





AERIAL VIEW OF SPRINGFIELD COLLEGE  
Springfield, Mass.

P19108

POST CARD



The weather is <sup>aug. 15-1910</sup> Tues. still good & hot. yesterday we found very hot on this way. joke on us. Howard Johnson so crowded had to wait until we reached Westfield Conn. & then had a good <sup>lunch</sup> ~~good~~. Went thru Winsted Conn where half business

by CLASSICOLOR PICTURE PUBLISHERS, INC., Boston 15, Mass., U.S.A.

section. one side of main street was washed out in flood 2 years ago. Took factories on other side of river & only getting new road in now. got to Tibby Brownes. about 3:30 Had nice visit with her & Mrs. Belnean Brown & Tibby's 2 children.







Aug 5<sup>th</sup>. Tues night.

We couldn't get into  
this motel but they  
showed another just  
as nice down the  
road. We are eating  
here. Baiting for  
fried chicken night  
has. Crowded place. We  
so should be good. We  
are near Watertown in  
northern New York -  
should cross the thousand



HARDY'S VALLEY VIEW MOTEL

4 Miles S.E. of Watertown, N. Y. - On U. S. Route #12.

Eleven modern, heated, quiet, attractively furnished rooms.

Recommended restaurant in connection.

Telephone - 5628

Pub. by Millard Studio, Watertown, N. Y.  
93670

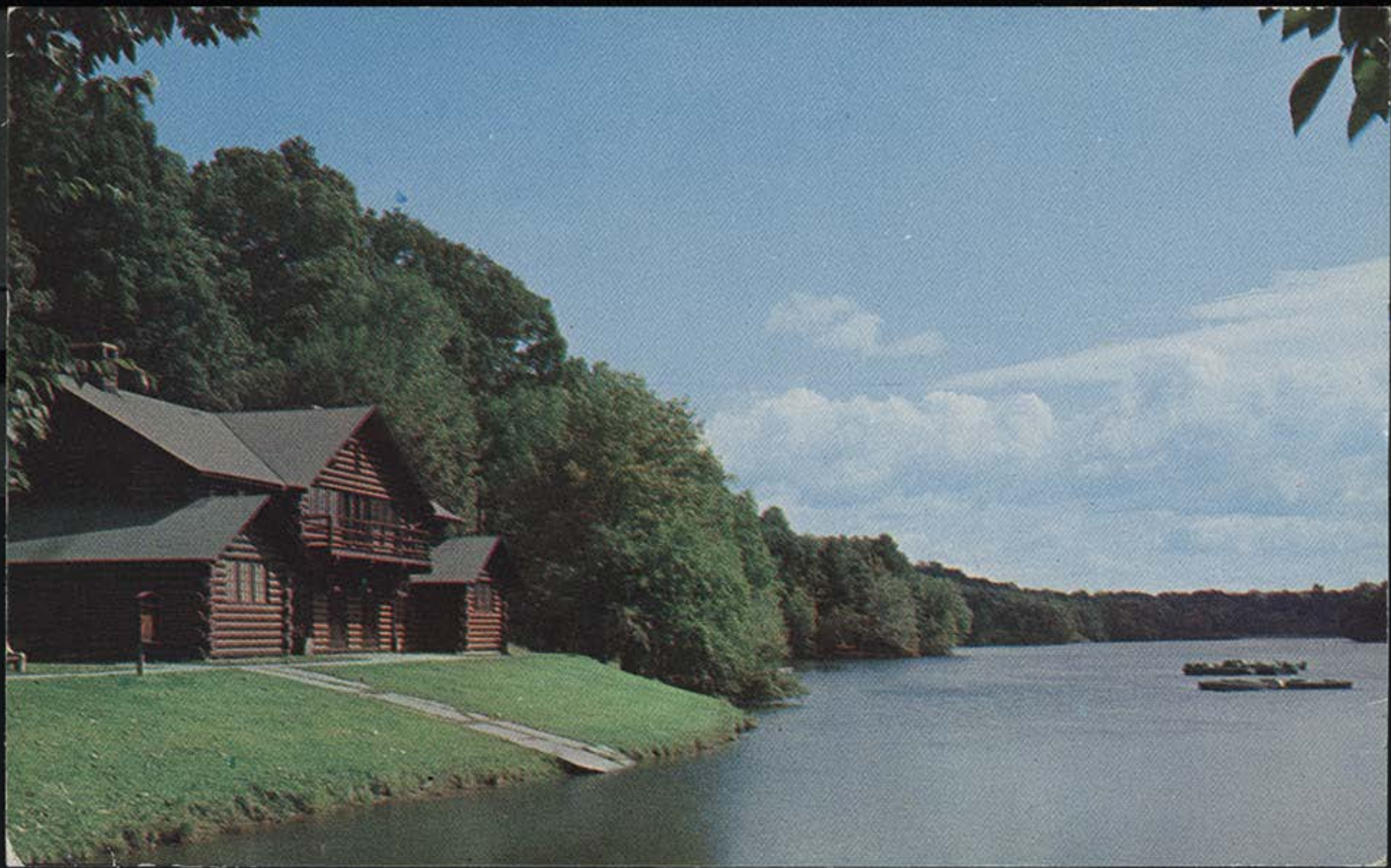
Genuine Natural Color Made By DEXTER PRESS, Inc., West Nyack, N. Y.

Island bridge into Canada  
to-morrow morning. It is  
a lovely evening & lovely  
country since leaving  
the thru-way at Utica.  
Tried to find a  
P.O. abt.  
Did at 4.20 P.M. last mail  
collected at 4.15  
last mail collected at 4.20  
it was then 4.25  
will try to-morrow.

PLACE  
STAMP  
HERE

Dexter







This morning all had  
breakfast together &  
left at 9.30. We have  
had lunch & are on  
N. Y. Thru. Way west  
of Albany. Will go  
north at Utica on  
route 12, to Arumprior  
west of Ottawa.  
(Crossing the St Lawrence

© by Kautschrome  
by COLOURPICTURE PUBLISHERS, INC., Boston 15, Mass., U.S.A.

river at the Thousand  
Islands. We've never  
been in that  
before. Then  
to North Bay. & north  
around Lake Superior  
if road good. Tell  
George the side flip  
works well. We both  
have a good time  
with you! Love to  
all. Peter & Catharine

POST CARD





Concord  
Massachusetts

Wed. Aug. 6, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Had a really wonderful meal last night & ate too much. Man at our motel said it was best place in Northern New York. It was tiny for the amount of people & not too solid. Pete thought too many overfed people had loosened the underpinning!

It was a Duncan Hines recommended & so is this place near Renfrew. Just by luck.

Another warm day - a few drops of rain as we left Watertown at 7 AM. up at 6.30 & made our breakfast in motel. Cleared & hot day. Lovely along the St Lawrence & through the Thousand Islands, hundreds of tiny islands & close together. One near shore had room for a tiny house, 2 trees & a telegraph pole. Must be nice spot for boating & there are scenic trips of 1-2 hours. 2 big bridges across from shore to island to shore. 1 USA the other Canadian.



we drove about 10 miles along  
shore on either side. Then inland  
to Smith's Falls to Carleton Place  
then Oroporo & we are eating in  
Renfrew. Will try to mail this at  
North Bay.

Nice to speak to Hanne & hear  
Mrs. Schier & Eleanor were up to see  
you. The Newburies will soon be  
home. Telephone operator unusual.  
Called me Mrs. White each time she  
asked me a question after I had given  
her my name once. It was a phone  
with a crank too!

Lots of love. Pete & Catherine







Thurs. Aug 7, 1958

Dearest Mother: We are  
just waiting in Cochrane  
Britania for an oil  
change. Thanks

Goodness - I had  
cooled off. In fact

looks like rain -  
Have made 250 miles

this morning as we

got up early. Stayed

in a nice hotel in

North Bay last night.

Made in Canada, Exclusively by Alex Wilson Pub. Ltd., Dryden, Ont.

Very lovely roads &  
tiny lakes with summer  
cabins on the shores in

many places as we  
headed north.

Colt an old mining

town & stallybury on

lake. Tamar's coming in a

large & lovely lake to

Ontario farm on the

opposite shore. In fact

the lovely bay land

Who could resist this appealing little babe of the woods.

Greetings from The White Fawn Motel  
No. 11 Highway, 4 miles north of  
NORTH BAY, ONTARIO CANADA

POST CARD  
ADDRESS ONLY

This is a Genuine Spectrome ... produced by special process direct from Natural Color Film ©

55-1895







A rustle of leaves, the scamper of little feet and  
out pops Mr. Chipmunk into view.

Greetings from The White Fawn Motel  
No. 11 Highway, 4 miles north of  
NORTH BAY, ONTARIO, CANADA

Made in Canada, Exclusively by Alex Wilson Pub. Ltd., Dryden, Ont.

# POST CARD

ADDRESS ONLY

This is a Genuine *Permachrome* . . . produced by special process direct from Natural Color Film ©

28-531155

farm district which  
we didn't expect. There  
more woods. All new  
country to us which  
is always fun. The  
good roads. Just the  
last 50 miles to  
they were very rough.  
Now we head west  
to Rays Basing to  
Hearst. Will have to stop  
at one or the other I guess  
as beyond there is 150  
miles with not a town  
marked on the map. If  
That was a really  
nice visit with  
your mother & we  
Both enjoyed it. Even  
I we did better  
much. I think you  
Hanne. Hilda & Mary  
all ganged up on us & fed  
us a bit too well.  
Loads of love.  
Pete & Catharine







Fri. Aug 8. 1958

A View of Fort William and Grain Elevators from  
Mt. McKay at the Lakehead, Fort William, Ontario,  
Canada.

Dearest Mother,

Telephoned

to-night in office of this  
motel & so noisy it was

hard to hear. Nice to know

you were out for a ride. We

were too! Ran into very

heavy rain yesterday

between Rapids &amp; Simpson &amp;

Cochran. (or vice versa)

never saw it however. Had

there not been a truck

ahead we would have

known which way to go.

in &amp; out of a turn! We

had a nice new motel  
last night. Paper labels  
still at hand. Left  
early this A.M. Had

Laidlaw &amp; Co. by COLOURPICTURE PUBLISHERS, INC., Boston 15, Mass., U.S.A.

POST CARD









20 miles of construction &  
just got through as a great  
big hauler truck mired  
down. As no one passed  
us for 100 miles we  
wondered if others got stuck.  
We were lucky & 4 wheel  
drive helped. Rain stopped

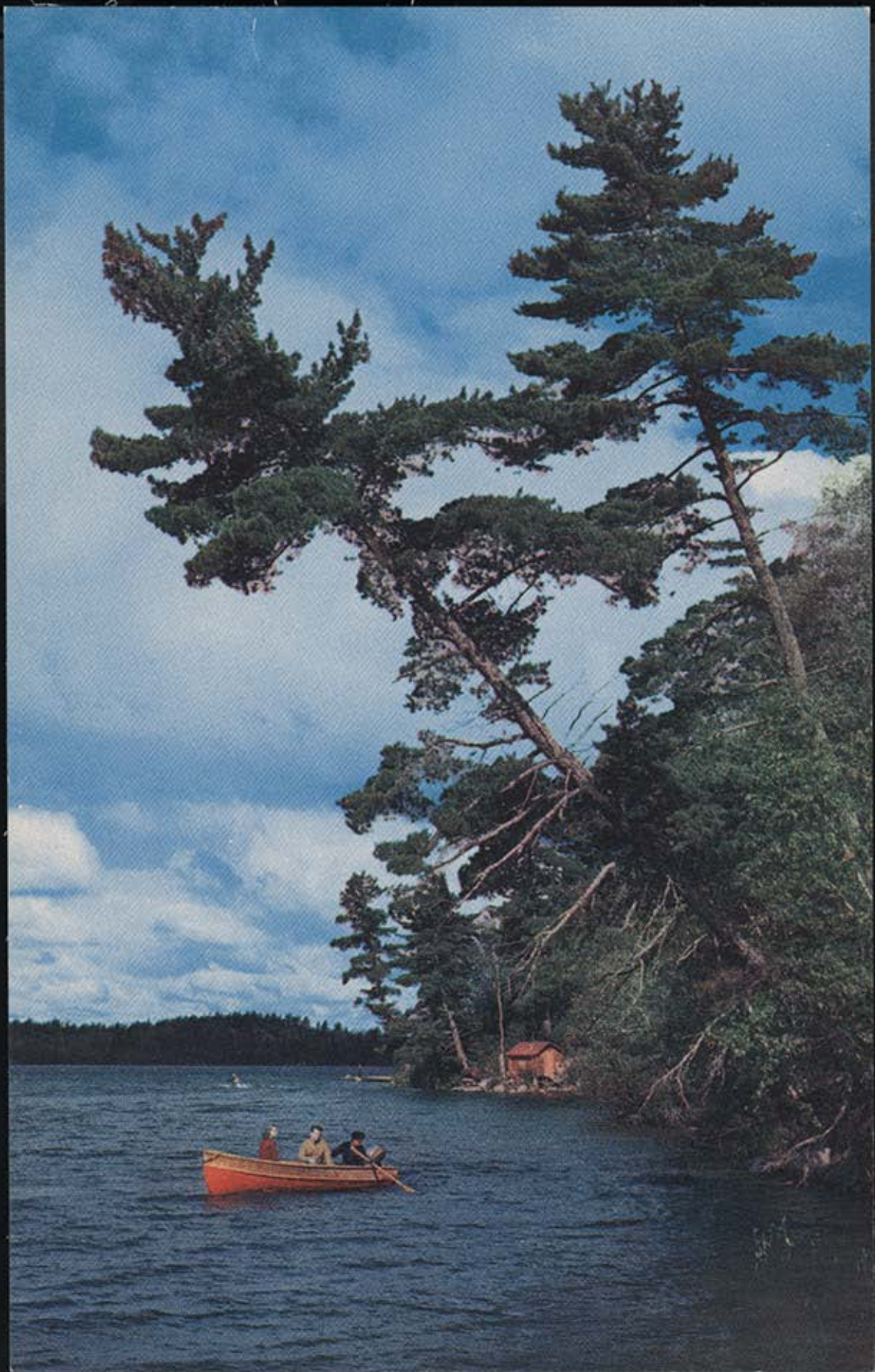
& a perfect day for a lovely  
drive to Nipigon on Lake

Superior & here in Port  
Arthur tonight. Boston  
Motel. Mary's wife comes  
from Wakefield. Hope to get  
to Kenora Sat P.M. then  
Winnipeg & with luck  
in Banff by Tues night.  
Will write you Wed. A.M.  
if possible. Loads of love  
Mae & Catherine

POST CARD









Dearest Mother, Sat. Aug 9 '58

Last night we were in Port Arthur at the Head of Lake Superior. Soon to be a port for European shipping. Had some good road but a lot of construction & some gravel. Got to Kenora on the Lake of the Woods about 3.30. Had the best luck in the end finding a place. Though for a while thought we would camp out. Looked at several from the outside as we drove east. Took a side road to some recommended ones. Tourist bureau hadn't said little road was poor & very rough & long. Not as could be in woods & places though attractive not what we wanted. Came back & tried 4 motels. All had first let last cabin or room go. Then we tried little cabins on point of land. Lovebest spot, nice though tiny cabin. We are sitting on porch &

LAKE OF THE WOODS  
Kenora, Ontario, Canada

P18134

POST CARD









RUSHING RIVER, LAKE OF THE WOODS

Kenora, Ontario, Canada

P18135

by COLOURPICTURE PUBLISHERS, INC., Boston 15, Mass., U.S.A.

®

POST CARD



looking out on water. Best  
breeze in Kenora tonight  
coming from east. We get  
it here! Sea planes taking  
off & landing. pleasure  
boats & a girl learning  
to water ski. All right  
out in front of us. A lovely  
evening. though cloudy  
all day. Hope to get an  
early start tomorrow to  
get through Winnipeg in

morning. Expect it will  
be very hot on prairies -

Saw the C.P.R. train

"The Canadian" go by not  
long ago. You would  
love a place like this. So  
much to watch. We really  
are lucky. Couldn't have  
picked a nicer place to  
stay. People next to us were  
in same bad rain storm  
2 days ago at same time.  
Loads of love  
Catharine



Concord  
Massachusetts

Dearest Mother,

Sun. Aug 10 '58

We reached Regina  
to-night 5.30 PM in record heat.  
94° but as the humidity (on the  
radio) was 15%. it only felt  
like a hot blast & wasn't too  
bad. We drive with the back  
window open so the air blows  
through.

Had no luck finding  
a place to post a letter & these  
new roads by pass towns & Post  
boxes. Only bot we found  
going through Winnipeg had no  
collection on Sundays. Maybe  
we will find a bot on way through  
Calgary to morrow as we hope  
to get home Monday night.  
Going to bed early so we will wake  
at sunrise. Loads of love.

Pete & Catharine.

(over)



Monday. Made a nice early  
start at 6.15 & got to Moose Jaw.  
were buying gas when the boy radiator  
noticed the tube from the ~~water tank~~  
was almost broken. Now we  
have to wait until 8 for place  
to open - but I see a letter  
box so will mail this.

Gots of love Catherine.

It was hot yesterday but so it  
will be again today.



Banff, Alberta.  
Monday, Aug. 12, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Here goes letter number one! Now that we are back home it is hard to know where to start, so much to be done for we left in a hurry as you remember, luckily except for cobwebs and dead flies and bees the house is in fairly good order.

Had a long day yesterday, lost an hour having the hose connection to the radiator re-placed, a gas station attendant noticed it was ready to go, and had it broken on the road we would have been held up longer. As it was we had to wait until 8 A.M. for the Willys garage to open but they fixed it very quickly and we were away. The road was good and we just kept going, getting to Calgary at 5.30PM, We stopped as we entered the city and got a bite to eat as well as eggs, bread etc. for breakfast next morning in Banff, up until then we had what we took from Concord, except for the butter which had gotten too runny.

We were lucky and just ran under the edge of a huge storm. The country is so extensive east of Calgary we could see the blue sky all around a tremendous black cloud and great bolts of lightening coming down from it but our road skirted it except for the edge and that we went under before it rained. Heard later the hail was as large as golf balls or eggs, so we were luckier than we realized. Came right on home the new road which is so easy to drive on as it is wide and the clouds were very beautiful, Again we were lucky for as we looked back from Banff we could see it was raining where we had been 15 minutes before. Got here at 8.30 PM ~~after~~ driving 550 miles. Everything looked a little over grown around the house, but it was green and nice.

Eldon Walls leaves to-morrow afternoon on his vacation so we just made it in time to talk this morning and <sup>will</sup> again this evening, so he could bring us up to date on things to do with the store buildings, Surprising how much goes on. Also had a stack of letters six inches high to look at some



bills and notices etc. A wedding invitation from Toronto and this afternoon the girl and her husband arrived to see us. Several notes from people who hadn't found us home, some are leaving the 14th, another friend the 16th and a girl we met on the "President Cleveland" in 1950 going to Honolulu writes she will arrive the 29th. and so it goes.

It was so nice to find two lovely letters from you here for us, one about the Bartlett wedding and the other that you were going out for a ride. Good idea to go up and down stairs a few times so as to keep in trim for our next visit.

Must run now to catch the mail.

Loads of love,

Catharine



Calgary, Alberta.  
Fri. Aug 15, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Such a nice letter from you yesterday & we were so interested to hear of the house the Roddeys had on the Cape, all made of metal. Did sound strange. You would think it might rust unless it was Aluminium. Am glad they are back for you will have them dropping in to see you.

We have been extra busy. All sorts of people dropping in now they know we are home. Saw Eldon one morning & another evening. Then yesterday Walter Phillips (who did the deer picture on your stair way wall) came in the morning to ask if one of his pupils Lila Dieben could come to see us. We of course said "yes" & "any others of his class". Had to look for another friend on the train going east. (never saw him) but met Harold instead & he told Jonnie we were home so about 4 o'clock you arrived. told us Bebbie. her husband & the baby were here. wanted to come down. We only saw them to-day.



The summer school but students arrived about 4.30. Lila Tichen a Dr & Mrs Skafel of Brandon. Eugene Bice of Windsor Ont & a group boy from Edmonton. & Mr Gensdale. We had tea & they were so interested in everything upstairs & down, we hardly any of us sat down until they left at 6 PM.

We were eating supper when Frank Ragnits came along. The Indian Boy who was another scholarship at the Summer School. He was still here when Carl Oskander, Judy O. & another baby daughter of 8 months came in. Such a bright baby. They had been on a camping trip with her & she was brown as could be.

They were still here when Lillian Sarafinchen & her husband John De Pa Tur arrived to say good bye. They had been here before on Tuesday. His father was born near Percé on the Gaspe. They left about 9 o'clock & we did the supper dishes.

The evening before we had Rev & Mrs Baby girl. & Fern & Harry Dooley & Mabel Brewster in the evening.

Today Sam was here all morning & Frank Ragnits again at lunch time & now we are waiting for Anna Brann & Lois Hunt about tea time. So never a dull



moment & it's very hot weather we  
find. Seems hot for here. Nearly 80  
today & the sun is so strong. Town full  
of people.

Have met so many people over  
town & they all want to know how we  
have been & where & many ask for you.

Saw Bubby just now & gave her  
the little yellow bonnet you knitted & it  
just fits her baby. She likes yellow too.  
Barbara. (her mother is due back this  
weekend) & her brother Davie as well.

We haven't taken all the things  
out of the Jeep yet & I haven't dusted,  
either. but I have got the laundry done.

Expect you are all mixed up in  
what we are doing & so are we.

Loads of love from us both & hope  
all goes well with you.

Pete & Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Sunday, Aug, 17, 1958

Dearest Mother,

We were away all day yesterday and I am afraid I haven't done very well in writing to you since we returned to Banff.

Such a nice letter from you came Friday, written last Tuesday and Wednesday. What fun seeing Princess Margaret on Television, we were listening to her on the car radio as we drove into the mountains from Calgary that same afternoon. About 7.30 here and 4.30 with you I guess, must have been her farewell speech from Nova Scotia after her visit of one month here.

The colored pictures of Bert and Alma which I took and we had copies made for you, Didn't you want to send one to Dorothy Brown and Cousin Kathie and Cousin George perhaps, and no doubt Cousin Alma's sister might like one or Aunt Julie. We have one here.

