirloin Steak for supper.

Last night they decorated  
 a lovely Christmas tree. Two  
 of the men. One was exceptionally  
 tall & he did the top branches  
 The other short & fat who did  
 the lower ones. Then they  
 blew on artificial snow &

the little short Portuguese fellow went & got his cameras & took a flash light picture of the finished tree. They were quite amusing about it all & we just watched.

The other passengers keep pretty much to themselves. There are two couples together & one mother-in-law. They sit at one table. We sit with a Mrs Start who looks like Mary Vane & comes from Kansas. lives in San Mateo now. Is a professional cook & very amusing about the hotels etc she has worked in. Now she is older she only cooks for girl scout camps of 150 every summer. The other is a Mrs Kidd from near Los Angeles going to spend a week in Honolulu

with her daughter <sup>in-law</sup> & son. ~~off~~  
~~low~~. She is getting a big kick  
 out of travelling. Always has  
 wanted to but never got a  
 chance. They are very pleasant  
 table companions. Didn't even  
 realize Pete couldn't see very  
 well until he almost drank  
 the horse radish instead of  
 X his butter milk.

The dining room steward  
 is also a real character. Louis.  
 Spanish from the Argentine &  
 very amusing. Has worked as  
 a chef in big hotels all over the  
 states. Del Monte, The Broadacre  
 in Colorado Springs, The Mayflower  
 in Washington etc. but now he  
 is old has an easier job.

There is quite a bit of  
 motion but this freighter rides  
 well & there is practically no  
 vibration. We are trying to

make Honolulu before 7 A.M.  
Thursday as they want to  
unload before Christmas.

Wednesday - To-morrow we  
land. The trip has gone fast, even  
when we do little. Two evenings  
now the Purser has shown his  
slides. Taken in Hawaii & in-  
cluding some good ones of the  
Volcano in action. The ones last  
night in Korea & Japan, India  
& where the boats land stores. He  
was very interesting about it all.  
Only interruption was when some  
one cut his head & he had to  
leave & dress the wound. He's  
a nice young chap.

Yesterday morning we spent  
nearly 2 hours listening to Louis  
the Steward. Telling us about the  
Anians & how they work etc. also  
the history of Mexico. He is very  
well read & talks well. Was  
interesting to get his angle.

The weather has been over-  
cast all the way until this A.M.  
not real stormy but large  
grand swells the last few days.

I never did answer you last few letters. From Thanksgiving on, I misread one where you wrote "my Thanksgiving party has dropped to 12 - Palmers expected students & she telephoned this morning they could not come." & I took it the Palmers couldn't come - So would like just a nice size for dinner as it turned out. You & Cousin Jane must have been the only original ones & Russ & Edith.

Wonder if Mildred is there for Christmas. I hope so for it makes it more fun.

Am glad Aunt Felie is getting on so well. She has the right nature & philosophy for that sort of operation where one has to be patient & sit still so much.

Is Cousin Harriet back in her apartment? Thought it would be fun to send her some flowers from Honolulu. & is Miss Cooke still in the hospital, & back home in Sandwich?

what happened to Betty who looks after Cousin Harriet?

Last I heard she was very ill.

Pete got a kick out of what you wrote about Cousin Harriet, as you said "a card from Harriet's nurse said she was a wonder & sitting up for a few minutes." - this on a postal card I sent her Pete could just picture her sitting on that card!

Do you think the Bartletts might come over? Will let them know how crowded it is, they could fly so quickly.

Thanks so much for all the stamps, they were a great help in making the last batch of Christmas cards. Had hoped to do them on the train but it was too rough & I get car sick sometimes if a train sways around too much & I'm writing!

Nice that you saw the Japanese exhibition, does seem

a shame that the Japanese pottery has to be stuck way off some where. Wonder how much it would cost to have a room built for it?

I remember the Hunts. They came one time we were in Concord & she told about a chest they had which I think came over with the family. They were one of the original Concord families.

That was a wonderful story about Bob Palmer thumbing a ride & it being friends of Cobbs & the Santa Claus ~~of~~ Mabel Brown.

It was funny about Mrs Howard. you mentioned going to see her in one letter. so I wrote & asked what was wrong & in the meantime you wrote all about her. Mental telepathy I guess. You answered my questions before I wrote them to you.

Speaking of mice. We had more this fall than usual - maybe because it was so mild. We now use stuff called "mouseide" or something like that. Little grains like wheat with strong poison. The mice love it & die very soon & don't smell. (Though one of ours did.) The first time I used it in the kitchen, putting a few grains in a flat paper cover. The next day I reached for the tea pot & there was a dead mouse lying right beside it. However it is an easy & clean way to catch them.

Will mail this & start another letter after Christmas. Better write Air Mail this winter. It is so much quicker. Loads of love & a Happy New Year Pete & Catherine.

P.S. I keep forgetting to ask you more about John Beutcher - can they do anything for him or is it a hopeless kind of cancer?

cross where our cabin is

This is a picture of our boat. You can see the closed in bridge & covered deck behind for officers only. Below that is our deck & nice space under where the life boat is. One can walk right around. Our port holes open onto a covered deck. Below us is the dining saloon & officers quarters. We make 20 knots average about 17. have been down over 400 miles each day.

PHOTOGRAPH CARD

ADDRESS

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THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

~~THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road~~

• HONOLULU, HAWAII

Sun. Dec 27, 1953.

Dearest Mother,

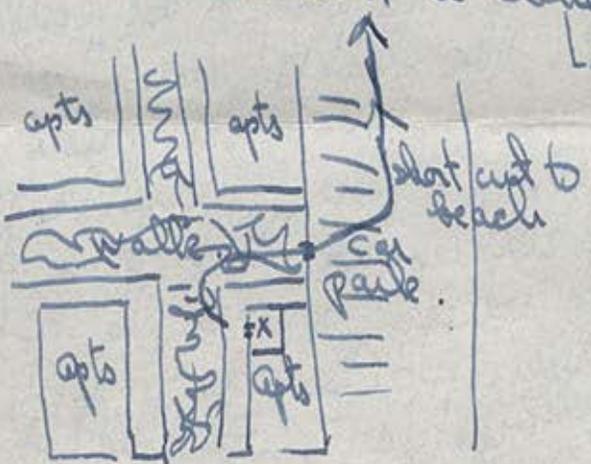
At last there seems a chance to write for we have been quite busy since arriving. Found a nice letter from you & one came the same day. The parcels most likely will be in to-morrow as 2000 bags of mail came Saturday.

It was a lovely morning Thursday when we arrived. Pete woke early & we could see the light on Makapuu Point near Waimanalo. He got up at 4 A.M. & 9:00 am after & with moonlight we could see land quite well. The lights were lovely & fairly light. It was 10 to 6 A.M. when we moved by the Aloha Tower & about 6:30 when we docked. Earlier we had gone down for a cup of coffee which some of the officers were having & then waited on board for our usual 7:30 breakfast. The Matron man came aboard & gave us each a lovely orchid lei. 48 orchids in each. I counted them for the fun. Little Vanda orchids

Mrs Kidd's son & daughter-in-law met ~~them~~ her but we knew none of our Bayf friends would be down so early & also it was a freight pier & hard to find.

So when ready they called a taxi from the boat, all very simple & we were up here by 8.30. weren't sure how we would like this but find it fine in many ways - one can have everything. There is a main building with 3 floors & as many staircases. Then through the grounds are all kinds of cottages. where we are is a sort of cross & 2 story buildings with basement suites. shrubs & palms which make it shady & cool. I could do with more breeze but with that comes dust from the road at the side. There is usually air stirring.

Our section is like this: main bldg



side street

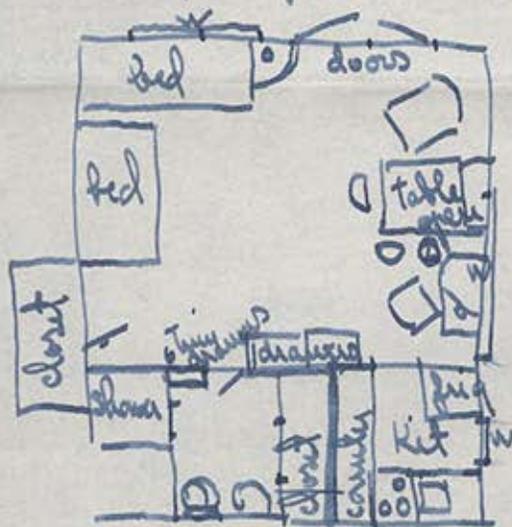


ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

351 Seaside Avenue  
HONOLULU, HAWAII

We have a large square room, about 14 x 16 on a corner so we get a cross draft. Two really large windows about 6 x 4, with sliding windows + venetian blinds



The doors are wide + open the upper half, also blinds + one high window in the kitchen. There are two beds like couches one can sit on as well - a sort of corner table the height of the bed by the doors + with a

lamp. two shelves for books etc.  like that. very handy. We have one table a foot wide with tremendous leaves. so it extends to about 10 ft by 3 ft. We have it half open at present, then a desk which we moved under the window with a drawer + a stand lamp, indirect lighting. One big chair, another soft one with arms + 2 straight chairs. Also a double bureau with large mirror + four drawers each. There is lots of room to keep things + an

suit cases too. One big closet off the room  
 & another in the bathroom with shelves at  
 one end & sliding doors. Also a useful  
 little chest of 5 drawers in the bathroom.  
 We have a tiled & glass door shower.  
 A real little kitchen with gen Electric  
 stove & frig - a good sized frig - also a  
 nice white enamel sink. Good cupboards  
 to the ceiling & counter with more cupboards  
 underneath. There is lots of storage room.  
 which makes it nice.

It is all a soft green, exactly the  
 color of the Sohier's Xmas card. & Pete  
 finds it very easy on his eyes. & being  
 shady outside helps. Birds singing &  
 tropical looking. The units outside are  
 cement with turquoise blue doors. &  
 stairways outside & little balconys.  
 very attractive really.

We have lauhala mats covering  
 the floor. plain woven. & the furniture  
 is all as plain as can be & natural  
 finish. The 2 chairs upholstered in  
 green so it looks very nice & attractive.  
 There is a little place <sup>in the main building</sup> to get breakfast  
 but not other meals. However part of  
 the fun is eating different places.



THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

There are many excellent places & some not too elaborate or expensive. We plan to cook our breakfast & one light meal a day.

We hadn't been in the room very long when Sam appeared. He had gotten up early & gone down to meet us & just missed by about 10 minutes. The Saunders telephoned & we called Ethel Felsner.

When we got into the room we found 2 wonderful flower arrangements. One from the Saunders of red Brethrens, looking very Christmasy with big green leaves around the tin or bowl. Then another with Guinger etc. Made our room very gay. Ethel & the McLeans sent that one. Oh yes, Mildreds caramels arrived that morning too. I know she mailed them early in November. They tasted very good.

We walked about 3 blocks to where the Wards have a room similar to ours, but in an older cottage, near the Ball Kulanui. We have a short cut to the main road, cross that & along a little way & then out onto the beach. Staying here one gets quiet

privileges at the Outrigger Club. which  
is very nice & right where we used to  
swim years ago.

Cis got a queer infection, which  
they thought was Athletes foot at first  
& then must be something else. All sort  
of tiny blisters on her feet first & now on  
her hands. but since then she has gone  
to the Clinic & the Doctor thinks it is an  
emotional thing. The boat they were coming  
on didn't sail due to a strike & they  
had to fly & as they were going to say  
good bye to the Sawdens in San Francisco.  
& as they went in to the hotel Cis glanced  
at the stand of newspapers & read the head-  
lines of a bad plane crash. & they think  
it might have been that Mrs Sawden  
gave her a pill to take & she slept on  
the flight. but before they took off the plane  
had to taxi round & round & returned to  
have something fixed & the Doctor says any  
nervous upset can cause such a skin  
thing to break out. She feels better now  
she knows. They have 2 friends in the  
U.S. Air force connected with the Navy &  
the girl has a new station wagon & is an  
excellent driver & has taken them all  
over which was nice.

Will continue in my next  
A Happy New Year to you all  
& much love Catherine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalie Road

351 Seaside Avenue  
HONOLULU, HAWAII

Wednesday -  
Dec 30, 1953.

Dearest Mother,

We've been here a week to-morrow & it hardly seems possible with Christmas & the weekend following & now New Years & another Sunday we have kept busy somehow getting settled -

Last Thursday, the day before Christmas, Sam was over before we had unpacked, then we went with him to where they are near the Halekulani - about 3 blocks from us. Funny but we stopped to let a car back out of a driveway & it was the Charles Loomises. She is the lady at the travel bureau & he was Pete's cabin mate in 1929 coming back from Japan. They were in Bauff 2 years ago & Mrs Loomis is the one who sent the folders etc for the Bartletts. It's too bad they can't come - the B's I mean.

That afternoon we rested a bit & then went with Sam & Cis up to the Beach & saw one of the Tai sellers we know. Sister of Mabel. She always sends us Christmas & Easter cards & was so glad to see us. We had both meals at the end of the street - a very good place, but most meals are more than one feels like eating, though we plan to eat out quite a bit! Sam & Cis wanted us to come over Christmas Eve when the Charltons would be in & the Squires of Bayff but we aren't anxious to get too involved in parties & Pete's eye is a good reason for not going. He finds in a room full of people with a few spots of light & focus up back & forth hard. Like you trying to hear with a roomful talking. If we <sup>two</sup> go some where he can shut his eyes if the light bothers him but talking to people one gets too interested. Anyway we had been up since 7 A.M. & were glad to go to bed early.

Christmas Day was lovely & sunny & we had the box of caramels from Pudding & Kitty's wonderful presents. The little note-books I find so very useful & a wonderful map mileage thing for Pete. Measures



THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
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miles & kilometers. The one father used to have, but does both. Also nice letters came from Russell with a check to flow, & from you & Jean. You 3 parcels had n't arrived but more of those later. For the very 2 first days last June we had two Christmases.

We went over to the wards I think Christmas morning & then came back in time to be here when Ethel Frelsber came for lunch. She was delayed getting in from Ena where she lives with her daughter & son-in-law (The Bartletts were out there for lunch) she is the mother of one of Pete's boyhood friends & of course Pete means Bauff to her. She brought us some candy all neatly done up & before we left for lunch, the wards & their friends Bill & Dorothy Edwards arrived. He comes from Revere <sup>Mass</sup> lived up on the hill in back, must ask if he knows Olive Newberry's husband. & she comes from California. He is a pilot & stationed at Barber's Point & they have a new station wagon which she drives very well. They were in Bauff one summer & stayed with Sam & Cis & can't do

enough for the boards. It's been wonderful for they have driven them all over the place, & taken them to meals at the Army mess etc. were in here over Christmas & the weekend.

The four of them came to see us, & then after they left we 3 had a late Christmas dinner, turkey & fixings, all we could eat but nothing compared to what Jean must have tucked away down at Petros!

Then back here to talk until it was time for Ethel Fulscher to go to a real Christmas dinner at a friend of her daughters. We picked up a couple of sandwiches as we hadn't laid in supplies. The Sandens had invited us here but we didn't go or maybe that was Saturday night.

Sam & Cis went with the Edwards to the officers mess which was nice. we could have gone too but thought it would be too much.

Saturday was busy going to the bank & seeing about the Outrigger Club. & we met Mrs Kidd off the boat! & at the Moana in the morning ran into Mrs Stout from the freighter, having a wonderful time. Also got a bathing suit after much looking & getting hot. Found in one drug store & the book shop 2 clerks who remembered us from 3 years ago.



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 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

The clerks are all very friendly & wished us Happy Christmas etc. We also picked up enough groceries. It must have been that night we went to Fisherman's Wharf with the Wards & Edwards. They drove us down. A new place. most attractive & wonderful food. It was really Bob's Day & Sam & Cis 42<sup>nd</sup> wedding anniversary. & we had a nice time. Had been over at the Wards earlier in the afternoon.

Sunday it looked like rain but I don't think it did. We got organized in all our cupboards. (Pete has gotten some of his camera fixed. he keeps experimenting & I had numerous bits & pieces & saw & then glue). We went to a drug store for a delicious lunch. one of the best places to eat. You would enjoy watching the people. all kinds & dressed in everything from bathing suits to afternoon dresses!

That afternoon the Wards & Edwards came around & took us all for a drive around by Waianalo & back over the Pali & we saw where we had stayed &

how the post office has been moved up to the street we were on. Would have been real convenient. It was fun & nice to see the country. Of course Pete can't see much but he gathers a lot & knows what it looks like.

Monday we went on the beach real early for until then we hadn't started to get any color. Just stayed that time as the sun is very potent. Think we did a few errands. Then as Pearl Moore wanted us to find her something for the end of Jan. on we went to the Edgewater for lunch & asked about rooms. The man was very nice. said he would give us a rep about 3.30. So when we got back we found a Postal Notice that there were 2 parcels from Canada, but sealed so they couldn't open them without an permission. But as the man never telephoned we were too late to go to the Post Office by 4 o'clock.

That evening, Pete thought it would be fun to see the Gurline sail so down we went on the bus. Over 700 were sailing and over 2000 to see them off. Took a good half hour & 2 gang planks to get all the visitors off. It was fun to be there & hear the music & once



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

HONOLULU, HAWAII

We were looking at the gangway & spied Cis  
 → Mrs Sander coming off. They had been looking  
 at the ship. It's always exciting & amusing  
 to watch the people. Some turn their  
 backs as the ship pulled out & a lot of people  
 on the pier tried to catch them but many  
 fell outside the barrier. Between the wall  
 & the boat, a very obliging police man  
 picked them up & gave them to people who  
 hadn't any. One especially lovely one he  
 pretended to put on himself, much to the  
 disappointment of those hoping for it & then  
 very graciously placed it over the head &  
 round the neck of a lady standing nearby.

That was Monday - Well Tuesday was  
 our 2<sup>nd</sup> Christmas. We went down to the  
 main Post Office first then to the Customs.  
 told the man we thought they were first Xmas  
 cards & he said "For Sale" & we tried to  
 tell him no for us. He opened one package  
 & said much surprised "They are all for  
 one person." He never bothered opening the  
 rest & since then we have had another  
 2 lots without trouble.

As soon as we got back we went to the beach & then after lunch started in looking at cards & reading the notes & letters. We aren't like you & enjoy them as Muddie does. Hearing from people we haven't seen for years.

Then there was a call from the office. "3 parcels for us. & they were your nice presents. It really was fun with everything coming at once. Pete is so pleased to have the book. & I am delighted with the "lingerie". I found 2 of the slips I brought have both split, rather old. & this one is just right & the kind I like, white. I shall feel very special in the night gown. Have never seen one as pretty & simple & the panties too. They are thinner than the ones I use in Bauff & just right for here.

It was too funny about the apron. I needed one badly & was using a towel tucked in at the waist & invariably splashed something higher up. Had asked at several stores but would have to go downtown, as most stores here are for tourists. So I hadn't one. & yours is just right & so extra special. Looks like Marblehead. The same afternoon got a call from Ethel that Tom Brewster had sent



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

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 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

a package to me case of her, & she was sending it in. It turned out to be another apron but the short kind I don't like as well. However it will be useful when yours is being washed. It is red striped & written in tiny braid across the bottom "I hate house work".

Then in the evening we opened more cards & the De Coets came to see us. Pete knew Louis 25 years ago & they brought me a lovely orchid, the kind one can wear a week or so. Sam & Cis dropped in & we had quite an evening, while they looked at some of the prettiest cards.

Oh yes & the Candy. Mrs de Coeta had never tasted Maple sugar & Cis liked the Bailey sticks. So you see you sent just the right things & thank you very much.

Are going now to see if the wholesaler has gone. It sails today.

Heaps of love & tell Jean I will have a look at the book store soon & many thanks.

Love to all & a Happy New Year from Pete & Catharine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

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HONOLULU, HAWAII

Wednesday -  
Jan. 6 1953.

Dearest Mother,

Am afraid I haven't done too well in writing letters. The time seems to slip by. → so easy to put off.

Have had rather poor weather lately. terrific trade winds & Sunday was rather rainy. We had a quiet day & then went for a walk in the afternoon. Doesn't sound very exciting but we enjoy being quiet for a change. I got the Christmas cards checked over, new addresses. Those we want to answer etc. Monday we went up to Kuhio Beach though it looked a little showery & it was funny, for with a few others like ourselves we would get nicely stretched out in the sun. a few rain drops. then a sudden shower - we'd start putting clothes back on & the sun would come out hotter than ever. Sam came along & finally after a really heavy shower we gave up & went under a tree until the rain was over. We haven't been on the beach since as it has been so very windy. Lost in 10 years some say. & one car was blown right over on its top by the

wind as it crossed the pass at the Pali.

