

Banff, Alberta
Thursday
Jan. 1, 1959

Dearest Mother,

My first letter of the New Year shall be to you. Hope it will be a very Happy Year for you. Our nice mild winter went out with the old year. We woke to a high gusty wind early in the morning yesterday. It reached gusts of 60 and 70 miles an hour in Calgary and was very strong here. Why it didn't blow the tops of the spruce trees off I don't know, they were bending way over and swaying back and forth, perhaps had there been any frost in them they would have snapped but none broke, though lots of tiny branches came off and pine needles covered the snow, that too went fast and there were big bare patches of ground by afternoon, at one time Pete thought we should go out and start raking the leaves off the snow there were so many. However by nine o'clock, after a light rain from 4 Pm it started blowing from the east and for an hour or so was a real blizzard with driving snow. We must have gotten four or five inches in the night. Yesterday A.M. it was 40° above and this morning 4° above, now at 1.30 it is about zero and they think it will drop to 30° below to-night. Sun came out weakly this morning but is overcast now, looks like winter and more snow.

Yesterday was a funny day all round, the day before too. I was going to make a date loaf last time I wrote you on Tuesday, for Doris Vallance thinking she might find it useful to have, as she just broke a wrist. Didn't have walnuts so waited until afternoon and was just going to start when George Crawford and George Fish of the Glenbow Foundation dropped in, then Merle Brewster and we had been expecting Cliff who never did show up. So of course never made it before supper and was too lazy in the evening, looked over the Christmas cards and marked who had sent us any on our list.

Then yesterday I was going to make the loaf in the morning but we decided to go out first and as I had to go to the bank and get 3 notes

away did those, Then we went out and did all the errands, got mail etc. Back a little after 12 and was in the midst of cooking lunch when George Encil came with a little boy Marcel Fisher to return some magazines he borrowed about 5 years ago, we hadn't seen him for 2 or 3 years so he talked a little while and then left. Didn't really have enough to offer him any. Then as the afternoon before we hadn't been able to offer Merée any Christmas cheer or cake (there is a nice old superstition that if you eat the Christmas cake made by 12 different people between Christmas and New Years it means 12 happy months.) ~~So~~ we decided to find her and bring her over, Also wanted to ask her to find out about an old friend of ours in Honolulu who we hear isn't well, and Merle Brewster and Pearl Moore leave Sunday for Honolulu. Just as we had our coats on to go, Verne Castello came, so we had to stay and hear about his Christmas which he thought the nicest one he had ever had, all the family, his wives children and Grand-children had been there for dinner and Christmas eve. *We are very fond of Verne*

Once more we started out and by luck did find Merée, not in her suite but on the main street. She said she would come around for a minute and as we came along the river road Pearl Moore was just driving out, so honked at her and back she came, and we all had some 4 kinds of Christmas cake. While they were here Frank Kaquitts from Morley came along, first time he has been up all fall.

Then we took Merle home and Pearl went on her way, Oh, ~~before that~~ *as we were going out* George Encil came with some old Arizona Highways, copies before we subscribed. Merle wanted us to see her apartment as we had never been up and she only moved in this last fall so made a call on her ~~when~~ *when we drove her home*

By then it was getting dark and starting to rain and we came home for what we thought would be a quiet evening. It was, until about 8.30, the radio programs were good but due to the storm the reception poor or the broadcasting, as power lines were down etc. I was mending and reading old newspapers for we knew no one was apt to come and the Grahams have open house

New Years Eve and expect everyone to go up there. However about 8.30 there was a knock on the door and the Dempsters with Dell Brewster and Merle again (laughing at coming so often in the last 2 days) came in. Harry Dempster has been superintendent of the Banff National Park and has just ~~made~~ been made head of all the parks in ~~the~~ Western Canada, a new position. He had never been down before though his wife had and we had a good visit from them. Don't know how they happened to come here but guess they didn't want to go to the Grahms until later. Anyway it was quite an evening and quite a day for us, the most callers we have had this holiday season.

It is getting darker and starting to snow now.

I forgot. about 5, Cyril Paris and Mary came yesterday and stayed until supper time, I had started to make the date loaf before supper and even had the pan buttered, I knew we had callers, it seemed a steady stream. They want us to go there for supper to-night which we probably will do. Horrid night to go out but after all it isn't more than 3 or 4 blocks.

This morning I did get the date loaf made at last and it doesn't look too bad so we may make it up to the Vallances, Pete has just cleared the paths and says it is miserable out, a cold wind and zero.