It has seemed very warm here though just 75 to-day, and clear blue skies. We went to Lake Louise yesterday morning to see an old friend, Dr. Link as he was waiting for the 11.20 train west. Had a nice little visit with him, then up to the Lake as Pete wanted to try some pictures with the Polaroid Back he is trying out. Went over to the boat house to get Walter Feuz the last of the Swiss Guides. A Mrs Bridgen and Mrs Lyle were sitting there so I talked to them while Pete figured out the camera. He was a bit put off by the arrival of Mr Arnold Bridgen who was rather an unsmiling sort of person and who asked so many questions. Then we headed for Bow Lake to see the Simpsons and ate a sandwich on the way up, rather late lunch.

The Simpsons were all fine and busy watching some mountain climbers through the binoculars on the glacier ice. It was after six when we got home and luckily the stores stay open until 9 so we got enough food for to-day.

We were rather expecting some friends from Fiji and Australia to-day but no sign of them, they are visiting in Calgary. Pete is busy working on the camera things and mixing developer and I have more or less vacuumed the downstairs and dusted. Surprising how little there is for 2 months away. Had I realized might have just cleaned up the cobwebs and dead flies and dusted next week. Also got a few of the worst windows washed, lots of finger marks and nose prints on the outside, where people have peeked in I guess!

Bob and Esther Angell come on Wednesday and our friends the Castles are up at Lake Louise now, so we should go and see them. We hear that Jim Baldwin and his wife, Nell's brother, were here before we returned and ~~we~~ stopped in at Bow Lake.

Why not ask Mercelia to get some new little batteries for your hearing aid and then practice with it to see if you couldn't tune it in when someone reads aloud?

We do enjoy your letters so please write when you feel like it, and I will try to write often if not very long letters.

Loads of love,

Calharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Tues. August 19, 1958

Dearest Mother,

I had no sooner mailed my letter to you on Sunday than we received yours of last Wednesday and Thursday telling us the awfully sad news of Hildur. What a shock to you all and how very sad for her family too. We did like Hildur so much and she was so friendly and good natured besides being such a good cook. It was too bad it all happened when Hanne was away but trust that someone was able to help out for the time being. I do hope all the cooking for us wasn't too much for Hildur, for I know she didn't feel too well at the end of our visit and believe Hanne wrote that she had had the doctor, or maybe she told us on the phone when we were driving west.

I would have written you before now but we had the Morants in on Sunday afternoon and an old friend of Pete's from Denver Colorado that evening and yesterday morning were off at 7.30 for Lake Louise with the Morants to take some pictures.

It was quite a day, Nick wanted to help take a few pictures with the new Polaroid back that Pete is experimenting with. they weren't the kind of picture or subject we usually take but Nick wanted it all just right. Got a girl in a canoe and a man on horseback to help. But it seemed to take most of the morning to get everything right at once, the girl in the right spot on the Lake, the horse with the light on him and his ears forward and the light right. It wasn't too bright a day but they did get a few shots. Then we drove to Moraine Lake but the light had gone by then and it was a dusty drip over as it has been so very dry this summer.

A Miss Wooley who comes each year with the Divertys asked us to have a sandwich in her room. Mrs Diverty is paralyzed and in a wheel chair and only goes to the dining room for dinner at night, so it was partly for her. Mr Diverty is a lawyer from New Jersey and has been coming out for years, is full of fun. The Morants were there too and we had a very pleasant time. Then we tried to see the Castles when they returned from Bow Lake, we saw Mr Castle for a few minutes and then as they are coming to Banff on Thursday, we have asked them here for lunch.

It was five by the time we got home and rather hot and we had the shopping to do. I was just too lazy to write last night, Barbara we saw before supper and Jonny came over and ate with us and another Johnny came to ask if we could help him in buying a house in the evening, so I guess there wasn't much time for writing *anyway* -

I counted up the people I could remember who have been to see us the first week home and remembered 33 different ones and five of them were here more than once, and we have been away 2 whole days taking pictures, so no wonder we seem busy.

*Lots of love*

*Catharine*

*(over)*



7.5. wed. Had this ready to mail & then Pete wrote you too. so will save mine for today. So glad you were able to get some one to help you out, especially when Rusty came home & Kitty was up too. hope Katie's friend can come for 2 weeks anyway -

Thanks for the other letters too. Can just imagine what a help Mercelia is to Mary Ford with her father sick. Didn't M say he was very frail.



Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs. Aug. 21, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Have had two rather busy days. It was indeed good to hear that you have someone coming to cook for you and that you had someone over the weekend ~~when~~ Rusty and Kitty were there. Guess with Gale and the boat being off for the weekend, Essex didn't seem too much fun and after all Concord is home to Rusty and that is where he wants to be most after so many months with the Marines. Quite a compliment to you I should say.

Think I told you that Bob and Esther Angell were coming for 4 days on their way through to a Sociology (can't spell it) convention in Seattle. Bob is the youngest of the Detroit Angells and a professor at Ann Arbor. You remember Jim Angell, who used to come out to Concord often for weekends when at Law School years ago. We didn't realize that he died this spring, of lung cancer in the end. So Bob is the last of his family. He looks just as he always did and so does Esther. They have a son and daughter, both married and the daughter has 2 kids and the son 4 I think.

They arrived yesterday morning. We met the first train at nine and then were on the second one at 10.10 A.M. Took them to the Gamon Motel and then brought them around here, showed them the general lay of the land and arranged for a Drive yourself car for to-day. Pete had to have the brake on one wheel fixed yesterday afternoon. Bob climbed Tunnel Mt. and then Esther came around here and later they both came for supper. We cooked steaks and broccolis with Hollandaise sauce and ice cream with fruit. So they seemed to enjoy it and we talked of Seal Harbor and other things. I had forgotten but they remembered a picnic we went to at Pretty March and when we got there no one had remembered to pick up the lunch and so Bob and Esther and I drove back to Seal Harbor to get it! They are thinking of going up there next summer, take a cottage for a couple of weeks.

To-day they drove to Lake Louise and Moraine we think, have been gone all day and we probably won't see them until to-morrow. We had the Alfred Castles coming for lunch to-day. Did the wash and then went over to shop, takes quite a while in summer as there are still a lot of people about. Got home about 11.30 and shelled peas, made blueberry muffins and started the potatoes and they came at 12.30. It was good to see them again and we always have a lot to talk about. Had salmon for them or a steak, but they chose salmon. They were here until about 2.30. Want to see us again after Labor day.

We did all the dishes and there were a good many and before we went out Jean Park from the Banff Springs came down, she is the hostess and an old friend, also goes on the Caribbean cruises. Made her tea and Sam Ward also came in as he is working over at the workshop. Then after a bit of talk we took Jean home and went round by Pearl Moores to see if the Cruikshanks from Fiji and Australia had arrived yet. She was out but stopped in at Fern Brewster Dooleys and she said the Cruikshanks had just left, had gone up to Edmees but were to be here to-morrow. We thought they might be down to-night, but no sign of them. We know they are all having dinner somewhere.

So I have got the ironing done and listened to the



news at the same time. Glad to hear that the United Nations have voted for the Arab resolution on the Middle East. Wonder did you hear Eisenhower. We thought his speech to the United Nations the best and most constructive he has made.

Now I am too sleepy to write more and guess I am good for nothing more to-night but to read the Calgary Herald! But did want to have something to mail in the morning, as goodness knows what we will be up to to-morrow.

Friday noon. Another lovely day. The Angells came over after breakfast. They had a lovely day at Moraine Lake & Lake Louise yesterday. Took them to meet Mr. Lonsdale who married their son 6 years ago. in Banff. & then left them to shop & we went to Pearl Moore's. Found the Cimbrians here & they will come this afternoon for tea. We are supposed to have dinner with the Angells tonight. Loads of love  
Catherine



Banff, Alberta.  
Sunday, Aug. 24, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Seems to me I haven't written you much this week, I remember one letter mailed the day after Pete wrote and we have already had your letter in answer to his so just hope I wrote another after that. We have really been quite busy.

The Bob Angells came on Wednesday morning and we had them to dinner and cooked steaks that night. The next day they hired a car and drove to Moraine Lake and Lake Louise and we entertained Mr and Mrs Castle for dinner at noon. Think I may have written that day.

Then Friday they came over in the morning and we took them to meet Mr Lonsdale who happened to marry their son and an English girl who were on a camping trip with a group from California. Seems to me I wrote you about that. We found that Elaine and Merrill Cruikshank were at Pearl Moores and would come round for tea. They are old friends, she from Calgary and we also knew them in Nassau in 1931 and now he is head of the United Nations Health Organization for the Pacific, which covers all the islands south of the equator in the Pacific. They came about 3.30 and left about 5 on Friday and we had a good visit. Then the Angells were to take us to supper, but we had a steak left over from the Castles meal (as they had preferred ~~whizzken~~ salmon) & we had had one slice at noon and found it was a better than the steaks the night before, so we cooked it for Bob and Esther with fresh peas and blueberry muffins, they thought it was the best meal yet. Had a nice evening and they went home at nine. *Hand was also over.*

Saturday, yesterday, I got the laundry nearly done when Merrill came. He found there were too many women down at Pearls and so got left off here to be picked up at 12.30 and we drove him out to the nuisance grounds to take pictures of the bears and also of buffalo and then it was one when they came for him, so our lunch was a bit late. Bob and Esther wanted us to have supper at the Timberline with them that night. We drove round to tell them and ended by taking Bob over to the Museum and then we did the weekend shopping and had time for a rest and a shower before they came for a drink before we went to Timberline. It was much nicer than we expected and we ate too much and they came back here after for a little while and we showed Esther the Indian costumes. Again they went home early though.

Sunday, and they were to leave on the Dominion at 10.10. So we were up fairly early and Patsy Mackenzie came in when she saw Pete getting the car out. Then we picked them up before ten and took them to the station. When the Red Cap asked the car number we discovered their tickets were on the Canadian in the afternoon. So we said "why don't we drive you to Yoho and Emerald Lake and let you pick up the train in Kirkfield at 5 PM?" They didn't want us to, or take our time but we told them we would like to go anyway as it was a lovely day and maybe get some photographs. So came back and made enough chicken sandwiches, some tea and buttered blueberry muffins and left by 11/

We were lucky all day. beautiful weather and light effects and the morning traffic had gone so we had little traffic even if it was Sunday. Going up the Yoho had a car. Ate out lunch



up there and then on the way back watched the Canadian going East go through one of the spiral tunnels. Just hit it right. Then to Emerald Lake which was lovely and the Natural bridge and to Field. where they insisted we leave them and start back. They had about an hour and 20 minutes to wait and one of the taxi drivers told us the new road was mostly paved, all but 7 miles and we could go round the barrier as the paving crews weren't working on Sundays, So we came back on the new road not officially open in just 1 hour and 20 minutes and an easy drive. *bye by 5 P.M.*

The Angells said it was their best day yet and we enjoyed it too. Might have had people dropping in here anyway and not gotten much done and they did enjoy it. and we liked their company.

Now hope to catch the mail on the late train. We may go down to Cowley this week as Eleanor Campbell is still in the hospital and we do want to see her. *Just down for 1 day & back*

Am so glad you had such wonderful weather. It has been clear every day since we returned but rather warm for us, even at night.

Must run. Heaps of love,

*Catharine*



Barry.

Tues Aug. 26 1958

Dearest Mother.

We are off for Cowley for  
2 nights. to see Eleanor still in  
hospital in Lethbridge after ruptured  
Appendix. Adhesions or something.  
Will be good to see Campbells again.

Will try to write soon.  
Looks like rain so we might get  
stuck at ranch for a day or two  
but otherwise will write tomorrow.

Back here for Labor Day  
weekend - writing this on way to  
Post office.

Yoads of love  
Catharine



El Rando Motel  
Lethbridge Alta.  
Wed. Aug 28, 1958

Dearest Mother.

Last week was such a busy one for us with entertaining. Everyone came at once. The Augells from Wed. 'til Sunday - The Castles on Thursday. The Crinkshanks from Friday 'til Sunday. We ate so many big meals we were stuffed.

Think I told you that Dr Marshall wrote. (actually you forwarded his letter to Concord & he also sent a copy to Bauff) & changed Pete's appointment from the 29<sup>th</sup> of Aug. until the 23<sup>rd</sup> of Sept. Much better for us as the Labor Day Weekend is bad for traffic, & we would have had to drive back on the Saturday. So we decided to come down here & see Eleanor. & go to the Ranch.

Stayed in Bauff Monday to do all sorts of things & then yesterday left about 10 AM. It was sunny but looked like rain in Calgary where we had one errand to do & then cleared & was very hot driving south. Reached the ranch about five. & found an old friend Edgar Benke with a <sup>to appointment</sup> Judge Graham of Regina there for tea, & Annora Brune



& Doris & aunt at the end of their trip from Banff. also dropped in for tea. Seemed funny so many cars. one from Alberta, Saskatchewan & Manitoba.

They all left fairly soon. but it was nice to see them. Eleanor has been back in the hospital for some time. So mad during when she was down so well. adhesion to an abscess, & now the antibiotics they gave her have sort of poisoned her.

They were awfully lucky & a friend of one of the men Gray knew in the R.A.F. during the war. wrote his sister was coming out & she happened to want to come when Gray & the boys were feeding for themselves & guess having quite a time. They call her Biddy & she has been wonderful in stepping in to their busy life & cooking & all. bringing order out of chaos. a nice sort. Rather Irish & used to breeding & caring for horses more than kids.

Had supper with them last night slept in the Cabin & this morning as it looked like rain we decided we better not try to return after seeing Eleanor but stay in Ft MacLeod or



Lethbridge. Dane. the oldest boy came with us as it is several weeks since he has seen his mother & he has been doing a man's work this summer.

We left about nine. drove to Picher Creek to see the manager of the bank who we had never met before, then to Fort Meade. Went to buy grapes & who should be shopping but Annora Brune & Doris Hunt. in fact we had wondered if it was Annora's car we had parked in front of. So asked them to lunch with us, which they did. thought it would be more fun for Dane.

9. + to Lethbridge about quarter of two. just right for visiting hours from 2 - 3. Eleanor was so glad to see us & looked better than we expected. Still has a temperature which is discouraging & her legs are so hot feeling.

Then at 3.30 went to see Aunt Maggie Grayson, but found she wasn't really well enough, might not respond & they are to move her from the Rest Home to a hospital. So we didn't try to see her after all.

Have a nice Motel, & Dane is watching TV while we wait



4  
for time for supper. Will see El again  
to-night from 7-8 & then tomorrow  
take Jane to Fort Macleod to be picked  
up by Gray & we will head for Banff.

Have a few people to see on  
the weekend & then should have 3  
weeks before going to Edmonton.

It was so nice to get your letter  
just as we were leaving. Hanne will  
be through her vacation by now & we  
know how happy you will be having  
her home. She wrote us such a nice  
letter the other day.

Expect Mercelia too will be back.  
Expect you missed her coming in but  
know she must have been a wonderful  
help to Mary Lord with her father. I  
used to know Mary very well & she is  
one of the loveliest people I have known.  
Must be 30 years she has cared for her  
father & she is such a tiny person.  
Am so glad Mercelia could be of help  
to her & also it must have been a  
nice change for Mercelia too. Seems to me  
she needed a bit of a change from  
Concord to be ready for school this winter.

This is rather a long scribble  
but the only pen with ink I could find

Loads of love

Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. Aug. 29, 1958

Dearest Mother,

It was nice to find a good letter from you when we returned yesterday afternoon. One to start us off on the trip and one to welcome us back. We always enjoy them even if you don't think there is much news to tell us.

Do hope you can find a way of being read to. Have you tried listening to the radio lately? If you tune it in just right and sit not too far away you should be able to hear it as well as a mechanical reader, and quite often they have good plays, I know they do on the C.B.C. and would think they might on F.M. but perhaps you wouldn't enjoy them, music is usually easier to hear.

The other way would be to get new batteries for the hearing aid and have the man come out and show you just how to work it, ~~but~~ for you should be able to tune it in for the voice of the person reading to you, it is when several are talking at once that it sounds all garbled in the hearing aid.

*in Littlebridge*  
Our trip worked very well. We went to see Eleanor that night for an hour and then went to bed early, Dane had fun looking at T.V. in the Motel and taking a bath, both a treat for him.

It was raining a bit Thursday morning, mostly showers and lovely effects all the way home. We had a good breakfast, Dane disposing of a big stack of hot cakes. Then we met Gray at Fort MacLeod after buying a few things for Dane to take home to the boys and met the man in the Government who is helping the Campbells with new farming ways. Then we started at 10.30 for home, stopped in Calgary for lunch and got here at 4 PM.

Met Asta who had been here to see us but will come back another time, then shopped and talked to Sam Ward for a while. We were a bit tired, and were glad of a quiet evening and to go to bed early. Also a little boy came to see us before supper.

It is raining ~~thaxda~~ to-day, first days rain we have had since we got back and the ground is soaking it up, looks like a poor weekend for Labor day, not unusual.

Rather busy even to-day for us. a little washing, errands and running in to friends, an oil change for the car. Syd Vallance down for some papers and while he was here Frank Kaquits the Indian boy from Morley, he left and I started this when Eldon came in and he has just gone. 4.PM and now I should go up to the hotel and see Mrs Diverty who is paralyzed. and to-night the George Peppers are coming down for the evening.

Must run so all for now and loads of love from us both.

*Catharine*  
The Angels were from Detroit. Neighbors of Margaret Watheis.



Banff, Alberta  
Sun. Aug. 31, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Labor Day weekend and we decided to stay off the highways, it is cloudy and rather cold, 50 this morning so a good time to be in town to try and catch up on things, so far I haven't caught up on anything but there is to-morrow a holiday so perhaps I will do better then.

Yesterday the clouds were lovely and coming in thicker and thicker and it did shower in the afternoon, we went out in the morning for Pete to get another picture for the Polaroid company as he wants to finish doing that before we start painting. There has been so much forest fire smoke this year due to the hot dry weather and no snow on the mountains from last winter, just a few dirty glaciers so it hasn't been very good for pictures. Maybe we will get something this week.

To-night we have a young girl coming in on the six o'clock train, staying at the Banff Springs with another girl, She is on crutches or was when we saw her last. She and her sister sat at our table, or we at theirs, when we went to Honolulu in 1954 on the President Cleveland. They will be here to-morrow so expect we will have them down.

The Castles are coming in once more on Tuesday and asked us for lunch or to come here in the afternoon, so we invited them in the afternoon as having lunch at the Banff Springs takes so much of the day. But after that except for signing some papers at the end of the week we will be free to go in and out as we like. Just seems as if all our friends arrived at once.

Have you received the August 9th, copy of the Illustrated London News? On the outside it says " In Colour: Julie Andrews as " My Fair Lady " On page 215 is a full page picture of Princess Margaret at the School of Fine Arts in Banff looking at Virginia Wakelyn the little ballet girl, She comes from Banff and really learned her dancing at the summer school and was so good one of the teachers took her to Toronto where she could continue dancing as well as her schooling. I don't think she is much more than 16 or 17 now and she is one of the top dancers, goes on tour etc. If you could save your copy or perhaps send it to us after the others have looked at it, I think her family who live here, would like to have it. The man behind Princess Margaret is Senator Cameron who is the one who really has organized and made the school such a success. He too lives in Banff now but goes to Ottawa for parliament etc. A fine person and native Albertan. It's a nice picture we think.

I guess Mercelia will be home soon and am sure it will be fun hearing about her stay with the Lords in the Adirondacks (?) would be a nice change for her though maybe a bit confining. *But you really missed her.*

Hope you are having good weather and all is well in Concord. Had such a nice long letter from Cousin Alma and Hanne too  
*Loads of love & from Pete too - Catharine.*



Bauff. Alta  
Thurs Sept 2, 1958

Dearest Mother,

To-day we have our last friends of the Season coming at a definite time. The Castles wanted us for lunch at the Bauff Springs but we didn't want to get tied down & so will expect them to drop in after lunch.

We are anxious to get out, maybe to Bow Lakes for a start. Labor Day Weekend is a poor time to go far & we had a friend come for tea yesterday - the girl we met on the Pres. Cleveland. She was with another lame girl. We met them at the train on Sat & invited them for 4 PM yesterday. Gave them a ride around Tunnel Mt on way home to hotel. Also Selkirk Jost of Philadelphia was here. We met her while photographing on the West road after lunch. Sort of killed 2 birds with one stone. Having all together.

Wrote to Rusty for first time since getting home & then your letter came saying he had



a weeks leave. What fun to  
have been for more than a few  
hours & what fun for him to have  
a real holiday. Time will go too  
fast.

This is just a scumble in case  
I haven't time to write a real  
letter.

Heaps of love from us both  
Catherine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs. Sept. 4, 1958

Dearest Mother,

That long letter I promised hasn't been written yet! Spent most all day yesterday composing a long letter with Pete to the Polaroid people to tell them his reactions in using the film they gave him to try. Had to word it just right and in the end spent from 3 PM until after 6 PM typing and retyping, and of course the longer I wrote the more wrong keys I hit, but we finished it.

Had hoped to go to Morley and get some Indian portraits but the weather has been too rainy and we knew the side roads would be bad yesterday, also had to have the Radiator in the Jeep repaired and as Cliff was going down yesterday morning to Calgary gave it to him to take, so we were without transportation for a day. It came back this morning. The weather also improved so we decided we better take advantage of it and go up to Bow Lake, they are open until the 15th and we can get a cabin, a good place to start in sketching we thought.

Just to show how things go <sup>this morning</sup> I was busy getting the clothes to-gether when Margorie Crosby from next door came along, she has been here a couple of weeks but couldn't seem to find us home and leaves to-day for Vancouver where she now lives. Knew she wanted to tell us all about things so just had to stop and visit, then Sam came and the Radiator came back, all at once. So got that put back in the Jeep while I talked to Marjorie. It was after 11 when she left so we went over to do the errands and get the mail and as we were eating our lunch thinking to get started sometime this afternoon, who should knock at the door but Jacob Two Youngman. So Pete asked if he would pose for a few shots with an eagle hat. Gave him enough for their lunch. (started this while waiting for them to come back) Now we are in an open field & Pete has taken 3 pictures. Came out alright, so now we don't need to think of going to Morley for some time.

You would have laughed. while Pete was busy taking Jacob's picture, his wife Annie Beavry produced her camera & took a picture of Pete!