Ethel Fulsher came in Monday night. She works so many days a week at the hospital & took the bus from there after 4.

It was awfully humid that afternoon & we walked blocks trying to find a radio store that had moved. Or maybe that was Saturday. Anyway we got good & hot & decided to bring home enough to eat here. Pete finds it easier for him. It was a nice evening & Ethel reminisced about the early days near Bay. They lived for 9 years in a box car made into a house when she was a child. Her father was a great singer & choir leader & friend of Van Horn. & came west before retiring to Scotland & never left once he saw the Rockies. He used to ~~be~~ be caretaker at the Cave & Basin. There were real squalls during the evening & heavy rain & by ten it was rather stormy. I walked out to the bus with Ethel as she didn't want a taxi & I doubt if we could have gotten one. The movie was first out. The Coconut palms were rattling overhead & it was pretty stormy. We had been standing about three minutes when a man came across the street & said "Are you going to St. Francis Hospital?" He had recognized Ethel. No one she knew well, but <sup>he</sup> used to have a store. He went way out of his way to take her home. Which was really nice.



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Yesterday we went over to the Woods in the morning to see how Cis was getting on. She has had such a time with her hands & feet. They thought it was athlete's foot in the beginning, but seems (the Doc thinks) that she was under an emotional strain which caused it. However it's getting better now. They have moved into a larger & quieter room & have a really nice place for \$35. a week. & do most of their own cooking.

Last night the Castles invited us up to their house for dinner & even sent for us at 5.30. Mr Castle drove us home. We had a lovely time. First the two of us & Miss Kense who ~~live~~ there a good part of the time. We had a wonderful supper, curried chicken & rice. Mrs Castle has lovely oriental things & does a lot in encouraging artists. Interested in all sorts of things. Like bringing in birds with permission of course. They have established Cardinals & Thrushes etc. as so many of the native birds have disappeared.

To-day Pete has been working over his camera & as the wind was still very gusty we just kept quiet. I discovered there are 4 Bendix washing machines for us to use. 25¢ a load. & a line close

4

dry when the clothes dry quickly in the sun. So much easier than getting them to the laundry the night before & it takes 3 or 4 days & then the wraps & sheets got starched. Now I can do all few things in no time & so easily. We certainly got into a nice place with all the facilities & even an office where they take messages etc.

x The flower book we sent Christmas I don't think I explained much about at the time. The drawings & paintings were done years ago by Mary Vaux Walcott who's husband was head of the Smithsonian. Pete can remember them coming out on the train & they brought their own buckboard, which he as a little boy used to see unloaded. They outfitted at the store & then camped in various places in the mountains. You will notice it tells where many of the mountain flowers were picked & painted. So many are familiar to me. I knew Mrs Walcott when she used to stay at the Yoho camp, came for the summers & had a negro chauffeur. That was in the early 1930s. She often showed us her drawings on large plates. We telephoned her the day we were in Washington after Russ & Kitty were married. & she said if she had only known we were to be there she would have had us for lunch & not long after that she died. Have a feeling Grandpa must have known them. →



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You also asked in one letter about Pete's eyes. The eye that was operated on Pete can see color & light with but can't focus with it yet as the lens was removed in the eye & he has to have glasses to really see. - x

The other eye also has a cataract which makes everything misty or hazy & with the two they don't focus the same at present. However he gets along very well if I tell him the heights of curbs & whether there is a ramp or something in the way. He can even manage the horses well as he is used to how they work. but lights at night are pin points of light & rather bothersome so we stay home evenings.

Thurs. It's a lovely morning & the wind has died down. Listened to Eisenhower "State of the Union" address during breakfast & now are off to the beach.

Lots of love from us both  
 Catharine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

351 Seaside Avenue  
• HONOLULU, HAWAII

Saturday.  
Jan. 9, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Pete is still snoring so I may get a chance to write. The last 3 days we have been taking our sunbath on a grassy lawn where we find no one goes by much & just close by. Not such an expedition as going to the beach.

Sam thinks people make too much of a business of getting tanned but the sun is so potent here one has to take it slowly - a little each day & then when you stay out 2 or 3 hours later on you don't burn. I burn easier than Pete. He has to go through a rather rosy period. During the windy days we didn't seem but well soon be brown enough to stay out quite a while.

The Kennedys of Bayff arrived on the Seoline this morning. We thought it was to be 8 A.M. but it was 9. So we were down in plenty of time. Pete enjoys going as long as we take things slowly. Didn't see the Wards, there was such a crowd. but the Sawdens were there & a Calgary friend & much to our surprise the Zandmers of Bayff. Originally of Los Angeles. He has some oil wells. but they make their home in Bayff. They came 4 or 5 days ago & have a suite near the Sawdens that came vacant. was at the Royal Hawaiian

which he felt was like a prison. always  
dressing & going to meals. It's the big hotel.  
Funny there are so many Bauff people here.

I never did mention Waddy yet. we haven't  
seen him though he may have called & found  
us out. They do so much for the service men at  
times like Christmas & New Years he was  
probably having a much better time than with  
us. I will write him & tell him when we  
are apt to be here if he calls. would really  
like to meet him. Can do more for him when  
we are even more settled & going to the beach  
regularly.

Here it is Sunday again & Pete once more  
having a snooze. I expect I almost could  
to but will never get notes written if I do.

Yesterday we went down to the Photo  
store but the cards they are making for us  
weren't ready. We stopped in & spent about  
an hour with Sam & Cis. Sam I think  
had gotten a little too much sun so wasn't  
going out & Cis is still having trouble with  
her hands & feet. They were hot & burning  
& the skin is coming off in hard layers -  
It's evidently from an unier nervousness.  
& so many things bother her. yet she has  
a happy nature. The noises & occasional  
fire crackers go up off keep her wakeful at  
night. yet it is found to be noisy  
with everyones doors & windows open  
day & night & the buildings close together.  
actually its rather a friendly feeling.



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We telephoned Jo Deana last evening & Marguerite (his wife from Boston) was just looking at an Christmas card & wondering where we were. He came down right after supper & drove us up to their house for the evening & they want us to go there 5-night for supper. They both work which means getting up awfully early every work day morning so only stay up late Friday & Sat. nights to Sat afternoon & Sunday they spend on the beach. or Joe does anyway. He was a Beach boy before the war.

Donald Castle wants us to go to his house Thursday night but we are pretty quiet otherwise.

Yesterday while we were meeting the Kennedys a young lady came running over & it was a Mrs Mac Donald we had sat with on the Pres. Cleveland going back 3 years ago. Fanny part was the evening before I was going to send her a card & would have to San Francisco if Sam & Cis hadn't come in. Rather a coincidence.

If you wanted a nice boat trip you could get on the President Polk in New York & just sit until it reached here 3 weeks later. The Mauroc went through 2 weeks ago & just 2 of the boats do it. go <sup>west to</sup> around the world every 3 months.

How did you like the Emily Carr books? She died several years ago. We never met her but have many friends who know her well.

You can fly to Honolulu from the coast for \$100. (Tourist class) as well as <sup>\$100</sup> across the country. It really is the quickest & cheapest way.

Wonder if Cousin Harriet has gone home yet? I should have sent the flowers the minute your letter came but it was during the weekend or New Years.

That was funny you mentioning the first Christmas card - Louis Prang. In our local newspaper was an article about it. The kind they print in special issues.

We always enjoy the Palmers birds notes. they are so original.

I don't wonder you got mixed on boats. We had planned to go down the coast on a freighter but it was delayed & we gave that part up. It's awfully hard to get on any boat there are so few carry up passengers & we had to take what we could get. Going back we have our reservations but the Fairline is book solid for Feb. & March they told us.

Pete can't see clearly & one eye focuses differently from the other so he can't see up & down like Cubs unless there is a sharp shadow. But when he gets his glasses he should be able to see out of the eye that was operated on. The other eye is always milky & gets a little worse. Loads of love from us both. Catharine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

~~THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road~~

HONOLULU, HAWAII

Wednesday,  
Jan. 13, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

It really pays to send letters air mail. This morning at 11:30 AM. we got Mildred's letter written & mailed Dec 31st at 3:30 PM. & sent regular mail & your letter mailed Jan 11<sup>th</sup> Monday at 4 P.M. Took yours just 2 nights & a day to come. I should have answered right off to see how quick this would reach you.

I do think Mildred had quite a time with Doctors. Seems as if the Dentist kept her for too long. 1 1/2 hours would be a strain for any body. Better to go for a number of half hour periods, which they do now. Not a great deal to write about.

We did get up early & go down to see the British Orient Line boat "Oronsay" come in at 8 AM from Australia to Canada. The largest passenger liner, not a cruise boat, to come since the war. Had nearly 1200 passengers. If successful they may put on a regular service. Went to the beach yesterday & to-day in the mornings. It was lovely to-day. Then we stay quiet after lunch & Pete usually goes to sleep after I put the drops in his eyes. He

lies down so they go in better & next thing I know he is snoring. However I too get sleepy & can't concentrate on letters! We thought this a quiet spot during the day until this week they started digging up the road close by with compressor things! We hope they don't keep on too long!

The Castles want to go to their place on the other side of the island Sunday. Are sending their car for us & bringing us home ~~with~~ when they come.

Did I tell you Sunday night we went up to Joe Cleands & had a wonderful dinner of rare roast beef with them. ate far too much. It was awfully good. Came home early about nine as they both work.

Have kept the Bendixes busy. It is so convenient being able to wash things out so easily. We have a Japanese maid, born here & she gives us lots of attention, a nice ironing board & 2 dish towels instead of one clean one each day. She's most amusing. Pete suggested a way of fixing the Lushala mats with tape where its broken. ~~her remarks was. You fix the mats up nice & Mr. Kelly said maybe if he fixed the mats we would get a reduction in the rent. The little maid's remarks. "You fix the mats & Mr. Kelly will probably charge you more for improvements"~~

Will send this along -

Lots of love

Catharine



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalie Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

Monday -  
Jan. 15, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

It rained hard last night some radio says its going to be a lovely day. The other station, that we are in for a 2 day Kona storm. That's a south muggy wind & the natives call it a sick wind. The trade winds which blow most of the time from the north are the good winds.

Yesterday was a perfect day in every respect. The Castles had invited us to spend the day with them at Laie on the other side of the island. They have a place they go to for weekends, a lovely spot right by a beach. a large sort of living room all opened on 3 sides really. Then a guest house with 2 double rooms with bath. a Japanese couple live over the garage & take care of the place, but Mr Castle likes to do the cooking & the couple do all the cleaning up.

They sent their car for us at 9:15 and we had a lovely drive over - couldn't have been a prettier day.

were there about 10.30. Mr Castle had  
just picked a fresh coconut & we all had  
a drink of the milk & as much fresh coco-  
nut as we wished. Mrs Castle said all the  
young men in her day used to climb trees  
to get coconuts for the young ladies, there was  
great rivalry. but Mr Castle uses a ladder  
now. Then we had a swim. They really  
picked the spot for the view & the swimming.  
Just where they are is sandy but it is rocky  
on either side so its not a place many  
people would go to.

It was wonderful for Pete as it gave  
him a chance to get used to the pull of the  
waves & we had a refreshing swim & then  
walked along the beach in the sun for a  
while before showering off. They have polished  
cement floors & go barefoot. They feel nice  
& cool.

We had a real dinner. Mr Castle likes  
to cook steak on a charcoal broiler & it  
was delicious. We just sat & chatted  
afterwards until it was nearly four  
& time to come home. Mr Castle driving  
us back. It really was a lovely day  
for us.

Saturday we met Waddy Owen  
at last. He wrote us in answer to my  
letter & said he was coming in Saturday.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

HONOLULU, HAWAII

We don't like to get too tied down so said  
 wid be here between 3 to 5 & he came on  
 the dot. He's a fine lad & we ~~are~~ enjoyed  
 meeting him & hearing about the Marines  
 etc. Pete finds it time to talk too long  
 so we didn't say anything about supper.  
 As they get steady for breakfast I guess a  
 meal doesn't mean too much & he was  
 headed for a movie he wanted to see. He  
 said the mess at his station is better  
 than any country club he has ever been  
 to. They have a wonderful swimming pool  
 with the Air Station barracks placed around  
 it. Sounds like the most luxurious hotels.  
 They have a wonderful library & hobby shop  
 filled up better than any he could imagine.  
 They have better movies than here & also  
 playing fields etc. They are well looked  
 after. The only thing we can offer is a bet  
 of surfing & Outrigger canoe. He said  
 they even had sail boats they could use.  
 That night the De Coetas came with  
 2 girls from the Marines. Seemed funny  
 to have so much to do with Marines all at once.

This is afternoon now. A nice letter  
 from you with the story about the train  
 trip in Sweden. We do enjoy those write-  
 ups <sup>through the Sat. Review of Sat.</sup> with such an amusing angle -

Guess you are having real winter.  
 It's muggy here to-day, some sun.

Lots of love & will write soon  
 & tell Jean I will be writing her too.

Catherine



THE ISLANDER •  
 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

351 Seaside Avenue •  
 HONOLULU, HAWAII

Wednesday -  
 Jan. 20, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

A nice letter from you today - written Saturday & Sunday. seems funny takes half the time to get here as to Bauff. the connections must be good.

Haven't ever met the Boreys but know of them & their pictures. think they have been to Rocky Mt house in Alberta more than Bauff. Was so interested in the house. We struck a motel on the way east that had the heat in the floor. remember it felt pretty nice when you stepped out of bed in the morning, but would think it might be too hot on your feet on real cold days. & also those big windows. am not sure they would be right for all climates.

am glad Mrs Reyes is alright. actually any one who has a slight heart attack like that is fortunate for then they know they must be careful. Lots of people we know in Bauff have had them & are working as usual now but don't over do.

We have been on the beach to-day.  
Monday was too cloudy & looked like rain  
but was lovely again to-day. To-morrow  
we meet a couple from Ponoka Alberta who  
we haven't seen for some time. Hope we can  
pick them out of the 700 <sup>airline</sup> passengers! Mrs  
Nobles sister & brother-in-law are really  
good friends. They are to stay here for 5 weeks  
at the Islander.

Pearl Moore & Mrs Benny McQuerry arrive  
by plane Saturday at 7.15 A.M. we shall  
have to be up early that A.M.

Today I used some of your last present  
& bought a dress. It is shortening with a  
design of mushrooms. Very plain & rather  
nice looking. Needed something to wear  
out to dinner. We are to go to the Donald  
Castles Friday night & to the Loomises  
Saturday. neither are dressy affairs but  
I didn't have anything right to wear.

So many thanks. The mushrooms are  
bright blue & brown. Sounds funny.

Pete is listening to the radio. Most  
programs have been awful but to-night  
isn't so bad. I'm thinking of taking notes  
to the beach to answer for there is so little  
time otherwise.

Loads of love

Catharine.

Had a nice letter from Aunt Julie to-day  
& thanks for the envelopes. let us know about Phil Brady.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
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Monday.  
Jan 25, 1954

Dearest Mother.

The planes were delayed coming in Saturday so both your nice letters with enclosures came today.

We have been busy with arrivals. George & Mary Noble of Ponoka Alberta came Thursday ~~to~~ until their room was ready they came to ours. We met the boat, had breakfast & lunch together & then found their room right across from ours.

Then Saturday Pearl Moore & Benny Mc Givern arrived by plane & we were up at 5.30. but they were late. They two ended by lunching with us & also Ethel Feilsher. will write you more later. we went out to dinner that night & yesterday to the beach & for a ride with the Lockmises in the afternoon.

Going shopping now with Pearl. will write more soon.

Lots of love

Catharine over

hardly worth sending this but in case I  
don't get a chance soon you will just know  
we are busy.

The Islander  
Honolulu, T.H.  
Jan 27, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

am finding less & less time for writing & guess what? Dorothy Brann is coming with a friend in February for a couple of weeks. Not Add., but a girl from Rochester. Can hardly believe it. They are flying over, & I will be just having her here & enough time to really see her.

Decided the only way to get a letter written was to bring it to the beach. We have been trying to experiment with taking pictures but I'm not much with cameras. Pete can't see well enough but is eager for me to get good pictures. So I must just do my best. He spends lots of time planning what can be done.

Don't know where to start. You know you sent us Mrs Charlotte Brann's letter about her trip to the Science Museum to see Belmont Brann's ~~own~~ diorama & he & Mrs Brann took her to the Morse Auditorium where she saw a movie of Indian Legend. Think it was the one a friend of ours took. Then she mentioned how it was her son-in-law Bob Bradford who was instrumental in getting the land for the Museum through the Legislature etc. Well Patsy Bailey his daughter & her little girl Ann came down to see us yesterday afternoon & she is quite excited for her mother Rebecca Brann Bradford is flying over soon for a visit. Her little girl Ann ~~Cornwall~~ Bailey, & I was named after Mrs Brann as she doesn't

2

care for the name "Charlotte". We had a nice afternoon. The Christmas cards came in very handy amusing the 2 1/2 year old. Strangely enough your large package of candy arrived that very afternoon & as it doesn't keep long in this climate I offered some to Patty. She said she always loved the old fashioned candy. So I gave her most of it to take home & she was tickled to pieces. So it seemed most appropriate for Salem candy to come from you through me to Mrs Charlotte's Bessie's granddaughter. We will be seeing more of her to Dick later. She is the loveliest girl. They were in Danforth their honeymoon about 4 years ago.

To go back. I think I told you about meeting the George Nobles of Ponoka Alberta who came on the Burlington & just happened they have the room right across the cglrt from us. We had breakfast together & then as he hasn't been out of the hospital long I made sandwichez for lunch until their room was ready. They are a nice couple.

Then Saturday Pearl Moore & Bessie Mc Givern came on the plane from Vancouver. It was due in at 7.15 A.M. rather early, so we arranged for Joe (a driver Pete knew in 1929) to come for us & we'd pick Sam up at 6.30 on Jewels Rd. About 6 A.M. Joe telephoned that the plane was late. We were up & eating breakfast anyway by then. Sam soon appeared & we all went but about 8. They had been late leaving on account of a snow storm. The Mc Leans & Ethel Felsler were here from Eva & Mrs Charlton.

X Did I tell you about Pete? We each had two leis of flowers ~~for~~ one for each, Pearl & Benny. but from the Canadian Stores you have to wait outside the Customs shed until they come out the door. Pete & Joe were conversing with Pearl through a window for a few minutes & then they began coming out.

Pete's first one to come was a little short person dressed in a gray suit just like Pearl's & first thing we knew Pete was walking over to her & putting a lei round her neck saying "Welcome Pearl". Luckily he isn't much on kissing people. The lady looked a little bewildered & more so when we all called "No, Pete." & he took the lei off again. We haven't stopped kidding him yet. Naturally he couldn't see her clearly & could hear Pearl's voice.

They came here to the Dolander's & again the room wasn't ready, so Pearl, Ethel, & Benny had lunch with us. There has been much visiting back & forth & one evening Ethel came here. must have been Sunday night. Then she went across to see the Nobles who are old friends. Pearl came here. Then Sam & Cis came here, & the Kennedys came to see Pearl so went to her room with her. Cis & I went to the Nobles to tell Ethel & so it went back & forth.

Saturday night we went to the Soomies to dinner a very nice quiet

one. a Mr & Mrs Freeman were there. He  
 an engineer who's firm had the ventidip  
 of the Comaught & Special Tunnels of  
 the C.P.R. to do the Holland Tunnel too.  
 He went to M. I. T. & knew father I  
 found out later.

Mr Soomis is funny & obers a most  
 interesting person so it was fun talking.  
 They have a Japanese University grad  
 from one of the other islands who lives  
 with them while going to college &  
 cooked & served supper.

Sunday the Soomises took us for  
 a drive to see some gardens & we  
 stopped at the Habbilani as we went  
 by. Mr Soomis went in for a minute  
 & saw in the newspaper that <sup>her</sup> ~~her~~ <sup>nearest</sup> ~~nearest~~  
 way had been in a plane accident  
 & they feared was killed & first then  
 Hennisway's sister Mrs Jepson &  
 her husband, neighbors of the Soomises  
 came into the lobby. Sort of a co-  
 incidence. She didn't know any more  
 than the newspaper did.

Must get this off. so

Heaps of love

Catherine

& thanks again for the candy.