Haven't even started writing letters, after doing so many with the Christmas cards I was glad to stop for a bit.

Loads of love from us both to you all.

Catherine

P.S. Did you ever get Pete's special Christmas card to you ? We sent it Air Mail in plenty of time unless it got caught in the customs. I think before Pete has marked it as " Christmas Card " but this time as " a picture " and that may have made the difference, we are still getting presents.

Banff, Alberta.
January 3, 1959

Dear Rusty,

Wonder did you see the game in Boston this afternoon, Pete says they beat Detroit 8-2, He has been listening to the game on the radio to-night while I try to write, am not making much headway.

Don't know whether we are slipping or you are doing extraordinarily well, for we have 2 fine letters from you to answer. I should have thanked you for that wonderful one which came just before Christmas and was one of the best presents we had. To tell the truth I was afraid I would say something I shouldn't if I wrote to you in Concord and you said "mum is the word." How is the romance going? You left us with the hero sick and unable to receive the answer of the heroine. Do tell us how it all came out? and also more about him? We don't seem to remember the father at all and the only thing we know about the son is that he was in Concord and walking in the woods the weekend I was there, Wish I had at least caught a glimpse of him, but might have scared him off

thinking of the relatives he was joining so to speak.

Have picked up a few bits and pieces about your holiday, Believe you were in on the Christmas Eve celebrations with Hanne & Helga & family, if I read the letter right. and know how much it mean't to mother to have you all there for dinner on Christmas Day. She got a real kick out of all the clothes basket full of presents as long as they weren't for her and she didn't have to write notes about them. It was really nice that you could be there this year and know it mean't a lot to your Grand-ma.

Also believe you had good weather & no doubt skating. Though not much snow for skiing perhaps. Here it was very mild for this time of year, but the skiing fine. It was 40° above the morning of New Years eve and - 40° below zero the morning after New Years! quite a change. In fact it was raining here New Years Eve, most unusual, then the east wind came along, turned to snow and was a regular blizzard the rest of the evening. Got increaseingly colder until this morning it was - 40°. When we went over town for the mail we knew it was cold, about - 35° below by then. Jim ~~Simpson had a~~ Simpson had a tie on and a suit coat. Doesn't own an overcoat,

at least have never seen him wear one.

Pete is trying short wave, The Messiah was being broadcast from Worcester Mass, on the C.B.C. and we weren't too keen, First he got Quito, Ecuador, then Stockholm and now I am sure it is that latest rocket which has shot by the moon. Sounds like it. Confusing to this letter I must say. He has Rome now. Must be a good night for short wave.

We were so glad the Eskimo arrived in time and didn't get caught in the Customs as you mother's present did to me. It was my fault for not getting ~~her~~ before Christmas but it came the day after which was just as nice, Also the two books for Pete which I am enjoying too. *didn't send the Customs notice back quick enough*

Did Hanne get the colored pictures in time to give them to you? Hope so. and no one mentioned whether Pete's big card reached Mother, the one he always makes and colors, very specially.

We were really interested in all you wrote before Christmas. The Hockey team, how did it end up, maybe it had a winning streak after all, like the Bruins.

Also much interested in your various friends at College and will be anxious to hear what your summer plans are. Sort of nice to be able to figure them out for yourself and not have

the Marines plan them for you. Should think a trip to Europe would be interesting, especially if you had a good friend to go with you and liked the same kind of things to do and see. So many go hostelling these days .

Can't think of any special news here. We keep busy, especially before Christmas trying to remember all our friends in all corners of the country and then it is fun hearing from them.

Sunday - Still cold , has warmed up to - 10 below and it is clear which helps. You spoke of plans for the summer and whether to try working at the office to get a head start. That has it's points for it would give you an idea of what you are working towards and what you are interested in most, There are so many parts to specialize in, just as with a lawyer, some practise, some take court cases and some just do research. and the same I imagine with business, some concentrate on investments and some developing projects. Might be an idea to have a try at the office this summer, then you could stay in Concord and be home for a change, If your mother goes away am sure Hanne and your Grand-ma would be glad to spoil you with lots of attention ! But it would give you an idea of what would be best to concentrate on in college.

Do you know Mrs Terry at Middlesex well ? When at Jut Dempseys party I happened to sit with her and Bubby Shaw and they were talking about something either written or a speech given to college students, Wish I could remember what it was or where to get it. But evidently they were both impressed by what the man said. He spoke on the angle that ones years in college were a very special time in life, for it was the few years when you could study what you liked and what you were most interested in and you should pursue any subject that you wanted to as it was the one good chance in your life when you could , later you might get married and you were certain to have many responsibilities or a job that had to come first. They thought it was the right idea. So if you wanted to go abroad or round the world or see or investigate something of special interest. These next few years are good ones to try out anything you want to.