Later yet. after five. a busy afternoon & as it has all clouded over won't go out till



Tomorrow. We aren't packed anyway.  
Mr Bowers, one of the architects dropped in  
& he looked so tired we made him tea.  
He has just left. Also saw Mr Paris  
who we heard wasn't too well. Now  
Pete is adding a P.S. to the letter we  
wrote yesterday & I must type it on.

Nice letter from you today -

Loads of love from us both  
Catharine

P.S. So glad Jessie Bears can  
come back. She made those wonderful  
cookies Cousin Bert likes.



Bar Lake.  
Sat. Sept 6, 1958.

Dearest Mother,

We came up here yesterday afternoon & the weather looked anything but nice. However today is lovely. real fall but the sun is hot if you are sheltered from the wind.

Such a day as we had Thursday. We were all set to come as soon as we packed up. I was busy sorting out clothes when Marjorie Crosby came. then Sam. then ~~the~~ <sup>Dr. Radtke</sup> ~~the~~ newly repaired from Calgary. There was an early lunch & the two Indians from Morley. (Think I wrote you this) Took them over to an open field at the Recreation Grounds & Pete got the photographs he wanted. Got home & thought of Mr Pairs who is about 86 & gradually getting weaker. Heard he didn't look well & as we hadn't seen him since getting back & he is a real old friend decided to make a short call. Found him lying on the couch resting but his mind & sense of humor are as lively



as ever. Later we saw him out for a drive so guess we needn't have worried. Got home & before Pete had the jeep put away Mr Bowers, one of the Architects for the new store building appeared. Just wanted to say "hello" & he seemed discouraged. So made him some tea & he brightened up. So many amazing things happen. He told us the troubles they have. They are building a hospital for High River. & before doing the basement dug holes every so many feet 12 feet down to see if there was water. Found not a drop. Sank a shaft 40 feet down & no water. (Some thing to do with the elevator I think he said) then excavated the basement & hit a crystal clear spring that runs 2,000 gallons an hour. or something terrific like that. Most unexpected. Well he stayed quite a while. Left at five & it was too late for



us to pack up much by then. Were having supper when Asta Hauge came to see us. They have sold the Bungalow Camp she has worked in for 22 years & no one knew until it happened all of a sudden & she wanted to tell us about that. Bill Holbroth who has been there equally long, came to pick her up & he too feels upset about it. Seems as if everyone we had needed sympathy.

Then as we were going to bed after nine Jimmy came over. He leaves to-morrow & we hadn't seen much of him or had him for a meal so we really couldn't do anything but have him stay until after ten. Quite a day!

Then yesterday Friday we tried again. I bit off a bit of back tooth & it felt like a big



hole so as soon as breakfast  
 we ran down to the Dentist & was  
 I lucky. The man with a 9 AM  
 appointment never showed up so  
 Dr Barker froze mine, drilled out  
 the filling & fixed it as best he  
 could. Thinks the nerve may be  
 dead in which case the tooth may  
 have to come out. If it does, he  
 takes it out for nothing figuring  
 I'm not getting my money worth in  
 the filling. I hate to lose teeth.  
 That took a while.

Then Eldon wanted to see us  
 & we did get food & what we could  
 into the Jeep between the dentist  
 & last errands & mail & seeing  
 Eldon. About noon we still had  
 to say good-bye to Fern & Harry  
 Dooley & give them a list of motels  
 we noted on the Trans-Canada.  
 Had a quick lunch & were  
 away by 1.30.



By then it had clouded over. hardly any blue sky. but we came on up to Bow Lake anyway - glad we did. To-day is perfect.

With the Trans-Canada. a wide paved road, now open to Lake Louise Station & beyond to the first 22 miles up here equally as good we were here by 3 PM.

Were having tea with the Simpsons when Davey Whyte. (the oldest of Barbara's boys) drove in with a friend also in the RCAF band. They had the weekend & was headed for Banff. So had a visit with them. Also here was Frances. a young girl from Tennessee who Rusty was out on the trail with 2 years ago. She left this morning to join her mother & brothers & an uncle out on a camping trip with Jimmie Simpson.

We have a cabin. (they were really closed up. curtains down



→ beds stripped as they thought everyone could stay in the main lodge the last 2 weeks) We have our sleeping bags so moved in.

Then last evening another artist A.C. Lighton & his wife drove in. They too wanted a cabin & are right next to us, using their sleeping bags!

We sketched this morning & afternoon. Always hard to get started, so we worked on some old ones. Its clear & not a cloud right now & the willow is turning, soft shades of red & yellow.

Not sure how long we will stay. maybe just over the weekend, will see how it goes. We have 2 weeks before we have to go to Edmonton

Nearly suppertime so must wash up -

Loads of love from us both  
Catharine -



P.S. White frost 3 mornings at Bow Lake.

Box 370  
Banff, Alberta.  
Mon. Sept. 8, 1958

Dearest Mother,

We are back in Banff again after a really nice weekend at Bow Lake. The light to-day was bright but those high streaky clouds which kill the color and so we thought we better come back down. We really went up to get a start and now hope to be set when the fall color comes, it is just starting to change on a few trees.

It was lovely and clear both Saturday and Sunday and we feel better for having been out in the sun. Even walked to the end of the lake yesterday morning and it was quiet and peaceful, but awfully dry this year. hardly any snow on the mountains and the glaciers have gone back so this year and look so dirty with so little fresh snow to whiten them.

Another artist, A.C. Leighton, arrived at Bow the same evening we did, hoping for stormy weather, he evidently hates clear skies and so was quite disgusted with the weather, but he is rather temperamental anyway. Rather a joke as the Simpsons had closed the cabins and we each wanted one! We ~~both~~ left this morning.  
*Mrs. Mrs. Leighton. Feb 29.*

We always think there will be little to do when we come in but there are always lots of things happening. A Mr Beatty died, so Pete went around there as they are one of the old families, then I had bit off a bit of filling on a front tooth and went for an appointment and Dr. Barker had a look. Have to go back Wednesday morning. Saw Eldon, and we met another old friend, Connie Astly Martindale at the Post Office, she lives in Ottawa and comes rather seldom so she asked if she could come down to see us, and so it goes.

Found a nice letter from you with one from Mrs Loring and ~~Mercelia~~ in it. Sam Manierre, both answered by Mercelia, nice to know that she is back home, also Hanne and as Jean would say "You are back in your usual way."

Also a letter from Miss Burditt who was so pleased for Rusty and Gale took her to lunch at the Parker House, she thought it a most thoughtful thing for them to do and I think so too.

Not much of a letter but the one I wrote at Bow Lake may be in to-days mail too for I doubt if it went down from Bow Lake until to-day. Loads of love from us 2

*Catherine*



Banff, Alberta  
Wed. Sept. 10, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Your letter that came this noon was post-marked "Sept. 8th. 5.30 P.M. West Concord" and it was here on the 10th by 11.30 A.M. so I call that pretty quick! In it you mentioned one from me written Sept. 4th. but it could have reached Concord Sunday, which would make it quite quick. It all depends on the connections. Maybe the West Concord one went straight to Montreal instead of via Chicago. Anyway that is the quickest yet from Concord. 2 nights and a day en route.

Am so glad you got up to see Charlie Johnson's house, sounds most attractive and you were on your way over to Frances, so seems to me you are getting pretty spry. I imagine Gibbs is really cunning now as he grows older. You made our mouths water telling about the roast beef dinner that the Newburys ate with you, can just imagine how they enjoyed it. For just 2 in a house you can't use a big enough roast to cook well, or else you eat it the rest of the week, and Cousin Alma would enjoy it all the more for not having to cook it herself.

We are still having nice weather and a bit of company. We came down from Bow Lake Monday morning, a very clear day and hot sun. Met Connie Martindale at the post office and she had been wound to see us but of course we were out. So she came at five that afternoon. She is a real old timer, her father coming in 1889 to Banff and she was the first child and perhaps only white child born at Lake Minnewanka where her father had the boats and a place to stay. *Lives in Ottawa now. comes back every 5 or ten years.*

Then yesterday Betty Newton came just after lunch to ask if she could bring a friend, Arthur Erickson, who is teaching at the extra session of the summer school. We didn't want to get into a long call or visit. He wouldn't be through until 5.30 or 6, so we left it that we would expect them either at 5.30 and not later than six, or at 7.30 as we had to go out later. They came about 7.30 and stayed until nine, Harold came first as we were eating supper but had had his, left when they appeared, and Asta, who we had meant to see later, came to see us for a minute. We will see her again, so we didn't have to go out after nine.

Betty is the young girl who spent a day with you in Concord and you took to the Alcott House and she was sick and lay down or couldn't eat lunch. but she still talks of it as a highlight of her trip east and she is still trying to write. *Goodbye.* The young man was really an Architect and very nice and interested in the paintings so we got out a lot of the old sketches to show them.



To-day I had a dentist appointment to fix a filling that had partly broken out, went at 10.45 A.M. but the dentist got way behind as one patient who couldn't speak English kept passing out on them and they couldn't make him understand any more than he could explain to them. He had a piece of broken tooth to find and it delayed things so much they asked me if I could come back at 3. We had a funeral at 2.30 which we went to and then Pete left me at the dentist and I was there an hour, but did get the filling replaced.

Then we went up to Charlie Beils to explain why we hadn't been back before to take his picture with Polaroid and ended by having tea and taking his picture and his daughter's too. Pete has spent this evening making negatives of the prints. It is part of the experimenting he is doing for the people in Cambridge that Bob Palmer works for.

We hope to go out again sketching but yesterday was dull and rained a bit and though to-day was lovely, going to the dentist sort of kept us home, now it says rain to-morrow. Oh, well, the color hasn't come yet and goodness knows there is a lot to be done here.

It is bedtime so all for now, thought I would type this to-night so as to have something to mail if we do go out painting for the day. I forgot, the Indians are coming up to put on some sort of show at the hotel for a convention so we may see them too.

Loads of love from both Pete and I.

Calharise



Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. Sept. 12, 1958

Dearest Mother,

I think you do very well in remembering our friends, for after all we mention them so seldom. "Eleanor" who we went to see in the hospital in Lethbridge is the wife of Gray Campbell who has the ranch in Cowley where we have a cabin and go when we can. It is over 200 miles south of Banff in what they call the Porcupine Hills. He wrote a book "We Found Peace" which I think you read a long time ago, ten years ago I guess. Dane is the oldest boy, born during the War and is 15 now. Timmy is the one 12 and Ian about 9 and the little adopted girl 2. Eleanor had what they thought was an appendix 3 months ago and the Irish Doctor in Pincher at the hospital did ~~not~~ think so. It ruptured and she was terribly sick and ~~Gray~~ took her to Lethbridge finally but by then the doctors there couldn't tell what it was and thought it might be all sorts of things. They operated, found what it was. She has been in and out of the hospital and had to have a second operation for adhesions. Then she suffered from too many drugs. She is out now and staying with one of the doctors and his family for a couple of weeks so they can watch her. We took Dane, the oldest boy, to see her.

We have heard too that the Aunt we tried to see, ~~She~~ was very weak and they were trying to get her from the home she is in to the hospital when we were there, in fact we didn't see her as they didn't think she would "respond." We thought she must have had a stroke or was very ill, but seems she was sick and got very weak and they were to take her to the hospital for a blood transfusion. In the end they gave her one where she was and right away she improved and ~~could~~ have seen us after all. Wonderful what they do for people now-a-days to make them feel better.

Your letters come so much quicker Air Mail. You wrote your last one Tuesday when Edith Palmer had been to see you and we got it this noon, Friday. I will mail this to-morrow, Saturday and perhaps you will get it Monday or Tuesday.

Could you save the August 9th. Illustrated London News or maybe send it to us after you finish with it? It has a bit of color on the outside lettering. "My Fair Lady" in color inside. We gave our copy to the parents of Virginia Wakelyn, the little ballet girl the Princess is looking at. She is a local girl and has been studying ballet for years, at the Banff Summer school and then the teacher took her to Toronto in the winter so she could continue her studies and ballet. They leave to-morrow. Mr and Mrs. and Ginnie for Australia to visit another daughter who married an Australian in the Air Force during the War, and has never seen her family for about 15 years or more. Mr Wakelyn has just retired.

We have been fairly busy. ~~xxxxxxx~~ Wednesday night we copied some Polaroid, then yesterday a Mr Dunford came around to see



if we would like to turn in our Jeep on a new one, 1959 model and offered more for ours than they would give us in the spring. He was here an hour and a half, until one. In the meantime Syd Vallance was down and will arrange for a meeting with Eldon and us a morning next week. In the afternoon after a late lunch we got the mail and had a lot to attend to and were still discussing it when Erling Strom and Jean Park came. Had tea. Erling is the Norwegian who runs the camp at Assinaboine and Jean is hostess at the Banff Springs in summer, on the C. P.R. Cruises in the winter.

We hadn't seen Erling before to really look at and I thought, "My but he must have a good cook, he is getting quite full in the face," and poor Erling, he had just had a tooth out! Jean told us about a big Motor Dealers convention -

will have to continue in my next, too  
much going on -

Lads of Love from us 2  
Catherine



Banff, Alberta.  
Sun. Sept. 14, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Mailed the last letter before reading it over and was just going to tell you a rather amusing story. Jean Park the hostess at the Banff Springs was telling us of the Motor convention. One lady told her they were entertaining the nearly 400 wives by taking them on bus trips one day and then lunch at the Timberline Hotel. Jean said "Can they feed that many at one time at the Timberline?" and the lady said by some taking the long bus ride to Lake Louise and others shorter trips to Norquay and around Banff they wouldn't all arrive at once and the lunch was to be a buffet. She herself was ~~xxxx~~ not going on any of the trips but just up to the Timberline Hotel in time to greet them as the ladies arrived. Later Jean heard that when the lady arrived at the Timberline about eleven she found there had been some misunderstanding and the hotel didn't know anyone was coming for lunch! whether the bus company who sold the trip didn't arrange it or what, no one seemed to know. But the Manager sprang to the phone and started calling various places downtown to see what he could round up and the bus company had taxis pick up a roast of ham here, beef there and goodness knows what where. They got a hill billy orchestra that was helping with the entertainment to come and play for the ladies while the first group had to wait and somehow a buffet lunch was served to 350 people. I don't see how they did it on such short notice, it wasn't too fancy but that they managed at all was something.

We have had awfully unsettled weather lately and quite a lot of rain overnight and yesterday morning as well. Has been dull and overcast so we haven't gone far. To-day Pete tidied up the darkroom and I was just started on the desk when Ted Goodall from Victoria came and made quite a call. I thought Pete was doing some developing and he thought Ted was someone else so didn't come out. However he cleaned up all he wanted to and I entertained. Then after lunch Syd Vallance came about a meeting next week and we had a nice talk. At 3 o'clock we went for the mail and up to see Sam and Cis who were out when we went yesterday. We want to get Sam to do some work for us in fixing things up and also we hadn't really seen them since coming back. So the afternoon was gone.

Yesterday was almost as bad. We did prints in the darkroom all evening and in the afternoon the Morants were down. We also had been to have a look at where a Gondola Lift is to go up Sulphur Mt. They have the trees cut but you can only see it by going right over to where it will start beyond the Upper Hot Springs. Then before noon and until 12.30 Ted Gottke was here to give us advice on how to change the heating ducts to give more room upstairs and we may move the furnace over and run a new metal chimney up for the fumes, works better than a brick one, the gas eats out the mortar in a chimney and you have to line it, but this way one just needs a round 8 inch metal pipe, insulation and an outer metal covering which takes up only 10 inches. So we hope to do it before the cold weather. Don't think the color will be much this year as it has



been such a dry summer. Half the trees seem to be turned already but you need bright sunny days to make the leaves sparkle. It gets dark so early, soon after supper.

They "freeze" ones gums not the teeth. Don't know how it is done exactly, they either poke a needle in or rub something on for it all becomes numb and you don't feel the tooth being filled or having it taken out. They have been doing it for a long time. They call it "Freezing". They call it freezing the teeth often.

Well nearly bed time and we just hope it is nice to-morrow so Pete can finish the film Polaroid gave him to experiment with as he promised to send the film holder back.

Your letters have been wonderful and we do enjoy them. Shall be interested to hear how you like the R.H. Stearns Shopping place and hope you get a nice new coat. I use one so seldom in Banff think I shall just keep the old winter coat but might get a sport one.

Loads of love from us 2 to you, and Hanne and Mercelia and please tell them both I shall write them soon. I hope

Gots of love  
Catharine

P.S. Monday, a lovely morning if it only stays.



Banff, Alberta.  
Wed. Sept. 17, 1958

Dearest Mother,

The ribbon for the other typewriter needs changing and have to wait until we go to Calgary. We should go next week if there is no postponement.

That must have been an unusually good roast beef dinner you invited the Newburys to, I got a nice long letter from them all about it and I really think they enjoyed showing you how they can eat! I will enclose the first page of Cousin Alma's letter and you will realize how much pleasure you gave them. The rest was about ~~Nazy's~~ Nancy's trip abroad and I must answer it sometime.

The weather has been very unsettled and quite a few showers with most of the hard rain at night. I think we may have told you that when having lunch with Bradford Washburn in the summer before he left for Switzerland, he told us that Polaroid had given him a film holder and new film to try on his camera, it is not yet on the market and they were letting various people try it out in an experimental way to get their reactions. So he suddenly thought they might like Pete to try out here and Pete went in to see them later and they gave him a holder and several boxes of film and 10 minutes instruction.

Pete hadn't his 4 x 5 camera with him in the east so we had to wait until we got back, he tried a number of shots but the weather was so hazy at first. We have spent quite a bit of time taking the pictures trying to take a variety of things before it was time to return the Holder as promised the 15th of September. Pete sent the first batch of photographs and a long letter of his reactions ( took us a whole day to write ) and then we waited for a reply, you know how it is if you are looking for a letter, it just never comes. Pete had over a dozen sheets left, so when the morning of the 15th came and it was a lovely day, and no letter, he decided we would go to Lake Louise and at least finish up most of the film they had given him so as to send the Holder back as promised.

That was Monday and a lovely morning, quite a few clouds but plenty of sunlight. Cool too. We took one here before leaving and one of Mt. Eisenhower on the way and then Lake Louise. It was real cold up there, I felt my nose cold. The first picture wasn't quite dark enough so we took another and it came out black. We decided that as you can't develop <sup>them</sup> ~~it~~ below 40°, and above <sup>must be</sup> for twice as long, we had better take <sup>the 3rd one</sup> to the car where it was warmer. We ate out lunch in the Jeep & by then it had warmed up enough to make it alright for developing the film. It is the kind Sted Buttrick had at one time where you develop it right after taking the picture. So we got a good one of that. Then on the way home saw some sheep and Pete tried one,



Of course the Sheep didn't do what he expected, and the funny thing is that the minute one sets up to take a photograph with a large camera, everyone stops and thinks you must be taking a picture of something worth while or that you should know the exposure they should use. 2 ladies came along at Lake Louise while Pete was busy trying to figure out the composition, wanted to know what speed to shoot at or what opening, and of course Pete didn't know the film or their camera or anything.

Same thing happened with the sheep, other people stopped their cars on the highway, jumped out with cameras and the sheep moved and Pete was running around with the rest trying to get a shot of sheep and not tourists. He would have gotten a good one but the film didn't pull through right, must have been faulty. Then we went to the buffalo, but they were too far away and also it is a bad season and the great big bull didn't look very friendly. Then to the bears but again the lens on the big camera wouldn't bring them close enough, he did take one. Then home and to the Post office and a nice letter from Mr Taschioglou of Polaroid, saying they liked the pictures Pete had sent in, thanked him for his remarks and to hang on to the Holder and he would write soon and to get some more Indians with the rest of the film, and of course we had used most of it that very day! We have 4 sheets left to expose and will save it for Indians.

*Sort of hope he sends some more film for Pete to use.*

The color is changing but we need some cold nights and warm days to make it brilliant.

Time to go over town now, So will send this along.

Loads of love,

*Catharine -*

P.S. I forgot Pete took another picture before going up to the Lake, one of Mt. Temple from the bridge. It was windy but no one round at the time. He had no sooner set up on the bridge when a truck came along and out jumped Red Cooper, quite a local character who thinks he has some land worth 2 million dollars. bought it from the C.P.R. as Freehold and the Government won't recognize it. All the time Pete was trying to get his picture Red ~~was~~ related his woes and who he was going to write to and how many big mountains you could see from his land. I tried to distract him from talking to Pete, and busses came by, more trucks and even a train. It was quite funny but Pete did get a photograph.



Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. Sept. 19, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Just got another nice letter from you, this one written 14th and finished the 16th. posted the 17th and here it arrived by noon to-day. I call that very quick.

You asked where the sketch was painted in Nova Scotia. It was from our cabin at Lunenburg, Nova Scotia. where the good ship Bluenose came from.

Louise Adams Bachman must be the daughter of Adele Adams of Dubuque, Iowa. Remember Adele who was so pretty, the eldest daughter and went to Smith college and often came for weekends, she was Waldo's sister. Married and lives near New York I think in Orange New Jersey.

How nice for you to have Cob and Edith out to see you and it is good to know that you won't hurt your good eye by using it. No doubt the eye that isn't so good tires more easily and sort of makes you feel that both are poor. ~~When Dr Marshall~~ When Pete asked Dr Marshall one time about how much he should use his eyes, Dr Marshall said he would soon know when the sun was too bright or he was using it too much, that he himself was the best judge. So you probably will know how much you can read before it will trouble you.

The weather has been very unsettled. Was out about half an hour ago to the Bank and it looked fairly clear is dark and raining hard right now. We had a busy time yesterday for Sam came and fixed a threshold that should have been done years ago, and then Ted Gottke and Steam Watt came to figure out where the new chimney will go in the basement so the furnace can be moved a bit and a gas hot water heater installed, I don't know how we got them here all at once. They will come and do it next week, towards the end of the week, but in the meantime we have to get a man to come and pour a cement base for the furnace to sit on. Had hoped he would come to-day but no sign of him.

Don't know if we will get any color to speak of it was such a dry summer. Right now it looks as if the leaves might just dry and drop off, it is really pouring now, lots of fresh snow on the mountain tops.

Guess Rusty will be out of the Marines at last and in Philadelphia. Expect he will be so busy at first we none of us will be here for awhile. Should think it would be hard going back to studying again. Wonder if Sam Jewell also goes to college.

Not much of a letter but as you know I will soon be writing again. Lots of love from us both.

Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Sun. Sept. 21, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Sunday and overcast and in the forties so not much temptation to go out. We rather expect Harold to come and eat steak with us this noon. Have been moving things about in the studio and little old bedroom as we are hoping that Ted Gottke will be putting in new ducts for heating, half the size of the old ones which will give us more storage space under the eaves.

Guess I told you we were going to move the gas furnace over onto a new cement base in the basement so we can use a new ~~new~~ metal chimney and get rid of the stone one that takes up lots of room and no longer serves the purpose it was built for. The gas fumes eat away the mortar and you don't feel as safe with an old ~~furnace~~ chimney. We were really lucky yesterday and Mr Bitoff came with Sam in the morning to see what kind of a cement base we wanted poured and then brought his cement mixer which is quite small and at one <sup>PM</sup> came back with two boys and by 2 O'clock they were finished and cleaned up and gone or maybe it was 2.30. Anyway it was nice and quick, Now the base has a chance to dry by Wednesday which is the earliest the others can come to change the furnace etc.

We are taking it a bit easy as Pete goes to Edmonton Tuesday and we are hoping the weather is nice so he can fly. Only takes 50 minutes from Calgary.

Pete has been working hard leveling ashes in the driveway. We got 3 loads on Friday and because it had rained and they were wet they stuck a bit to the truck and didn't come out as evenly as usual and in some places were in piles. He did a lot with a rake and then decided to tie a ~~rakexxxladderxxxhazkxaf~~ a ladder back of the Jeep with a roller for weight and drag it up and down the road and round the circle. It works well as a rule for the weight smooths the ashes and the extra ones sort of pile up but fall through between the rungs of the ladder if there is a hole to fill. He had just gotten to the bottom of the driveway and was trying to figure how to turn the thing around when Kenneth Campbell drove by and stopped to say "hello", he is a young strong c cousin and so gave a hand and helped lift the ladder with the heavy little roller on it around. So in an hour we had the driveway quite well smoothed out.

Mary Lee was over about 4 O'clock, she goes back to the Univ. of Alberta to-day and as they have just moved and she had a lot of things down at the Gate where she worked this summer that some girl had promised to bring up town but hadn't as yet, we said we would drive her out. It is about 12 miles out and another 12 back of course, but did help her and we had a chance to see how the trees were turning east of here. But it was six when we got home.

This isn't much of a letter but then we haven't done a great deal that is exciting this week. Are hoping for a week of Indian Summer which we usually get at this time of year, as long as it doesn't come when we are all working in the basement!

Loads of love,

Catharine



at the Airport.  
Calgary, Alta.  
Tues Sept 23, 1958

Dearest Mother, Am just waiting & hoping  
Pete will be on this next plane from  
Edmonton. It's almost 5 P.M. & he is due  
in at 5 minutes past. He didn't know  
if he would catch it or not. If not should  
be on the 6.35 or even ~~at~~ nine something.

Dr Marshall wanted him  
to come up for a check & we originally  
thought of driving but that meant 275  
miles up on Mon. there today & another  
day coming home. This way by getting  
up at 5.30 AM in Banff, leaving by  
7 AM we were in Calgary at 9. He  
took the 10.10 AM plane reaching  
Edmonton at 11 AM. an appointment  
at 2.45 P.M. & if not delayed would  
catch the 4.15 PM flight back to  
Calgary & we should be home for a  
late supper!

I watched the Viscount  
take off & was down in Calgary  
shopping by 11. Did all sorts of



odd errands. Had lunch at a  
new Childes restaurant with the  
Valancees. (Syd asked me to meet  
them if convenient yesterday) then  
more errands to the Dentist at 2.30  
a couple more trips, & at here about  
the time Pete was leaving Edmonton  
& home. The Calgary dentist cleans teeth better  
than our boys or his wife. well.  
There were snow squalls on  
the way down, rained a bit in  
Calgary & snowed out here they say.  
but a plane just arrived from Stillbridge  
& the ceiling isn't too low as they call  
it. Soft gray clouds - look wet some sun.

The color still hasn't turned  
very much. just in patches. Maybe  
we will get Indian summer yet.  
The men are supposed to come to-morrow  
on Thursday & start the furnace. move up  
it over a bit. So hope the weather doesn't  
get nice for a few days yet. Hate to  
miss any good days outside.

Here comes the plane now  
so will not add more if Pete is  
on it. Have it ready to mail.  
Loads of love

Catharine.

We came  
OK.



Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs. Sept. 25, 1958

Dearest Mother,

This is the day set for moving the furnace over a few feet in the basement. Ted Gotke came at nine and if the others show up all will be well. It is quite a nice day and he hopes to have it connected by afternoon so we shouldn't be without heat for long. It is 38 out now, has been quite chilly lately and never got above 40 yesterday.

Well Pete's trip to Edmonton was quite successful and we still can't get over how easy it was. Breakfast in Banff, lunch in Edmonton and supper at home. Pete said the flights both ways were very spectacular because of the terrific cloud effects, he really enjoyed it. Got there at 11 A.M. spent an hour at the Corona after a walk up and back Jasper Ave. and then lunch and by bus over to the University where Dr. Marshall's office is. There was only one other person there, a very nice lady and they talked as her son is in the Air Force. Evidently it was one of those days when Dr. Marshall was delayed getting in and went without lunch, and Pete said the secretary was very flustered for the Doctor had to go back to the hospital about something serious and a lot of patients arrived, men, women and children and she said "I don't know when he will get back, it is always a day like this when he is late coming in." Pete began to wonder if he would even get his appointment, but the ~~other~~ lady told him she wasn't in a hurry and for him to go first as he had to catch a plane back. Pete also had told the secretary and luckily when Dr. Marshall came back he saw Pete and took him right away. He has changed the prescription for the glasses and if we can only get them ground properly then he should see with both eyes focusing together and looking straight ahead. Also they are now making new plastic lenses in the states and will be in Canada in 6 weeks time and they are much lighter in weight. Anyway Pete got a fast taxi ride across the city to the Air port and was 15 or 20 minutes ahead of time for his plane.

It was on time coming in and we set right out for Banff and were home before 8 o'clock. Pete had been over 550 miles. It was light until we were in the mountains and the most unusual effects I have ever seen in the foothills. You would have enjoyed the drive too. Dark snow squalls sweeping from the mountains across the country side and then a shaft of sunlight hitting a yellow field or hilltop like a searchlight, so bright it didn't look real and the color lovely. When we got near Canmore it began to snow in earnest and always seems thicker when the big flakes come towards the windshield. Actually it slowed us down the rest of the way into Banff. There was enough to whiten the ground near Canmore and to the Park gate but Banff hadn't as much. We weren't either of us really tired but did go to bed right after supper. Slept so well we were awake by 7 o'clock next morning.

Yesterday was lovely and clear, but cold. We didn't know if Ted Gotke would be here or not but when no one came by ten, Pete went over to find out and he said he would be here this morning which suited us fine. We went up and told Sam to come today though he hasn't appeared as yet.



Then as it was such a lovely day we decided to drive up to Bow Lake and get the 3 big pictures that Pete had lent the Simpsons for the summer and which we had to get down some time when the weather was good. Had a real early lunch and left about 12.30. but by then the sky was all sort of white and it looked a bit stormy. However we got up before it started to do anything. Hard to believe such a lovely day could change so in a short time. The color was disappointing as the few bright trees that had turned early were over and the rest mostly green leaves. It may not be good <sup>color</sup> unless we get hot weather. On the radio last night speaking of weather, the man said yesterday was the coldest day on record for Sept. in Vancouver, it was 50° there, and the hottest Sept. day in Halifax, Nova Scotia where it was 85°. Both records for the month.

We found Big Jim working on the room in the building they use for a laundry, putting on Wall board to make it warm in winter a bit of snow on the ground, and a very chilly wind blowing off the glacier and across the open lake. Mrs Simpson had gone to Calgary in a rush as her sister had just had a stroke and they don't think she will pull out of it, is still in a coma. We didn't stay long just got the paintings and started back. Only took us an hour and 20 minutes to get up there, coming back we drove over to Wapta to find they had finished paving that road and by then we could see it was snowing all along the divide and also at Bow Lake. We got back here without any snow on us though it was snowing hard enough west to hide the mountains and looked very wintry.

Could have gone to the Blood donors clinic as they were having an extra one this year, but decided this time to skip it as we wanted to feel good this week for the extra work. Not that it makes you weak but does lower one's resistance a little I guess.

By now you will have had my letter telling you who Archer Bachman is. You remember the Adams family in Dubuque and The eldest daughter of Eugene Adams was Adele Adams and she married Archer Bachman and lives in South Orange, N.J. and this must be her daughter.

Was going to answer your letters but have written too much as it is so will do that next time.

Lots of love, from us both and maybe Pete will get around to writing another letter ! and surprise you. That was such a nice one from Rguty.

Loads of love,

Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. Sept. 26, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Have a new ribbon I got in Calgary so will use this typewriter so you can read it better. Don't know why I forgot to mention Martha Chase, I still can't quite believe it for when we saw her in June she was planning to go abroad, though I know you mentioned once that she was in hospital. Does seem so sad that she should go so soon after her Mother, for in a way she never had a life of her own. She is one person we really enjoyed. Don't you suppose that Teddy Chase who married Dot Newman may have some say about the house, they live in Dover or Weston or somewhere over there, maybe Westwood.

Your last letter came awfully quick, It was written on Wednesday and it was here this afternoon, Friday. We think your letters are just fine and really enjoy them. Pete was real pleased with the one for him. That was a nice one from Cousin Kathie you enclosed and we always like to read the others you send from Mildred and Cousin Jane. I had forgotten that Julia Morse, Cousin Jane's neice was an old friend of Mrs Aldro Hibbards, from El Paso days.

I think it was nice you could go and see Miss Goodwin even if you did have to stay in bed next day, maybe you <sup>would</sup> have anyway and in a way wasn't it worth it, making a call on an old friend? You seem to do quite a bit, and just keep going as much as you can for I believe on the whole you feel better for doing things, Am sure Hanne knows as well as anyone how much you can do. Look at Mildred Owen, she gets tired when she does a little more than usual but thinks it worth it even if she has to rest more to catch up. Am glad though she is so much better.

I agree with you on those pictures in Canadian Art, I must read the article and find out what it was all about.



That really was interesting about the porcupine being found on board ship in Portland. Do you suppose someone brought it on in a box as a joke and let it go.?

There is one thing about the symphony, you have certain people like Cousin Alma who would go every time if they could and there must be others who enjoy it too. Miss Burditt went on the ticket a couple of times last winter and it was a great treat to her. If you get the ticket to Bert Newbury he would always see that she got it. and doesn't Hanne enjoy it too. I know what you mean though, it is hard to think of it each week., or is it everyother week, which is even harder to remember.

We have had a busy 2 days. Yesterday Ted Gotke came in the morning to start changing the furnace over onto a new slab of cement, We expected Sam but he got himself involved in doing another job so didn't come until afternoon when he helped move the hot water tank and cut 2 holes for the new round metal chimney. We were glad to see him for otherwise we would have been held up in the work. They got the gas line changed round and hooked up the furnace and new hot water heater which is gas too. Bob the plumber, Ted and Sam all working long after 5 o'clock, really almost until six and we only stopped for tea.

To-day Sam came early and Ted too and they worked all day Sam getting the holes in the roof cut and Ted getting the chimney together. It is a fairly new kind and insulated and the insurance and mortgage companies both recognize it as safe. Supposed to be good for 25 years. Certainly easy to put in and no mess. They got it all fixed by evening.

It is bedtime now. They won't come again until Monday and we are sort of hoping it will be nice this weekend, though the weather is still rather unsettled, was lovely today but no color in the trees as yet.

Lots of love Catherine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Mon. Sept 29, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Looks as if the weather may have cleared at last, It has been so unsettled all month one never quite knows what to do. Ted Gotke is here finishing the work in the basement, don't know how long he will take but first chance we get we will go to Calgary and order the new glasses for Pete as they usually take from 2 to 3 weeks to grind the lenses.

Had a nice surprise on Saturday. Pete worked all morning cleaning up the basement of old tin duct work etc. Then in the afternoon pulled out one duct from under the eaves which we hope Ted can make a bit smaller so we will have better room for closets under the eaves. It was quite a job but we managed to clean it up by four, I took a shower & we were just going over town for milk, Pete was getting the car out & a station wagon drove in. The girl looked familiar and it was Lucia Warren who lived with the Bulckleys in Concord years ago. Don't know if you would remember her. About Bileen Borlands age and in fact when they first came back to Concord lived in the Borlands house beyond the Peppers. Then later in the old Chapter House on Lexington Road. Mr Bulckley used to be the Unitarian Minister when you first lived in Concord I guess. I had forgotten she went to Miss Wheelers and also to the Museum School and has lived in California for years, near Los Angeles, she worked for the Douglas Air Craft people drawing machines to show how they go together. Had a few drawings with her and they are perfectly beautiful. She also does portraits and they were lovely too. Wants to get back to painting. Has been sick and I imagine from working over a drawing table for the last 7 years.



We asked her over to Dinner yesterday noon and had a very nice visit as we find we have a lot in common and then I went with her to drive around Banff. It was over cast but started clearing and was really lovely, beautiful effects. She just came in this morning as I was writing this letter and has gone up to Lake Louise and Moraine, is looking for mail so will be back to-night and may go to the Icefields to-morrow if the weather is good. It rained in the night but seems to be clearing now. She drives a small station wagon and ~~is~~ alone, has driven right across the country. Crossed the great lakes by boat and then from Fort William the way we came across Canada.

Didn't get all the letters written I should have yesterday so will send this along as it is and try to rattle off a few more.

Loads of love from us both,

*Catherine*

PS I forgot. Sat. morning when I went into the Grocery store I could smell Concord Grapes and sure enough they had just come in, so got a few as they made me think of fall in Concord and the grapes you used to have along the wall, we ate <sup>them</sup> after school and spit the skins into the asparagus bed. I was eating some as I went out the door in the afternoon and Lucia Warren drove in, sort of coincidence.



Banff, Alberta.  
Tues. Sept. 30, 1958

30

Dearest Mother,

We were so happy to get your letter of the 27th. this morning for now we know you are feeling better after that tired spell, no doubt the extra hot weather didn't help either, ~~at~~ of season it seems hotter. We have had it cold and a good frost this morning, 24<sup>°</sup> when we had breakfast just about 8 o'clock.

It was lovely yesterday and this morning, rather hazy now after lunch. We don't think the color will amount to much this year, some trees are still green, some half turned and dirty yellow and many leaves coming off. Now we have such a good start off the work we have been meaning to do for a long time, we figure we had better get as much done as possible. Yesterday morning Ted Gotke was here by nine and got the furnace pipes hooked into the new chimney. Lucia Warren dropped around & then went to Moraine Lake and Lake Louise which she thought was just perfect and no people about to spoil the mood, she came in again about 5 o'clock, is waiting for mail so may stay a few more days.

Sam Ward came about ten, as he says he is retired so he isn't going to hurry in the mornings, he must be nearly 75 but doesn't act it. We feel he enjoys the work for he was singing away yesterday, old English folk songs. Ted measured up the duct work and is making new and smaller round ones to take the place of the old ones to-day, while Sam gets the part under the eaves ready for him to put them in. They will give us more closet room for storing things and I hope we can then keep our clothes in better order. Seems to me whenever we have people



wanting to see the studio we have a lot of clothes about the room they walk through. We have the big bedroom where we sleep in the front of the house upstairs and the old bedroom we use as a dressing room. One of our troubles is all the different types of clothes, for here, for Concord summer and winter, for Honolulu summer wear and for skiing and camping, some is the same but not all.

Then in the afternoon Cecil Philpott the electrician came to see all the little things to be done and has come back this afternoon to finish them. We find they all like to come and work here as we have a good time and always stop for tea, lots of good stories go the rounds as well. ~ we also pay promptly ~

Am glad you enjoyed the clipping about the Calgary Philharmonic. It is a musical city for it's size, about 200,000 now. I noticed that they have sold 1000 season tickets which is pretty good. They have a really wonderful Auditorium in both Calgary and Edmonton built by the province to commemorate it's 50th anniversary, and that has helped by providing a place to have concerts, operas, plays, ballet etc. Forget how many it holds. Nearly 2000 I think. maybe it is 1500.

Better get busy myself, so all for now.

Loads of love and so glad you are up again.

Catharine



Banff, Alberta  
Thurs. ~~Sept.~~ Oct. 2, 1958

Dearest Mother,

This won't be much of a letter as we have been in Calgary all day and it is hard to concentrate now supper is over, easier to sit and read. But just in case it is a nice day to-morrow and we should go somewhere, thought I would have something to post to you.

The men finished yesterday afternoon, so the heating rearrangement is all done, new chimney up and Sam filled in the holes in the floors and ceilings where the old heating ducts were. Now all we have to do next week if we can get other men, is to take down the old stone chimney in the kitchen and that gives us room for a new window and more light in winter upstairs, then we have the new shelves and cupboards to be built under the eaves. The new heating ducts take up much less room.

Pete is to get new lenses for each eye and we went down to-day to order them, be measured etc. Left <sup>at 8.15</sup> before eight and were in Calgary about 10.30/ A lovely day but very windy and felt awfully warm in Calgary, was over 75 we hear on the radio. Pete just went to see Mr Humphrey at the Optical Co, and I did several errands met for lunch at Childs restaurant near the Parkade, then drove across to the Canadian Art Gallery and saw Mr Turner. We were glad to see he had a lot of good pictures, more and better ones than usual. Had a nice talk and were home in Banff by 4 PM.



Coming back in one place before getting to the Indian Reserve we saw one enormous field with the wheat still in stooks and 3 large wagons picking up the stooks and taking the grain to be threshed over behind a group of Aspen. The center of the field had a large cleared patch and two of the wagons were horse drawn, 2 teams, the 3rd. by tractor. It was lovely to see the yellow field and the hills and very blue mountains beyond.

Yesterday was a busy day, Sam and Ted Gotke both here early in the morning and back in the afternoon. Lucia Warren came about 11.30 and stayed for lunch. I had gone over and got the last bunch of brocolli and some lamb chops, and made hollandaise sauce & she seemed to think it wonderful, by luck it was all done to a turn, even the sauce, and she thought we worked well together, Pete always cooks the meat and I do the rest, so as the stove is a small electric one to some people there might not seem to be much room but we find it works well. While we were cooking I gave the Cullycue book that belonged to Aunt Alice Brooks to Marcia to look at, it has many of the well known Boston Artists autographs and drawings in it. In front of Lucia are some photographs of the studio, and Marcia took a look and said "I am sure this is my mother" a lovely looking person and her profile much like Lucia's. Her name I think was Goldsmith and she went to the Museum School before marrying Mr Warren, they were divorced when Lucia was 3 years old and she went to live with the Bulkleys, Mrs B. was her father's sister. Pete is going to make a copy of the picture so she can have it later on.



As we were washing up the dishes Steve Hope came to see us with an old book and Lucia asked him if he knew a girl who used to live in Banff, a great friend of hers who she stayed with on the way west in Syracuse, and Steve said "of course she lived right opposite us on Martin St." Somehow we got on Religion and he said he was a Quaker, I thought he was fooling but he said "no" he came from the place where they originated in the North of England, must find out the name of the place. That was something I never knew before. *He is a blacksmith & quite artistic in working with iron.*

Then Verne Castella came to borrow a ladder and Lucia left to go for mail, and then about 4.30 Eric Harvie with a friend George Crawford came to see us. Haven't seen him for several months, but we always have a lot to talk about. and I made them tea, toasted scones & they were here until after six. so it was quite a day.

Have written more than I mean't to. A nice letter from you when we got home written the 29th. you had felt funny but evidently were pretty well recovered to write us such a nice letter. Pete is going to try and do one for you. We haven't heard from Rusty either, except for a letter before he left the Marines. Much like the one you got.

Expect Lucia will be round in the morning as she was to leave tomorrow. Loads of love from us both.

*Catharine*  
P.S. after writing this last night. about 8 PM the Ryans called. Last time we had seen him was in 1931 he lived for years in Japan worked for CPR in Kobe, returns next year. He & his wife were



interned in Manila during war with Japan.  
Told us some of the experiences, very interesting  
& they seem now the worse for it. Were there 18  
months or 2 years. Serially exchanged, 4000  
in their camp in the Univ. buildings, quite  
an evening until 10. They go on today.



Banff, Alberta.  
Sunday ~~Sept~~ Oct 5th.

Dearest Mother,

We are having a rainy Sunday and just as well for it not only packs our driveway which was getting very dusty lately but also gives me a chance to catch up on letters. Don't know ~~why~~ I have found it so hard lately to get time enough to write. Am always way behind.

We have had really lovely weather the last few days, ~~we~~ Went to Calgary as I guess I wrote you on Thursday, then Friday we were both a little weary as Thursday night we had the Ryans in, think I told you that. Pete had the thermostat on the ~~radio~~ <sup>radio</sup> fixed and oil changed in the Jeep Friday and Lucia Warren came round to say goodbye. Left about 11 A.M. and it was a beautiful day for driving. I didn't remember her at first but knew as soon as we spoke. Had just forgotten all about her. Think Mrs Sohler would remember her, She seemed to like it in Banff and had a good rest and liked feeling she had friends here. *Stayed a week.*

Then after errands and some business we decided to take the cameras and go out and see if there was any nice colour. We were a little too weary after the day before and ~~to~~ many things to think of to sketch. But it was very disappointing, the color was so poor compared to what we think it should be. <sup>Maybe</sup> it was the dry summer or else too much frost and not enough hot days after the cold nights. They say the hot sun is as important as the cold nights for good color. How is yours this year? So we came home after a nice drive but nothing worth using film on.

Yesterday we had several things to see to and decided there wasn't much use to sketch as we hoped Sam and another man would come Monday and finish the woodwork under the eaves. But when we saw Sam we found he couldn't come Monday and the other man they weren't sure of either. We had sort of ~~planned~~ <sup>planned</sup> getting them both but couldn't do much about it. Instead went up to the Banff School of Fine Arts where there is an exhibition of paintings, both Belmore Browne and Carl Rungius and some we had never seen before and they were very fine.