The Islander  
Seaside Ave.  
Honolulu.  
Jan. 31, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

The time slips by faster than ever & no letters written. My excuse is "Kona Weather" which is a wind from the south & muggy humid temperature. We also have had callers each evening. Sam & Cis Thursday. Louis De Coita & his wife Friday & last night we went out to the Donald Castles for supper. They came & got us & brought us back.

You may remember Donald as having come for Thanksgiving about ~~19~~<sup>19</sup> years ago when he was at Harvard & loved the books. He still remembers it well & the apple cider & the large family. He married a girl from Washington D. C. who's family is from Virginia, a most attractive & vivacious person & they live out side Honolulu quite a way from here. right on the water & the sunset was lovely.

They have 3 little boys 8, 5 & 2 & unusually friendly. Came running out of the house to meet us. They are all coming to the Rockies this summer, to Jasper for nearly a month & are so excited from the little ones up. I believe the youngest will stay here. The other 2 boys coming Jackie (Mrs Donald Castle) has never been before & was full of questions. We had a lovely evening.

Petal has moved nearer the Halekulani & the beach there. a nice suite with separate bedroom & sitting room also kitchenette but we can be more independent over here & also the side walks in that district are so narrow & uneven it is hard for Pete. This has really been fine for us.

To-day - Sunday about 3 P.M. Louis is coming for us in his car. He is Portuguese but both he & his wife were born here. She is the prettiest person & a lovely manner.

They have a barbeque & he wants to cook steaks for us to-night. So we haven't been out this morning as Pete figures one thing like that is enough in a day. Had it not been so muggy we would have gone to the beach.

Had a nice letter from Mildred yesterday. We will try to get Waddy on one of these days again.

There are so many people I should write to & I can't seem to even get started.

Loads of love & tell Jean I will be writing her soon.

More love

Catharine

7-5. We are sending you something from Hawaii but made in India. You can give it away right off but thought it might be nice for your next collection. We have sent Betty a little more elaborate one & most likely they have them in Boston!



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

~~THE EDGEWATER, 2168 69 Kalia Road~~

• HONOLULU, HAWAII

Friday  
Feb. 5, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

Wasn't it funny to think that you were calling on Mrs Charlotte Brown the very same afternoon that Patsy Bailey & Anne were here! We had hoped to see her again this week but the days have gone quicker than we expected.

Mule & Dell Brewster of Bauff came Monday on the Seaside but we didn't meet it. Pearl did & in the end they came here & got a room for a couple of days. They were in & out & Ethel Felsler was in one evening too. In fact we haven't had an evening yet someone hasn't come. The Nobles drop in for a few minutes & we have been over there too so I really don't get much time. We have also been to the beach most days. Have had a lot of wind from the South & that brings humid weather & I get pretty sticky. To-day is raining off & on. The first rainy day for a long time - (It was just showers & cleared off later)

night before last Mrs Treadway a great friend of Pearl's, a Hawaiian who was in Bauff last summer invited us for a Pot Luck supper with Pearl & Bunny McGovern. Another friend came & gave us a ride to her house first & there we met her daughter & son-in-law. Both the ladies teach school. Chinese Hawaiians they were I think. Had a lovely house with a beautiful view over Waikiki & the sunset.

Then to Mrs Treadway's where we met her husband Tom. He is most interesting telling of Hawaiian legends & meanings of words, dances etc. He is in the real estate business. The Pot Luck supper was awfully good. Baked Potatoes. Salad. spare ribs & steak cooked in a wonderful sauce. A Chinese dish. Special feed. "Mullet" she had taken out of the deep freeze & baked in Ti leaves. Said Pete shouldn't eat things fried, especially in deep fat on account of his eyes. He is no good heated. Oh yes Taro too. Took on a platter or plate & we took what we wanted.

Then she said she had + told us the girls from the Glee Club were coming over to practice their hulas for the show they put on every Thursday morning for Kaula Hawaii. To give tourists & all photographers a chance to take pictures of Hula dancing coconut tree ~~planting~~ climbing & making poi etc.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

We really had a wonderful evening. The "girls" who sang arrived first & then five girls who were to dance. Most of them dressed in blue jeans but they were good dancers. One girl with the best voice was really enormous from the waist up. Am sure she must have weighed 250 lbs. but her legs weren't so large. She was very light on her feet. She wore bright red shorts & an Aloha or flowered shirt. She was full of fun & later when they passed the cake she said "Oh - well - I'm really going to start dieting Monday." Someone said they thought it was the 2<sup>nd</sup> of January she was starting & she said she'd have to soon or she couldn't get into her clothes. As it was she would have to work hard to get into her corsets. But when she did get dressed up next day she didn't look large at all - not too large. Maybe it was the red shorts! There was another Hawaiian who had the loveliest face. was really beautiful when she sang.

They played guitars & ukuleles & danced all evening while Mrs. Thadway gave suggestions. She is helping out this time while the regular one in charge is sick.

We really had a wonderful time. They all had cake & a cold drink & left & then we had papaya a lá mode & more cake -

Yesterday morning we were up early to see the show but there were so many people we didn't really try to take pictures. The light wasn't good anyway. They do it each Thurs AM.

It's stopped raining so maybe we will go out. It's had not getting too sleepy in the afternoon.

Thanks so much for your nice letters & Jean too. Tell her I have bought her Christmas & Peter's birthday presents. Will write her about it.

More love  
Catherine

P.S. We sent you a sample box of flowers to go Tuesday & should reach you Thursday. Mrs Bartlett can tell you what they are. I think they will be

Bird of Paradise &   
you may have to help the new flowers pop up from the pointed end.

Anthurium 

Red Ginger 

Wood roses - are everlasting - 

Vanda orchids 

Keep the orchids out during the day & wrap in a damp

Both to put in refrigerator when not in use.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

351 Seaside Avenue  
HONOLULU, HAWAII

Monday -  
Feb. 8, 1954

Dearest Mother,

We are so sorry you are having a bad cold, sounds just like the colds here, all in one's throat I had it a week ago, a sore throat for several days & was afraid it might go into my head but it never did, you hear others with awful coughs. Then there is a bit of intestinal flu going the rounds as well. I think these days with flying, the germs get spread all around. We've had 2 letters to-day, one from New York state, the other from England, both writers in bed with colds.

At last the wind has shifted & the very warm humid weather is over we hope. The last 3 days were lovely. We have been in swimming each day & Pete is getting more confidence all the time. We also thought of getting goggles people use to see the bottom & are going to get dark glass put in so Pete won't get water splashed into his eye.

Lots going on. We are invited with the Nobles out to Ewa to Ethel Fishbein's & her daughters & son-in-law for lunch Thursday & may take in the Kodak picture show first if there is time.

Then Eddie Kekelio was in to-day. & wants us to come to a Luau Saturday with Pearl & the Brewsters. Pearl was over too.

Yesterday, Sunday & Saturday we were with friends on the beach & so it goes. We only have 3 more weeks. The time goes fast.

It's good of you to think of sending us more candy but I don't think there really is time for it to reach us. regular mail is slow.

Yesterday I finally finished sending Christmas cards but still have notes to get off.

Hope you & Jean are feeling better. maybe the weather will be nice & help. In Bauff they had 2 weeks of  $-30^{\circ}$  &  $-40^{\circ}$  below & then a letter from Mrs Simpson today & it was  $60^{\circ}$  above.

Your letter with Miss Lee's address came Saturday & if I can will try to get up there. Will give her a ring in a few days. Dorothy & her friend come to-morrow & we managed to get a room for them here.

To hope you are better.

Loads of love

Catherine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

351 Seaside Avenue •  
HONOLULU, HAWAII

Thursday -  
Feb. 11, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Dorothy & her friend Elizabeth Case arrived safely. We thought how wise for them to take a day flight & see the sunset as they approached the islands to land at 6.45 PM. We had a car all arranged to go out to meet them & supper bought to eat here & it was a lovely day. We thought it would be easier to have our supper first & I was just opening a tin of soup when the telephone rang. Joe Cummins the driver to say the flight was delayed & the plane wouldn't arrive until 1.45 A.M.! We had carnation & orchid leis all bought & beefsteak fresh in the frig, so made arrangements for another driver to call us about 11 o'clock, give us 10 minutes to dress & pick us up at the hotel.

So went to bed about nine & woke at one. Funny thing was they were moving part of a house down the road but we met the driver at the corner. It was a lovely night & always warm. no chill in the air at night.

The plane came in a little early but on the dot of 1.30 AM as posted at the Air Port. It was really amusing for they didn't expect to be met & Mrs Case got such a surprise when I greeted her with a big grin, bel head, naturally I knew who she was being with Dorothy.

Got a nice little room right across the street & down a path from us. I can step out the door & see whether their lights are on or not.

Dorothy looks awfully well & seems well. Mrs Case looks a little like Aunt Carrie Swasey when she was 70, or a little younger. The best beated person.

Wednesday we all went to the beach & then they slipped around & in the afternoon Dorothy went on a bus ride with us. In the evening they went out to eat & to a movie on the islands.

Yesterday we spent the day at Ewa with the Nobles. Left about 10 AM. Had a half hour wait for the bus to Ewa down town & got there at noon. Ethel Felscher met us at the bus & we had lunch with her & Adeline the daughter at their house. Then George & Mary Noble & I went through the Sugar Mill with Ethel. A Chinese man took us & it was really very interesting though I don't usually go through Mills -



THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalua Road •

HONOLULU, HAWAII

one thing that interested me the most was where a man on a tower ran all the machinery of washing the cane & sorting it out. The rocks rolling all into a truck etc! One section he couldn't have watched easily was photographed by a television camera & shown on a screen so he could watch it too.

It was 5.30 by the time we got home. a little too long a day really but one of those things we seemed to have to do.

To-day Dorothy & Elizabeth Case have gone on a trip around the island with the Nobles in a car & we expect to be rather quiet for to-morrow night. We have a Juan to go to at Eddie Kekahios.

Must go over to shop now.

Loads of love

Catharine



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

HONOLULU, HAWAII

Wednesday -  
Feb. 17, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Just explained to Pete why there wasn't a morning advertiser on Mondays and he said "But this isn't Monday. It's Wednesday!" - so the time slips by faster & faster.

Dorothy has flown to Kauai for to-day & to-morrow on a tour of that island where we stayed 20 years ago. Luckily she waited, for until yesterday the wind had been in the wrong direction. Makes such a difference for it is no longer terribly humid. We went downtown on an first shopping trip, to just one store & Pete was ready to come right back. but never felt hot once. just pleasantly warm. Pete was quite amused for it was a hardware store & a Filipino came in to buy paint. He could speak very little English. The Japanese girl no Filipino & he was color blind & picking out green paint. He pointed to "red" on the chart. wanted that shade of green. but the girl said "That not green. that red" & so it went. I was at the express office so didn't

hear it, but every color he thought green  
was something else.

Have just been over ~~to~~ to the beach  
but it seemed hot there. Went into the  
bookstore where we finally picked up a  
book we picked out some time ago. Am  
going to send it to you to enjoy & then  
send on to us later. Its of so many  
of the flowering trees found here.

Have been quite busy all week.  
with Dorothy across the way we visit  
back & forth a lot. Go to the beach each  
morning for a swim. dry off in the sun  
& often stop earlier before going over.

Mrs Treadway & Pearl were here  
for lunch one day & then we gave Mrs  
Treadway a painting lesson during  
the afternoon. She is so interested.

Friday night. (you may get this  
Friday). we go to Fatsy Barneys for  
supper with Rebecca Bradford & her  
friend. So you can think of us together.

Hope you are feeling much  
better. So glad the flowers arrived  
O.K.

Heaps of love

Catherine

a nice letter from Cousin Bert today.



THE ISLANDER  
 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

351 Seaside Avenue  
 HONOLULU, HAWAII

Sunday  
 Feb 21, 1954

Dearest Mother,

The time just flies now and with friends dropping in etc we haven't had a quiet evening for ages. Dorothy & Mrs Case leave tomorrow morning early. They have really done a lot for the 10 days here & last night we really celebrated by going out to dinner to the Edgewater Hotel. They took us. we had a table where we could see the pool & palm trees & you never would think the hotel was on one of the busiest corners as there is a wall which hides any traffic. But we are glad we didn't stay there. too much coming & going to suit us. a real tourist hotel. Splash Lyons has the trio & we know him well. He played "1. 2. 3. 4" which Dorothy remembered hearing as a little girl 50 years ago in Florida. Then we walked over to Peabody where all the gang was & came

leave about 10.

The night before we went up to Patsy Baileys & had a lovely evening. Rebecca Bradford looks more like her mother all the time. It was fun seeing her & meeting Mrs Ma Gunn & Mrs Withington who they are visiting. Strangely enough Mrs Withington lived in Cambridge for a time. Her brother went to St Andrews School & Margaret Green was & is a great friend. She said Majorie Blandford Harwood is coming to Honolulu the first of April to the Halekulani.

Dieb came down for us which made it nice. He's a fine lad. Patsy was so attractive in a type of dress they wear here a lot. Sort of Chinese Hawaiian & lovely material. We had a lovely time talking a blue streak. Rebecca & Mrs Ma Gunn are going to Kauai with Dieb's mother for a few days & then back here.

She told me that the type of Parkinson's disease that Bob has is very slow progressing, not the shaky palsy kind. Makes his movements embarrassingly slow for him but his mind isn't affected & he continues in business.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

We feel so sorry about John Buttwick. Is he unconscious or just slowly getting worse? It's like so many ~~for~~ we know he is just gradually getting weaker & it would please him. We'd love to send something Air Mail from here. but we gather he is too sick to know what is going on. Let us know if we could send anything & where he is.

Haven't got in touch with Miss Lee yet but will as soon as Dorothy goes. we might be able to help her find a place. there are lots of nice ones near here.

~~Don't send any more mail here after March 1st~~ Don't post any more mail from Concord after March first. As soon as we have a San Francisco address will let you know.

Heaps of love from us both  
Catherine



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2165-69 Kalie Road

HONOLULU, HAWAII

Friday  
Feb. 25, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

Dorothy Brann was lucky, she left early Monday morning 7.45 from here so we were up early to see her off. Went to the beach later. It was Washington's birthday, but it was cloudy, no good for pictures, so in the afternoon we decided to shop for presents to take home. Had just bought some Aloha shirts & started across to the Bookshop when the first heavy drops of rain fell. We made it nicely & had no sooner got inside when a terrific wind & rain storm came up. The coconut palms ratch & chattering about & the rain coming down in bucketfuls - 1/2 inches. Then quite a lot of thunder & lightning for here. We must have been there nearly an hour with a few other people also marooned. People from the beach going home. Those in bathing suits the only ones prepared for a good drenching. We saw one young couple walking along Kalakaua quite unconcerned. Hand in hand their clothes

4  
drenched to the skin. The girls hair was to her shoulders & plastered to her head & they were barefoot, did look funny. Other people carrying their shoes for the water in puddles & gutters was well over their ankles.

It looked as if it would ~~be~~ keep up all night & some thought it might so after a time when a lull came & we could see another storm approaching we made a dash for home. Dash is hardly the word. Splash is more like it. Pete walks slowly & when he is uncertain, very carefully. Having to cross Kalaheana with deep & wide gutters full of water we first took off shoes & socks & Pete rolled up his trousers & off we set. I must say the traffic was most considerate they have to stop for pedestrians in cross walks but we were extra slow walking barefoot & at that Pete stepped right on a big juicy angle worn & almost slipped. Luckily was holding my arm.

We made it down a block ~~to~~ under the cover of Liberty's Store (not the London one) part. It was starting to rain again & the rain was cold & so were the deeper puddles. In front of the Waiolike Theatre the whole side walk was awash, the street flooded from curb to curb. Each car that went by sent little waves over the side walk. We waded on through as others did. Some with shoes completely soaked. Most carry up their shoes



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168 - 69 Kalia Road •

HONOLULU, HAWAII

in their hands. I tried not to think of possible worms. Then across the parking space with many sharp pebbles & branches of trees in the corner where a little path goes through the hedge - a dryer stretch. Then a deep & large puddle at the back of the apartments, 8 to 10 inches deep in places. When we came into our car half a dozen maids were working trying to get a heap water out of a basement suite & one little maid smiled at us & said "Nice little shower." Seeing we had no rain coats with us & were pretty wet, with water beginning to run down my neck from my wet hair, we agreed, but it was rather funny. It let up later & cleared off. Was over cast next day & has rained most ever since. Yesterday real hard all morning. We haven't been able to go to the beach for a swim all week. Really Dorothy & Mrs Case had perfect weather & couldn't have done much but museums this week had they been here.

The Nobles from Ponoa left on the Lurline Wednesday. were in & out quite a bit giving us extra food etc. They had a

suits just opposite us. So it has seemed quiet without them or Dorothy. Last night was our first evening without someone dropping in. Pearl & Mabel Brewster was here all yesterday afternoon & the Sam Wards the evening before.

Since writing you last we have decided to stay 2 more weeks, that is why I haven't written so as to be sure. We gave up our freighter sailing & they will guarantee us a room with shower on the Seaside sailing March 20<sup>th</sup>. So you can keep writing here until March 16<sup>th</sup>. I'll will bring us to Edmonton the end of the month & back to Dauff the first week in April.

We haven't seen Miss Lee yet but I telephoned her. Then she called Tuesday night saying they could come down & pick us up & take us up there but we had refused a supper invitation by the Nobles & promised to see them later in the day. So couldn't go. Will try to get together with her later. We have dinner with the Castles to-night & at Mrs Treadways to-morrow & Pete finds it tiring to do too much on unfamiliar ground all at once. However now we are to be here longer there will be more time perhaps -

Your letter came about John & also Jean's & a lovely one from Mercedes & Aunt Julie. We do feel so badly about John.  
Loads of love  
Catharine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •

351 Seaside Avenue

~~THE EDGEWATER, 2148 49 Kalia Road~~

HONOLULU, HAWAII

Tuesday  
March 2, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

At last we are having better weather. Have had a week of unusually rainy weather. ever since Dorothy left last Monday. We were just swimming once in the afternoon. Could have gone Sunday but there were too many people but had a nice swim to-day.

Funny but so much wind & waves from the south has messed up the beach. they had a bull dozer working to-day in front of the Moana scarping up seaweed brought in by the storm. piles of it. Also the beach drops off a good 4 feet all along one part. It was so lovely before & clear & not a bit of sea weed. of course it will eventually go out -

As we had expected to leave this week we had made several engagements over the weekend. Went to the Castles on Friday night for dinner & much talk & then to Mrs Tread ways on Saturday. we

thought it was to be just Pearl Moore & us but Nell, & Mule were there & Mr & Mrs Saffrey, (Chinese Hawaiians) & a Mrs Lucy Barber, a real Hawaiian & most amusing. has travelled quite a bit around the world & didn't know why they had to introduce her as a "Princess from Hawaii" she said she's no princess, has no royal blood. Mrs Treadway had made a real luau for us & again we ate too much. This time she had all the old calabashes out & dishes made of polished coconut shell, much prettier to eat from.

We began with a half papaya filled with cut up fruit. Then lomi lomi salmon. Chicken & long rice. Poi, & pork cooked in tea leaves. Delicious fried breadfruit which I don't remember eating before. Butter fish & another kind also salt fish & salt from Kaimi very special & pink in color. Endive with coconut cake & sherbet. all this on top of a wonderful roast beef dinner the night before at the Castles!

After supper at the Treadways. Louise Abia & her husband came in. had what was left over of the Luau & then they all sang & Mr Saffrey danced a hula & before we knew it was 11 o'clock.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER • 351 Seaside Avenue  
 THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalie Road • HONOLULU, HAWAII

It had rained hard all Sunday A.M. so in the afternoon we finally emerged & decided to take a bus ride going to the end of the line & back. Then it just poured. Sam & Cis came in Hiale. no maybe that was Thursday.

Yesterday more rain all morning. Louis De Cotto wanted us to go for a drive but Pete didn't want to go. So finally we decided to go for just one hour. Louis came & off we started rain & all. Pete in front. His Louis & I behind. Stopped for oil & then headed for the Pali & strangely enough it was <sup>not</sup> raining on the other side & quite pretty. At the end of the hour we was miles from home! Saw a new store in Kailua & drove slowly around so Pete found it not too confusing as driving in traffic is. When we got back it was raining again & did all evening. Some places they had 11 inches in 24 hours but it wasn't as much here. They need it though as they have had a drought.