I always remember that your Grand-father (my father) wanted your father to take a trip around the world to have a better understanding of things after he finished college, but your father was so keen on getting started in college he didn't want to. and of course afterwards he couldn't take the time. Luckily you will have 3 summer vacations and with Air travel you can go anywhere in the world you want. Looks now as if you might even get to the moon if you cared too.

Time to go to the Post Office and then to see two friends off for Honolulu, so must end this. All the best Rusty and many thanks again for those good letters, they were much appreciated.

Pete sends his very best with mine.

As ever
Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Saturday evening
Jan. 3, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Thought I would have this ready to mail to-morrow, Pete is listening to the Hockey broadcast and we have just finished supper.

It was clear yesterday and got quite cold last night, we had been up to the Vallances to take the date loaf I made, just as well we didn't go sooner for Doris suffered a lot of pain with her wrist she broke, but was glad to see us yesterday. Syd was out when we got there so we went over to the Phillips until he returned. They gave us tea and showed us all his latest ^{water colour} pictures. He goes in to have a cataract removed next week as soon as they can get a bed in the hospital and then a month later if allright will do his other eye, so Pete was able to reassure him a bit. His case is more like Cousin Jane Barry's for he has glaucoma too. Then we had a drink with the Vallances and witnessed their signatures on their Wills. and came home to a quiet evening. got 5 Thank-you notes written.

Well this morning when we got up, a little later as it is dark at 8 AM, it was -40° below zero, a beautiful morning with frost in the air, a special blue sky and wonderful frosty light on the mountain tops, While we were having breakfast 4 deer came to the back door, their noses covered with frost, one buck didn't want the others to get all the bread and butted one doe in the back side, took a bunch of fur out and you could see it on one prong of his antler and some later on the ground. However Pete managed to get them all some bread and what a rush of cold air as came in around our legs, I could feel it across the room. The poor little children were pounding away at the frozen peanut butter so we chopped up some nuts for them, kept us busy. By the time we went over town at 11 it had warmed up to -35° below and was awfully pretty. Nearly every building

has gas heat and when it is really cold there is a white vapor that rises, Every furnace was on and vapor with the sun shining through it from all the houses, stores and hotels and some cars were enveloped in vapor from their exhausts. We got the mail and did the errands, saw Jimmy Simpson with a tie and suit coat on which always means the temperature is around -40° below, but the funny part was that all the older people were out and about and even a few young children ~~boys~~ playing, scarfs tied around their mouths and noses. Mr Paris was shopping, he is 86 and Mr Scott had walked over town and Tom Parkin, almost 80. Actually it didn't seem very cold as it was dry. Felt much colder this afternoon when we went to the station to see Jon go through, it was -20° below by then and the sun gone and a chill in the air. The warmest it got to-day ^{-18°} but says may be milder to-morrow.

Never did find Jon so he either didn't get off or is on another train, but won't bother this weather getting the car out anymore.

Glad you had good weather during the holidays, was surprised to hear Mildred had stopped on her way back from Wadsworths, but expect it mean't a lot to her to have a chance to see you, it is a long time since she was in Concord.

Better get on with my thank you notes and lots of love from us both.

Catharine.

Sunday, Jan 4th.

Clear & strong west wind. not as cold. In fact up to -10° below now at 2 P.M. We are going to get mail & see Pearl Moore & Mark Brewster off for Honolulu. They take the Canadian to Vancouver & then fly.

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Tues. Jan. 6, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This will be a hurried letter about birds as you asked me to tell you of them here in winter and then we want to go out and take the Jeep for a run before it snows too heavily in order to charge the battery a bit and then must see Patsy MacKenzie off on the train for Montreal, New York and England.

We have mostly Chi-c -a-dees, that are here all winter and come quite early in the fall and stay until spring. They all fluff up in the very cold weather, They are like the Concord ones but some have quite a bit of brown on their chests and no white. Then we have hut Hatches and both red headed and downy woodpeckers, magpies, great big showy noisy birds, Clarkes crows and Whiskey Jacks, the ²latter the size of Blue Jays and much the same character. We have ~~saw~~ white snow birds that go in flocks but don't come close to the house, Saw a lovely flight of them that very cold day out the west road and they were so white against the blue sky, they seemed to be fluttering about above a bank along the road. There are also Pileated Woodpeckers as big as a pheasant or guinea hen with a huge red top-not. have only seen one once in the yard. and of course sparrows if you encourage them at all, we don't. They come if you put out bread crumbs but not if you hang a little something up for they eat in a flock.