We then came home and flattened the tin <sup>filed at the back</sup> from the hot air ducts and stacked it neatly and got our courage up to go to Bertellos <sup>for dinner</sup> before they close on Tuesday. We hadn't been before and Frank and his wife had asked us several times. We went early and were glad to see how the place is run. It seems very good and the food is above average. It is the new restaurant above the stores in the building that Pete built last winter and which you may have forgotten about. They have done very well, can seat 180 but don't often have that many eating at once and some of the tables have 2 instead of the 4 they could hold. They specialize in Italian food and it is very good. Have a barbecue for steaks where you can see them cooking through a window. They don't let on quite how well they have done but others tell us. Guess they are afraid we will put up the rent!

Have had one caller so will send this along before any more appear. It is trying to clear up.

Loads of love,

Catherine



Banff, Alberta.  
Tues. Oct. 7, 1958

Dearest Mother,

A nice letter just came from you written Saturday when Aunt Julie was there for the weekend and you had been for a lovely ride on the back wood road. I agree with you it is far prettier when you can look into the woods and sort of through the trees instead of a mass of green. Don't you remember how much prettier the Maine woods seemed in Summer as there was so little underbrush. The new Trans-Canada Highway they are trying to make as attractive as possible through the park, planting all the gravel and steep banks with grass, have to put soil on the gravel first and they have a machine which you would like to see, a big fan and like a vacuum cleaner in reverse, a huge tube where the mixture of partly germinated seed mixed with straw and oil is blown out, The oil makes the straw stick and the straw keeps the seed from being blown away or eaten by birds. They are planting now up west of here. Before that, in fact it has taken them all spring and summer to cut out the dead trees and branches and underbrush about 20 or more feet back from the road and it really looks very nice, and in a year or two will be even better as it will be a little wilder looking then, a bit picked up right now but better than a mess of dead stuff.

How nice to have Aunt Julie for a weekend and must be a real treat for her to be back in Concord and able to go and hear Mr Auer. I remember him well. from Holland originally I think. How does Aunt Julie seem? Rusty wrote us that she was calling on you when he was in Concord but thought she appeared far older than you.

Pete has sent his letter, went ordinary mail this morning. He worked on it all day yesterday and had many interruptions, first Sam coming with a bad cold so couldn't work, Then over to see Eldon and errands



and when we returned Bev ( our nephews wife ) came about something they would liketo do and that made our lunch late, Had hardly finished that when Syd Vallance came about a transfer of land and a trip to Japan they are taking this spring, all because of reading Grandpa's book, Japan Day by Day. So Pete had a hard time , finished last night and this morning.

Must write some letters I should have done yesterday.

Load s of love from us both

*Catherine.*



Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs. Oct. 9, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Have had quite a funny day. Last night just about the time the Pope died, before 8 PM we were just sitting down in the living room, ~~xx~~ a knock on the door and it was Franilin Arcbuckle of Montreal and now Toronto. The Newburys will know who he is and Mary, for he paints some of the best covers on Macleans Magazine. We hadn't seen him for several years and had great fun talking about all sorts of things. He has just been up to Aklavik at the end of the MacKenzie River, (or rather the mouth of the MacKenzie River) doing some illustrations for a new book by Hugh McLennon. He told us all sorts of interesting and funny things and about the Eskimos and people living up there. He flew over much of the country too and said the tree line goes right up to the mouth of the river until it reaches a sort of plateau and then the trees stop and the tundra begins. Another thing they always speak of going "down north" as the river flows that way but "up south" he couldn't get used to.

He stayed until about 10 and then went to look for a nearby Motel so we told him to come over for breakfast this morning about 8.30. He walked over and was much surprised to find it was about 16° above out. He hadn't worn more than his jacket and as it was a clear cold morning and dry he hadn't realized it was as chilly. Again he stayed until about 10 AM this time and then left presumably for Calgary and we went over town to the bank and shopping and Pete thought we should take the car for a run to see how it worked after being tuned up yesterday afternoon, so we headed for the West Road, noticed a car ahead with a service truck and a man that looked like Arbuckle and sure enough, he had a tire, was having it fixed and had to go back to the Service station. So of course we said "you better come back to our house for lunch"

We ran around and got steak instead of the salmon we had and he came about 12.30 for dinner. Edon also dropped in and it was after 2 when he finally left. He is great fun and has a good sense of humor and knows all kinds of people in connection with the magazine, also lots of people we know, that is one nice thing about Canada, you invariably know people interested in the same things you are right across the country.

One rather amusing story he told was about a rather serious man working in an office in Montreal or Toronto. He bought a brand new hat, a Stetson, and was very proud of it, hung it on the hook in the hallway when he came into the office. The other boys went and bought another Stetson exactly like it but several sizes too large and hung this hat in the place of the one the man bought. At five o'clock out walked the man, put on his new hat and it came down right over his ears. He couldn't quite figure that out but got some brown paper, stuffed it inside the lining and at least the hat sat on his head without resting over his ears. away he went. Next day, the boys again exchanged the hats and this time put the brown paper in the original hat and when he came out to put it on found it sat right on top of his head, way up. Poor man he began to think it was his head that was wrong and the boys kept it up several days before he caught on what was happening.



a nice letter from you this morning I will  
answer later about going to Aunt Julia's &  
will go to Boston. Shall be anxious to hear  
what Dr. Henderson says.

Loads of love

Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Sun. Oct. 12, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Just time before lunch to rattle off a few lines to you.

Your letter came yesterday about the trip to Boston and we are sorry it left you just feeling "MAD." I guess Dr Gunderson who sees so many patients losing their eyesight and young people who have trouble or poor eyes and who won't maybe be able to see at all in a few years time, or with Impaired vision, felt when he saw you at your age that you were extremely lucky to see well enough to read at all and that you haven't any thing that will cause blindness, so he figured by comparison you were well off. After all you have had nearly 94 years of seeing well and it's remarkable you see as well as you do. Maybe you better get Mercelia to put your questions in writing and send him a letter. Some doctors are like that though, they have ~~little~~ little to say. Cob Palmer is so wonderful in that way and so was Dr MacKenzie for they tell you what to expect or why you can't see more or why you feel the way you do and their reassurance is as good as any ~~mind~~ medicine. Maybe you could ask Cob the questions and he would find out the answers for you. You sure were smart to get to Boston, Next thing we know you will be going into see the new Planetarium when it opens at the Science Museum.

We had a hectic day yesterday, Dad some prints the night before but were up early, I usually do the changing of beds and vacuuming etc. Saturday morning from habit so did that, and Pete was busy/ Then about 11 he made ~~make~~ a list of things he wanted to do, something he never does as a rule and we set out for errands.

There was something wrong with the engine so we first went round to let the mechanic ~~to let him~~ <sup>to the engine</sup> listen. When he fixed the Jeep the other day it needed a new part but they couldn't



find one in Banff, sent to Calgary for it but didn't expect it to come until Tuesday. So Johnny looked at the engine and took a lot apart. I waited quite a while, then walked for the mail, and back just as he had the thing put to-gether again about noon. Just as he finished they got their mail and the part had come sooner than expected so Pete said he would come back in the afternoon to have Johnny the mechanic put it in so we could use the Jeep this weekend.

Just as we were leaving I heard a noise and a young lad on a brand new motor bike had run into a post <sup>across the street</sup> and been thrown across onto the sidewalk, his glasses another 8 or 10 feet further ~~on~~. unbroken. The boy was unbroken too but got quite a shock and the bike was bashed in in places, so we took him home and decided we better get our lunch, do the errands later. <sup>he would have gone through a plate glass window had he not hit the post.</sup> Barbara and Jon had driven from Medicine Hat in a little car that Barbara had bought recently and Jonny was over earlier to see us. Then as we finished lunch Barbara dropped in. Helped me with the dishes while Pete took the car to the <sup>garage</sup> ~~garage~~, then Pat Mackenzie came to tell us of their trip to California and back, and Barbara left, but Pat stayed until nearly 4 o'clock.

We have Barbara and Jon coming for dinner <sup>today</sup> ~~soon~~, so I had to get in enough for the weekend, so went over to shop while Pete hoped the car would be back about 4.15. However it didn't come even at 5 o'clock and we were invited out we thought around 5 or 5.30 <sup>yesterday</sup>. We took turns dressing so one of us would be on hand to drive the Mechanic home, finally Pete started walking over to the Shell only to see the Jeep being driven away for a road test. Finally I walked over to Dorothy Cranstons about 5.30 and the car came I guess about six and Pete joined us then, still with his list of things to be done and I don't think he did one of them. <sup>We didn't get home until after 7 o'clock. Will continue in my next. Lots of love Catherine</sup>



Continued

It was a very nice party, cocktails and we were there until after 7. you wouldn't know the people, one man we never had met ~~from~~ the states, something to do with Untied Artists the movies. and Mrs Ruth Strong who we knew before from Vancouver and the Vallances and the rest Brewsters. About 15 in all I guess.

Tuesday. Oct.14, 1958

Dearest Mother,

This is the rest of the letter I never did get finished.

Sunday was quite busy. Took the Jeep for a test run to see if at last it was adjusted , and it seemed to be fine, then Jon and Barbara came for dinner, steaks, Barbara now teaches Grade 9 in Medicine Hat. Don't know how she does it after ~~so many~~<sup>20</sup> years raising the family. She used to be a teacher in New York and then the last 2 years has taught grades 7 and 8. and was all set to do the same this year, but some change in the schools at the last minute and they had to have another grade 9 teacher, Just certain subjects. English, Social Science and something else, for 3 classes of Grade 9. Barbara said it wasn't too bad as half of the pupils she had before in 7 and 8, and as long as the kids don't realize she is only 2 hours ahead of them in the subject she is alright.

Jon is top of his class and very keen on Latin which he is taking for the first time I think. He is growing into a fine boy and looks well. They came in a new little Volkswagon, a German car, Barbara has just bought. It was so nice as she could drive to see her daughter Bubby who is married and lives in Lethbridge, but just recently ~~his~~ husband has been moved to Grande Prairie in the Peace River Country north west of Edmonton. miles away. *so Bubby will be leaving soon too.*



We were still eating when Sid Worts and his wife, Evelyn dropped in, they are now in Winnipeg, he used to be manager of the bank here. Quite a busy afternoon. Then we took a short drive to get out a bit and in the evening did some prints. Pete was trying to copy some Polaroid pictures and couldn't get the enlargements just right.

Yesterday, Monday, was a holiday but we didn't do anything special. Pete was busy trying to figure out some things in the dark room and I trying to write letters unsuccessfully, for every little while he would need something held or looked at ! The weather has been rather poor and unsettled lately and you can't plan to do things as one would otherwise.

Eldon Walls came after lunch and we had a long talk about things, as he looks after the buildings and things like that for us and then the Vallances dropped in. They are going to Japan in the spring and we have been lending them books to read. they like the one about the Crown Prince.

This weekend was the one that Rusty was home and what fun that would be, expect maybe he got the Columbus Day holiday, Hope he told you a bit about college and hope you can remember a little to tell us ! Don't expect he gets up very often. We had a nice letter from him yesterday, telling us his roommate was an ex-Marine and also another lad he goes around with, so that sounds nice, they will all have a lot in common.

Time we went out. We are hoping to get the cupboards upstairs done this week, last week Sam had a bad cold and Ole who is going to live in the smallest suite over the store and be a caretaker too, was busy fixing up the suite as 2 of the windows were cut off by the new building and he put those in at the back. One never knows what luck one will have getting things done but we would like to get the new heating ducts <sup>boarded</sup> in so we can get



build the shelves over them and put things away and get the house in order for winter. Still have some windows to clean and the storm ones on in front, so may do that to-day as it seems fairly warm.

Had another nice letter from Cousin Alma the day after I wrote her so guess our letters crossed.

Pete helped & we got the big windows upstairs all cleaned this morning. As the inside ones have to be taken out to clean the storm windows it is quite a job.

What did you think of the Moon Rocket? It got 80000 miles. a third of the way - guess Grandpa could never believe it, but they will do it one of these days.

Have you seen the Pope's funeral on T.V. - might be interesting.

Loads of love  
Catherine



Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs. Oct. 16, 1958

Dearest Mother,

We do have a funny time getting things done. All last week Sam Ward had a cold and Ole was busy getting his suite ready for the painters so we didn't expect to get the work finished here, but hoped for better luck this week. Then Sam wanted to finish up at Earl Gammons while the weather was fairly mild so didn't come Monday or Tuesday, was sure he would come Wed. (Yesterday) We expected Ole too, but when about 10 A.M. no one showed up and it was a lovely day we thought we better go and see. Seems that Sam had told Ole to help him finish as he was really stuck and not feeling well didn't want to crawl under the building to do some job that had to be done before winter. So they thought they would both be here this morning.

We decided as the light was good we would go to Morley and finish the 4 Polaroid pictures, which we did in the afternoon. Left about 11 and took a lunch to eat on the way. It was lovely but pretty windy. Hoped to find Johnny Bearspaw but not knowing where he lived turned off the main TransCanada that runs through the reservation and seeing an old Indian woman walking along a side road went over to ask her.

She was going that way <sup>towards the Bearspaws</sup> so gave her a lift. She was awfully hot and perspiring a good deal on her face, had a duffle bag in one hand and a bottle of Hydrogen Peroxide clutched in the other, for her horse. He had cut his leg



on some barbed wire and it hadn't healed and though she always ~~walked~~<sup>rode</sup> him in to the store, this time she had walked to get the stuff for his leg and it must have been a good 3 or 4 miles one way, and she is 72. Mrs Baptiste, one of the Indians we didn't know by name, her husband is too sick to go in.

She was awfully nice and spoke good English, told us where everyone lived. Then when we came to the road to the Bearspaws she said she would get out but we took her all the way to her house. Another ~~1~~ mile or two up hill, a very poor and steep road, narrow and had washed out in the spring run off. At the top was a little clearing and her house, a one room log cabin which looked very neat inside, a couple of grandchildren who came out and a dog that barked until he saw she was in the car and from then on wagged his tail at us. An old car without the wheels and just squated on the ground, filled with all sorts of things one might put into a shed.

We didn't go in as we were anxious to get the photographs of eagle hats and costumes, though in the end we might have done as well getting her to pose. for we didn't find the Bearspaws and only by luck did find George Crawler, who has a good costume and he posed for us. It was awfully windy by then, which made it hard, but Pete took the pictures anyway and we wrote the letter to go with them last night and hope to get it all mailed to-day.

It is fun to see how the Indians live way off in little open spots in the aspen groves, they have a knack for picking sheltered places and usually very pretty spots and not too near



one another, but they haven't very much and must be pretty poor . George Crawler had moved from under the big Calgary Power lines which go right across the reserve, too much noise before, as the transmission lines go right near his house, and no good for radio. so he was fixing up a cabin for the winter.

We were back home by 4 PM, takes just an hour to drive down the new road ~~xxx~~ but much longer to find the Indians on their little side roads and trails.

This morning we hoped Sam and Ole would be here but no sign of them, so went for the mail at 11 and found a letter from the Optical Co. that Pete's glasses were ready, So left a note on Sam's car saying we would be away this afternoon, had an early lunch and were all set to dash down to Calgary when Sam appeared , said he had Bittoff coming to take down the <sup>stone</sup> kitchen chimney this afternoon and would be around right after lunch to start. Didn't know what to do but in the end have decided to wait until to-morrow, and if the men will still be working, Pete will go by bus and back by train and I stay here. Lots going on now so will not write more. Your nice letter about Rusty coming for the weekend and how you and Hanne drove out to see the lovely color. So glad you hit it just right. Here the weather is what it should have been a couple of weeks ago and our leaves are all gone.

Loads of love,

Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Saturday night  
Oct. 18, 1958

Dearest Mother,

I never did get a letter off to you to-day for we have had a couple of full days. Everything happened at once. Thursday I think I wrote last. after the trip to Morley, We spent the morning waiting for Sam and Ole to come and finish the work under the eaves upstairs covering in the new heating ducts and then we can plan how to best build cupboards for clothes. Pete was working on a wooden contraption for holding his camera for copying slides in black and white film and I typed the letter to the Polaroid people for we hadn't heard for a month and had taken all the film, finishing the last 4 on Indians. Then about 11 O'clock we went for the mail, and there was a letter saying that Petes new glasses were ready for him in Calgary. Of course he was very anxious to get them, so we decided to have an early lunch and go right down, thought just in case Sam might think of coming we would leave a note on his car which we did, for we knew he (and Ole to help him) were working at Gammons.

Were just eating lunch at noon when Sam appeared to say that Bittoff was coming with his 2 men to take down the old kitchen chimney which is of rock and is quite a piece of work. and he and Ole would be here too to put up the scaffolding and work upstairs so as to be availbale when they got the chimney down as far as the roof. We decided we better put off the Calgary trip and go next day instead, which we did. A lot went on all afternoon, I making tea in the middle of the afternoon for the 2 upstairs and the 3 men outside, just to spur them on, which it did. I also managed to get all the garden plots ready for winter and give them some water. *The garden not the men.*



In all the confusion~~g~~ and hammering and pounding going on we never did post the letter to Polaroid and in fact didn't get over town until after five.

Friday, yesterday, was lovely and clear and mild, good for taking down chimneys too. Pete didn't know what to do, whether to drive down alone to Calgary or take a chance on our both being able to go ~~this~~ <sup>Saturday</sup> morning. We were up early as Ole starts work at 8 and the chimney men were here at that time too, to finish, though Sam didn't show up until 9. They were ready to take it down to the floor of the bedroom but made so much dust we decided we would rather wait and do the part inside the house ourselves or with a more careful worker, and also we were anxious to give Ole and Sam a chance to ~~fix~~ fill the hole in the roof before the weather changed.

Pete decided to drive to Calgary himself and left at nine, I made tea and a sandwich for him to take. I also mailed the photos to Polaroid before he left, and then I did a bit of tunning about here. The men taking the chimney down did their part by 10.30 or 11 and while Sam and Ole were working away to get the rafters in I vacuumed the sawdust upstairs, luckily the men took away all the rubble and piled the good stones neatly which was a bit help. Felt funny having my lunch all alone at noon and what was my surprise when Pete appeared at one thirty. Seems he got to the Optical place in Calgary at 11, found a parking meter, was out again at 11.30 and came right home. in another 2 hours. The new road does make such a difference. The chimney men left for another job before noon but it took Sam and Ole most all afternoon to patch the roof and dormer, especially as Sam was called away ~~for~~ another job to look at a ceiling ,

Then I went for the afternoon mail and what should there be but a letter from the Polaroid people saying that they liked the photographs Pete had sent and were sending him 3 more packets of



film so he could take Indians and other subjects he thought would be interesting. So that was nice, seems the man had been away and they hadn't enough film on hand and so we hadn't written sooner. Looks now like another trip to Morley if the weather stays good. It was funny we should have written that very morning only to get their letter in the next mail.

Well to-day we woke to hear it raining, so we felt better about not having the whole chimney taken down now, and instead the roof was all finished and the hole filled in. Sam and Ole, <sup>this AM. Saturday</sup> came, and put a window in where the chimney used to be in the little room upstairs and it is surprising how much more light it gives. I hope to use it for working this winter. Should be a good light from the north. We washed all the windows while the men were going that, at least the ones in the bathroom and little old bedroom and the new one going in, the storm sash too. and I also did the outside of the workshop ones. It only rained in showers and was fairly nice this afternoon when we went over town.

Now we don't know if the men will come and finish our cupboards or not on Monday. Hope they do so we can get things all fixed up for winter.

Will send this along as I will be writing soon again.

Loads of love  
Catherine -

P.S. It makes us happy to have you write what good care Harrie takes of you -



Banff, Alberta.  
Oct. 21, 1958

Dearest Mother,

It is really Monday night but thought I would just start this letter as there may not be much time in the morning to write. The men were here all day to-day and with hammering and things going on it is hard to concentrate on letters, Also as the cupboards they are building upstairs ~~are~~ right over my desk, there is a good deal of sawdust that sifts down from above through the ship-lap ceiling and I have to keep newspapers over the things on the desk with resulting confusion in finding things.

To-day was cold but lovely and clear blue sky,  
We have to get up early <sup>as</sup> ~~with~~ Ole, the Norwegian carpenter, ~~who~~ comes ~~at~~ 8 o'clock, ~~and~~ Sam came at 9, so we got a fairly long day in. Ole finished the studio part under the eaves, except for a shelf or brackket we will decide on later. Then it took nearly an hour planning <sup>just</sup> how the clothes closets are to be done, We had luckily decided what we wanted yesterday and I measured it all out and drew it on paper, but with a log building is hard to get just right as the log tapers under the window where the thing goes. I will sketch a rough idea of what we hope to have.

In the afternoon, right after lunch Pete and I started raking leaves, the lawn at the back is or was about 6 inches deep in them. We had no sooner started than 3 neighbors children came from 3 directions. All the same age. Two little girls and young Cliffy. They play well to-gether and had more fun rolling in the piles of leaves and of course scattering them in the wrong direction, where we had raked not where the leaves were still on the grass. Such a noisy trio but they were so excited and had such fun. We raked the piles onto a big canvas spread on the lawn and then



dragged it off to the side where we usually pile them. We really did more than we expected to, Asta Hauge came down on her way from the Post Office, she hopes to be here until the end of the month, but she was too early for tea, we had that about 3.30 when we could rake no more.

Sunday no one came and it was a nice quiet day. We did take a drive around by Minnewanka when we went for the mail but otherwise was busy with letters and Pete experimenting with films.

Tuesday. Another lovely day but says cold and cloudy to-morrow. It was about 24 this morning, This afternoon will try to finish cleaning up the rest of the leaves and other things for once the snow comes it is hard to do much. When it is nice like this it is hard to realize we are nearing our winter.

Do think you are smart to think of going to Chestnut Hill to shop. Hope you have luck getting anew dress.

Am glad you can still read an hour at night, I believe even with your eyes so bad you see much more than Cousin Jane Barry does, and wonder if Mildred can read all she wants to.

Pete is awfully pleased with the new glassees, they can grind the Triffocals in Calgary now, before had to send to Toronto for the special lenses and I don't think they always took the same interest. These are so much thinner and consequently not as heavy on Pete's nose, It really must have been annoying to have them bump up and down on his nose whenever he moved about much, and he can also see better he thinks without having to move his head back and forth.