This afternoon when we got back from the beach Paul called & brought an Edmonton friend Mrs Wilmut & we had an awfully interesting time as she

paints & does silk screen pictures & ceramics. Then shopping for supper & now it is soon bed time! I've been sorting papers.

Haven't gotten together with Rebecca again as yet, we were to meet on the beach & it rained & haven't managed Miss Lee. If we had our car it would be easier maybe or if Pete found it easier to eat out & go strange places, however we may be able to do something for her before long - though goodness knows what.

Another nice day so will soon be going to the beach. We want to get all of the sun & salt water we can.

Lots of love from us both

Catharine

Just keep writing us until the middle of March but don't post any letters to Honolulu after Monday March 15<sup>th</sup>.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2160-69 Kalia Road

HONOLULU, HAWAII

Saturday  
March 6, 1954

Dearest Mother.

Wonder if every place has unusual weather most of the time? They have had a drought for nearly a year - very bad on some islands & during the usual rainy season of Nov. & Dec. little rain, so perhaps that accounts for a lot last week. Now we are having very high winds again & cold. The first time since we came I have worn a sweater. Last evening it dropped to 60 ~~in the~~ & we shut the windows also for the first time. It felt really cold. Sam & Cis came over & she wore her warm coat. The strong winds are whipping up big swells & on the windward side, opposite here the waves are 15 to 18 feet deep & expected to go to 35 feet, unusually high for here & expected to be destructive - We are first thinking how lucky we are not to be on the high seas. If we had gone on the "Hawaiian Pilot" as originally planned we would have left Thursday. The winds are around 45 miles an hour & gusting to 75. have blown trees over & roofs off some garages. The Wards sail on the Turline Monday so I imagine it will be pretty rough for them. Haven't been swimming this week but once as Pete has had a head cold

such a nuisance but it seems as if there were lots of colds going round. I expect the germs come in with so many people flying about. Not like the old days when they might get over their colds on the boat trip before they arrive.

Your two letters & the one from Jean came Thursday. after you heard we are staying longer. We leave here March 20<sup>th</sup> so if you send me until the 15<sup>th</sup> from Concord, we should get it alright. After that you could send a letter to us at the Hotel PLAZA, UNION SQUARE San Francisco California - where we will be March 25<sup>th</sup> for 1 night.

I guess you wondered why I sent an Indian scarf. for perhaps they have them in Boston too. but I thought you might find it useful just to put over your shoulders in the evening for it isn't like wool. However I forgot you usually are too hot in other peoples houses so I suggest you give it to someone like Cousin Jane Barry who goes out a lot more than you do - or maybe Cousin Janet. I thought I expect she would like a bright color.

Looks like rain to-day; is quite lousy but will be a good excuse to catch up writing letters. Rebecca Bradford has had all kinds of poor weather except for the first week she was here. She flies back Monday. Went over to see her on the beach Wednesday as she telephoned they were there. The one morning we had it gone over as usual. Had a nice visit on the beach.

Lots of love

Catharine



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road351 Seaside Avenue  
HONOLULU, HAWAIITuesday  
March 9, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

At last it was sunny & warm enough to go to the beach & I had a swim, only the 2nd one since Dorothy left 2 weeks ago. We have had a lot of rainy weather & don't know whether it was the last group of Seaside passengers. They had but 2 clear days all the time they were here between sailings, or Rebecca Bradford who left yesterday too. She ran into awful weather & we felt so sorry. Friday I think they said it was the first time in 6 or 7 years the temperature didn't get up to 70°. It was funny seeing so many wearing coats, & how the wind blew.

Pete had a miserable head cold which ended in a cough & the weather didn't help. We were in doors most of Saturday & all day Sunday while it poured & showered off & on. Saturday night Pearl Moore, Ethel Fulkner & Mule Brewster made us a nice call. Then Sunday we weren't up too early. I read papers etc & we were just going to concert as lunch when the Treadways dropped in. We like

them more than almost any other couple. Tom  
 Treadway is part Hawaiian in his seventies  
 + can tell you all the history of the Islands.  
 meanings of words + anything you want to  
 know seems to me. He was a great friend  
 of Col. Moore + Pete finds him very interesting  
 to talk with. Keaba Treadway is younger.  
 came to Baulf last summer on a trip is  
 kindness itself. has much to do with the  
 Girls Glee Club. teaches a class Hawaiian.  
 takes painting lessons. also lessons in  
 Chinese cooking + anything that sounds  
 interesting. Drives a jeep like ours. The  
 Hawaiian women are fine drivers.

They were here an hour + both talking.  
 It was after one when we had lunch. Then  
 before we had collected ourselves the Lungs  
 called <sup>on telephone</sup> they are Chinese. wanted to see  
 us. We suggested they come at 3.30 for an  
 hour as we had to go out later. It was  
 nearer 4 P.M. when they came + again we  
 had an intensive hour of talking. We had  
 thought of having supper with the Wards but  
 phoned instead + they came over about 8  
 o'clock until 10. Somehow, though we  
 enjoyed them all we got tired not having  
 been out all day + just sitting in our  
 small room. At least it seems small  
 when you are in it all day!



THE ISLANDER

• 351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalia Road

• HONOLULU, HAWAII

usually is so nice here you stay in very little but we did get weary Sunday. There is no dining room or lobby at the Islander, just a tiny hallway with the desk, so there isn't much to do when it rains.

Yesterday was very showery but we went to the bookstore + got beer for Mule + Dell + Sam + Cis all sailing at 4 o'clock that afternoon. We had arranged to walk over to the wards about 2 o'clock + went down with them. Mule + Dell had gone earlier. Louis + Mrs De Cotto took Pearl. Mrs Treadway + Mrs Barber came + also Eddie Releahio who brought us back. The Kennedys + Sanders were there too. It was all rather hectic + no one could find anyone else + there was beer for each + when I said to one of the Stewards, "I guess you get this excitement every week," he said "Every 4 1/2 days." The boat sails back the same day it arrives from the coast + most of the morning arrivals go into the rooms of the ones departing that same afternoon. Makes a lot of work all in one day for the hotel maids!

It was a nice sailing + the sun out. We were standing for half an hour so as

to be near the rail of the balcony where the visitors stand & then some fool woman leaned over Mrs Kennedy & my shoulder & waved a big square scarf & yelled "Catherine, Catherine" until a little girl finally waved back about 10 minutes later. Didn't seem very excited & didn't tell her father or mother. When upon this woman changed to yelling "Dagmar, Dagmar!" all the time waving the scarf in front of Mrs Kennedy & me. We were plenty annoyed but she wasn't easily discouraged. Finally Mrs Kennedy told her we had stood there half an hour in order to see our friends & with her goings on we couldn't, & she disappeared. When on a young girl feeling pretty good got between Pete & I & leaned out waving to no one in particular but shouting good bye with great gusto until the last crew member was out of sight. The boat pulls out backwards. The band plays. Paper streamers are thrown & people wipe their eyes.

It would be a good rough trip as the swells were between 20 & 30 feet high. 2 ladies broke legs on the trip over & they went right through the storm. Was pretty rough I guess.

To-day we have taken more leisurely & went to the beach this afternoon. Pete didn't go in but I did. But the sun felt good.

Loads of love  
Catherine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER  
THE EDGEWATER, 2165-69 Kalia Road351 Seaside Avenue  
HONOLULU, HAWAIIFriday  
Mar. 12, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

at last we are having sunny weather once more. It really was pretty miserable when it rained so much & Pete did have a bad cold. Got into his chest & went down deep. (Lots of others have it too) & he cough much & bothered his eyes, but things are better now. Also this week except for seeing the friends off on the Seaside, we have been very quiet & no company, & that has helped too. Though we are to go out for supper to-night but are taking it easy this afternoon. After all the main reason for coming was to get our health back & no use over doing & going home tired out.

I didn't realize Mrs Sloane had died or forgot. Did you go to the exhibit? Sounded nice. See it is on 'til the end of this month. The sketches should be interesting. Mercedes wrote us the nicest letter & we were so interested in her ship the Otara

I thought the picture of Benjamin Stephens' message looked rather good the exhibition before. Mostly Maine subjects

water colors. I always did like his things so clear & crisp & with such simple strokes & washes the whole effect. Am glad she likes them.

We were sorry to hear the orchids were frozen on the ends. Shall tell the lady who is very good about them & wants to know the condition they arrive in. I guess they are insured. in which case she may send others. One man wanted a carnation he sent, a bright ~~red~~ red one & she advised a pink. But he wanted red & with one thing or another she had to send 3 before he got one in good condition. Am glad Aunt Julia's was O.K. I found her birthday written down in my diary & rushed right down to order the flowers in time!

Am so glad the Newberrys are to have a trip with Frances, & how is little Sammy? - do tell us who Rusty's girl is & who who she is like!

"Hula" is a dance - The way the Hawaiians dance - There are all kinds. Very serious ones about the beauty of the mountains & the water falls etc. Then others that are comic hulas. They all tell a story & each one goes with the song or music it is danced with.



THE ISLANDER

351 Seaside Avenue

THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalie Road

HONOLULU, HAWAII

The person sways back & forth in <sup>the</sup> rhythm of the song ~~with the~~ hand motions tells the story & their facial expressions too in the Comic Hulas which are more recent.

We get "Life" in Bayff & see the odd copy here. We did see the Feb. 24<sup>th</sup> one with pictures of Honolulu & Pete has a picture of the man Sells who took some of them taking another picture on the beach! I didn't think they were so awfully good either in Life. The big new road is on the other side of the Pali. We were on it going to the Castles one Sunday.

So far haven't been able to see Miss Lee but will try next week. One day we figured on hiring a car & taking her to see the "Berlin" sail but she was out, so we didn't bother <sup>arranging</sup> going. Unfortunately we spent the first 2 months impressing on our friends that Pete found it hard on his eyes riding. They don't focus you know. One is like looking through ground glass. everything blurred. that is the one not operated on yet! The other one where the Cataract is removed is clear but everything out of focus. So unless Pete walks where he knows the lay of the land by heart it is not easy. & to eat out is ~~a~~ trying too. So

actually there is very little we can do for Miss Gee. We could ask her to come & sit in our room, but with so much poor weather none of us wants to go far if it storms or spend a nice afternoon inside & there is no public part to sit or eat in at the Islander.

March 15<sup>th</sup> - What you call your last letter just came. So glad the Newburys had this trip. We think your letters wonderful.

Will send this along now & write again soon.

Heaps of love  
Catherine.



ROY C. KELLEY, Owner

THE ISLANDER •  
THE EDGEWATER, 2168-69 Kalie Road

351 Seaside Avenue  
• HONOLULU, HAWAII

Friday night  
March 19, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Don't know why it is that no matter how you try to get ready ahead of time there are lots of odd bits & pieces to fix on at the end. The odd clothes to wash out etc. This will have to be a very hurried letter & you won't get another for nearly a week as we will be on the "Lurline" sailing what I hope are calm seas.

Before I forget it. Am sending you a book of Caribbean flowers which includes a good many of the ones grown here on trees & shrubs. I think they have appeared as "ads" for Alcoa. but to me they are rather fascinating. The color is so clear & they are very decorative. Some of the flowers would be fun to use in a design. Actually the reproductions are better than Mrs. Welcott's but may not be as scientific. But thought you would enjoy looking at it & then you can send it on to me some time.

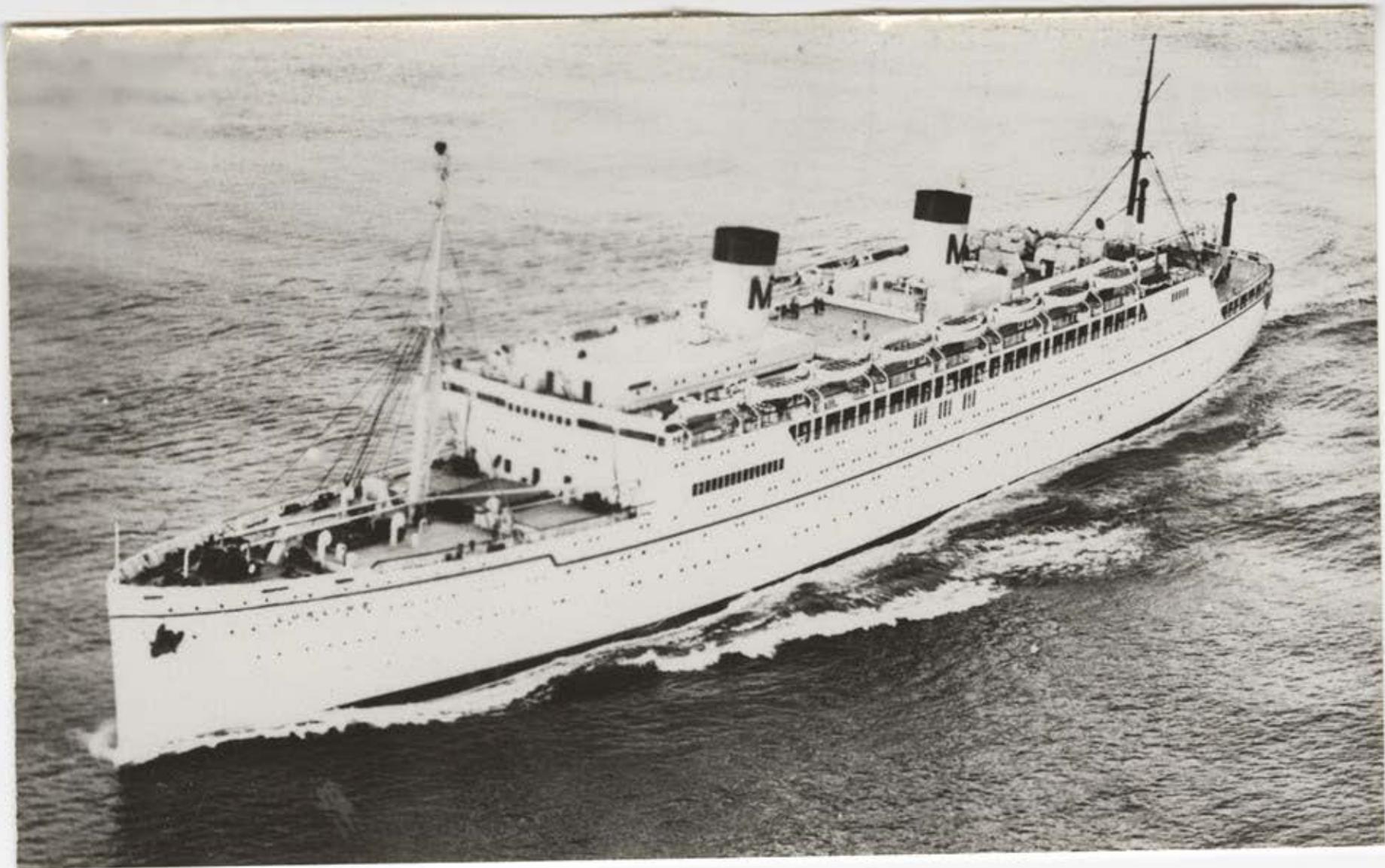
It really gets a bit complicated  
so many people wanted to see us off  
or take us to the boat. I have several  
orchids on the table. A big fat red  
carnation Lei for Kite & a beautiful  
Redeahi Lei for me in the Frig. Mrs  
Castle & Miss Rouse came down this  
morning. They have all had colds. There  
is an awful one going the rounds.

Pearl & Ethel were over before supper  
with a bottle of Macadonia nuts from  
Ethel. & the Lumps came as we finished  
supper with 2 lovely large purple orchids  
& maiden hair fern for me to enjoy & wear  
to-night for we had said we were going  
out. While I was trying to pack we had  
one telephone call after the other. Mrs Lump-  
Mrs Treadway. Mrs De Cotto. & Louis called.  
Joe Akana & Eddie Rehahio. ~~Some~~ keeps  
one busy. Even the girl in the book  
store Marjorie Whyte gave us a parting  
gift. a book we had looked at. or I  
had. It's rather fun but almost  
embarrassing.

It's bed time & I know we should  
be up early so will be writing more  
soon on the boat. We received your  
letter after the last one -

Keeps of love

Catherine.



The "Lurline"  
all one class about  
700 passengers -



Matson Lines

S. S. LURLINE

Tuesday.  
March 23, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

Here it is the 3rd afternoon & no letters written yet. I always think I'll have so much time on board & then rarely feel like writing. My trouble this time was something I must have eaten for I was sick to my tummy the morning we were to leave the Delaender & lost breakfast but did eat lunch.

It was rather a humid day & of course a number of last minute things to do as well as the packing & checking out. We had a sandwich just after eleven & should have had something to eat

in the afternoon, but of course didn't.

Eddie Kekahio came for us in his car & drove us to the boat. It's such an easy boat to board, Eddie drove us to the foot of the gang plank where we handed over our ticket & were given keys to our stateroom. 2 porters took the bags on & they were in our cabin as soon as we were. We went on early at one & sailed at 7 o'clock.

What a send off we had. Mrs Castle & Miss Ruse came down the morning before with the most beautiful thick red carnation for Pete, about 4 inches thick & solid. A lovely Peleahia one for me, a small flower. The Jasmine flower, & stung in 4 strands, all in a box & a lovely brown orchid on top just for decoration with brown ribbon.

Mary Saffrey came while we were having lunch. The day we sailed with 2 lovely white plumeria leis. We were at her house one night for supper. She is Chinese Hawaiian & a school teacher. Most of our friends teach & they all have jobs as well as their husbands.

The Lums had been around the overcup before with 2 large purple orchids for us to enjoy but said they would see us at the boat too & were the first to get there laden with gifts. It's really rather embarrassing. 4 mangos from their trees. Six for each of us, a tiny orchid corsage & one of nuts that would last a bit of perfume. A nylon white shirt for Pete to wash out easy. I forgot, Jane our first maid who looked after the room also brought me a lovely yellow orchid corsage which has not wilted yet, they all have taken courses in corsage making & use their own flowers.

Then Pearl came with Six & Ethel Fulcher with a large bottle of Macadama nuts (So easy to put in a suit case at the last minute! but they are delicious) Eddie Reelino had gone back for her & he had carnations Six for each of us. Then his brother Moe & Jely his wife & Edmund a little grandson of Eddie's. By then I was losing track of who gave us what and we had moved to the Polynesian room which was the Tourist lounge before this

was a 1 class boat. Joe Abrana &  
 Marquinte came with more lins & a  
 large piece of balsa wood for Peter,  
 Mrs Kunooha & Tom Treadway with  
 nuts & a jar of chutney in a lovely  
 hand woven basket. Lily Kekualio had  
 brought us 2 jars of preserves well packed.  
 Then Louis de Coeto with another jar of  
 nuts. His wife had to work. Dr Kennedy  
 & Mrs Charlton from Bayport with lins.  
 The Sawlens more lins. & military the  
 young Hawaiian - Boston nurse who we  
 knew years ago as a child & saw a  
 lot on the beach. Jo brought her from the  
 beach & they last but not least Patsy  
 & Dick Bailey & little Ann came with  
 gardenia lins. So it was all rather  
 confusing & most didn't know each  
 other previously. No one knew all the  
 others I should say. We had quite a  
 representative group. Haole (which are  
 white people) 1 Chinese couple, Eddie &  
 Moki pure Hawaiian. Lily Hawaiian  
 Portuguese, Louis pure Portuguese.  
 Joe half Chinese. half Hawaiian



## Matson Lines

S. S. LURLINE

his wife Bostonian. Military half  
Hawaiian, half Bostonian. Mrs Treadway  
Chinese - Hawaiian. Tom Treadway part  
Hawaiian & English. & Paul & Ethel, Canadians  
& Irish & Scotch.

We are at the early setting & so it  
was soon time to eat after we went  
around Makapuu point. It was a  
little rough & I expect I was tired &  
this boat isn't like the Atlantic boats.  
& very stuffy. never seems to be any  
fresh air & the forced ventilation isn't  
too strong even in my cabins. Anyway  
I didn't get to desert & had to make  
a rush for my cabin leaving Pete  
stranded but the Stewards queued  
him back.

Next morning I lost most every-  
thing to do with breakfast & lunch  
but did get out on deck & felt well  
enough for supper. but suddenly

6  
I had to make another dash  
down the passageway. Our room  
steward was at the corner as I  
came by & said "The doors open  
for you." Again I made it in the nick  
of time.