Our weather is warmer now, up to 10° above to-day but it looks like snow, in fact is snowing a little fine snow. Guess we better go out now, have lots of letters to write and answer yet, so all for this one. Loads of love from us both,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. Jan. 7, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Don't know that I am getting anywhere with my letter writing, Got one written to a friend in London and had just posted it when one came from her in to-days mail, and a card from the person I wrote to in Scotland, so now I seem to be on the owing end all over again. We are still getting Christmas cards, now from people overseas or Jamaica. One the other day from the d'arcy Baker-Carrs and they mentioned that Mrs Mott Shaw's sister, Mrs Baker Carr was with them this winter in Southern Rhodesia. We had 426 cards the other day, more have come since, and funny thing is that lots of people have written Pete because they liked the drawings. So looks as if I will be owing those friends letters but if they give that much pleasure we feel they are worth while.

Our weather is so funny, a warm West wind came in yesterday morning and we are nearly 20 degrees warmer than Calgary, the south east part of the province is quite mild and just north below zero, the birds were singing an odd cheerful little tune this morning and Pete thinks it means mild weather. Whenever they "Pee wee" in the spring we know it means it will be milder.

Sunday night Patsy MacKenzie came down to say goodbye as she is off for London, England, hoping to get a job, has some relatives and a few friends and hopes to make enough to get a bit of skiing too in Switzerland. She was going to Toronto on her way to Montreal, thinking it was just a stop over and expecting a boy friend to meet her and show her round, actually it was a friend of a friend and she hadn't heard from him since she last wrote. So we suggested she go to Montreal and spend the extra time there or in New York before her boat sailed, so she changed her reservations and left yesterday, we went down to see her off and of course the train was late, it always seems to be if you are meeting anyone. Then we ~~brought her~~ asked her mother to come round afterwards but she had work to clear up at the office where she works so came about 4.30. She really is awfully good about ~~saying~~ Patsy going for she wants

her to go for the experience and the trip but we know she will miss her as Pat came home every weekend from her job in Calgary. The oldest son is in the hospital having had an operation Monday and then there are 2 younger children. Nellie is secretary for the manager of the Woolen shop and also plays the organ in church and for weddings and funerals and for such a little person does a lot it seems. *her husband Dr MacKenzie is the one who died 2 years ago.*

X Pete has been working on some old sketches of the back lanes for it is always hard to get going after Christmas and New Years and all the other things to think of. I am working on the letters and have a bit of cleaning and tidying up to do first and then too will start.

A nice letter from you to-day, written last Saturday the 3rd. and one from Hanne too, when you had Mrs Bordman, Eleanor Johnson and Frances all in one morning and had quite a time writing us. Rusty will be back at his studies, it was nice he could be home for a real holiday and it sounded as if he really enjoyed just being in Concord.

Better get on to another "Thank you note" so all for now.

Loads of love,

Catharine.

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Jan. 10, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Get a little mixed when I last wrote as I have been typing in the evening and post the letter the next day. However there was little chance to write to-day so here goes now. Pete is listening to the Hockey game, the Bruins in Toronto.

Think I told you about the birds having a special little way of peeping when the weather will turn mild, and day before yesterday they gave a special chirp and sure enough within 24 hours it was mild, was up to 40° above both yesterday and to-day, yet about 100 miles north it is around zero, we won't complain as it is very nice, only all icy under foot. *My slipping with water, a thin skin on the ice -*

Sam Manierre sent us the enclosed clipping thinking that we would be interested in his lectures and so we are. I wonder how he speaks, must be very slow and yet he must give the audiences a special way of looking at the pictures or his lectures wouldn't be in demand as they are. I should think 30 slides were rather few for one lecture but then it gives you a chance to really study them. We haven't seen Sam for years so he looks much older in his picture than we remember him. It is a very nice article.

I was just wondering when he speaks of the next big trip he hopes will be to Europe, if we could do something to help them go? I don't suppose he will be able to travel very easily for many more years and he does get more out of what he sees than anyone I ever knew. Seems as if his great ability was appreciating the Art of others. One of the Mounted Police here just spent his 2 weeks vacation going to Europe, he flew over and from one place to another when there, and went to Scandinavia, Germany, France and I forget where *but* if Louise could get a month off and they flew everywhere they could really cover a lot of Art Galleries, I suppose it would mean so much

to both of them. I was just thinking if you would like to get one ticket I could get the other, what do you think of the idea ?