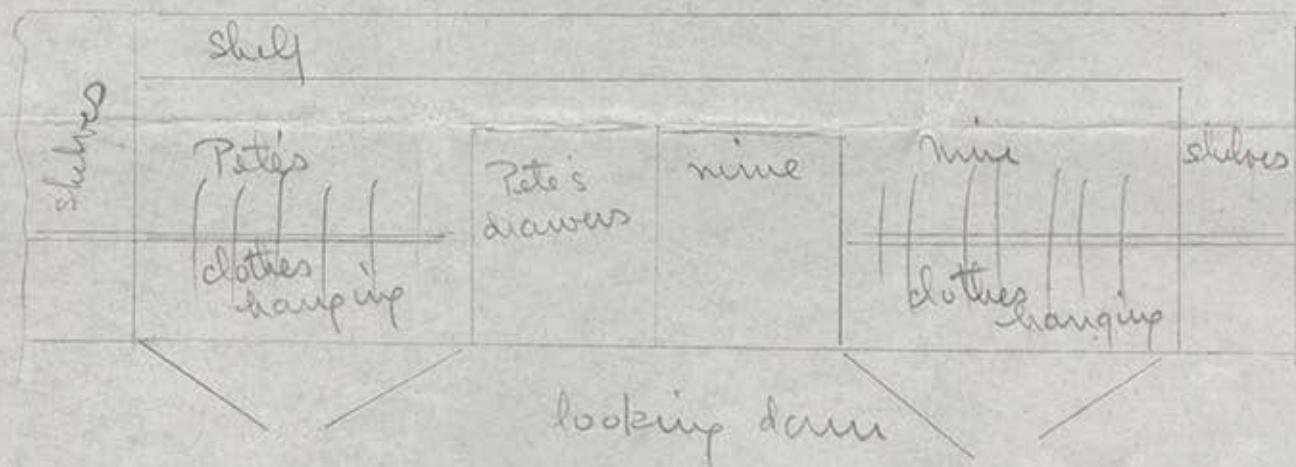
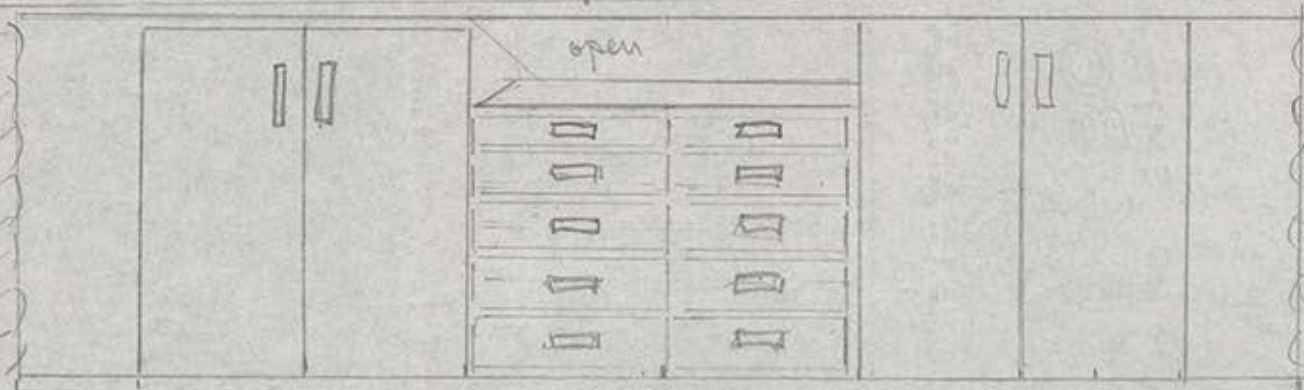
Must go for the mail now so Lots of love, from us both.

Catharine



log -

open





Banff, Alberta.  
Wed. evening  
Oct. 22, 1958

Dearest Mother,

It seems to work best if I start a letter to you in the evening and then finish next morning, for sometimes there isn't much time during the day for writing, especially with the men working in the house. They are getting on well, have the two cupboards finished except for the hinges, there were only 3 pairs (and they needed 6) in Banff, so will have to wait to get them from Calgary.

This morning they figured out the chest of drawers, the size and how best to build them and can do most of that work over in "Sam's Shop." An old carriage shed we let Sam use to have his power saw and workbench etc. It has an airtight stove but to be really warm we have to close the doors and then there isn't much light. Luckily it was warm to-day, up to 50° and clear. It has been wonderful weather all week and each day the weather reports talk about a cold front from Alaska bringing snow, and each day we expect to have a change, and the last 3 days have been just lovely. So we have made the most of it, raking for 2 afternoons and to-day cleaned out the shed where we keep all sorts of things, hose, garden tools, screens, odd pieces of wood, skis, old picture frames and rope, wire, and goodness knows what. Whenever Pete has a cleanup spell, after Christmas or when some one special is coming, we put things in boxes and take them out to the shed, very convenient at the time but does make quite



a mess of things all piled to-gether, The roof leaked a few years ago which didn't help but we had that fixed so it is better now. We keep meaning to tear the place down but it means building another and we don't get round to that.

Eldon Walls who looks after all our business things in Banff and runs the store buildings for Pete is away this week. His oldest boy who is about 10 or 11 has one of those unusual hearts, and until recently nothing could be done and the child would gradually get weaker and die. Something wrong with the circulation, they have always had to be careful with him, be sure he didn't catch cold or get overtired, Pat Costigan had them go to the Mayo Clinic a few years ago but they advised waiting a few years more before operating and in the meantime the doctors here began doing the operation. They took him to Edmonton last year and they advised coming up this fall so he went up last week and was operated on yesterday. Luckily Eldon's brother lives in Edmonton this winter and not far from the same hospital where Pete was. so Eldon's wife, Dorothy is staying there and Eldon went up Sunday. It was pretty hard, for the doctor took more tests last week and told them it was a little different from what they thought at first and he had never done ~~that~~ a heart operation just like it, but if they didn't operate the boy would gradually deteriorate both physically and mentally, and he said if it were his boy he would operate. So the Walls decided to have it done. We haven't heard much but Eldon telephoned his other brother, Jim Walls, that the operation



was over, it had taken 6 hours, and they hadn't had to use as many tubes as they expected ( don't know what that means) but evidently Dougie had come out of it for they had even spoken to him, he has 2 nurses with him all the time so I guess he isn't really out-of-the woods yet. Must have been awfully hard for Eldon and Dorothy just waiting those 6 hours and what a strain on the doctors too. It is wonderful what can be done. *They made a larger hole in his heart!*

Jon, is Barbara's youngest boy who we used to call Jonnie, and who came to Concord when he was still a little boy, he is over 6 feet now I think, seems very tall.

When we were raking little Cliff kept saying, " I want the easy rake," Their idea of raking is rather confusing and seems to scatter the leaves more than gathering them to-gether.

Thursday. It started to snow this morning but has all cleared off at nine, looks like another lovely day.

Loads of love from us both.

*Catharine*



~~Mon~~  
Thurs Oct 23<sup>rd</sup>

Dearest Mother,

Hannie's letter came this  
A.M. saying you didn't feel too good.  
so I'm glad I came for mail again  
this afternoon & found your nice  
one saying you are up again though  
not dressed. Maybe it was too  
much excitement Sunday with  
Cousin Jane & Mrs. Brian.

We are expecting Mrs.  
Ruth Strong for tea so must  
hurry back.

Loads of love  
Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Sat. Oct. 25, 1958

Dearest Mother,

I overheard someone say to-day. " Do you realize just two months until Christmas. " The time goes pretty fast. We have been trying to figure when to go east and whether to both go or just me? and whether the first part of November, or the middle, or the end ? The men would have finished our cupboards this week we think if Ole hadn't had to go away yesterday, something about his uncles estate, and Sam had trouble fitting the hinges so really didn't get as much done as he would have liked, They both came for this morning but will be here again on Monday and then we have to paint or varnish the thing, But that is about all we are going to do in the house for the time being.

To-morrow we have a freind coming from New Guinea on his way to visit the Campbells on the ranch. He is Australian and was in the R.A.F. during the war, Will stay with Mrs C.M.Walker while in Banff but we shall have to do a bit for him one way or another. She is in a Bridge tournament Monday night so we will have him here then for sure.

Mr. Scott who lives in the old house above us is still away and his brother has just had a stroke, so last letter we got he wasn't sure when he would return. He always keeps an eye on the house and checks the furnace every day or two, so unless he comes back before we go, Pete might not make the trip. As you can see we are very undecided as yet as to our plans.



You let us know when you think would be best and we will try to get things in order here, may take a while, and Pete thought perhaps we should get the Christmas cards made first, or at least under way. When <sup>Hanne</sup> ~~Mams~~ wrote to say you weren't feeling very well we began to wonder if we should got the first part of November, and then we wondered if we left it until later in the month if it would make the winter seem shorter for you. We or I, would fly on and it would just be a very short visit.

Thursday we had a real tea-party. The men were working in Sammy's shop ( in the old gargge or shed ) and we had invited Mrs Ruth Strong from Vancouver for tea, she brought Mrs Painter and Pearl Moore which made it all the better for we had been meaning to have them all down before now. Just saw Mrs Strong off on the Canadian this afternoon.

I better send this along now as we have to get milk before the dairy closes, Was so busy this morning getting the house in order, <sup>9</sup>for haven't done much with the man working and lots of sawdust about.

Loads of love from us both and by this time next week I can write " see you this month." meaning November.

More love and hope you are feeling better.

Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Oct. 27, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Rather a busy day but there are a few minutes to write you in. A nice letter from you this morning to say it was raining after 3 weeks and more of sun. Our weather is just lovely but we are expecting it to change with the moon, It is full ~~to~~ - night the 27th.

Yesterday morning we took a chance that the Morants would be on the train at 10.20 and they were, glad to be met and a ride home. Then we drove around to see the Tabutaus new house and finally out to see the main street and as we went around the circle where the road comes in from Calgary, Pete spotted Eldon's car going around the other side, Wasn't it funny for a minute earlier we would have missed him. He had just flown in from Edmonton and driven up from Calgary. His little boy who had the 6 hours operation on his heart is doing fine, and they are so pleased, just hope he continues to improve. They now treat it like a heart attack and he will be in bed for 2 or 3 weeks.

Then yesterday afternoon we met Ted Marriott from New Guinea and Australia, Mrs Walker came down to the station too, then we all came back here for tea and took them back to her house where he is staying. We hadn't seen him for 17 years but he hadn't really changed at all.

This morning Ole was here at 8 and Sam at 9 and they moved the drawers into the bedroom and they fit just right and look fine, Sam has been putting on the hinges and they have the handles to do too. The Morants were down just after lunch and then Ted, to borrow some pliers to fix something for Mrs Walker and then they will come back about 4. Ted is coming to



dinner to-night. So I must take this over now, then get tea for Sam and Ole and be ready for Ted when he returns.

Hope you are feeling better than you were. and do let me know when you would like me to come east. The best time for you.

Loads of love,

Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Wed. Oct. 29, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Our first cloudy day in the last ten so looks as if the good weather may be over, it is mild but that could mean snow. It has been just lovely and such bright sun and an equally bright moon at night.

We have been pretty busy this week but the cupboards are all finished and are being varnished to-day. Otherwise we would <sup>still</sup> have the upstairs all disarranged. As soon as I can get things back in place and more or less organized I will plan to fly east for a week with you. Pete is anxious to get started painting for as usual this has taken longer than we expected, but awfully nice to have done, and we are also glad to know that Ole is such a good worker for he will be able to make other drawers and things in his own workshop when he gets it ~~sent~~ up. *He is Norwegian from near Rongsborg (?)*

To go ~~back~~ to our busy last few days. Sunday I think I wrote, no Monday I guess. Ted Marriott came Sunday afternoon and Monday morning Ole was here at 8 and Sam at 9 o'clock to finish the cupboards and put the chest of drawers in, they had to have the handles put on and doors hung so it took pretty well all day for that. Ted Marriott was down and borrowed a wrench to fix something for Mrs Walker and then he and Mrs Walker came about 4 for me to drive them out to see the white ~~goose~~ swans on 2nd. Lake. Pete stayed while the men finished and I had given them tea first. We saw more ducks than swans but it was a lovely day.

Then we ran into two people off the same boat Ted had come from Australia on, The girl, Mary, is a librarian from Johannesburg in South Africa, *(working her way around the world -* am not sure if that is the way it is spelt ) and Laurie is a Industrial Chemist from Melbourne Australia, We picked them up and brought them back to the house,



Ted was to have supper with us as Mrs Walker was to go to some bridge tournament, (each Mon. night for 6 weeks ) We had 1½ steaks left from Sunday as the stores are closed here Mondays instead of Wed. P.M. (In Australia they close Saturday afternoons and in New Zealand where they have a socialist Gov't. they close all day Saturday.) So it seemed mean not to invite Ted's friends to share what we did have. I took them a drive at sunset around Tunnel Mt, and ~~and~~ to see the Summer school and then left them at their hotel and told them to come over in an hour. It was a little rushed but I managed to change my clothes and have dinner ready by 6.30. All the easy things, mashed potatoes and frozen beans and Pete cut the steak into 3 good portions and a little for us, and we had mince pie from the Guides and Brownies Food sale. They really enjoyed their evening and the meal for they haven't much money to spend crossing Canada. Are only allowed to take so many dollars each out of Australia.

Ted brought his album of photographs of Papua where he has been with an Anglican Mission for 10 years. A school which was wiped out by a Volcanic eruption and they rebuilt it in a safer place but right out ~~of~~ the Rain Forest about 30 miles from the shore. Native boys came from all around and in the end 2 of his boys were able to go to school in Australia, are taking their Junior Metriculation now and as he said a little hard for them to write exams on Shakespeare etc. *all they wear is a white cloth hanging from a strip around the waist front & back.* He showed us snaps of the most primitive people, one place. ~~Telepho~~ Telefonin, a tiny group of huts on a hillside but they made a little landing strip and he had to fly in and out with the district judge for trials etc. at one time. There had been so many murders, 16 in all and even during the trial another took place a few yards from where the court was held. In All he made over 100 landings, it was very tricky and mountainous.



*husband's death* It also was a place where the natives carried on the custom *after their* of wearing some of their husbands bones around their necks, Such a pleasant idea ! (I was just reading about it in an Anthropology book Bob Angell sent us) but didn't realize it was still done in some of the more remote villages, Did look rather awful, old women with a big bone or cluster of bones hanging under their chins, some still with gristle on them, maybe that is where the word grisly came from! Ted also told us that one of his boys, a fine looking chap, told him a story his Grandfather had told him about eating a white man, But they had quite a time, the meat seemed tender enough but they evidently boiled the boots on the man, not realizing they weren't a part of him, and no matter how much they cooked them they still couldn't eat them. Maybe that was what discouraged them most from eating missionaries.

They all stayed until 11 PM and we had a very pleasant evening, took them home and even met Mrs Walker just starting to walk back from her bridge party. But it was a little hard getting up at 7 next morning and we go steady all day.

Then yesterday, Ole came for a few last minute things and Sam too, but Syd Vallance had asked him to go ~~skimming~~ walking with him and it was such a ~~beautiful~~ beautiful day he said he would, so off he went. Pete and I had thought we would do the blinding and varnishing of the drawers and cupboards as it is so hard to get any one, though I rather hoped we could find the painters. Went over to the Post Office about 10 o'clock and just as I walked in, Nelson Williams, the house painter drove up, so asked him if he had a man who could finish a cupboard for us, He thought a minute and said if it wasn't too big a job he could, and would send a man over, He came later himself to see how much work it involved and as they had done the ceiling several years ago he knew what to do. Sent



Owen DeMona around right after lunch and he worked until after 5 doing the first coat of thin white paint. Now he has come early this morning to sand it and put a coat of shellac on and then will put on one coat of varnish. They do it so much better than we could, have big brushes and fill in the nail holes etc. But wasn't I lucky to just happen to see Nelson Williams for it is hard sometimes to find them. They were working on a new church hall but we have an idea that they won't be paid right off for their work there and they do know we pay as well as serving coffee in the mornings and tea in the afternoon and appreciating their work. But it is fine for us.

*Discovered Owen comes from Lunenburg Nova Scotia about 6 miles from the station I made for you.*

I also got a big box of food ready that the couple from Australia could eat on the train. and went down to see them off after first making coffee for the 2 men here, Ole was making a table for us and a new top for an old chest of drawers. I washed the rain streaks off the nice clean windows at the front, and as I came around the corner saw 2 young girls coming down the hill, was Linnie Becker and Christine Smith. that meant gingerale and cake, and hearing all about their holiday trips this fall to the coast, They stayed until about 5.30 I guess. Then supper, and after people in the house all day you feel sort of weary, so as we washed the dishes Pete said " well I hope no one comes in to-night " and before he had finished the sentence a knock on the door. Mabel Aubin to tell us about her Mother who has just had a cataract removed up at the University Hospital, and she stayed until after 8, we had a nice talk though.

To-day Ted Marriatt comes for lunch and a few errands for him, bank etc. and then he takes the bus to Calgary tomorrow AM and we should be through with the work here. Oh yes Eldon was over too yesterday, just before lunch. I know the last two days have been full ones. The Morrants were down the day before too.



Ted came before I finished this. Went to bank got food etc with him. Back & cooked dinner. Steaks broccoli. Hollandaise sauce. Angel small upstairs shell & then varnish. Owen worked & finished about 4.30. Also had Indian Agent from Morley. Then tea for Owen & Ted. Now Cecil Thelcott about the wiring. He comes at 8 AM tomorrow. Sam & Ole have finished too & gone to work at store.

It will take me most of next week I think to get the house straightened out, but maybe could get away the following week. Will let you know when I can think.

Loads of love  
Catherine



Banff, Alberta.  
Friday, Oct. 31, 1958

Dearest Mother,

This is Hallow'een and another lovely day though the forecast says clouds and a <sup>a</sup> Pacific disturbance ~~g~~ coming from the west to-day. It was over 70° in the province yesterday, most unusual for this time of year.

Just went over town early this morning and found yours and Hanne's nice letters posted the 29th. so that was quick. Am glad the doctor said your heart and blood pressure are good. Sometimes I think a week of rain on top of lovely fall weather makes one feel less energetic. Something must make the birds and animals do things like migrate and maybe that was what made you want to rest up more.

At last we have the house to ourselves and don't have to get up too early each morning. Actually the men worked just about 10 days but it seemed longer for we had several days waiting before they came. But we were lucky to get the cupboards all finished and varnished Wednesday and then yesterday morning Cecil Philpott, the Electrician, came in the morning and did all the wiring so we have lights in the clothes cupboard, a new one over my bureau, a plug next the stove and the oven fixed. We also took Ted Marriott to the bus <sup>at 8.30 AM</sup> in the morning and Gray Campbell will meet him at the bus ~~xxxxxx~~ in Calgary and drive him to the ranch where he will stay a month or more.

Ted was here for lunch on Wednesday, a cloudy day and cold and we thought the change in the weather, ~~xxx~~ and we talked most of the afternoon, Owen Demone was still varnishing upstairs. Then we all had tea to-gether and Ted went for a walk and that was when Cecil came to say he would be round next morning at 8 A.M



That night on the radio they postponed all programs and all we had was good music and bulletins from Springhill <sup>Nova Scotia</sup> where the "on the spot reports" came from the mine disaster. They had given up all hope for 92 men buried 13 ~~thousand~~ thousand feet down in a coal mine. They had a bad disaster in another mine there 2 years ago, and last year the whole business <sup>section</sup> of the town burnt up and now this other disaster. 22 men got out alive, and about 26 bodies were found at higher levels and it was 6 days since the trouble and they were finally down to the 13000 foot level, ( the deepest mine on the continent, the highest mountains aren't that high here ) when they struck an air pipe and a voice came up " get us some water as soon as you can there are 12 men alive down here." So they all started working as fast as they could but it took an hour to go a foot in digging out rubble etc. We kept getting the bulletins and about midnight they got the first man out. They only had their lunches and some said they had eaten those, <sup>before the bump</sup> but what food was left they rationed out for 3 days, the water lasted only a couple of days and they were in total darkness for the last 3 days, all huddled to-gether in a little open place. It is quite wonderful they were all in good condition after 6 days and some 15 hours down there. Sort of interesting hearing the broadcasts. <sup>They were brought up on stretchers & rushed to hospital</sup>

Yesterday afternoon it was so lovely we decided after lunch to go out, just in case anyone came as we have been tied to the house for so long. Just as we were leaving an Indian came but he didn't stay long, then we drove west and over the Windermere road which we hadn't been on this year. They were just starting the new construction, over 20 miles of widening the road so we aren't apt to go there this winter. <sup>2 Construction Companies working.</sup>



Lots of big machines working. It was lovely and sunny but in the shade of the mountains very chilly feeling. It was a nice afternoon and we felt better for being out. When we came back cleaned up the old bedroom and Pete even tried taking off a few rocks from the old <sup>bedroom</sup> fireplace to see how hard it was, found by going it carefully it makes little dust.

He is banging away, or rather carefully chipping away, the mortar now so will have to go up and help.

Have an idea that it will take me a good part of next week to get organized for the trip east and we have to go to Calgary one day, so it probably will be about the middle of the month before I can fly east. after Armistice day which is a holiday here and no doubt a long weekend for some, making it a poor time to travel.

It will be good to see you and hope the weather is nice again by then.

Loads of love  
Catharine

P.S. By the time you get this I should be there in 2 weeks.



Baugh  
Nov 2, 1958

Dearest Mother.

Sunday & we are just waiting a few minutes before going for the mail at 2 so thought I'd scribble a few lines.

A nice letter from you came yesterday saying to wait until the house or work is finished so we can both come. It's good of you to say "wait" & we will see what will work best & how we get along this week in doing things. I would wait <sup>anyway</sup> until after Armistice Day which is a holiday here on the 11<sup>th</sup>.