The Stewardess who brought lunch  
had suggested Seaside pills the doctor  
has but when she said they were  
pretty strong I thought I'd try to do  
without. Suddenly we thought of gingerale  
but didn't order ice, just as well we  
didn't, for it was evening by then.  
- I sipped the warm gingerale & it  
seemed to do the trick & have felt  
better ever since, but not well enough  
to write all the letters I meant to.

As we came back from lunch  
to-day the phone rang. It was  
Dorothy Harris Stevens of North Andover.  
She had seen our name on the  
passenger list. Found we came from

Bauff. So we met upstairs after lunch & had a nice visit. Mr Stevens is awfully nice too. She said to be sure & tell you! They have been at the Halebularin for 3 weeks. 4 others in their party. Had a wonderful time & loved it all. Are going to Seattle & Victoria so I told them they should come through Bauff but they may go a more direct route to New York!

I don't think we are made for this kind of boat. They have so many things going on that you no sooner get settled in a room than all the furniture is moved & shifted & a bridge tournament a movie, Canasta, Hula lessons or some thing happens & there is no fresh air inside at all so a little too much smoke finishes me. We had a nice spot to sit in the stern outside & they started trap shooting & it made such a noise we moved from there.

We should have gotten a deck chair though we wouldn't have known where. But on the President boats we

found on the Swimming Pool deck  
all the chairs were for everyone, & only  
on the promenade were they reserved.  
But this boat is different & is too  
ferry. There is no real promenade  
that goes around & to get from one  
room to another is quite a job. If  
anything is going on you can't get  
through. I really think I prefer the  
freighter for comfort & plenty of  
fresh air. They never leave one door  
open a minute & you can feel the  
closeness. However we only have  
one more day.



Waikiki Hotels' ISLANDER HOTEL  
Half a block from famous Waikiki Beach.

San Francisco.  
Mar 26. 1954.

Dear Mother, I sent you the letter from the airline to admit a pet to sign off. This is a picture of the main building of the "Islander". The office is a tiny room in the door nearest the car. The rest rooms. Other buildings



THE *Islander*  
IN THE HEART OF WAIKIKI

WAIKIKI'S NEWEST HOTEL  
351 SEASIDE AVENUE  
HONOLULU, HAWAII

SC269 Produced by the Mike Roberts Studios, Berkeley 2, Calif.

off in back. We arrived this morning at 9 o'clock but it was slow getting our bags. 700 people with 4 or 5 pieces each makes 3500 bags. 4 of our were the last. I hope we got here. a nice little hotel & very clean. It's a lovely day.



**HOTEL PLAZA** — Opposite Union Square and Union Square Garage. In the heart of San Francisco's most exclusive shopping district. 281 rooms, all with bath, latest type furnishings and free radio. Moderate rates. Coffee Shop with popular prices. Under same owner-management as the Clift Hotel.

Your fine love letter was  
here with mail from  
Doug too. Dorothy wrote  
from Vancouver had a  
few days holiday in  
Canada & we expect her  
any time now. She has  
a room next ours & we  
go back on the train

MIRRO-KROME CARD BY H. S. CROCKER CO., INC., SAN FRANCISCO 1, CALIF.

together which will give  
us a chance to visit.

address

Pete is swooning & am  
trying to write the cards  
& notes I didn't get a head  
written on the boat. Had  
12 or more thank you notes  
to do first.  
Goods of love  
Pete & Catharine.

place  
stamp  
here



COLOR PHOTOGRAPH BY STEWART FERN

This is much the way  
the beach looks when  
we go each day we  
can.

**OUTRIGGER AND CATAMARAN . . .** picturesque craft of early Hawaiian navigators provide vivid color and exciting sport at Waikiki Beach.



S-40

MIRRO-KROME CARD BY H. S. CROCKER CO., INC., SAN FRANCISCO 1

place  
stamp  
here

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P. O. BOX 2835, HONOLULU 3, HAWAII. \*REG. 1951, HAWAII, U. S. A.





J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Monday  
March 29, 1954

Dearest Mother,

I feel as if we hadn't written for ages but actually it was just 3 days ago I sent the cards in San Francisco. We arrived in Edmonton last night and found your nice letter here for us. The one with the excellent picture of Kitty & Beery laughing. It's the best one of Kitty I've seen & I'm going to keep it.

All trips are a bit tiring I guess no matter how easily one takes them. That's why I believe fly up is the most restful way to travel.

The "Lurline" is a lovely ship & things well done. Lots of entertainment but the air inside was awful to me. They never opened an outside door or window unless someone went in or out & some of the rooms felt so closed up. Each room & the small ante-rooms like the writing room & gallery were separated by glass doors. Actually the smoking room seemed the freshest they needed ~~some~~ <sup>more</sup> ventilation to do away with the smoke. The dining room was some times cool but stuffy. It was all air conditioned but felt like the same old air. I think that was one reason I got seasick.

When we got off with the 700 people on board, the Stephens were next in line with us.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON  
CANADA

Dorothy sent my love to you. Also asked if Miss Chatarina Agge was still alive. I was sure you would have mentioned it if she had died.

We were up at 6.15 A.M. had the Agriculture inspectors look at all our bags in the stateroom before going into California. Then the Immigration. Then we went to breakfast only to find the 2<sup>nd</sup> sitting people had gotten in first. There was plenty of time but we did a lot of waiting. The ship sailed at 9 A.M. but the baggage was slow coming off & ours was first about the last bags so it was a long stand on the pier - nearly 11 when we

finally got a taxi. 5 bags  
 & pieces we checked through at  
 the Ferry building & then on to  
 the hotel.

Had a few things to do  
 but an early lunch & then  
 to the Bank of Montreal which  
 was quite a walk & back  
 to our Hotel. Pete snoozed  
 most of the afternoon & I wrote  
 cards & letters I had hoped  
 to do on the boat.

That night Dorothy Whyte  
 of Vancouver arrived. They  
 had just opened a new wing  
 of the Rehabilitation Center in Vancouver  
 where she is Matron or house  
 keeper & she worked so hard  
 the manager suggested she  
 take 10 days vacation. She  
 knew we were coming having  
 gotten our space on the Vancouver



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

## GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

Edmonton train & so decided to go to Carmel for a few days & back on the same train with us. The hotel when ~~they~~ she went to make her reservation on the way down said they had mail for some "Whites" & she told them we were friends etc. So they reserved 2 rooms next each other which made it nice.

Friday she had lunch with a friend while we did things on our own. Then we all went to the Terry Bidding together. As we stood in line for tickets Lauren Harris was just ahead of us. A Canadian artist of old friend. Had a nice talk next morning

6

with him. about Frank's Glad  
Wright's home & school he  
had visited near Tucson &  
friends of ours he had been  
with. All most interesting.

It was nice having Dorothy  
on the train & she was a great  
help too when we changed  
trains in Seattle. It's getting  
a little hard for Pete waiting  
so long & wondering how Dr.  
Marshall will find his eyes.  
Rather a nervous strain.

Deane Mallinson. daughter  
of a Mutual friend met us all  
in Vancouver & we had a nice  
supper together at the station  
after going through Customs  
which took time. No trouble  
but had to fill out forms  
etc.

We had wonderful weather  
on the end of the trip. A perfect



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

## GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

2 days in San Francisco & just lovely crossing to Oakland on the Ferry & while having dinner a beautiful sunset.

Was raining next morning but cleared out of Seattle & lovely again that afternoon. Mt. Baker particularly beautiful rising above clouds around its middle. One goes along the shore a good part of the way.

In Vancouver they had had an inch or a half of snow that morning. Very unusual for so late in the year. Peach trees in bloom & early cherries I guess in Washington & Oregon. Very spring-like & pretty. Yesterday it was clear as we got to Jasper on the C.N.R.

then a fine snow & fairly cold. A record cold of -14 in Calgary for this time of year. but lovely & clear this morning.

We got in at 8.20 last night & were real surprised to have the 3 Nicholls meet us at the station. Drive us to the hotel. It made it nice. they stayed until after nine.

Virginia, the little girl who Laurence said she had read the book on the Russian Ballet Dancer 3 times already & each time gets something new out of it. Karsavina I think was the name you sent it last year. "Theater St"

We had a wire from Eldon Walls on the train that Pete's mother was in the hospital but not to be "too concerned" So am afraid she isn't at all well.

We had a letter <sup>from her</sup> in San Francisco but you could see she wasn't able to write easily. She has failed a lot these last 2 years



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

9

This has grown into quite a letter. Don't know how long we will be here, see Dr Marshall to-morrow & unless he can get glasses will be going back to Sauff right away. X

Seems to me your letters were full of news with Pietro & Mrs P. going to fly to Italy. How wonderful for them.

That was strange, Mrs Sohier having painted a portrait of Rebecca as a child.

Will look at a New Yorker & see the picture of the "Sunline". The first day was warm enough to sit on the Spots deck with not much of but by afternoon was getting cool. They served a picnic lunch there but I felt too sick that A M to venture out, I guess in summer

they use it more. The pool wasn't filled - but it was a coolish trip both ways. Usually the ~~last~~ 2 days near Hawaii are quite balmy the other 2 colder.

That was better. Eileen's mother going. I think she was in some home wasn't she.

was it Mrs Mott Shaw who died. You will miss her I know. She seemed young.

I agree with you about things like the Fashion Show where so many smoke. It was like that on the boat. Most anything that went on was done in a cloud of smoke like Bengo etc

was interested too in Mrs Bordner's Japanese friends.

Must not write more now.

Did this while the room was being made up. The bell boy said it was the best room in the hotel - certainly got a thorough cleaning! Loads of love  
Catharine

7.5 x After waiting 6 months for glasses Pete seems to be worried, though he won't say much. But his eyes just give to be ready for them. It's hard for him to think of much else. x



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Thursday  
April 1, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

Just a short note to let you know that we finally saw Dr Marshall this morning. He had been delayed in Chicago by 6 inches of snow & all planes grounded. But the news is good & he tried out all kinds of lenses to find out the best for Pete.

We have waited so long & somehow didn't dare think what the outcome would be. But the hemorrhage has all absorbed & ~~with~~ he said he couldn't have

done better or expected more.  
With the reading lens Pete could  
read the print smaller than  
news print. The glasses will  
be ready to-morrow afternoon  
we think & Dr Marshall would  
like to see how they work before  
we go back. The weekend isn't  
too good a time to arrive <sup>in Bangf</sup> out  
account of turning the water on.  
So we might stay over Sunday.

Pete has found the last 2  
weeks pretty tense just waiting  
& the 3 whole days setting  
hasn't helped. I've read most  
the time. We have gone out a  
few times but are in a cold  
spell. Today  $-7^{\circ}$  & a 30 to 40  
mile an hour wind from the  
north. Expect you may get it  
later & no sign of any warmth.  
hasn't been above  $17^{\circ}$  since we  
came. only melts a little in sun



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

Wait write much now but  
knew you would want to know  
as soon as possible. The Dr  
said it takes time to get used  
to the glasses as its only with  
the head a certain way one can  
see. but later one moves it  
without thinking.

Not much snow here. just  
a trace.

Loads of love + just keep  
waiting to Dauff. we will soon  
be there.

True love

Catharine

Pete has 1 pair of glasses for distance & ordinary use & 1 pair for reading.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

## GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

April 3, 1954,  
Saturday.

Dearest Mother, just a line to let you know it's still cold out & Pete got his glasses yesterday afternoon. They were good to grind them in a day. Mr. Marshall has a man from the Optical Co. stationed in an office next to his & he took the prescription Thursday & we decided on what kind of frames & then we picked them up next day at 4 o'clock. The man who fitted them said it took a while to get used to them so Pete didn't

wear them out of the office but  
tried them as soon as we got  
back to the hotel. Then we took  
short "salties" onto the street.

It was awfully cold feeling, a  
strong wind  $\approx$  about  $10^{\circ}$  above.

We would walk a couple of  
blocks  $\approx$  back in - Hard for me  
not to mention the ups & downs  
now I don't have to, & at first  
Pete found it hard to gauge  
the curbs when stepping up.

X Last evening he read the  
newspaper for quite a while.  
It all seems strange to him  
for it's over a year now since  
he has read. X

We went to Dr Marshall's  
again this morning & he had  
them raised a little. There is  
evidently just one place you



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

see through the pupil & of course  
the glass is quite heavy.

We have decided to take  
the night train to-morrow to  
Calgary & to Banff by Monday  
noon. Sunday is a poor day  
to open the house & also the  
weather may start warming  
up.

Eldon Wells forwarded  
yours & Jean's letters & they  
came to-day, nice to have  
them. Also heard that Pete's  
mother is better. She was  
taking so much medicine  
& was on a diet & thinks she  
lost too much weight.

Will write when we get  
home. Loads of love  
Catharine.

Bayff. Alta.  
Tues. April 6, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

Just to let you know we are back in Bayff. Arrived yesterday noon & were busy until supper time getting the house in order or rather opened up. Haven't gotten the mail yet but thought I'd have this much written in case we do get up. Will write you at greater length soon.

Sure is lucky we have lots of friends to give a hand opening up. The train got in 11.20. George MacKenzie was there. Am running out of ink so will write the details later.

Loads of love

Pete & Catharine

Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. April 9th, 1954

Dearest Mother,

After this letter I will start writing ordinary mail so there may be a bit longer wait in between, We are gradually getting settled, though as yet not entirely unpacked and put away.

We really were lucky in opening the house. Arrived on the train Monday at 11.20 and George MacKenzie brought us up in his taxi and picked up all our baggage at the same time, while we had a cup of coffee and the man at the station concession not only ~~ins~~ insisted on giving us the coffee but ~~two~~ sandwiches besides to take with us. Then we found that the drifts of snow were so deep we had quite a wade to the house. Left ~~the~~ bags up on the porch of the old house, saw the Scotts who live in the ground suite and Beverly who lives above and then struggled down through the snow to our house. Had to wander through the trees in the shallowest places a foot deep but had to get through a few 2 to 3 feet deep. When we did get to the back door found that the key wouldn't unlock the door. It had swollen enough or heaved so the lock wouldn't turn. So we waded back to Barbara's and telephoned Sam who came down pretty soon and we managed with perserverence and a couple of chisels to open the door.

Met the Simpsons and Jimmy said he would telephoned Bert Davies to come and dig out our front driveway to the garage with his tractor and lifter thing, Had told Cliff we would like to have the battery put in the car and Cecil Philpott to help start the furnace, sometimes the fan doesn't go right off.

Barbara asked us to lunch with the kids and that was very nice and a good big meal and lots of talk. Cecil came before we were finished so Pete went off with him while I helped Barbara with the dishes, (got in on them from the night before, quite a pile) By the time I had telephoned Dr Robinson to see how Pete's mother was (she is better but still in the hospital) and back to the house, Steam Watt had arrived and the Government men to turn on the water, Cecil had started the furnace and gone and Bert Davies had most of the driveway snow lifted onto huge ~~xixex~~ piles and young Cliff had arrived with the battery for the Jeep. It was a busy afternoon, Sam was back and we took off most of the shutters, some windows were stuck because of the dampness due to a thaw earlier and then cold weather, so it took us most of the afternoon to do that and for Steam to get the water all on, the various washing machine and heater etc. hooked up and the pump in the basement going. We had only about 3 or 4 inches of ~~ite~~ ice on the basement floor but that soon melted with the furnace going.

Harold came after school and went over town with me to get some food for supper etc. and of course I ran into a good many people there. Then after supper we went up to see Mom. So it was quite a busy day, but we really are lucky to have so many people

ready to help. Tuesday Pete didn't want to take the car out without the 1954 liscence so we walked to the store in the morning and to the hospital in the afternoon as well as doing things here, in the evening Eldon came down with the magazines etc that had piled up during the winter and mail and spent the evening telling us how the little changes in the store had gone.

Wednesday we got the liscence and did other things, Pete's glasses were cutting into his nose so had had those adjusted by an eye man who comes up every two weeks but making the nose thing more comfortable put the glasses out of fucus so he has had quite a time and finally I had made two little pads to help. The kids have been coming in after school and Davy came Wednesday and helped us shovel a path to the shed. Mr Scott did the one down from the other house though we didn't mean him to, Verne was down yesterday A.M. and Mr Scott baked us muffins and cookies as he has to do the cooking Mrs Scott not being well. They were very good.

Wednesday night the MacKenzies came to see us after supper, had no sooner sat down that someone came for Duncan and off he went until ten and we had tea then, when Barbara came over to say that there was a maternity case at the hospital. We wondered if it was Beverly but it wasn't, though she went up later at 11.30 and their baby boy was born at 4 A.M. So Dr MacKenzie had a very busy night of it. All Cliff's boys have baby's born in the last three months, Donny a girl, Peter a boy and now Cliff a boy.

Last night George Encil came down with a man who has built some of the biggest Ski Jumps in Europe and also jumps over 300 feet himself. Had a very interesting evening. Now it is time to go over town to do errands and up to the hospital. Mom is well enough to come home but Dr Robinson doesn't want her to be in the house alone. So we are trying to think of someone to come and be with her.

Loads of love

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.

Tues. April 13, 1954

Dearest Mother,

Have a few minutes before going to the station to see the Valances off for England, they sail on the "Bythia" and come back in September on the "Samarita" I am wondering if it could be the same one we went on 30 years ago.

The snow is melting at last, has been fairly mild since Saturday and then the last two nights hasn't frozen so the snow is going, great puddles everywhere and to-night a strong wind like a chinook and that usually makes it go very fast. Quite a bit of bare ground showing under the trees.

Had a busy afternoon yesterday, Cecil Philpott came to fix the kitchen fan and Sam and Eldon Walls all at once. Eldon left by three but the other two stayed for tea. Cecil is a fine person and we feel badly for his wife had seperated, I think he enjoyed sitting and talking a bit like old times. Then Lona and Mary Lee came for a bit and after that Mary and Mrs Simpson. I have explained to Jimmy about your not speaking to him on the phone, He was just going through with his father-in-law who was on a business trip so couldn't have really stopped. When he called up Kitty he said she didn't seem to know who he was and kept saying "the only Jimmy Simpson I know lives in Banff." and Jim said, "well thats me."

To-day we had another rather busy time after school, as Lynnne and Christine Smith came and then Mr Paris to see Pete, they talked in the front room while I entertained the kids and Patsy came too to borrow a sleeping bag. Then we went to the train to see the Vallances off. First I went with the girls leaving Pete here, but the 5 o'clock train was  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour late. So went back later at quarter to six with Pete and the train never came until after 6.30/ However we had a nice visit with the Vallances as they sat in our car to wait.

Mom is still in the hospital but sitting up in a chair to-day, She still thinks she can come home and look after herself but the doctor thinks she should have someone stay with her, so I don't know just what we will do. Mildred, Cliff's wife may come this summer and could stay there but that won't be until June.

There is so much to be done I hardly know where to start, would be a good idea to start spring cleaning but doubt if I will get far in that line and I should write a lot of letters but can't seem to get started on that either.

Loads of love

Catherine .

Banff, Alberta.  
Easter Sunday  
April 18, 1954

Dearest Mother,

Easter morning and a good time to start a letter to you, We got Jeans nice letter and pretty Easter Card a couple of days ago. I am all mixed up in time for Good Friday was a holiday and seemed like Sunday then yesterday seemed more like Monday and here it is a Sunday again.

The weather has been mild enough to melt a bit. two nights stayed warm, above freezing and a lot of snow went but the last three days there has been little sun and snow squalls and not too pleasant out. This morning started nice but it is overcast again.

In answer to your letter about the things you found in the attic to send. Are you sure they are mine? and did you ever send the books to Jackie Morse that he picked out as wanting from those belonging to his grandfather? I think they were either in the trunk you have marked for him or alongside. If there are papers of mine they will all be packed in boxes for I did them all up before leaving, or perhaps they are things I didn't look over. I guess freight is the best way to send them and if you do, send us the paper they give you from the shipping office, they call it an invoice.

Virginia Mighall will be thrilled to pieces with the book on dancing. Did I tell you that Dr Marshall gave us tickets to the ballet Saturday night in Edmonton. It was the Canadian National Ballet from Toronto I think, very good. as it said in the program the whole company had started out together and a few of the best took the principal parts, one being the director or instructor who is from England and a very good ballerina, she danced the principal part in "Geselle" can't spell it. But instead of having one or two top ballerinas and not too good a supporting cast, all the dancers were above average and so the program as a whole held together much better. They come from all over Canada and mostly quite young. I bought an illustrated program for Virginia and she evidently has read it through and through, will send you her letter after I answer it.