What a fine looking man Jim Watkins Jr. is ? I've hardly seen him since he was Sammy Newbury's age, maybe the size of Gibby. And I wouldn't know Whitney Stone to see him, but then am not sure that I ever met him.

you sent us clippings of them.
You say you would like a dog ? Won't you have the 2 little dogs when Kitty goes to Florida ? They will keep you good company I am sure. When I was in Concord the end of November Gale was talking of giving up her job, and hesitating or not liking to tell them she wanted to leave. Seems to me then they were thinking of going to Florida the end of January, usually February or March are the nicest months down there or in the West Indies, or perhaps it is because they are nice months to get away.

We saw another friend off to-day for the Mediteranean, a cruise *by boat* from New York. and ~~Edith~~ one of the girls at Eldon Walls is going to the Caribbean for a month. When one flies one can go most anywhere in a short time. Our neighbor is going to Africa on a Safari. to see wild animals, quite the thing to do. There are enough coming to our back door to suit me.

Funny to-day I was just saying to Pete that we should have remembered to give some of the mandarin oranges we bought to help the Boy Scouts before Christmas, to Frank Raquits when he was up. The only Indian we have seen lately, then we started eating some for dessert, and with that a knock on the door and Paul Francis to see us. He drove up with another Indian, We cooked him bacon and eggs and made tea and he had a smoke and we gave him a bag full of the Jap Oranges when he left, a tin of bacon grease and a tin of Jam. He told us he thought the weather would turn cold soon for he froze his toes once and he always feels them when the weather is going to be cold or stormy. He also told us he had a radio, but it is an old one and doesn't work any more, I asked what he liked to listen to and he said he always listened to the news, and then when one is sitting alone it is company to have it on.

Lots of love from us both, *Catherine*

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Jan. 10, 1959

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Lots of love from us both,

Banff, Alberta
Tues. Jan. 13, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Just hope no one comes in until I get at least this page written to you. We are still having nice mild weather but as three deer have just been at the back door it might mean a change in the weather, they often come just before a storm.

Not very much to tell you about, Syd Vallance was down to return some books yesterday and then Tom Lonsdale (the minister who Pete helps with his oil painting) arrived, so we all had tea to-gether, The Vallances leave this week for Honolulu and then later, in March Fly to Japan for a month. Then just before supper last night a young couple came to find out if we could help them get a motel that is for sale, so we tried to tell them who to see, and again to-day spoke to Eldon about them. So he went around and suggested someone they could see in Calgary, We also gave Mr Phillips a ride home, he is waiting for a bed in the hospital so as to have his eye operated on for Cataract. has been waiting 2 weeks much as Pete had to wait 2 years ago and never did get in.

Pete had some pants to pick up and we saw one of the local photographers and I made a short call on Margaret Reid who was hurt badly a couple of years ago in an automobile accident and is in a wheel chair. And then when we got home and were having coffee, Mabel Aubin came along to tell us about her mother who also had a cataract removed and went to Edmonton for a check-up yesterday, Mabel brought us some bread she baked this morning as she thought we had been so good to her mother, So we all had coffee to-gether. It is rather interesting for she is a local girl, older than Pete and with very little education, but her son is studying Geology at the University of British Columbia, and her nephew also, to do with fish, in fact he ~~has~~ is working towards his Master's degree.

A nice letter from you to-day, with several enclosed. ^{writing} The ~~letter~~ off
a couple of Christmas cards, I will return them and explain who they are.

Mildred's letter and Cousin Janes and Margaret Watkins. ^{were all enclosed}

This isn't much of a letter but then we haven't done much either,
Have just one more "Thank you letter" to go, Have already written Jessie Brown
to thank her for a calendar she sent and then a lovely warm scarf for me &
handkerchiefs for Pete came, so will have to write again.

Lots of love and hope your weather is nice and mild soon too

Catharine.

P.S. Just read Cousin Jane's letter & how nice you
gave her such a generous present. Am sure it
will mean so much to her.