The weather is still lovely. Hard to believe. quite a wind today. Yesterday we had a pleasant surprise. Were late getting up as we had stayed up



until 11 the night before on account  
 of Halloween. However no one came  
 near us. Then about 10 AM the  
 Harlands dropped in from Picher  
 Creek. She was Esther Peckerup -  
 the daughter of Prof. Peckerup the  
 great astronomist. & a cousin  
 of Mabel Branne. They asked  
 if they could come to see us right  
 after lunch as they wanted to start  
 back early & had promised to go  
 to the Charlie Beils in the morning.  
 We might have asked them for lunch  
 but had so much to do. As it  
 was we did errands. had an early  
 lunch. Eldon came afterwards &  
 then we waited. At 2.30 I shipped  
 over to a Church tea & back just  
 as they drove in & they stayed  
 until nearly 5 o'clock. But  
 we had a lovely visit & they  
 seemed to enjoy it all so much.  
 She looks so much like Mabel Branne



They leave soon for Pasadena in  
 California & are going to Mexico this  
 winter. She is lovely & he just full  
 of interest in things. Great friends  
 of A.Y. Jackson the Artist. an article  
 in The Leaves magazine about him.  
 (Mary should have it) He stays  
 with them when in Pucker Creek  
 all for this letter.  
 Hugs of love & see you  
 pretty soon.  
 Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Mon. evening  
Nov. 3, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Just thought I would start a letter to-night so to-morrow morning I can help Pete take a bit more of the stone chimney down in the bedroom. We let the men take the outst~~ide~~ down about amonth, ago but from the way they were doing it we were pretty sure they would make an awful lot of dust in the house. They just whacked at it, whereas by carefully hitting a wedge shaped steel pin you can loosen the rock and mortar quite ~~exsistly~~ easily. So far we have made hardly any dust at all, just work a short time, Pete loosens the rocks and carries the big pieces to the back window and throws it out and I look after the tiny dusty bits, putting them in a paper bag in a box and dumping them in a hollow bit of ground. We made such good progress to-day that we are anxious now to do the whole thing.

Yesterday we <sup>slept</sup> ~~stayed~~ late, didn't have to get up early for anything -

Tuesday AM. This is as far as I got last night. Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock as we were having some coffee. Mr Scott came home. He is the one who lives in the old White House above us & keeps an eye on things when we are away. He's been visiting his daughters & 2 sons. Numerous grand children & great grand children. He came in & told us all about the trip. Much lip & laughing over various things. Then went home to unpack & over turn for a bit of food & we went back to our chimney job.

About 7.30 last night he was down again. Had just been phoned his brother had



died in Wawota, Saskatchewan & the funeral was  
at 1:30 PM Wednesday. The brother had a stroke  
several weeks ago but they thought he was better.  
Poor Tom was upset you could see & as he said  
"He felt tired", he's well over 70 himself.  
Wanted to go to the funeral but didn't know how  
to get there by train & bus.

We went to the bus station, but they couldn't  
find any going that connected with the train. We  
went to the station twice, phoned for a plane  
but all flights to Regina were booked solid  
to-day. Finally did figure the Canadian would —  
Such a day. Will send this much to you  
& try to write more later.

Now Wednesday -

Such a lot going on. will finish this as best  
I can.

To continue - Monday night we finally  
figured the fast train. The Canadian would get  
Tom Scott within 50 miles of the little town  
& we were sure someone would meet him. So  
made a reservation. It was bed time when  
we got home. & then during the night we  
listened to the High Mass & coronation of the  
Pope from about 2 AM to 5. It started here  
at 12:30 AM but just turned it on when  
we woke up in the night. A British priest  
did the commentary which we got from England



& it was very interesting. never knew before.  
 what all the things meant, lots of it was like  
 any Episcopal Service only seems more  
 elaborate as the Epistles were read in both  
 Latin & Italian. also the part from the Gospels.  
 etc. He spoke of the sweet incense which is  
 used to signify a prayer going to heaven.  
 All very symbolical. (In the AM. Tom telephoned a nephew  
 in Regina & they would meet him there & drive him to his home &  
 then yesterday Pete got the tickets at J. Ward  
 the station. also found out the new plane  
 schedule for me (Still don't know just when  
 to go) & then we worked on the chimney all AM  
 & most of the rest of the afternoon.

The Walter Phillips came so we stopped  
 & while Pete took Tom Scott to the Station  
 made tea. Sep Vallance arrived on business  
 he had tea & rushed off. but no sign of Pete  
 & he was gone over half an hour. He was to  
 take Phillips home. In the end they walked  
 & Pete took their parcels up later. Train  
 was over half an hour late. Then we took  
 down the chimney & Pete finished this AM.

Must go now & clean up rocks &  
 rubble we threw out the window.

A lovely letter from you this AM.  
 Rusty was home. He does well getting back so  
 many beebees.



Next time will write details of Dongie's health.  
He has gotten on wonderfully well & is coming  
home this weekend they think. He is 11.

Lots of love  
Catharine.



Banff, Alberta  
Thurs. Nov, 6, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Well we are getting on. Got the chimney pretty well down Tuesday, after Pete had gotten Tom Scott on the train ( lucky he went with him for there was a mix up about the ticket) and I had given the Philippses tea, We worked until supper time. Listened to the election results a bit in the evening.

Then yesterday <sup>Wednesday</sup> we finished the rest except for a big flue lining and 2 large rocks and were just above the bedroom floor. After lunch we piled all the rocks we had thrown out the window and moved several wheelbarrows full of fire brick, and really cleaned up the grass under the window for we had been dropping all the stuff out the studio window. Then we went to see if Sam and Ole could come to-day and board it in. The roof needed to be insulated and the wall finished off.

Were up before 8 o'clock and ready for them by nine but it was nearer ten when they came, resplendent in brand new overalls. They have been working in the furnace room at the store and cleaning out an old coal bin to store things in and it was pretty dirty. We had taken out a layer more of brick and it was all set for them to go to work and by tea time this afternoon they were all finished, Had tea to-gether and they went back to the store and we cleaned up the little old bedroom. Didn't expect to get that done but it wasn't really as dusty as one would think, we made a good job of taking the rocks and rubble out without creating a lot of dust.

I get all sorts of ideas about going east, first very discouraged and wonder how I could possibly make it by say the end of next week, and then a day like to-day and it doesn't seem as hard to clean up before leaving. Then Pete is <sup>here</sup> ~~here~~ he should stay &



and start painting and I make a quick trip down and back before the end of the month, Then I wonder should I finish up getting things cleaned and in order for the winter and the Xmas cards started and then go down, maybe for the Thanksgiving week when Rusty might be home. Well I should know by this weekend for sure. what the plans are.

Eldon was over yesterday and rather expects his boy Doug home from the hospital this weekend. He has done so well. We asked him all about it and I wondered who it was hardest on, the doctor, Doug or the parents, the 6 hour operation? Eldon said that Dougie was awfully good about the whole thing. The two doctors are young and take turns operating on hearts, one operates, the other assists and they have 2 younger men, and the man who gives the anesthesia, and they have their own special nurses. Do just 2 operations a week and they lose quite a few which is discouraging but when they have success as they did with Dougie then it ~~xxx~~ bouys them all up.

Eldon said it was really hard on Dorothy ( she was the mother) but it helped them to have the doctor say that if it was his son he would have him operated on. They call it " inside heart surgery " I think, for they cut into the heart. There ~~is~~ <sup>was</sup> evidently a hole between 2 chambers of the heart which Dougie was born with and which shouldn't be there, it let the pure blood mix with the impure each time the heart pumped. Until they operate they can't really tell what is wrong or what needs to be done, sometimes they put in a piece of plastic but Dougie luckily had ~~xxxxxxx~~ enough stuff so that they could sew up the hole, they also were able to remove a " flap " and there was one other thing they did, Eldon couldn't remember what.

He said the thing that helped them most was knowing that all their friends were with them, He spoke <sup>on the telephone day of operation</sup> to his brother Jim in the office and he told Eldon that the staff hadn't spoken all



morning unless someone came in, they were just thinking of  
Dougie and his operation, and in Edmonton Eldon was told a Scout  
troop prayed for Dougie, though they didn't know him personally.  
and Eldon said it seemed to help. Even the Doctor told him they  
always prayed ~~that~~ before an operation. It is only in the last  
few years they have been able to operate on a heart that way.

There was a little girl younger than Dougie who also had  
a heart operation, <sup>a week later</sup> and Dorothy was evidently a great help to the  
parents, having been through it with her son, but the little girl  
is having a very difficult time and Eldon says it makes them realize  
how very lucky they were.

We have just had Pete Tasker the game warden in for the  
evening, he is one of the Best young men we know.

Friday. Didn't finish this last night, rather  
stupidly written and none too bright by evening.  
Today we cleaned the studio & Pete varnished under  
the eaves where we store the sketches. So once they  
are put away the deck will be "cleared for action"  
so to speak.

It was lovely this AM after a brief snow  
flurry last night. Just enough to make the  
ground white & remind us winter is near.  
It's overcast now looks like more snow.

Better get this to the mail, Eldon  
was down & Dougie is coming home to morrow  
on the train.

Lots of love  
Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Sun. Nov. 9, 1958

Dearest Mother,

At last it begins to look like winter with about an inch of snow on the ground, Yesterday morning a huge Elk with one antler broken came to eat green grass on our front lawn right under the window, it was a bit too dull for a good picture and of course he didn't stay long, Pete tapped gently on the glass and he raised his head with a regal gesture but am afraid I didn't get the picture as I should have done.

Was going to do a lot yesterday, did clean a bit up in the morning before going out but first Asta Hauge came and we had coffee to-gether and then Pat MacKenzie. Asta to tell us she is thinking she should go back to Norway this year as her mother isn't too well and her sister sick and Patsy to tell us that she is going to England to try and get a job after the new year, which was very exciting news for her. Then in the evening Mary Simpson came in and we talked until after ten. the Night before Pete Tasker came and we talked until bedtime, which luckily he considered 9 o'clock, but I didn't do as much as I mean't to.

Think now that I will try to leave next week around Nov. 20th. and stay until the first of December. That will mean that I would be with you during the week of Thanksgiving and maybe Rusty will be home too. It will give me more time to do things here. I had hoped to leave this week but we ha



have a trip to Calgary to make and with a holiday Tuesday for Armistice Day and Wednesday the stores are closed in the afternoon I think, and I would like to get things straightened here before leaving, so hope that will work in well for you. As soon as I know the times of arrival and the day will let you know.

Don't feel because I am there for Thanksgiving that we have to do anything special, just the usual Sunday dinner with turkey will suit me fine.

Did I ever tell you about the bear we had one night? Pete was going out to shut the gate to the driveway which he does each evening so no strangers will drive in to park, and he heard a noise, flashed on his "torch" (as the English would say) and saw a bear standing on his hind legs scratching at one of the big spruce trees and doing a lot of grunting. Later after we were in bed we heard a great breaking of twigs and bashing about and the bear was evidently up the big spruce right close to the house, well maybe 20 feet in front. When I woke up in the morning I glanced out the window from where I lay and there nicely settled in the tree was a big brown bear, right opposite the window. He looked so funny and very comfortable too. He was sort of sitting on one limb, his feet out in front as resting on another branch, much as a person would put their feet on a footstool and I could see the pads on the bottom of his feet, and then he was draped forward over another branch in a completely relaxed position, and he evidently spent the night that way.



We hoped to get a picture of him but it was too dark at that time and somehow he got down before we were dressed, But he did look so funny and especially to see him right from where I was lying in bed.

Mr Scott is still away, we think when he went down to Saskatchewan to his brothers funeral he decided to stay for a few days as he hadn't been there for several years.

We have been lucky to get all our work done while the weather was nice. They had a foot of snow last week in Waterton Park in the south of the province and up at Lake Louise some said they had a lot of snow yesterday, we must have just gotten the tail end of the storm here, isn't very cold either.

Better write to Rusty as I haven't written him for quite a while, but then I haven't heard from him either.

Lots of love Mother and will see you soon, in a week after you get this I expect. Don't think I have many pictures to bring as the ones Pete took were all Polaroid and you only get one and he sent them in and the colored ones aren't made into slides.

Loads of love, *Catharine*.  
P.S. Pete doesn't think he will go east this trip as he wants to get painting, he has lost so much time the last few years. but next time he would like to come I think .



Daugh.  
Alberta  
Nov. 11. 1958.

Dearest Mother,

It is Armistice Day  
+ in a short time we are going over  
to the services at the Cenotaph. The  
ceremony or service is going on now  
at the Auditorium, like a church  
service with 3 ministers taking part,  
United Church, Anglican + Presbyterian.  
They take turns each year speaking.  
reading the lesson + the Prayer.

It is snowing gently,  
much like Sunday + yesterday was  
lovely, sunny + bright. We had  
lots of deer + elk about. Too bad  
the holiday isn't the bright day.

Hoped to clean  
out kitchen cupboards yesterday  
but didn't get far as we went  
to the Crag + Canyon to ask about  
having our Xmas card printed  
+ Mr. McCusker wasn't there.  
Had to return in afternoon.



Then to do errands had to wait  
to see this person & that. Got home  
thinking to make an early lunch  
sharp at 12 & Mr Scott dropped in.  
Hadn't enough to ask him, though  
we should have I guess.

Had barely finished cleaning  
up at 1.30 when Asta came to  
see if Pete could help her with  
her camera.

A word that a girl we know  
was going through on Canadian  
she is a nurse going to be in  
hospital in Syracuse, N. Y.  
So over town to bank. Camera  
Shop & I got some food & fruit  
for Elaine & her friend to nibble  
on train. Then to station etc.  
Afternoon was soon gone & I  
had seemed to get little  
done.

This morning did clean  
kitchen cupboards.



want to get those done before  
cleaning & waxing floor. & if  
I don't do that before going east  
it will be here to do when I  
return - Needs it badly after  
all the work going on -

We hope to go to Calgary  
this week. Pete to have his  
glasses adjusted & I to do a  
few things & get ticket.

Must run now. Don't  
think my letters amount to  
much but glad you enjoy them!  
Yours seem far better to us -

Loads of love  
Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs. Nov. 13, 1958

Dearest Mother,

So often when your letters come we are in the car where we read them and then by the time I write you in the house I forget to answer your questions or comment on things you write of. For Instance I never have mentioned the portrait of Grandpa Morse which Aunt Julie had stored at Cousin Alma's. I think it would be very nice if her family don't want it for Rusty to have it. Of course actually John Edward and his son Jackie are the only ~~men~~ men in the whole Morse family to carry on the name but maybe they aren't interested. It was Mrs Simpson who had read Mrs Wayman's book about Grandpa who got Rusty so interested, she thinks Grandpa must have been a wonderful person and tried to find things in Rusty like Grandpa, but actually they don't seem much alike, though it is hard to compare a 21 year old with a person one knew in their eighties.

Don't feel badly about giving the portrait to the Science Museum, it makes Grandpa seem like a person who lived and did things for the museum to have his portrait near the hall named for him. After all had the portrait by Benson been left in the house I might have chosen it as something I would like to have had, unless of course things had happened differently and Russ with his family had lived in the house. It is very appropriate that there is a portrait in Salem and Boston, both Museums that Grandpa had so much to do with.

We are in the midst of wintry weather, it really started rather suddenly, Sunday it was overcast, dreary and snowy all day, then Monday bright and about 2 or 3 inches of snow on the ground, just enough to make it bright and pretty, then Armistice Day



Tuesday it snowed quite a bit and most all day yesterday until in spots it is 10 inches deep, awfully pretty on the trees and the branches laden this morning. The sun was out for a few minutes but not enough for pictures this Am and it is dull again now.

We sort of hope to go to Calgary to-morrow, for me to get my tickets and Pete to have the nose pieces on his glasses adjusted. and one or two other things. If one goes by bus you leave at 9.15 and don't get back until 8 PM a long day so think we will drive if possible.

Had a funny morning, I did the kitchen floor which I have been wanting to do for ages, ever since the dirt and dust from the taking down of the chimney. Was just waxing it when Asta came in about her camera and then Eldon arrived about one or two things and then we decided to eat what we had in the house to save time and Nick and Willie Morant dropped in, so it was quite busy for a time. Then I had to convert some bonds at the bank and that took a good half hour to do, and now Pete is waiting to go at 4 o'clock to have the snow tires put on the car, takes a good hour.

Pete pulled the snow off the eaves this morning as otherwise it is apt to melt and freeze and eventually back up. He worked hard yesterday morning and finished the drawings on the Christmas cards and we will have to take that to the printer soon.

It was good to hear your voice on the phone, We were afraid you might be worrying about when I was coming but I will try to ~~xxx~~ get a flight about the middle of next week. There is a Gray cup game at Vancouver Sat. the 29th and we knew it would be hopeless to try and fly west that week, another reason for waiting. ~~It~~ I should arrive Thursday or Friday the 20th or 21st. and stay until just after Thanksgiving weekend. *Leave about Dec 1<sup>st</sup>.*



You were mighty spry yesterday to get to the phone so quick. The whole conversation with Hanne and you was within the 3 minutes.

It is interesting how the animals come in to town and around the house just before a storm. The first time Deer have come to be fed was this last weekend just before the snow. They seem to know.

Should get some things ready to mail so all for now.

Loads of love,

Catherine



Banff, Alberta  
Fri. Nov. 15, 1958

Dearest Mother,

We really were lucky to-day. Got up at 6.30 to go to Calgary and it was overcast but the weather report just said snow flurries and the road was supposed to be good, so we decided to go. Had to see Ole and the Post office, (nice letter from you written Armistice day) and left at 8.30. Wind was from the east and it soon started snowing a fine snow and blew as we got further down, the road wasn't bare until we reached the outskirts of Calgary almost. It was cold and miserable there so we decided to do things as quickly as possible and start back.

Pete got his glasses adjusted and left the others to be fixed and got a couple of sandwiches to eat on the way home while I went to the bank and got my reservations and then we started back a little after 12 noon, In Banff by 2.30 but it is cold and looks and feels like middle of winter. 14 above now.

I fly from Calgary Wednesday night Nov. 19th. get to Montreal the next morning at 10.40 A.M. (Will try to phone from there to let you know if I make connections,) then take a Northeast Airlines Viscount leaving Montreal at 12.10 PM and reach Boston at 1.20 PM after lunch, on Thursday Nov. 20th. Will be with you until the 2nd. of December. Hope that works in well with your plans and peoples days off. It will be Hanne's day off but guess she won't mind. Always takes a while to get one's baggage passed so I should be in Concord about the time you get up from your rest. George will know where to meet me, the same as before, Northeast Airlines.

See you soon, Loads of love,

Catharine.



En Route.  
Viscount to  
Montreal.  
Dec 2, 1958

Dearest Mother.

We are flying above the clouds in bright sunshine & have just been served a cup of coffee. Very nice. For a while we could see nothing but clouds but they are fewer & we can look down through openings & see woods & snow in the open parts. Quite a lot of snow. Clouds are getting less as we head north.

Took us about an hour to get in & Miss Burdett was already at the Airport so we had half an hour to chat. Then we boards the plane about 15 minutes before it



takes off. She waited until  
we "Taxied off" & I could see her  
waving. but it's not very  
satisfactory seeing a person  
off by air. Sometimes you  
don't know if you are waving  
to the right person.

If I get a chance to  
remember to post the letter  
will write about the day  
in Montreal. Expect to have  
lunch with our friends the  
Pauets & supper with Lona  
Becker. the girl from Bayff.  
Then catch a 10 PM  
plane for Toronto.

It is always hard  
to ~~plan~~ leave but we  
can start planning the



next trip east & you can  
be looking forward to that.  
It was a nice visit &  
even if you all filled me  
with too much good food  
I enjoyed it. Will just  
about lose the extra weight  
by my next trip east.

Loads of love to you  
mother & will see you  
again before very long -  
Catharine -

Please thank Harrie & Mary  
& Jessie for spoiling me.

Later. Didn't get this mailed -  
Had lunch at the Panets, then we  
toured the Art Galleries, had tea &  
Lena Becker came down - Now  
I am back at her place for an  
hour & then we go back for dinner  
& they will drive me to Airport.  
more love Catharine.



Calgary Alta  
Wed Dec 3, 1955

Dearest Mother,

Am not used to  
wakeup stillers at 6.20 AM but  
am in the C P R Station waiting  
for the check room to open. My  
eyes aren't too wide open either.

Had a good flight  
all the way. 15 minutes late  
arriving in Toronto from Montreal  
so just had time to take my  
ticket to the ticket where they allot  
seats on this plane & wash up &  
it was time to go aboard.

Find it isn't 6  
o'clock yet, we got in about  
5.20 & it didn't take long to  
get from the Airport to the C.P.R.



Station. Funny there were just 2 other passengers off the plane & one was Freddy Grooby our next door neighbor.

The train is on time so I will just have time for breakfast & it leaves Calgary at 8. so should be in Banff by 10.15. Noon your time.

Had a nice day in Montreal. It was lovely & clear, but lots of snow. Had snowed a bit the day before. Went right to the Panels & had lunch with them. They always do too much for me. Then Margot & I went to see the Galleries & came back for tea, when Lona Beecher telephoned & was



asked for tea & dinner. Funny  
she lives first up the street  
a few houses. An old house  
& garden given to McGill  
& now used for the girls to  
live in. about 25 of them.

After tea I went back with  
Lona for about an hour &  
we returned at 7 & had a  
delicious dinner. I am  
really full of good food &  
then they all took me out to  
the airport. My plane left  
about 10. They are much  
too good for it is a 14  
mile drive. takes half an  
hour in traffic.

We always have a good  
talk. The Panets are French



& he is quite a tease. I  
 was glad to have them meet  
 Lona for she is one of the  
 loveliest girls in Bauff &  
 General Paret being interested  
 in Paraplegics was glad to  
 hear her angle. We really  
 had a good time. <sup>she is studying</sup>  
<sup>Physio. Therapy</sup>

Better go for breakfast  
 now so this will let you  
 know I have gotten this  
 far. Loads of love & will  
 write soon & many thanks  
 for a really lovely visit  
 Catherine.

P.S. Had a seat to myself  
 which was nice on both  
 planes -



Box 370  
Banff, Alberta.  
Thurs, Dec 4, 1958.

Dearest Mother,

I couldn't have been more fortunate in flying where I did. The day before, Monday, it was stormy in Montreal with snow, & today, the day after I arrive, is very wintry with an east wind & snow & cold. Quite a wind in Banff the night I flew but though a little bumpy in spots on the plane, nothing very noticeable.

As you may expect we have been busy - mostly talking. Pete telling me what happened here & I telling him what I hadn't time to write about. He kept the house really well & remembered to do most things.

I took the train from Calgary & Pete was at the Banff Station. Did a number of errands before lunch & though I didn't take a nap, I was a bit heavy eyed. So we took it easy, read lots of mail & went to ~~not~~ bed early.

Not too good a letter for this afternoon each time I started Pete would come along to show me this or that & then Nick Morant brought his wife Willi.



left her with us a short time before he  
returned & we are all discussing things  
& having tea. No matter for how long one  
goes away there always seems to have  
been a lot going on.