Have been fairly quiet and getting things more or less in order. Got the downstairs quite clean for Easter and then yesterday afternoon first Jimmy Simpson dropped in for a chat as he expects to go up to Bow Lake to-day, he had a bit of mud on his feet. Then Sam Ward came down, he has had a touch of Siatica from too much shoveling after getting home. They were having tea and quite a talk when Jacob Two Youngman, his wife Annie, her deaf and dumb sister. two little boys Moses and Michael, and a Mrs Crawler came. Quite a bit of dry mud and scattered cake and toast crumbs after that. But they enjoyed it and it was nice to see them.

We have had someone in most every afternoon, we go up for the mail about two and drop in to see Pete's mother who is still in the hospital. She could come home if she had anyone to look after her but as her trouble is heart, it is better for her to get a good rest. Only twice has she been sitting up in a chair and though she is more cheerful and looks much better, she says when she gets up and ~~goes xxxxxx~~ washes herself etc. she notices it is quite an effort. So it is really better for her to stay where she is for a time. She would be bound to want to spring clean if she got home, *she doesn't want a stranger in the house.*

Mary and young Jimmy Simpson were over the other afternoon to ask our opinion of putting Steam heat into their lodge at Bow Lake. The Calgary firm will do it right away and let them pay for it over a period of three years and by raising their rates a dollar per person per night they can pay for it out of the summer earnings. It will be a wonderful improvement we feel for a good many people were a bit chilly coming as they do with summer clothes and used to hot houses.

To answer a few letters of yours. The picture of the building at the Islander is the main building, ours was a group of 4 ~~small~~ buildings with about 8 or 10 small suites in each, two floors in ours and some had three floors, lots of coconut palms which kept it shady. Japanese girls looked after the rooms, sweeping and making beds and the linen was changed 5 times a week the towels every day.

We didn't go through Banff on the way to Edmonton, took the Canadian National which branches off at Kamloops in B.C. and goes north and through Jasper park and across to Edmonton which is quite a way north of Calgary.

Am so glad Mrs Shaw didn't die. It was in one of your letters which I think I answered and didn't keep, and it said "can't remember what I have written" or something like that "nothing has happened except Mrs Shaw dying since I last wrote you in Honolulu." or words to that effect.

You mentioned Mrs Sohler having so many pictures in her studio, she made many wonderful copies of old masters in Europe when she went on a scholarship, I should think some of the schools would like them. The trouble is they would probably need to be framed and that is rather expensive. Why not ask her. A lot may be still lifes but even places like the hospital in the sitting rooms would like nice paintings on the wall, wouldn't you think so?

There is a saying that if you throw the leis overboard as *Hawaii* you round Diamond head and they float back in you will surely return, so the people on the boat encourage one to do that, you can keep them in a refrigerator for quite a while but when they were piled in the room and had a strong fragrance and I felt seasick we told the steward he could take them and I guess he just threw them overboard, seemed such a shame.

Was glad to hear that Eileen and the children have been out to see Aunt Julie. She was always so fond of them and it would be too bad if they grew apart. You spoke of Jackie looking for a job for the summer. He used to like working on a farm, don't suppose *he could get a job like that in Canada.*

*Jackie was down to talk about Man & what is best to do  
Roads of love Catharine*

Banff, Alberta.

Thurs. April 22, 1954

Dearest Mother,

Looks just like winter again, seems a late spring, The river has only just opened in front of the house and there is still snow on the roof to melt and a few big piles where the driveway was cleared. It is just that betwixt and between season where there isn't enough snow to shovel and do any good and too much to do any raking or cleaning up. Hasn't gotten much above 40° except when the sun shines a bit.

Haven't done much this week, Sunday afternoon The Dave Prossers brought the John McGilps down about five and they all stayed to tea and until quarter to seven. John Mc Gilp is the young scotch teacher who came out to Tanner School near the Campbells, his wife and Ian aged six. They seem a fine couple and he is a born teacher I imagine. Gray says it is amazing the change in the pupils. He has 16 I think in all grades from 1 to 8 and they all ride to school on horseback. They only hope that he will be willing to stay in their district for of course it is tempting to go to a bigger place. He was all through the North African campaign and also up through Italy and when we were talking about the damage to Florence and I made some remark about the old bridge and was it destroyed, (the Ponte Vecchio I think it is, the very old one with all the little stores across it ) He said " no " but that he had a good change to study it as he and his Chinnchill tank were not 100 feet from the bridge waiting over two hours for orders whether they should cross it or not. They were afraid it would damage the bridge and he said it certainly would have and might even have broken through, but in the end they decided it wasn't necessary for them to cross.

They and Dave's two children were here, also a neice of the Prossers and though the little girls sat very quietly the little boys were full of beans, had we had to keep an eye on them. David is 4 or 5 and when I gave him cake I asked if he wanted a paper napkin and he said " I think I better, these are my best pants." He also said " when you pass the gingerale could I have a banana instead ?"

The McGilps came again Monday afternoon after a swim in the Hot Springs and it was again nearly 7 when they left. I think they are used to dinner at noon and high and low tea at night. But they are most interesting and actually we have been having light suppers and our dinner at noon so it didn't matter.

We try and go up most every afternoon to see Mom in the hospital, she still thinks she can manage at home alone and the Doctor wants to have her have someone there, so she is still up at the hospital.

There was also quite a bit of the kids dropping in to borrow sleeping bags . seal skins and finally young Cliff to borrow the Army tent that Russ gave us. They are all off on a 4 or 5 day ~~trip~~ with trip with Skis for the Ski Patrol. Have a cabin for headquarters but they all have to sleep one night in the open as part of the training and to study snow conditions and avalanches. Patsy and Lona and Harold went and Young Cliff who is very experienced. *about 20 others seen ages 7 to 10 older ones.*

Young Cliff is Pete's brother Cliff's eldest boy, he is married to Beverley Pogue and they have just had their first son. They live in the upper part of the old family house which we divided last year and he has the Shell Oil Station and is a good machanic.

It is lunch time now, still snowing hard. We have a funeral to go to this afternoon, hope it lets up a bit.

Will answer your questions soon.

Loads of love,

*Catharine*

Banff, Alberta.

Sat. April 24, 1954

Dear Mother,

We were so relieved to get your letter ~~Wednesday~~ written Wednesday it came to-day and one from Russell sent on Thursday in which he said Kitty had seen Jean who seemed much better. We didn't know when your first letter and the one Aunt Julie wrote came Thursday what was best to do. I should have tried to telephone and then we would have known Jean was O.K. but thought maybe a wire quicker, then I thought you must be sending a night letter with details, but no word yesterday & I figured perhaps you didn't send it until yesterday so I was awfully glad to find your letter in the mail this morning.

The Air Mail letters from Concord take more than a day longer than ones mailed from Boston, yours was postmarked 2.30 P.M. April 21st. and Russell's 7 P.M. April 22nd.

Seems funny you are having such warm weather and here we have gone back into winter. hasn't gotten above freezing the last couple of days, 2 inches of snow one night, 1 inch last night and a fine snow and cold wind to-day. Surely we will have spring soon.

Am sorry you feel so poorly but compared to all your friends including Jean, you sound more fit than any of them. I think you are sensible to use a cane, after all in the old days it was assumed that elderly people used them but they hardly ever got out of a chair.

It would be wonderful if the Cataract operation that Cousin Jane has had (or maybe it is this coming Friday she has it) will allow her to see even a little. Shall be interested to know how it goes as Mr Philips here has both Glaucoma and a Cataract.

It is really exciting to think that Russ and family are coming west this summer, we had such a nice letter from Gale who would like a job for August, and now to-day Helen Shaw writes that her son and a friend want to come and work this summer and the other day we had a letter from Nell who ~~wants~~ says they are planning to drive all six of them through the west and be in Banff in July. The Simpsons told us how it helped having young Jim go east to contact people, they had a letter from a man named Harris, Wall St. and Big Jim sent it to little Jim who contacted the man and then found he lived on Long Island not far from where Jim's wife's family live. Anyway the Harris family are coming to Bow Lake with their children and the Simpsons told us as an example of how Jimmy's trip east helped. Now Nell writes that ~~they~~ they want to stay, the Tripps that is, at Bow Lake Lodge where

Jim Baldwin stayed last year and is it near Num-Ti-gah lodge where Polly Webster Harris is to be at the same time of July? I never thought of the Harrises the Simpsons spoke of as being Polly and her family. Isn't that funny? *Of course Don take to Num-Ti-gah are one to the same.*

A church tea this afternoon and will try to see Mom in the hospital first. How long do you think Jean will be in the hospital? you ~~pk~~ spoke of her having to convalesce in a nursing home. let me know so I can write etc.

Lots of love and hope you are feeling better.

*Catharine*

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Bayff. Alta  
Sunday.

Dearest Mother,

x We had such hopes that  
Jean would be alright after getting yours  
& Russell's letter Saturday. The wire they  
telephoned to Barbara <sup>this AM</sup> & she got dressed  
& brought it right over - You are going  
to miss Jean more than anyone, though  
we too will miss knowing she was  
in Concord & her wonderful letters every  
Sunday. She never missed writing. x

I expect perhaps it was  
a clot of blood or the effects of the bad  
hemorrhage in the end. It's strange  
but a friend of ours invented the  
medicine or shots they give for making  
blood clot. Karl Link of Madison  
Wiscousin. Can't remember the name of the  
stuff.

Perhaps Frances will write us all about everything for it will be too much for you to do. & maybe she could type us a letter. One feels far away & out of touch.

Seems strange Jean was taken ill on the 19<sup>th</sup> of April. 47 years to the day since she arrived in Concord. \*

I know some of the addresses of her many friends. but think a good many are in a little addressbook. though some she knew by heart.

It's too bad you have such sadness & so much to see to but I know Russ will look after most things. Had we known earlier we might have flown east but with Pete's mother ill & Pete getting used to glasses & a blizzard going on perhaps it's as well we are here

It was just  $14^{\circ}$  above this morning  
+ the river starting to freeze over again  
+ four or five inches of fresh snow.  
Not even the trees show up buds.

Lots of love Mother + we do feel  
so sorry

Catharine .

Banff, Alberta.

Tues. April 27, 1954

Dear Mother,

Expect you are having a rather difficult week and am sorry we aren't there to help with all the things to think of and the adjustments to be made, I am also sorry you are in the frame of mind to give everything you can to the rummage sale. It is too bad you couldn't content yourself to leave things as they are. I know they mean nothing to you anymore but you may not realize they mean a lot to other people.

We don't know if Jean's funeral was yesterday or is to-day, The wire Russell sent was telephoned to Barbara as the telegraph office is closed over the weekend and no wires are delivered except by phone. We naturally assumed that Jean had died Sunday morning but when we did get the wire itself it seems to have been a night letter of the 24th. Here we were so happy having heard for the first time ~~that Jean was~~ Saturday noon that Jean was well enough to sit up in a chair and actually she was already dead several hours. Air Mails are slow coming from Concord takes at least 3 days.

It is hard to realize you are having such hot weather for here it is 30 degrees below normal for this time of year. Ever since last Thursday it has been snowing an inch or more each day, is but 15° above in the mornings and hasn't gotten above freezing most days, Sunday and Monday wasn't above 20°. Looks like the middle of winter and even the river which was open in front of the house up around the bend has frozen over again, except where lots of ducks and even geese are swimming around and helping to keep it open.

Pete is getting on pretty well with his glasses, reads a bit but not too long at one time.

I don't expect you will ever find anyone to take Jean's place for her loyalty and devotion and understanding of your nature came from the 47 years she was with you, but don't you think it would be a good idea to try and find someone to stay in the house who would be company and perhaps take some of the load of seeing to things and writing letters etc. off your mind?

Will write more after getting mail from Concord.

Lots of love from us both,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.

Sun. May 2, 1954

Dearest Mother,

At last I think we are going to have spring it wasn't too cold last night, not down to zero or below as it has been the last few mornings and was actually 32 above by noon, 40 later and the snow is melting fast. But such a cold wintry spell no one can remember before so late in the season. imagine not above 24 above during the day and most days for a week it snowed. Broke all records and as Dr MacKenzie said, he found himself dating letters " January " instead of April. Even the river froze over again after opening up, and there were all kinds of ducks and Canada geese in the one open spot but they must have known the weather had changed for they all left Saturday morning. There are flocks of robins everywhere and cedar waxwings and other birds. It will be nice if we can get outdoors and do things,

We got your nice letter written last Monday and I was so glad that Mrs Brown could come over and help you look over Jean's things. I tried to think what I would like most to have that belonged to Jean and then I remembered a pin she used to wear a lot when I was a little girl, it is in the shape of a swastica and dark blue, almost purple enamel on silver, about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch square. You may not have found it among Jean's things as I haven't seen her wear it for a long time. The other thing was perhaps yours and may have been given away a long time ago. The round clock with a brass case. About 4 or 5 inches across but not the square shaped one she has used lately, the other old one she used for so many years may have been in her trunk, and maybe it is no longer accurate but I would love to have it. As for the pictures, Frances mentioned the cloud one I gave to Jean long ago, it would be nice for Frances to have it if she likes it, as she was very fond of Jean too and associated it with her. The little one looking out our front door would be interesting to keep merely to show how the trees have grown but if Mrs Brown has taken it, never mind. Then there is the one Pete gave Jean of the tree which was done in Honolulu, Don't know what to say about that. and the little dictionary would be nice to have too, for I don't suppose anyone else would really want it.

Frances was the first to write last Sunday and Monday and then both Russ and Aunt Julie wrote lovely letters too and all about the funeral, I was glad to hear how everything was done and who came and the lovely flowers and to know that Jean was to be buried in the family lot.

It must have been a lot of confusion and so many things for you to think of but I am glad it is spring in Concord and a cheerful time of year.

Looks as if I hadn't answered those questions you sent but will soon, I have misplaced them I think. How is Cousin

Jane getting on -

Loads of love

Catherine

75. If you get this cold spell we have had warn Pietro about any flowers that might freeze. Of course it might not go east so far.

Will send a few clippings I had saved for you.  
after this will write ordinary mail. Air Mail doesn't seem  
much quicker to Concord.

Banff, Alberta.

Thurs. May 6, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

X  
Y We were so glad to hear from you to-day as it has  
been a week since you have written, but what sad news about Belmore  
Browne, it is hard to realize as he was always so active, but  
perhaps with cancer of the lung it is as well it happened quickly.  
Am so glad he completed the background. We didn't see them last  
summer but heard that George Browne was coming out west with his  
family soon, wonder had he left. He has two children. Evelyn Browne  
lives in Durham N.H. with Marian Seelworth of Sudbury.

It must have been nice having Margaret Watkins in  
Concord and how good of her to come over and see you so often and  
soon all the Manierres will be there and New burys for Cousin Bert's  
80th. birthday, nice they can all get to-gether like that.

Our weather is much better, quite springlike now but  
with so much snow to go we still have piles left and Barbara's lawn and  
ours too are still covered with snow. It was -1 below here May first  
and -18 below zero at Lake Louise that morning. Patsy MacKenzie said  
you can hardly believe the snow up there, it is above the car and  
tunnels everywhere, and yet they say it has settled two feet already.

Have been busy writing letters trying to get someone  
to stay with Mom, and Bette Stockand is to come Saturday from  
Vancouver which will be a great help, we think she is about 18 or  
19 and hear she is a good cook and housekeeper, and as Mom says  
she can tell her how she likes things done, she didn't want a  
stranger if she could help. She is feeling better but think she will  
find she is rather weak from being in bed so much. It was her heart.  
Later in the summer or fall she would like to go back to the coast  
and either get a little suite or maybe a room near the Stockands  
for they are all very fond of her and she likes the girls.

Mildred Owen wrote us such a nice letter after getting  
back to Portland, all about her trip to Concord and the funeral and  
then her visit to Cousin Harriet. and that Cousin Jane had gotten  
on well and was back at the Eastland.

We are expecting a young doctor and his wife from  
Suva, Fiji next week and a Japanese girl from Honolulu a great friend  
of a Chinese friends of ours there.

Your flowers must be lovely now and hope you don't  
get a killing frost, I will send you a clipping about our weather  
just for fun.

Lots of love and know you have loads of letters to  
write so won't expect to hear much ourselves.

Catharine

P.S. Have you read "Inside Government House" by Willis O'Connor  
- Madge Macbeth. The Ryerson Press. Sounds good -



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Sunday  
May 9, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

You will be surprised to see we are up in Edmonton, decided to come all of a sudden as Pete was having a little difficulty with his glasses. Pat + Dr MacKenzie thought it would help if he saw Dr Marshall. We got in late this afternoon + are to see Dr Marshall sometime to-morrow. Will let you know how long we are to be here later on. Better still write to Pauff.

Had rather a hectic day Saturday. Mom got back

from the hospital & Belle  
Stockand arrived from the  
coast. She is the youngest  
of the family, 18 or 19 I guess,  
& don't know how long she  
will stay, hope until June.

The Morants were down  
& took us up to see their house,  
new cupboards etc. We only  
decided to drive up at 9 o'clock  
& left at 10 AM when we got  
the chance of a ride.

Will write more later but  
hope we can stay until Pete  
can see easily. Think the glasses  
have been bothering him but  
he wouldn't say so -

How are you getting on?  
Well we hope. Looked like March  
coming up, pussy willows out -  
color in the willows, & traces of



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

snow - Not a bit like the 2<sup>nd</sup>  
week in May.

To-day is Mother's Day & the  
Hotel had a special dinner. Both  
dining rooms jammed & mostly  
family groups, giving mother a  
break I expect. 14 children in  
the room we were in & only about  
2 other tables without some kids.  
They were all so good too. Lots  
of grand parents.

Loads of love

Catherine



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Thursday.  
May 13 1954

Dear Mother,

Your letter of April 30<sup>th</sup> with the many lovely notes about Jean has just been forwarded from Banff. It was a long time coming, but might have been in Banff Saturday. Thanks so much for sending them & I will forward them on to Anna.

~~The~~ You have had a lot of things to think of and do & must be tired. The garden being so lovely

→ spring there will help though  
I believe New England has  
had rain lately.

The first morning here was  
sunny & we had a nice  
walk but since then it  
has been raining pretty  
steadily. Poor farmers. The  
first suit out of the ground  
& they can't even prepare the  
fields for planting it is so  
soggy. → the middle of May  
already.

Dr Marshall saw  
Pete Tuesday & his eyes  
are O.K. but he has  
gotten what they call



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

very "depressed" so Dr Marshall  
thought it best for him to go  
into hospital for examination  
& treatment, where he is now.  
Don't know for how long  
but I am here at the Corona  
Hotel & go over each day.  
I expect it came from the  
long wait for his glasses &  
the worry of wondering if  
the hemorrhage would clear,  
which of course it did, but  
didn't relieve the uncertainty  
of not knowing & we have  
had a lot of dull poor

weather, enough to discourage everybody.

Will write when I can  
+ if you like you can write  
direct to Edmonton Air mail.  
as we are on the Air line  
route.

Hope you are feeling  
better + lots of love

Catherine.

P.S. I don't remember that long  
pin you spoke of belonging to  
Jean. unless it was the one  
Aunt Mary Clark had. Is  
it gray with 3 pearls?

Perhaps any things that you  
are uncertain about <sup>miss Brauer</sup> you could  
keep for me to see sometime.  
As long as a friend of Jean's has  
it I don't mind.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Saturday  
May 15, 1954,

Dear Mother.

By the time you get this the Manierre's + Cousin Sergeant will be in Concord for Cousin Bert's birthday - what fun it will be for him + I shall be anxious to hear all about it. Do hope your weather is better, but expect you are now getting what we had in April, only be thankful you haven't heavy frost.

Bobby White is busy graduating from the University of Alberta & Barbara came up to attend various functions. She wasn't really looking forward to it but has had a wonderful time too. Of course it's great fun for Bobby & a big dance last night after the Convocation Exercises in the afternoon.

Barbara had lunch here yesterday & went back last night & Bobby may come for lunch today.

Pete seems much better but don't know how long we will have to stay - maybe another week.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

## GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON  
CANADA

Received your nice letter of the 9th yesterday with the tribute written by Aunt Julie for Jean. She does things like that so beautifully. Are you sending copies to any of Jean's friends & relations? Think they would really like to have them. If you didn't want to do it yourself, if you send me the clippings I could mail them, for you have had so many notes to write. Actually you could just send the clipping in an envelope & needn't write anything with it.