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Jan. 14, 1959

Dearest Mother,

To-day I started to clean out our storeroom, it would shock you to see it in it's present condition, though it is not quite as bad as it was first thing this morning. For ages now, since last spring I think, whenever the books and magainzes have piled up downstairs, the mending too, and someone special is coming, we take things upstairs and into the store room. It is about 8 feet wide ^{20 ft long} and the two ends are under the eaves, We have shelves and lots of boxes, as many as you used to have when we were all home in Concord. Then when Pete's mother died we inherited a lot of her things, She left all her photographs and negatives to her eldest son, Cliff and we have them stored away, as well as lots of things she saved, but as some day they may be historical we keep them in labeled boxes, They only take up room and need periodic dusting, We even have a couple of violins and mandolins , At one time we had boxes of phonograph records that Davy wanted stored safely in case Harold played them and wasn't careful about the needles he used. And goodness knows what else. Anyway it is quite a piece of work and also I just must look over some boxes of letters and things.

We also had Verne down to-day but he was very interesting telling us about his days as a ship's carpenter and how one time they had hauled in the anchor and it was on a sort of stay which stretched out from the prow of the sailing ship on each ~~side~~ side. That isn't the right word, but anyway they ~~had~~ were under full sail and just leaving some port when something broke which was holding the anchor fast before they brought it in over the side to lash it on deck or down below, forget what they did with anchors in those days and 90 or 9 fathoms of chain went out with the anchor. The Ship's carpenter wasn't there and the capstain was open. (Verne was only 2nd.Carpenter

and had been working on the Capstain) But anyway they had to take down all the sail and then haul in all the chain and Anchor which had ~~drapped~~ been dragged out. They only had the ~~Captain~~ in those days and I think the kind they all walked around and he told us they sang shanties then, They used it too for hoisting the sails. The rum was brought out too to help them, but Verne said that when you were awfully tired and hadn't eaten for maybe 36 hours it wasn't a good idea to take rum, for unless you could get another drink when the effects of the first wore off you were more tired than before. We hope to get him over for a whole afternoon some day and ~~xxxxxxx~~ record some of his stories and he is going to try and remember some chanties to sing for us.

Will have this ready to post to-morrow, We have a 2 hour radio program to-night to listen to on Laurier, a French Canadian Premier, it is a biography of him. Should be interesting, 9 to 11 so we may go to sleep before it is over. *never did have it. now post postponed til spring*

A nice letter from you to-day, don't worry they are never stupid to us.

*Loads of love from us both
Catherine.*

Banff, Alberta
Sat. Jan. 17, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Will just start a letter to you to-night while Pete is listening to the Hockey Broadcast. Thanks so much for your recent letters and the enclosed ones from Cousin Jane and Mildred, I don't wonder they were all so pleased and think it was a very nice thing for you to do. Also please thank Mercelia for making the list of birds. We too have Juncos but not all winter, it is the start of spring when they return. We have several kinds of Chic-a-dees like Black capped, Mountain Chic-a-dee and I guess a few others, some are quite brown, sort of buff coloured really. Then we have both the Downy and Red Headed Woodpecker, here all winter, one larger than the other, It is the Pileated that is enormous, as big as a chicken and a lovely red tuft on his head, Have only seen one once in our yard.

Yesterday we had rather a busy day, the afternoon before Jim Walls, (Eldon's brother) had driven over from the office with a telephone message from Jim Orr or rather Miss Burditt for Jim Orr. They ^{and} were coming the end of January for the weekend in Banff, Jim and Mrs Orr on their way back from a meeting in California, then they evidently had to advance the date and just made reservations for the 24th. in Calgary, 25th. here and 26th. in Calgary. (they only like to fly in the day time) Then Mrs Lawrence ^{Webster} ~~Webster~~ died very suddenly and Jim felt he should stay in Boston and help the Webster family, so Doris Burditt telephoned Eldon who was out, and his secretary took the message all nicely typed out, and Jim brought it over. They were afraid if they wired we might get confused as to which Mrs Webster it was. We had to cancel their reservations before their 2nd letter changing them had come.

Anyway yesterday morning Eldon came over to tell us and see if everything was O.K. and then at noon George Kaquits dropped in, just right

time for lunch but Pete gave him a dollar instead to eat over town. Then made a call on our neighbor in the hospital , and then to the train to see the Vallances away to Honolulu.

Thanks so much for sending Mrs Simpsons letter to Rusty to us to read. Her real name is Williamena and all her sisters are named like that a man's name with an " ena " on the end. Most people call her "Billie" for short but for some reason we still call her just "Mrs Simpson." Evidently Rusty has written them recently, though I haven't seen the letter. I wonder will he be out here next summer?

According to the radio this Sunday morning we are due for snow and colder weather and though the weather vane was pointed west this morning I see now about 10.30 that it has gone round to the North. It has been so mild lately maybe we are in for real winter.

Loads of love from us both,

Catharine .