I've got to get busy doing up Xmas  
things & the cards. You may not get very  
long letters until after Christmas!

The Mercants will post this. So  
lots of love from us both.

Catharine

Pete was awfully pleased to get your letter.



Zanff. Alta.  
Fri. Dec 5, 1958

Dearest Mother,

I better wish you "A Happy Birthday" in this letter for it won't get posted until tomorrow & maybe it won't reach you in time after all. Hope it is a really enjoyable day for you & lots of friends about. Perhaps Pete & I can help you celebrate your 95<sup>th</sup> next year & stay over Christmas. One never knows -

We are in the midst of winter. Never got above zero all day. Was about -16° this morning & a cold east wind. However I have gotten a winter Harris Tweed out of moth balls though haven't bothered with hat or gloves as yet.

Was really ambitious today. Worked on addresses last night & this morning was all set to write some letters when Pete wondered if I could figure how many "Drams" were in a "Gram" or vice-versa. I'm still confused. He wanted to mix a formula for photo developing that was listed with the



Polaroid film so as to make a negative  
 & his scales are in ounces & grains, & the  
 formula in grams & his book uses Trans-  
 we worked over it a bit. It was quite a  
 challenge & as my best subject in  
 school was usually mathematics & Algebra  
 I tried to remember how to convert, but  
 the good old fractions I never did learn  
 properly got me down. The time flew  
 while I multiplied & divided & looked  
 at meanings in the dictionary & the  
 metric system & Apothecaries measure  
 & Avoirdupois etc. First thing we knew  
 it was dinner time & the problem still  
 not figured out. We decided not to spend  
 more time on it until evening but had to  
 take one more look & one more hour & we  
 had it worked out to our satisfaction &  
 the formula translated into grains so  
 Pete could weigh out the chemicals.

Then he went into the Photo store  
 when we were over town & found all the  
 conversion tables in their book. But it  
 proved our figures were as close as one  
 could get & that was some satisfaction!



Saturday. Have spent the morning vacuuming etc. Not that it was very dirty but hadn't been done for 3 weeks.

It is cold again to-day, about  $-15^{\circ}$  & a fine snow. North east wind. More severe than any weather last year. Guess it will be a real winter.

Must go & shop for weekend. So  
Loads of love  
Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Mon. Dec. 8, 1958

Dearest Mother,

It was awfully good to get your letter written the morning after I left, it was in the mail yesterday. I remarked to Pete it was really lucky I came home when I did and he said " Yes, or you might have missed all this cold weather ! " It is still cold, was - 20 below this morning but really lovely out, clear and a pale blue frosty look to the mountains and a nice sparkle on the snow. The mountains with the sunrise light on them was really something to see this morning. So far it hasn't gotten warmer than about - 5 below in the last 3 or 4 days. Only Wednesday when I arrived was it mild.

Always lots to see to if one has been away, letters to write and Bills to pay etc. Syd Vallance and Eldon are coming sometime to-day to talk over business and then I shall have to do a bit of writing. Am working on the Christmas cards, directing envelopes, have just set up a couple of card tables with the regular table in the little old bedroom above the kitchen and will work away there, can leave everything out. It is nice working in the living room but if anyone comes for tea or drops in I have to put things on top of one another and it gets all mixed up. Addressing the envelopes isn't hard it is writing some of the notes that takes time.



Pete thinks a television set would be quite wonderful for certain things, especially the news, weather and hockey games and I believe they have some very good travel pictures, We may go later this afternoon to see about it. I am afraid they are more expensive here than in the states, may cost you a pretty penny if you still want to give it to us for a Christmas Present. You let us know ?

Must get a couple of letters off so all for to-day  
Loads of love and hope to-morrow is a happy day  
for you.

Catharine ,



Banff, Alberta.  
Wed. Dec. 10, 1958

Dearest Mother,

It was good to talk to you yesterday on your 94th birthday and made us happy to think you were feeling well enough to really enjoy the many cards, flowers and callers, sounded really exciting with long distance telephone calls as well, and friends coming up the stairs, Anny Newbury I think you said it was.

Our below zero weather has warmed up and it feels more normal now. 5 days with it never getting warmer than zero seems cold for this time of year. It looks like snow now. They are having quite a time in Vancouver with more snow than they have had in years. 8 to 10 inches and I don't think they have equipment for moving it.

We are busy working on Christmas cards right now, mostly in the evenings when I address them but the far distance ones usually entail notes ~~with~~ which takes time. Yesterday Syd Vallance came down and Eldon Walls for a meeting but that didn't take long. Syd said they were looking over some old Natural History Magazines and found a bit about Grandpa Morse, saying that the work he had done on shell fish and Brachiopods had never been surpassed.

This isn't much of a letter but can't think of anything very much to write about just now, I have been so busy catching up on things since my return, bills to pay and letters to answer and things to see to.

Loads of love from us both

Catherine



Baruff. Alta  
Sun. Dec 14, 1958

Dearest Mother.

Pete wrote yesterday instead of me for we have been very busy trying to get Christmas cards with notes done in time & also the odd present. Gale hoped we would send Eskimo sculpture to them but it was delayed getting here, & only yesterday afternoon did Mrs. Round have it on sale. We got an unusually fine one we thought & got it done up & away by late afternoon. Only hope it reaches them in time.

The photostat copies of that interesting old letter written by Grandpa in 1859 came this week. Mr. Dodge at the Peabody Museum had them made for me & I have sent one to each Great Grandchild Rusty & Gale, & Edith's children. Haven't gotten Tera & Jackie Morse's address yet but have 2 for them. It is about working with Agassiz & setting up New Museum. Should have saved them until 1959 & it would have been just 100 years ago.



Last night we went up to the Vallances  
to see the slides they took last winter in the  
West Indies. Trinidad. Tobago. Grenada.  
Martinique. Antigua & Jamaica. Really  
enjoyed them. Syd has a tape recording of  
his talk to go with them & then he puts  
the slides in. Makes it run very smoothly.  
The Walter Phillips were there too, a nice  
evening but then we were late getting up  
this morning!

Must start doing cards again.

Loads of love

Catharine

Letters are apt to be delayed for next  
week or more until after Christmas so don't  
expect to hear regularly -



Danff  
Dec 16 1958  
Tuesday.

Dearest Mother.

Another hurried note as  
I'm still deep in cards. Sent off 75 to  
friends in U.S.A. this morning not  
counting Concord.

Just got Cousin Alma's  
letter of last Friday about Mrs Dearborn.  
I feel so sorry for Aunt Julie as she  
was her closest friend, but really a  
blessing that Mrs Dearborn didn't  
live on to suffer. She was remarkable  
really to be driving her car long  
distances about 3 weeks or a month  
before she was over 80.

Also heard about the  
lovely flowers & cards you had for  
your birthday. even orchids - Pretty  
special & The Newbuns were to have  
Sunday dinner with you.

Pete is busy painting  
but helps with cards at night.  
We enjoy hearing news of friends &  
so have to give some of ourselves -  
Must run. - Lots of love  
Catherine.



Box 370  
Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. Dec. 19, 1958

Dearest Mother,

I don't know why I always think I am going to do the Christmas cards quicker than I do, so there are still about 100 to send in Canada as well as the Banff ones. Am working hard with the usual interruptions and Pete helps as well, It is the messages and letters I answer with them that takes time.

It will be Christmas by the time you get this so better say " A very Merry Christmas " to you and Hanne, Mary and Jessie and hope it is a happy day for you with the family and friends dropping in, perhaps next year we can stay on after your birthday and be there too.

It is lovely out with a few inches of fresh snow and the sun and blue sky, not too cold. We were at a cocktail party Wednesday evening, very nice. about 10 men and 20 women, sort of hard on the men but so many widows and single ladies and a couple of husbands didn't show up. The bank manager gave it, They have to entertain all the good customers of the bank between Christmas and New Years or during this season. Nice custom in a way.

Had a wonderful box of Exotic fruit sent by Lucia Warren from California. It came Wed. A.M. the box looked as if someone had stepped through it but it really wasn't packed (by the farmer who raised the fruit ) very well. All the fruit was arranged artistically on the cardboard bottom and then the shredded funny papers used for packing laid on top, if some had been underneath it might have been alright. Perhaps it stayed in customs too long. There was 4 persimmons (?) soft large reddish orange and we scooped two out for lunch, picked the bits of funny paper



off and ate them with a spoon. Very very delicate flavor and we couldn't quite tell if it was altogether the fruit ~~or~~ the colored print we were tasting. The other 2 were too far squashed to eat. There were 4 dark brown things, size of a pair, taste a little like a banana but never have seen anything like them before. They are ~~moldy~~ <sup>mouldy</sup> on the outside but seem O.K. inside. Then 4 qumquarts which we haven't tackled yet. Maybe I have the names mixed. They have a hard skin so travelled well, and also a small reddish thing, about 3 inches long and 2x1 1/2 inches through. looks like the root of a bamboo. Very delicious and soft inside but so full of seeds imbedded in the fruit we had to eat it leaning over the plate and spitting the seeds out. Sometimes a good crisp fresh apple is best after all, but these are mighty interesting. The whole box was well worth having just for the Papaia which is perfectly delicious and just ripe.

Must go now as Pete is getting the car out.

Loads of love and we will be thinking of you.

We are going to Nellie MacKenzie's house for Christmas dinner. Dr MacKenzie died a year and a half ago and they have 4 children and others are going too, should be really nice.

More love

Pete & Catharine .

P.S. Wrote to tell you how very good of you it was to go & see Aunt Julie & then never even mentioned it. Must be my mind not yours that is going. Hard to write in Jap -



Banff, Alberta.

Sun. Dec. 21, 1958

Dearest Mother,

This won't be much of a letter but did want to send a few lines. Have just finished the last letter to go in an out of town Christmas card, the hard letters always get left until the end it seems, but it is nice to have them done. Have only a hundred odd cards to address for the Banff friends. Wouldn't send to local people but they often get the biggest kick out of the cards and even frame them.

Wonder are you getting cold weather, we are having it nice and mild, hard to believe, trying to snow a little but not enough to bother and it says mild to-morrow too. Is going to seem funny this Christmas as Barbara isn't coming<sup>ma</sup> from Medicine Hat. is to have a minor operation during the school holiday and Jon and Harold will stay there until after Christmas, then H. will come to Banff for a week and Jon is going to the coast to visit a friend. Jackie too is in Hospital in Edmonton after a gall bladder operation and an ulcer removed and most of his stomach. The only family here is Pete's uncle and a cousin and Bev and Cliff White and their two little children right near us. We are going to have Christmas dinner with the MacKenzies which should be fun with all the kids.

I had thought of telephoning you but every other Tom, Dick, and Harry does the same thing on Christmas day and so don't think I will try, it would mean placing the call for



Ø 8 A.M. our time and then sitting in some telephone booth waiting for the call, as we wouldn't want to trouble any one at that hour in the morning. You will know we are thinking of you anyway, we do most of the time.

Must go now and see if there is more mail the poor trains have been 5 and 6 hours late so may not get any to-day.

L\_oads of love Mother and hope you have a Happy Christmas and a bright New Year.

Catharine .



Banff, Alberta.  
Tues. Dec. 23, 1958

Dearest Mother,

We really were doing quite well until we had to mix a bit of business with the Christmas preparations, We got all The Banff Cards sent on Monday and then began thinking of other things. Syd Vallance came down about 2 o'clock on business and of course we talked until after 3, then Tom Lonsdale with a present and soon after that the Oakanders who we haven't seen for ages and they made a real call, so I hadn't time to do up the parcel for Barbara and family to express to Medicine Hat, had waited for a book that didn't come. So out we rushed and did a few things and then back to get the parcel done in time for the express. I cleaned the top of the desk last night.

Actually the highlight of yesterday was the most wonderful letter from Rusty, the biggest and best we have had and it was the very best Christmas present we could have had. Also such an extra special card from you and in your own hand. We had lots of mail as it happened but those were the best. A lovely card came from Hanne too. and I forgot to say lots of parcels from you -

Pete says there is word from Jonnie that he is arriving to-morrow by bus, Christmas eve and will leave on Christmas day by the Canadian, so guess he will be with us.

Don't think I will have a chance to phone to you but you will know we are thinking of you in an case.

Lots of love and our weather is nice and mild! (So glad that Kitty, Gale and Rusty are to have Christmas dinner with you.

More love,

Catharine

over



The card from Connecticut with 4 names is  
probably from Nancy Adams, Waldo's daughter  
of Delbridge. her husband & 2 boys.





LOG DWELLING - BANFF

Peter Wright

P.W.





SEASON'S GREETINGS 1958 CATHARINE AND PETER



merry Christmas Mother &  
a Happy New Year. We thought  
you might like to see what  
our card is like this year.  
It will be an extra nice  
Christmas with Rusty home  
& not on the other side of  
an ocean. Lots of love  
from us both. Pete & Catharine



Banff, Alberta.  
Fri. Dec. 26, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Christmas is over, a very quiet one in Banff, Perhaps it was livelier for you, I am sure you had more callers than we have. We never did ~~xxx~~ get really ready as ~~if~~ far as the house was concerned, too many last minute presents etc. to think of. Tuesday afternoon had sort of planned a number of things and Lona, Mary Lee Mather back from University and Linnie came down. made a real call which mean't cake and gengerale the ~~fav~~ favorite among the kids. Then the ~~trains~~ <sup>trains</sup> have been so heavy with express and mail they were later each day, one time not coming in time to be sorted that afternoon and it is a morning train, so we were always going for mail it seemed.

We did get a tree, the government cuts them and stacks them against the fence at the Game Wardens and anyone can go and pick one out. They cut them as the demand warrents and saves people cutting spruce in the wrong places or beside the roads. We luckily decorated it Tuesday night after I had finished doing up presents for Banff. Then Wednesday, did the usual last minute shopping in the morning and this year as we hadn't gotten to Calgary we decided to get a present to-gether, so went down to "Quests", the new Handcraft shop, and ended by bying a lovely pair of carved book-ends of mountain goats, each butting the books to stand up, very well done in wood. Seemed silly to get each other something ~~they~~ really didn't need or want. So we each gave an end to each other.

Then there were the things to take around that afternoon to about 5 places and last minute things we might need <sup>but</sup> for we have both Christmas and Boxing day a holiday.



Jon was due on the bus from Calgary at 8 PM having come from Medicine Hat on his way to the coast to visit a friend. so Pete and I went over but the bus was later and he was on the extra one so it was 9 PM when we got home. and as he hadn't eaten we cooked a steak and vegetables and while he was still eating Nellie MacKenzie, Pat and the youngest girl, Sandy came along. So it was about 10.30 when we got to bed that night. It was so quiet out and a full moon. Someone played the Carillon at the Anglican Church about 11.30 and did it unusually well with chords. It sounds lovely on a still winters night. They play hymns as a rule.

Sat. AM,

Christmas morning we set the alarm for 7 to hear the Commonwealth broadcast while still in bed. It lasts an hour and was very interesting this time, It was on pioneers and early settlers.

Want to catch the early mail so will send this along and continue in my next. Jon left yesterday, the 26th and now we expect Harold to show up. Spent most of yesterday preparing and cooking our goose. House and both of us smelt so goosey we couldn't tell if it had much flavor or not.

Your nice letter and Mercelias came and am so glad that the family could be with you. Made a real Christmas for you.

Heaps of love and many thanks for the books which all came in good shape and a big surprise to Pete.

More love,

Catharine.



Banff, Alberta.  
Sat. Dec. 27, 1958

Dearest Mother,

Will continue about Christmas, The Commonwealth broadcast was about the people who had pioneered in various fields, For instance the first man to fly a plane in the British Empire, spoke. It was on ~~Bra~~dores lakes or near Beddeck where ~~May~~<sup>Mumson</sup> comes from. Maybe she was there for it wasn't very long ago. in 1909 I think. Then De Haviland who is the great Air man in England and has ~~then~~ the developement of aviation from it's beginning, and 2 people over 100 telling of the early days where they lived and all sorts of people in between from around the world, then the Queen. and we got up, cooked our breakfast, ~~and~~ opened all the presents which had come from near and far.

We had about 5 Christmas cakes, all home made and Mr Scott gave us a basket filled with preserves he had made and a jar of relish. all done up so nicely too. A Victorian Paper weight that was sent years ago as a New Years card. Says Happy New year under the glass and a tiny robin, very quaint <sup>from London,</sup> Lona gave us a lovely carved wooden box from Quebec. We had a fancy tea towell from London, a scene of the Thames stamped on it, Scotch plaid towells from Scotland, as well as Shortbread and a couple of calenders. Some candy and the moustakis from Mildred, dates from a friend in California. ~~a~~very interesting book from Honolulu. Also a big box of nuts. Babbara had ~~woven~~ some plaid which Jon brought, He gave us a great big candle which he was fascinated with himself. An exotic pink warm nightie from Kitty from Saks in New York, a fancy glasses case from Chicago, a nice Wisconsin calender from Sam Manierre, Fancy candy from Quebec. Can't remember what else at the moment. The lovely books from you



Also a compact little 4 cup size pot to warm things in -

With a very special card in each ~~from~~ you. Thank you, and Hanne for doing them up, and isn't it wonderful that Mrs Baggerson isn't going to move? So you see we had a lot of nice things.

Then about 10.30 we went over to see Mr Paris and his daughter who comes up from Calgary, Pete used to go there as a boy and so we try to get over before anyone comes here, Actually we missed the Simpsons who came while we were out. We got back in time to make Jonnie some bacon and eggs and then it was noon so made a light lunch. Jon with us went to see the Jack Campbells, an uncle of Pete's but found a note on the door that they had to go to Calgary so we went to Mrs MacDonalds, another old friend, then to the station to change Jon's reservation so he could go to Christmas dinner at the MacKenzies with us. However it took ages at the station because of some others getting complicated tickets so we made no more calls but instead went to the MacKenzies and left Jon. Came home and had a quiet half hour before dressing and up we went soon after five.

It was just the family. Nellie, the 4 children, and Grace and Mary Lee Mather. Dr MacKenzie died 2 years ago and of course Allan Mather died about 5 or 6 years ago so Pete was the only man, It was very nice and a delicious dinner, Turkey and about 3 vegetables and potato and ice cream and cake. Then we washed up which was quite a job too, stayed a while after dinner but we were tired by then, so came home early.

Yesterday Jon didn't come over until nearly lunch time so we didn't cook him breakfast. He left on the Canadian about 4.10 and we saw him off. Then brought the Simpsons over for an hour before dinner. I cooked a goose yesterday, took most of the morning to get him thawed completely and cleaned and stuffed and in the oven and basted him most of the afternoon. We were going to have him for dinner but I hadn't gotten up early enough for that as he was



a bigger Goose than we expected and in the end I cooked him a bit too long, but it is a change and rather nice.

I forgot, Bev and Cliff came down right after lunch on Christmas day which was nice, Cliff doesn't get a chance to come very often.

The weather was mild but overcast and snowed a little too, but somehow is not conducive to going out and rushing about. We rather expect Harold to-day or to-morrow, Barbara didn't come this Christmas but stayed in Medicine Hat to rest up I expect for her next term at school.

Time to get lunch so all for now. Do hope you had a really nice time over the holiday and we are looking forward to hearing all about it. Please thank Mercelia for the very nice pre-Christmas letters which gave us such a good idea of what is going on.

Loads of love,

Catharine.



Box 370  
Banff, Alberta.  
Dec. 30. 1958

Dearest Mother,

We are just waiting for Cliff Sr. to come down and so thought I would rattle off a bit to you. He just arrived last night for a ~~few~~ 2 days visit, is living in Fort Steele, B.C. just over the divide in British Columbia.

Had a nice letter from you written Christmas morning, Am so glad you liked the books, remember you were reading the latest of Mrs Roosevelt when I was in Concord. We had an idea that may not work but which you might like to try. If one eye works well, how about closing the bad eye or putting something over it and see if you can see better to read with just the one, the good one. It might be that looking through both sort of blurs the vision somewhat.

We were so glad that the family were coming to your house for dinner and how nice you had a little tree all lit up. It must have been fun for Rusty to have a real vacation for a change for wasn't he in Italy last year and the year before in LeJeune?

Think I told you about Christmas here, Boxing day, the day after (really an English custom to have that day a holiday) was also rather quiet. Jon came over about 11.30 so instead of making him breakfast we all had a good big dinner. That was the day I cooked the goose, think I wrote about that too. and we took Jon to the train for Vancouver, his first trip to the coast. Then the Simpsons came over for about an hour.

Saturday wasn't too nice a day, an east wind and it looked like snow, we did errands in the morning and tidied up a bit



and then in the early afternoon Lona and Mary Lee showshoed in, they had been for a tramp along the river which is well frozen over, and we made tea and had a good talk. They seem to like to come and just visit. Then we went for the afternoon mail and when we returned Harold dropped in, He had just driven up from Medicine Hat in his mother's Volkswagon. He hadn't been here very long and I was just making a fresh cup of tea when the Roberges drove in, also in their Volkswagon from Edmonton. He is a young Banff boy and Art student in commercial Art and married a Banff girl. They always come to see us and we are very interested in how well they get along. In fact he has started his own studio doing Art Work for various firms of printers, 5 of them are working to-gether.

It seemed funny that nearly all our company was young and we felt complimented that they seemed to enjoy tea and a talk with us rather than livelier entertainment.

Sunday was very quiet, we did a number of things though, Harold came for dinner and we all ate more goose, and talked a while before he left for Medicine Hat. Then took the car for a run and got some old books in the mail, so as one was a book Bev has been trying to get I took it up to them and stopped for tea. They are really interested in the old days as we are.

Yesterday I made a number of visits to friends in the hospital and was glad to see how nice it is, one of the best we have seen. First time I had been in to see a patient since it opened. Very pleasant rooms which don't look like a hospital.

Hope to hear more about your Christmas to-morrow, had hardly been time for a letter, also must make a date loaf for the Vallances. They were coming home from Calgary and she must have put her hand on the handle of the door for it swung open and she went out



or partly out and broke her wrist. It was lucky she didn't do more than that, but I guess it scared them both. They leave for Honolulu in a couple of weeks and you know what a nuisance it is trying to do anything with a cast on your arm. Don't know which arm it is.

We have had nice mild weather but overcast a good part of the time, as it is this afternoon, makes one awfully lazy and I should be writing thank you notes.

So all for now and lots of love and a Happy New Year.

From us both. Catharine .