Am wondering what is  
 in the box you sent. for the  
 Customs are sure to ask.  
 Have you any receipt or  
 paper given you when sending  
 the shipment? or could you  
 just write a note saying  
 what is in the box + I can  
 send it to the Customs office.  
 In another year we will have  
 a customs office in Banff  
 + it will be much easier -

Don't worry about Jean's pin  
 I spoke of. It may not be  
 among her things.

Had a nice letter from  
 Cousin Jane. So glad  
 she is getting on well  
 The photos Margaret Watkins  
 gave you were taken in Rochester  
 about 1933 + that is Pete standing



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

To give our love to all the  
relatives. Sam & Louisa &  
Cousin Kathie & Cousin Jiggs -  
Is Helen with Sergeant?  
wonder? Would love to see  
them all again.

Thought I would catch up  
on writing but seem to have  
more than ever to write.

Loads of love

Catharine.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON  
CANADA

Tuesday  
May 18, 1954

Dear Mother.

Your nice letter to the Corona came yesterday, written Saturday. We are on the direct air route here makes it quicker.

Pete seems to be getting on much better & I hope will come out of it fairly soon. When you get depressed like that it is hard getting one's interest back. They have a new kind of treatment in recent years - at least it is new to me. Called insulin shock treatment & it evidently makes one's mind a blank for a

short time to rest it. after  
the first one he was really sick  
to confused but gradually they  
seem to have less re-action.

We got an unusually good  
special nurse to she is just  
fine, better than I am in  
getting him to do things.  
but then I think a person will  
often do more for a nurse who  
is a stranger than for one's  
family.

I have a regular routine.  
get up at 8. write a few  
letters after breakfast. go for  
a walk to a couple of errands  
back here for lunch at noon.  
take a 1.30 bus over to the  
hospital getting there before  
2 o'clock. stay until after  
9 at night to have supper  
on a tray, with Pete back  
here before ten.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON  
CANADA

The Niggalls came in for  
dinner Sunday which was  
nice & drove me out to the  
hospital - they have been  
asking me out evenings too  
but there really isn't time  
& actually I'm ready for bed  
by 10 o'clock. Everyone is  
so kind & this is such a  
nice hotel. Very home like.

What rain you must still  
be having. Had an idea that  
spell of weather we had in  
April would move east. The  
grass is just getting green here  
& the buds starting to come out.  
in the pussy willow stage  
yet.

Will write again soon.  
am going out now.

Loads of love

Catharine.

P.S. Your letter just came about Mrs  
Brown coming so soon for all the  
things. I don't wonder you felt badly  
That was a funny thing for her  
to do. come so quick like that.  
I of course thought you had asked her  
over. Maybe the shock made her  
do a thing she would n't have done  
otherwise. Guess we all make  
mistakes. & she probably didn't realize  
how you of course would feel. Never  
mind anything I thought of for it  
doesn't really matter. It isn't as  
if any of us need anything to  
remind us of Jean. for her spirit  
seems to live on & we won't ever  
forget her. I don't wonder you  
miss her so. She was always  
there when one needed her.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Thursday -  
May 20, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Nice to get your  
letters so quick in Edmonton.  
Pete has improved each day &  
yesterday was really like himself.  
We are having lovely spring  
weather now & can sit out  
doors or walk where we like.  
Dr Spaver told us to go where  
we wanted yesterday but Pete  
didn't want to go into the  
city as the hospital is in a  
much nicer part of town, so  
we stayed out there. A friend

of his "nifty" Addinell has an office in the Newburn Pavilion & came & chatted with us & then later we walked about 3 blocks to his house & had coffee with his wife, so that was fun.

I think we can go home this coming week & so you better start writing ordinary mail to Bauff. Dr Marshall had to fly north yesterday but wants to see Pete Sunday morning & hope he doesn't have to change his glasses or we have to wait longer - with this nice weather we are anxious to get home - There is so much to do now the snow has melted.

I don't wonder you miss Jean so much & have been trying to think of some solution.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

## GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

There is really no one that could fill her place but you might be able to think of someone who could stay in the house. Be there when you wanted them but not in your road, & that is hard to find.

Helga would be the right kind but expect she wants to keep her own home for her boy & home. Unless you can find a wife for the boy! It's such a big house for you by yourself.

It's really hard when you have to be home most of the time & yet would like someone there - but no one you need to plan for.

What a wonderful time the Baileys must be having.

Should like to hear all about  
it when they get home -

Not much of a letter but  
will write again soon.

Am glad you found the  
little pin of jeans. Think  
she may have thrown the clock  
away or to a rummage sale.

It's O.K. anyway. Nice to give  
the <sup>long</sup> pin to Mrs Caird.

Loads of love

Catharine.



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

GORONA HOTEL  
EDMONTON  
CANADA

Tuesday  
May 25, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Just a note to tell you that we are going back to Banff to-night, taking the night train. It is raining this afternoon so am glad we don't have to sit in the hotel!

Had a lovely weekend - Saturday wasn't too nice. rained a bit. But Pete came over in the morning. Took it easy & went for a walk in the evening trying to find a drug store open. Seemed

funny they closed Saturday  
nights! We wanted a game of  
checkers, one little one was open  
but they had no checkers.

Sunday we went over to the  
hospital to see Dr Marshall  
in the morning. In the afternoon  
Pete had a snooze & then we  
took a bus out to the Michells  
& ended by ~~Virginia~~ Dennis  
coming for dinner. <sup>we left her at church</sup> & he took us  
a nice drive in the lap evening.

Yesterday was lovely & the  
holiday so we went out & helped  
Dennis dig & plant his garden.  
weren't much help but it  
was nice being in the sun.

Pete trimmed the raspberry  
bushes & I helped plant  
tomatoes. Then at five when  
we had washed up at the  
hotel Ken Thompson came



J. L. ARDERN, Manager

# GORONA HOTEL

EDMONTON

CANADA

+ drove us back to his house for supper. He is the doctor who went to see you in Canada a long time ago, during the war I guess. They have 2 children & a lovely house. Stayed quite late.

Now today we were at the hospital this morning & Pete had another treatment & a rest & we've just finished lunch here.

Your nice letter of Friday first came, about the Mammies & Sergeant. How are they all?

Must go now to have Pete's glasses adjusted this afternoon. Will write from Bayff.  
Loads of love. Catherine.

(over)

That was funny about the night  
gams. Maybe you had marked  
them as from Helga. & Harne -  
but nice you could give them to  
them.

Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs, May 27, 1954

Dearest Mother,

Just a short letter to let you know we arrived home safe and sound yesterday noon. We went to the hospital to see the doctor at 8 A.M. Tuesday morning, guess I wrote you that. and when he said we could go home we took the night train down. Could only get an ~~apartment~~ drawing room, but everyone was so good. Mr Arden let us stay in the room until 9.30 P.M. the usual check out time is in the afternoon, and then Fred Davideson asked if we would like to get on the train at 9.30 instead of ten and when we went to the station Win Ekker one of the men in the ticket office came with us and carried our bag. He incidently is Dutch and was in Bal after the war and knows the man who drove us years ago. and the one I painted a portrait of. He is coming to Banff to work in the station here this summer.

Got here at 11 A.M. and we were in the house when we heard the train we came on leave the station, even stopping to pick up milk on the way. I went over town for some grub as the stores still close at noon Wednesdays and then we also saw Mom. We were just cooking hamburg etc. when Nick and Willi Morant drove by, saw the Jeep and came to see if we were back and stayed to lunch, we just opened an extra can of vegetables and had four hamburgs anyway. They had offered to drive up to Edmonton for us anytime if we only let them know, ~~xxxx~~ which we thought pretty nice of them. We had a nice visit with them, then Edmee came along with some friends from California, the Fulmers or ~~F~~lowers, the mother of a girl we met years ago, wanted to see the house and meet us, so they were here just a short time, It was a miserable rainy day. As soon as they left we did the dishes, the Morants had gone and Mr Scott brought the newspapers or Louis Vigh came to get in the shed. Then Mr Paris dropped in to see how ~~ete~~ was and he likes to ~~me~~ nice about old times, had n't been here long before Mrs Simpson came as she was going back to Bow that same day or the next, we had tea and lots of stories from both she and Mr Paris until nearly six or 5.30 when Sam came. and then Jonnie arrived and had supper with us and spent the evening, so it was quite a day all in all.

Thursday was pretty busy too, Sam came and Pete and he put the screens on a couple of windows and took some shutters off at the back little windows and I did a wash and the errands and then as we were finishing lunch Beverley came down with the new baby He was left outside in the buggy, and Verne appeared for some lumber and to see how Pete was too, and he ~~stayed~~ stayed for tea with Sam and Bev. and then Barbara and Jonie were over too. That Evening Eldon Walls came with our magazines and he stayed all evening to tell us about the store building and his new house etc.

Yesterday Friday was a lovely day and Sam was down and we talked about a few things Eldon had mentioned at the store

for Sam to look at and later both went over. Also saw Mr Scott as Mrs Scott is in the hospital very ill and it would almost seem as if it were just a matter of time how long she lives. She has been very frail and poorly for a long time and Mr Scott had been wonderful looking after her and doing all the washing and cooking as well. They live in the lower part of the old house.

Barbara and Harold were over at noon and ~~Ray~~ Cliff for the Jeep to be fixed. oil changed etc. Then we did some raking and putting things away outside it was so nice out, and Mary Lee and Lona came after school to rake a bit and Cecil Philpott to put a new switch on our kitchen fan and Harold again about his camera, and Sam was around and I don't know but Barbara wandered over too.

After supper we had just finished the dishes and before putting the car away I asked Pete if he would like to go down and see Pearl Moore for a few minutes and we were just talking about it when in she drove, and she spent last evening with us.

To-day, Sat. I did my usual cleaning upstairs and vacuumed the front room etc. Did the weekend shopping too and Pete was with Sam and also sorting out a few things. We got the boxes of things we had left at Mom's and then started to clean the workshop, sorted screws and nails and threw a lot away of various things that had collected when Elsa Wyatt and Veronica came for about half an hour. and this evening I started to finish this letter when Patsy MacKenzie came along and she has just gone at 9.30. So you see we have been pretty busy and really no time to write. my desk is all messed up again. *We also had a couple of Indians at lunch.*

We thought when we got home the trees would be all out, but there is only a tiny bit of green showing on the buds and not one tree showing green near us, the grass was cut to-day and is quite green. Mr Vigh and his wife, (they are Hungarian and she looks like a real peasant and is very nice) raked all our grass which was a great help as it is best when done early. There is still a bit of snow under a pile of leaves and Pete said the frost is still in the ground in some places. The season is awfully late. There is still lots of snow up by the chair lift on Norquay. Seems like the first of May rather than nearly June.

Bed time so better stop.

*Lots of love*

*Catharine*

*P.S. Pete is so much better. Really like him again but will have to keep up his interest in things as it's going to be discouraging trying to paint. He can see at 18 inches ~~with~~ with reading glasses. From 36 inches to infinity with the others. He is used to painting at about 24 to 30 inches & neither glasses are in focus there.*

Miss Park -

Banff, Alberta.

June 2, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

I think your letters are just fine and sounds as if you were busier than you think.

We too are getting busy, have had more rain but it cleared enough to wash to-day, a sudden hail and rain to-night, but it is still cold and the leaves still in bud. Have two large Elk sleeping on our lawn and a black bear ran around the house today.

Before going to Edmonton I washed the logs in the fireplace end of the front room and the ceiling, hadn't done it for years and wanted to get Glo-coat on, a kind of wax before they got dusty, so Monday in spite of it's being dark I did get the first coat on. Had a business letter and a trip to the bank to do too and Mrs Painter came to call with all the room messed up and Sam and Pete were working on things. Got the 2nd coat on just before supper.

Then yesterday I tried to wash a part of the wall I had missed the first time and Pete thought with the furniture out of place it was a good time to fix the radio aerial and ground wires, and in the end with all the monkeying round with that I only got the last logs washed and one coat of wax, so this morning first thing I finished putting glo-coat on and did a bit of the floor under the furniture at one end. It has needed doing for ages. Then as it cleared decided to wash some woolen shirts and stockings and some blouses I used in Edmonton and hadn't done. Was in the midst of that when Ton Kaquits arrived, but did just get them hung out when Bette came running to say there was a telephone call from Vancouver from Cam. so up I went out of breath and the connection was so poor he couldn't hear me, so he called again half an hour later. Seems they have found a house with 5 bedrooms at a bigger rent but 2 ~~more~~ bedrooms downstairs and bath, so it would be just right if Mom wants to go out and stay with them and share in the extra expense. As you may imagine it took a bit of figuring etc. so the rest of my day I had planned to do so much was spent on trying to find the doctor to ask what he thought, and various other things. We did get the furniture and nick nacks put back which was something. *Mike Morant, was down to borrow a lens & we also saw Sam about the gas meter being housed properly at the store.*

Not much of a letter but it is now bedtime. Bette Stockand the youngest adopted daughter is with Mom now, has been here a month and so good and Mom could go back with her to Vancouver for the summer anyway, and she might decide to stay the winter too. It would work fine, for there are always some of the Stockand family at home and here we are busy so much of the time and so is Jackie in the summer and no one to drop in and visit Mom.

Loads of love and will try to write a better letter next time. Do want to get the house cleaned up before the tourists!

Friday *Sorry I forgot to mail this yesterday Loads of love Catharine.*

Banff, Alberta.

Sun. June 6, 1954

Dearest Mother,

If I could have done as much when we first came back from Honolulu as we have done this last two weeks I would be already for the summer friends and relations. Before Pete always wanted to put things off and now he keeps me going so getting things done that I have little time to write!

I can't remember if I told you that we finally decided to postpone Aunt Julie's visit, it seemed wiser from many angles and if this weather we are having now keeps up it will be just as well. The buds on the Balm of Gileads are still like this, have made little progress in the last two weeks and this morning it was almost snowing, is just 36 above now, the roads are full of frost heaves and Jim Simpson thinks that they are going to have trouble with the culverts and bridges washing out on the Jasper Rd. as there is still 2 feet of snow on the level at Bow Lake. He was in Friday, said one lady tourist came along and said "Isn't it just lovely all this snow?" and Jim replied. "well, lady, if you had just shoveled 20 tons of the stuff to make this parking place you wouldn't think so!" We are having a pouring rain to-day which must be snow higher up and the river is already high, so if it rains more or clears and is very hot, there is bound to be extra high water and flooding, and that means one can't take many of the lower drives. Of course the real reason is just in case Pete slips back a bit, the doctors said he can go to Calgary for treatment but it would all be upsetting and difficult if it should happen when Aunt Julie and Mrs Prescott were here. Also if he can go along as he is with no one to think of and start painting he will probably be O.K. but I did feel so

*sorry to disappoint Aunt Julie - had looked forward to having them.*

This getting used to the glasses is very trying and especially as the lenses are so thick and heavy they drop down his nose so he can't see through the right part. We may have to go to Calgary to have them adjusted again. By lifting them he can see very well without turning his head all the time, in fact he can see clearer than I can, and he thinks he could then drive the car. But the hardest part is that with his reading glasses he can see at 18 inches very well but no further, and with his others he can see from about 5 ft. on. But to paint it is very awkward, right now he is trying to copy other sketches at 18 inches to 2 feet with his reading glasses, has grafted the canvas so as to get the drawing accurate, but he can't see both the sketch and canvas he is working on without turning his head. Later on he may be able to get

bi-focals which would help a lot, but to shift from the distance to close work is too difficult right now.

Mildred White, Cliff's wife (and mother of young Cliff who runs the filling station and is married to Bev and lives in the top of the old house above us ) arrived yesterday for the summer months, She is going to look after the baby while Bev keeps track of the books at the filling station. We went down to meet her. Barbara and Bev and Jonny were in the truck and I guess one of them wheeled the baby down. Coming back Jonny had the wheeling job, and the other three rode in the big Shell Oil truck, while we picked up the checked bag. They stopped to see Cliff at the filling station on the way and Jonny sure gave the baby the fastest ride of his life for he beat us all to the house. We could see him in the distance as we came along the rode from the station, at a dog trot the carriage bobbing along. Mildred hasn't been back for 6 or 7 years I think. *She & Cliff live in Prince Rupert on the Coast of British Columbia.*

Last night we had a call from ~~Wm~~ Ekker, who we met at the C.P.R. ticket office last fall in Edmonton. He is from Holland about 30 and a very fine looking person. Spent nearly a year in Bali working for the K.P.M. and so we spent most of the evening talking about the Dutch East Indies. He is at the ticket office here for the summer.

Did I tell you that the Stockands who live at the coast in Vancouver have found a large enough house for Mom to go out and stay with them! They all live together as it makes it cheaper so they need lots of bedrooms. Cam works for the C.B.C. radio, Lila looks after the house with Bette to help. Marian and her husband were both working, he for radio too, but she is having another baby so is home now. the first one was a boy and evidently a fine little fellow about 3 I guess. Then Mavis works in the Bay ( Hudson's Bay) and Katherine in an insurance office, and the boy David is in Winnipeg. They haven't much furniture so it means we may have to round up a few things like an extra stove we have at the store. Mom and Bette ( who is herewith her now and has been for a month ) will leave in a week or ten days, so I expect we will have a bit to do to get them off. She will go for the summer as the Dr. thinks a lower altitude will be better for her, and we hope she will stay on for the winter as they seem to want her and have a downstairs room for her to use. *she realizes she can't live alone & doesn't want a stranger living with her, hard getting old -*

Haven't had time to answer your nice letters lately and only yesterday got the desk straightened out.

Loads of love , the garden must be lovely now.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.

Wed. June 9, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

X Just a note, busy as usual and the weather much the same, It poured all day Sunday, Pete worked morning and afternoon trying to draw in a head from one of the Balinese sketches, it is slow work for him. Then we were listening to the 10th anniversary of D. Day when the LeFroys of Banff and Edmonton called. First time they have been here, people in their 60's I guess, They luckily were interested in the broadcast too and especially the speech by Leonard Brockington who is a wonderful speaker, in a class with Churchill in his choice of words, We met him once in Victoria, his voice makes you think of a young strong and very vigorous man but he is crippled with arthritis and almost bent double and that was a good ten years ago we met him. The LeFroys know him well ( he was originally ~~an architect~~ a lawyer in Calgary) and said the last time they saw him was at a garden party at Buckingham Palace, they went to the Coronation last year and stood in the rain for hours with all the rest, wouldn't have missed it for the world. They are full of interesting stories and stayed until 7.30 for we had tea. Made rather a late supper for us.

Monday was dull but looked like clearing so I did some laundry and got ambitious & cleaned a few kitchen cupboards too. Have been busy getting letters off on early trains etc. and it seems to interrupt my days. Yesterday I was busy dusting some of the books a good way to remember where certain ones are too, when Ken Liddell of the Calgary Herald came. He wanted to find out what Pete's theory

was on the origin of the Stoney Indians, Pete was just finishing upstairs as it was dark anyway and so they talked for nearly an hour, it came out in the paper to-night.

Thursday . Didn't get this finished last night and this morning have gotten half the floor by the fireplace cleaned and waxed for the first time, will be easier now to keep cleaner.

no interruptions this morning, yesterday I just got a good start when Mr Scott telephoned <sup>(they are the old couple who live in old house above us)</sup> that Mrs Scott had just died, she has been getting weaker and weaker in the hospital so in a way it is much better, I took a letter to the train for him and did the errands on the same trip, but somehow didn't get as much done as I had hoped. Had Mom and Betty walk down at the end of the afternoon as I was dusting more books and then Patsy came in, Jonny after supper. I want to try and get the house in order before too many summer visitors start popping in.

It was dull yesterday and the clouds low this A.M. but cleared off later and is lovely to-day though we have had one shower so far. but it is over 50 which is something, the buds on the trees at the back door are bursting at last. You can see separate leaves.

All the furniture is out of place in the living room so will do the errands and hope the Glow -Coat is dry when I come back so as to get the rug down. It's 2 P.M. now -

Loads of love,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.

Wed. June 16, 1954

Dearest Mother,

Is it easier for you to read if I leave a line like this between sentences ? I notice lots of people do that and it is less confusing, though I know your eyes are wonderful still it might be better, also more room to correct mistakes.

You might have gotten a nice long letter but as I was getting another finished Mr Scott and his two daughters came in for quite a call. Did I tell you Mrs Scott died last week was buried on Saturday and all the family came, a large one , their four children and some grandchildren. with a few great grand-children were also here. We don't know what Mr Scott himself plans to do, whether he will live with his children or stay on here, They have been the best of neighbors.