P.S. Think I sent you a previous clipping about the little deer they have at the Zoo in Calgary & take him around at Christmas time to various parties. Then I found this picture.

BANFF, ALBERTA
CANADA

Tuesday -
Jan 19th 20 '59

Dearest Mother.

It is such a perfect day we thought we would take a run up towards Lake Louise so well just write a few lines in case we don't return in time to write a real letter. It's - 5° below right now & I'm writing this in the jeep while we get gas.

Yesterday was stormy all day, not a blizzard but just fine snow. very dark & a steady wind & felt cold

A good day to sort things
out -

Later just back from
Field. 110 miles up &
back but lovely clear
light on mountains

Will write tomorrow
a nice letter from Harne
Phase thank her.

Lots of love

Catharine

my hand too cold to write
well.

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. Jan, 21, 1959

Dearest Mother,

I was going to write you yesterday and didn't get around to it in the morning and then it was such an unusually lovely clear day we decided to take advantage of it and drive up to Lake Louise and see how it looked, the road that is, not the lake (which is in shadow in the afternoon most of the time in mid-winter) It was below zero but we bundled up and it was a lovely drive. Took us an hour to the junction of the roads near the station so we decided to go over the Great Divide to Field, another half hour, never having been on that part of the road in winter as it was only opened last summer. Took us 3 hours in all for the 110 miles. about 36 ^{miles} ~~to~~ Lake Louise Jct. and ~~17-18~~ 18 to Field.

It was one of those very cold clear days, not a sign of a cloud except for snow blowing off some of the peaks and which showed as a halo with the sun shining through the drifting snow. The shadows are quite wonderful at this time of year with the sun so low in the sky and very blue from the reflection of the sky, the river was open in some places and it steamed like smoke rising. ^{where frozen a pale green a yellow from reflected sky.} ~~Not~~ The snow got deeper as we drove west but had blown off the trees except as we reached the Great Divide, and it was lovely there, almost frosted the trees, the mountains too looked covered with snow and frost. We really enjoyed it and after being right in Banff ever since I came back from Concord it was good to get away for an after-noon

Sunday I was just finishing some letters for the mail when Jack Turner and his wife and young son, Ian, aged 10 or 12, drove up from Calgary. It wasn't a very pretty day but not too cold. They had eaten their lunch out by the Sulphur spring on the old west road, and saw a little chunky bird, slate colored, Turned out to be a water ouzel, We didn't know they were

here in winter, They have their nests under water falls in summer where it is dry and no animal or other bird can fly through the water or around it as they can. But perhaps the fact that the Sulphur spring keeps one patch of water open all winter in the lake, even warms the road enough so there is no snow on it, they stay.

The Turners made us a nice visit and I gave them tea, He is an Art Dealer in Calgary and a really good one, in that he is honest and paints himself and tries to help sincere artists. Had a good talk, His son John is studying Architecture at the Univ. of Manitoba. evidently one of the top ones in his class.

By the time they left we had missed the time for getting the mail on Sunday, not that it mattered very much. Monday it snowed a very fine snow from the North and was cold and almost looked like a blizzard but wasn't, as it cleared in the evening. Pete was painting when he could, for it was awfully dark, and I spent all day sorting out magazines and cleaning the store room. Should be working on it now, but may this afternoon, except that it is Mr Paris 85th or 86th. birthday and have made a loaf of nut bread with out the nuts, just the dates, which he likes and we will have to take that over later.

Heard from Ted Marriott and he and a friend will be in Banff this Sunday and then he leaves for Vancouver and the Solomon Islands (where his next job is) on Monday. He is the Australian friend who came to visit the Campbells this winter, has just taken Dane ^{Campbell} for a 3 week trip east and they had a most wonderful time. Dane being 15 and really never having gone anywhere.

Must go over town now for mail and a few groceries.

Loads of love,

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Jan. 22, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Thanks for the clipping about the Hawk Owl, Mercelia told us about it I think in her Christmas letter. Do think it is funny he stays around so long as if he liked the company, so thoughtful of him to be near the parking place in winter! Have you seen him yet? Sounds as if you might some day if out driving. Wasn't it a Cardinal that you had once right up by the big Apple tree and people came from all over to see it?

This is Pete's birthday, and I am always afraid I will forget, had a couple of books that came a week or more ago from a 2nd. hand bookstore, so saved those, did them up and an Eskimo Carving I got before Christmas and put them under where he sits so I could get them out easily when the day came. Then when we got up this morning I didn't think of it at all until we were dressing and I looked out at the sunrise, and suddenly I remembered "It's the day!" Spun round so ~~and~~ quickly saying "Happy New Year!" It quite startled Pete for he had forgotten too. Why I said "Happy New Year" I don't know but after all it is a good greeting for a birthday!