I probably have given you the wrong impression of lots of company, the most we had was the day we came back from Edmonton, but since there have been just the odd few and mostly Banff people. Pete is trying hard to paint and started a landscape to-day which I think is going a bit better than the head, it is discouraging and he has to ~~he~~ change his methods quite a bit, if he walks back to look at the affect it is all out of focus with his reading glasses, but once he gets bifocals it should be easier.

Friday, Walter Phillips came down to ask if we would like to see the murals he has painted for the new vista dome cars going to be on the C.P.R. There are quite a few going

on the through trains and each is named after a park, they have asked several Royal Academicians to each paint a set and Mr Phillips was chosen to do Strathcona Park in B.C. The nearest road to it is 30 miles away but he got some photographs and slides to work from and knows the type of terrain, We think he made a wonderful job of it and lots of people will want to go there now. While we were there Pete got me a lovely birthday present of one of his watercolors, a deer in the woods showing the big douglas firs and just a glimpse of blue mountains in the distance.

The Freight shipment hasn't come but as long as you are having it traced from your end I won't write to Calgary yet, for if it was in the Customs and I didn't get the first notice they would surely send me a 2nd. one.

Asta Hauge sent me some lovely red roses and carnations and with it some of that stuff to put in the water, It really helped and they smell lovely still and they came on Saturday. Mom and Bette walked down with a pie, and then Lynnise Becker and Christine Smith, both about ten, came Sunday afternoon and when they saw the roses knew it was my birthday so went home and came back about half an hour later with a present each. I didn't want them too but as Christine said " It was lots of fun for us." I wish you could have seen how carefully it was all done up, notepaper from Christine and a glass vase from Lynnise, gold and deers silouetted in red, quite a vase but they thought I would like it and it does hold lots of water. We had ice cream and cake too.

Saturday was a perfect day, and then Sunday overcast and rather cool, but I have managed to get the garden plots weeded and the soil shaken up. Monday we had business at the bank which ruins most of the morning, errands too and then in the afternoon it was so lovely out we cleaned up a mess of stuff piled against the shed.

Yesterday I managed to do the rest of the floor in the front room and it now looks too nice to walk on and is so shinny it will probably show the dust for a while, but the Glo-coat protects the floor and is easy to put on.

I had better hurry if this is to catch the train.

Will be tackling the desk soon and answering questions perhaps!

Loads of love,

*Catharine*

Banff, Alberta.  
Sun. June 20, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

It is just as well Aunt Julie didn't come, the 17th. which was the day she originally planned to arrive was cold and very windy and we had a reguâât snow squal in the afternoon, enough to darken the day and left some on the trees on Tunnel Mt. For a few minutes afterwards ( it lasted over half and hour ) the effects were lovely as it cleared and whisps of clouds hung around the mountains but it was too cold to want to be outside and next day was windy and cold, However yesterday was perfect, our first summer day and it got up to 60, to-day started with a shower, Our first poppies and forget-me-nots finally came out but there are no flowers to speak of yet. Some of the roads like the Morraine Lake and Peyto Lookout road are still closed and the road to Lake Louise is so bad with pot holes and frost boils that there have been letters to the Calgary Herald about it and even editorials about " why are the park roads so poor etc."

But also Pete isn't feeling too good again and we may have to go to Calgary for a few treatments ~~again~~, only trouble is the Factor there is on his holidays but staying in Calgary, so it might be we would have to go back to Edmonton. I can't make out just what it is, no doubt a number of things contribute to it. He has been working upstairs painting and I think doing remarkably well, but he gets suspicious of all sorts of things as if there were gremlins in the house, part of which comes from his not having seen things clearly last year and they look different to him now. He still wonders if he will see better and be able to get bifocals or trifocals so that may be on his

mind, He never complains really and it is hard to tell what is worrying him inside, he also isn't one to lose his temper, perhaps it would be better if he did or had. Also his Mother upsets him a bit as she is so impractical and seems to do everything the hard way, She is getting ready to leave for the coast with Bette, we hope this week, but she can't make up her mind and keeps saying she doesn't want to go and yet keeps on planning to. Sam Ward has been a great help doing up the things she wants to send out but some of them like a painting that her father gave Lila and some books Lila had as a child aren't really necessary right now. She isn't supposed to go over the stairs as it makes her breathless and yet she will pack things in the basement and won't let anyone else save her steps as she doesn't think Bette could find things and so it goes. Also she acts so woe-begone at times and does look pretty frail and thin. Anyway it discourages Pete no end and whenever she happens down or we go up, there is always something she wants done. Of course she doesn't realize it but do think she will be better off at the coast with her daughter and the grand-daughters who all like her and she thinks they are just perfect which is nice. there will be lots going on to keep her interested and it will be less care for us. *Only she realized if she were real cheerful & optimistic we would all go to see her more often.*

Dr Marshall came to call yesterday with his wife and another eye specialist who had been on some convention, He is one of the great eye doctors in New York, I didn't catch his name but he taught in Peking for a year in 1932 at the Rockefeller Institute there. I was sorry Pete wasn't more himself but anyway Dr Marshall said that he could have tri-focals so that he could sketch again but it is best to wait until he gets more accustomed to these glasses he has.

I forgot, Saturday morning we had the nicest call on the Harlans *friends of Cousin Jane Barry - She was a Peckerup* from Pincher Creek, wish they had come in the afternoon so they could

have stayed longer, Have never met him before and took a great liking to him, he is a young enthusiastic sort of person and she seemed young too. Their daughter has married a rancher and they are to run the Harlans ranch and live in their house, so the Harlans are thinking of buying a place at Waterton Lake which is only half an hour from where they lived, be there in the summers so the son-in-law can ask them questions etc. and then go south in the winters. Last winter they were in Pasadena, her brother died as you probably know, and they saw quite a bit of Robert Swasey and said he is remarkable and goes on just as he always has full of interest etc. They were here just the two nights and going up to the Phillips for tea, Mr Harlan likes to paint and so was very interested in all the pictures. Do you remember their first name? I can't seem to. Their son is a civil engineer in ~~West~~ Eastern Canada.

Better get a few more letters written now I have the chance,

Heaps of love,

Catharine

Some day I will get organized to answer your letters. The Cousins girl never showed up. Will be glad to see the lady you wrote about.

shows Jane -

Wales Hotel  
Calgary -  
Wed. June 23/54

Dearest Mother.

We are in Calgary & Pete is to have a few more treatments. How many he will need I don't know. But evidently it very often happens that after the first few have brought you back to normal you go through a week or so & then slip back. We should have come down last week but the doctor here. Dr. Carnat was on holiday & only comes back to ~~day~~ tomorrow.

The reason we went to Edmonton the other time was because Dr. MacKenzie didn't know if it would affect Pete's eye & wanted him to be near Dr. Marshall. & of course

Dr Marshall says that lately Pete can have Tri-focals 2 lens in the left eye - focal part for 3 distances.

2  
It worked alright but they have even better facilities here & a new psychiatric ward in the general hospital -  
Such a time as we had trying to get Pete to come. I suppose he naturally didn't want to & he imagined all sorts of things that would happen to him. Saturday he got quite excited when Dr Marshall suddenly appeared, with his wife & a famous eye specialist from New York. & so after that Dr Mackenzie made arrangements for us to come down. Pete has been painting most days though it is slow work as he finds he has to lay the paint on very carefully & slowly, using reading glasses & working from other sketches & you would have thought it would have

been enough interest, but I guess  
 not. Anyway yesterday I thought  
 I did a good bit of organizing.  
 Dr Mackenzie & Winnie the nurse  
 who runs the clinic. made all  
 arrangements for Pete to come  
 here to-day to a room at the  
 Hotel Wales for me. (The Palliser  
 was full of convention people)  
 I even got the reservation for  
 Pete's mother to the coast by  
 leaving after it. (She leaves  
 to-morrow) & as Dave Prosser  
 who sold us all our jeeps  
 offered to drive us to Edmonton  
 I asked him if he were coming  
 to Calgary. He wasn't <sup>really</sup> ~~just~~ <sup>had</sup> just  
 started a few days vacation  
 but was very anxious & willing  
 to drive us down. So said  
 he would be down at 10 A.M.  
 this morning.

well once Dr Mackenzie came to tell us the arrangements had been made Pete made up his mind he wasn't coming & even though the night he would wake up & insist we weren't going.

Couldn't get him ready by 10 o'clock so Dave came back with Dr Mackenzie <sup>& tried some more</sup> ~~that~~ we left it until after lunch. Dave returned & Mrs Simpson came in but she doesn't bear well enough or she might have stayed longer & helped.

Such a time as we had - & it was almost funny. The more we urged of course the less he wanted to leave. Poor Dave usip up all his first day vacation! Finally he got Dr Mackenzie again, who appeared in overalls.

I was trying to work in his garden - We must have spent half an hour by turns. Pete as far as the back door but no further.

Well finally we got him to start to move on the way he was fine - He has just been admitted. Poor Pete having taken a shower ~~before~~ lunch they had him take a bath first now! I am sitting in the waiting room & had this paper in my bag so thought I'd write you.

Forgot some of your letters to answer this time. Will let you know how things go & how long we are apt to be here.

You could write me at the  
Hotel Wales, Calgary, Alberta  
to air mail. for it will come  
quickly to Calgary -

Probably will be down at  
least a week, maybe two.

From what Dr MacKenzie  
said quite a few people from  
Banff have had this treatment  
so I hope it helps permanently  
this time.

Loads of love

Catharine.

P.S. just saw Pete for a short  
time & he had had supper. I  
got a sandwich at the Coffee Shop.  
Now 7.30 am at the Hotel -  
a bus with a black walk at  
either end. Have a lovely  
big room & both & a  
wonderful view of the mountains



"CALGARY'S NEWEST HOTEL FOR COMFORT"

# Hotel Wales

200 MODERN FIREPROOF ROOMS

SEVENTH AVENUE & SECOND STREET WEST · CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA



Friday  
June 25, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

The box of books have arrived at last. Got the notice forwarded from Bauff this A.M. so will see about clearing them through customs. Thanks so much.

Haven't a great deal to tell you about Pete for the doctor hadn't arrived back from his holidays yesterday or Wednesday as they had expected. Just hope he comes to-day. Pete has been in the General Hospital & I could only see him during visiting hours yesterday. between 2 - 3 P.M. & will have to ask the doctor if I can go more often.

He seemed quiet & a bit subdued from just sitting but they have lots of books & magazines & a nice sitting room for the patients & he said the food was good & everyone very kind.

Yesterday morning at breakfast I ran into George Paris Sulcliffe. Cyril Paris's sister from Bayff. & she asked me to lunch with her & a friend which was very nice. I tried to write letters in the morning.

Took the bus at 1 o'clock & had quite a wait at the hospital. but met a polio patient waiting for treatment. She had been paralyzed all over. couldn't lift her head. but now can walk 4 blocks before her legs get weak. She comes twice a week by taxi for treatments, exercises etc.

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On the way back I took a chance of seeing the dentist who is the only one who cleans teeth really thoroughly & he worked me in between patients which was nice to get that done.

This morning will write more letters while I have the chance in case the doctor calls or I call him later on.

Good chance to answer some of yours.

Was interested in Mrs Wayman writing the life of Mr Dumaine. I imagine he is rather a colorful person in the business world.

Have you ever thought of trying to paint? Mrs Sobier

could help you start & you could try doing flowers or ships. It is very absorbing & wouldn't be hard on your eyes. You know you have been to many exhibitions where you felt you could have done better yourself & I'm sure you could have. You not only arrange flowers well but you have such a lovely flower sense. Pastels are easy to start off with, like Laura Hills. You try - you can draw as it is. making designs & why not make pictures. They could be sort of designed pictures wouldn't hurt to try. Remember the little needlepoint pictures you did for me. They were lovely.



# Hotel Wales

FOUNDED BY  
THE LATE  
R. C. THOMAS

200 MODERN FIREPROOF ROOMS

SEVENTH AVENUE & SECOND STREET WEST - CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA



Wonder how Cousin James finds  
the Scobreas liked Honolulu. We  
never did meet the Mr. Mark you  
mentioned. Honolulu is pretty big.

Tummy how often they forget to  
mention an artist's name. The  
write up of the Bear Group in the  
Journal was fine. But no  
mention of who painted the  
background!

Think I told you about Barbara's  
daughter who we call "Bubby". She  
graduated at the Univ. of Alberta  
in "Home Economics" a 3 year course.  
Now she will take one year at the  
General Hospital in Vancouver as  
an internship, & then can teach  
or be a dietitian for a hospital  
or big institution. She is waiting  
on table this summer at the  
Homestead where she clears some

8 or 9 hundred dollars by  
living at home & eating there &  
with wages & tips.

I can see the Rockies so  
clearly from here & such a  
lot of snow on them this AM.

The lady at lunch yesterday  
lives 2 miles beyond the Calgary  
city limits on road to Banff  
which is building up fast. Her  
land goes to the river, about  
a mile from the house & she  
said there was a Moose &  
3 deer there now. Animals  
are often found wandering  
through Calgary. I expect they  
get confused

is Miss Chatterina Agge  
still alive? Did you read in  
the paper of a Mrs Wrigley in  
California who has been  
unconscious ~~at~~ 6 1/2 years after  
a stroke. 2 nurses on duty all  
the time. She is making medical

"CALGARY'S NEWEST HOTEL FOR COMFORT"



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history but seems a shame when nurses are needed so badly for people who have a chance to get well.

was so interested in Ruth Shepley being so well & busy. Next time you see her give her my best wishes. Does she still live in the old house?

What was the Guild picture like? Did you get yours.

At last I've come across that letter when I thought you said "Mrs Shaw" had died & now see it was "Mrs Sloan" of the Guild I guess. Remember you wondered what you had written to give me the wrong idea & I must have read it too quickly.

Did the Japanese players come to Boston from New York? It would be interesting for you to see.

When you wrote me on my birthday you started out "48 to-day" & I thought at first you meant the weather!

Nice to get the card from Louise Glymyer Newbury. What fun they must be having & wonderful for the kids.

Thought this a pretty picture of Bow Lake from Mary Simpson. Don't want it back.

Just telephoned Dr. Carnal & am to see him about 4 P.M. & can go to see Pete this afternoon too.

Will find out now about the freight.

Lots of love & will be writing soon again.

Catharine.

Hotel Wales  
Calgary.  
June 27, 1954.

Dearest Mother.

Two lovely  
letters from you were just  
forwarded on from Bauff.  
Written the weekend Sam &  
Louisa were there.

I don't know  
how Sam does so much -  
perhaps because he doesn't  
hurry & moves & speaks  
slowly, & as you say  
Louisa must be a wonder.  
I'm afraid I'd lose patience  
with any one that slow.  
It was wonderful he could

have the trip & reunions &  
all.

We had a letter from  
Gale as we left Bayport saying  
they were making a trip  
west. & I thought she left  
this last week. So was  
glad to know it was the  
25th Russ is leaving. Will  
be a nice change for them.

Haven't done a great  
deal. Saw the doctor on  
Friday & Pete had the first  
treatment Saturday. His  
reaction wasn't as much  
as the first one in  
Edmonton so am hoping  
we won't have to stay

too long. I go up just for the  
hour each day.

Got the notice about the  
boat arriving so went Friday  
noon to the C.P.R. freight.  
Seems they sent the notice  
to Mrs Peter Whipple  
instead of Whyte & of course  
I never got it. It arrived  
May 18<sup>th</sup>.

Then to the Customs where  
I had a long wait walked  
3 blocks there. Have to go  
Monday & have it opened  
in front of the Appraiser.  
Then to the Storage & Cartage  
place to pay \$1.50 to have  
it moved to the Customs

quite a regimareole.  
 We hope to have a permanent  
 Customs man in Bayuff  
 later on next year & then  
 the ships would come there.  
 Better not send any more  
~~for~~ until I let you know.  
 Remember if ships are  
 left in a Will they can  
 come into Canada Duty  
 Free.

Anyway I'm glad it  
 came while I was staying  
 in Calgary.

Telephoned Pete's Cousin  
 Dot Lyman. Aunt Maggie  
 Grayson's daughter & she  
 came for supper last night

then as I have a double  
bed, stayed all night. She  
has just left about 10.30  
to meet Aunt Maggie who  
is flying up from Lethbridge  
to stay in the Nursing home  
for a while while the family  
there take their holidays. I am  
glad she is to be here  
while I can go to see her.

Must try to get a few  
notes off -

Loads of love to your  
letters are wonderful &  
full of things you do.  
Pete will enjoy them too  
More love

Catharine.

P.S. Hope I doesn't get too hot here.

Hotel Wales  
Calgary, Alta  
June 29, 1954.

Dearest Mother,

Think we may be going home soon so better first write to Dauff. Pete was much better yesterday after a 2<sup>nd</sup> treatment & starting to joke a bit & show an interest in things & people.

I've been awfully busy. Did I tell you I called Pete's Cousin Saturday. Dot White Lyman - Aunt Maggie Grayson's daughter who's father was an older brother of Pete's father. She was born out here, worked in the store in the older days. Her husband died a few years ago & she has to work in spite of not being too well & is so cheery & good about everything. Lots of fun. Has heart trouble & her legs & feet swell

way up. She came for supper  
 & as it was raining & she was  
 tired we sat & talked all evening  
 so she could keep her feet up.  
 Then she spent the night with  
 me as I have a double bed in  
 my room & she said it was  
 like a real holiday.

Aunt Maggie was flying  
 up from Littlebridge Sunday  
 so ~~the~~ Grandsons picked Dot up  
 & they all went out to meet the  
 plane. Maybe I wrote you this.  
 I went out to see Pete then  
 Dot came for an early supper  
 & we went out to the little  
 nursing home to see Aunt Maggie.  
 She is practically blind but  
 has a good sense of humor &  
 very bright. She is to be here  
 while the other daughter she  
 has been with in Littlebridge  
 goes off on a holiday. Gives  
 them a break.

yesterday was rainy & I had  
 what might be called a rather  
 frustrating morning. Went  
 first thing to the Customs about  
 the freight. It is a 6 block  
 walk almost. Was too early  
 the box hadn't been brought  
 over from the warehouse. Then  
 back to the lawyer about a  
 paper to be witnessed, and to  
 the insurance office. Then to  
 the doctor to see what he  
 thought about Pete. Missed him  
 by 5 minutes. So back to the  
 hotel to try to reach him by  
 telephone. Wrote 5 letters waiting,  
 left messages but he didn't  
 call. Should have been at the  
 Customs at noon but didn't  
 dare leave in case doctor called.  
 Also had to get permit to see  
 Pete on a non visiting day -  
 had a sandwich & then  
 came to doctor's office, he is so

4

busy he was delayed 20 minutes  
until 2.20 but they telephoned  
to the Hospital Ward & I took a  
taxi there.

Things worked better there.  
They let me stay extra long  
until 4.15 so I had to rush  
to the Customs. got there in time  
but they like to close their books  
for the day early. They had  
examined the shipment without  
me. which was just as well.  
valued it at \$9.00. called  
it "used books, Casual Donation"  
& no duty. So signed dozens  
of papers & hope they ship it  
on.

Back to the lawyers for  
a few minutes & then called  
Dot up. She came for supper  
& then we taxied up to see  
Aunt Maggie & spent the  
evening with her.

Right now I'm writing  
this on my leg waiting to see

the Doctor. He's late this time!

Had such a nice letter from ~~Cousin Harriet~~ you about Cousin Harriet's birthday. Am so glad the Lee reached her. but I sent it too soon thinking her birthday was the 16<sup>th</sup> & there was barely time so rushed off an airmail some time ago. How nice they made such a fuss over her but how the newspapers do get things mixed.

Too bad Russ couldn't get tickets to reservations when they wanted to but people little realize how many travel.

Think I told you long ago that Nell is driving west for 6 weeks, much as her brother Jim did last year. They have 4 children & I think a Station Wagon. Have their whole trip planned out by the Automobile

Association & all their reservations  
made & confirmed at Motels.  
They are to spend 4 nights at  
Bow Lake & 1 in Banff in July  
when Polly Webster Harris will  
be there.

Had a letter from Mom & she  
arrived in Vancouver safe & sound.  
a good trip. The Stohands have a  
big house & plenty of room for  
her.

Yes we do enjoy the clippings  
you send & are especially glad to  
have one about Belmae Bernie -  
Aunt Julie's poem was so clever  
& then ending it as she did.

The Doctor says Pete can  
come to the hotel tomorrow  
after one more treatment & then  
there's a holiday but we  
can maybe go home Friday  
which will be nice.

Goods of love  
Catharine