Yesterday we went over to see Mr Paris, found him alone and so pleased to have someone drop in. Only one other caller had come, one friend is in the hospital and I guess ~~now~~ there are few left who remember. We sat and chatted and he lit the fire and Cyril came with some cards and packages & he really quite enjoyed it, so we stayed longer than we had intended. Mr Paris is 87.

Hadn't been home very long and it was suppertime, and we were still doing the dishes when Mr Scott came down, just a neighborly call, and he stayed about an hour. Only trouble is you can't do much and he hasn't a great deal to talk about, but I cut up Christmas cards having noticed an address in the paper of some group in Calgary who like old cards. He was still here when a car drove in the yard. It turned out to be Eric Harvie from Calgary

He is just back from Africa and Scotland and leaves next week for Barbados. Had a friend, named Beach with him. They could only stay a minute and hadn't had supper but were due at the hotel for dinner, an hour and a half later about 9 PM they left. Guess we just had too much to talk about. He is so interested in Museums and collecting things and the history of the West. and so are we. He is one of the original members on the Canada Council.

It was quite an evening. Do hope you are feeling better than you thought you did last letter, the one you gave to Mercelâa to finish and she wrote about her nice trip to Boston to see "12th Night " by the Old Vic. I can remember when we used to go in from school to see Southen and Marlowe do Shakespeare, can still see them in " Taming of the Shrew "

We are expecting freinds ~~xxxxxx~~ for the weekend, think I told you. Oh. to-day we had a nice letter from Lucia Warren who you can't remember but was in the Museum School just before we were, in Mrs Jim Orr's class. I showed her the book Aunt Jenny Brooks gave me that belonged to Aunt Alice, an autograph book with culicues. In it were 2 photographs of the potrait painting class in the old school in Copley square and Lucia ~~xxxxxx~~ the person posing was her mother, though she felt it was too small a head to be sure, and she only knew her mother from photographs. (She is the one who was brought up by the Bulkleys and Mrs Sohier would remember) Pete copied the old photograph and made an enlargement of the one head, and it really was a lovely face and a great enormous hat, We just heard to-day that there is no doubt that it is Lucia's mother and her brother is so pleased for he was very close to her, and they have no pictures of her at that age. Wasn't it funny she should come here to see us last fall and I should show her that particular book.

Loads of love from us both,

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Jan. 24, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We have just finished supper and Pete is listening to the Hockey broadcast on the radio and as we expect the Morants in on the morning train from Quebec at ten and Ted Marriot a little later for dinner with a friend, I may not get a chance to write you to-morrow so will type a bit to night.

Don't wonder you don't remember Mrs Lawrence Webster, the one you knew must have died and this was a second wife according to a clipping Miss Burditt sent. The Lawrance Websters had a house next to the Edwin Websters in Holdereness, N.H. and they used to do a lot of feeding of Humming birds, there were photographs in the National Geographic I think, years ago. Just as well the Orr's didn't come this weekend as it has snowed all day and may be poor weather to-morrow. We had a lot of mail from Honolulu, now all the people from Banff have reached there, but understand it has been warm.

Thank you for your nice letters, we always enjoy them, wasn't that interesting about the hawk grabbing a goose out of the pond, the one near Steds. They say that Canada Geese mate for life and if one is shot by hunters the mate doesn't go south with the rest but stays around in the pond. Am not sure if it ^{is} both birds that are so devoted or just the male or the female, but there have been several cases reported from time to time. Or if a bird is wounded the mate will stay by it all winter.

I think it is wonderful of Bert and Anne to have Dorothea's girls for the rest of the year. I knew Dorothea when she was their age in Belgrade, Montana. How nice they can go to school here and quite an experience for them.

Am so sorry when Mercelia said you seemed so well and then you didn't sleep that night at all, but that is the way it is, some nights I don't sleep until late and I know it is just because I get thinking about all sorts

of things I mean to do, or try to plan how to build things, gets me wider and wider awake of course, but I just rest and the funny part is can't see that I feel any more tired the next day.

What nice letters from Virginia Woodruff, it is wonderful to think you can help a girl like that through college when she is at the top of her class too. Hope she does go and see you in the spring and tell you about her class in school, she sounds like a real teacher.

Guess I will go and read the Saturday night paper, we don't have a Sunday one here, or write a few notes to our teenager friends, they do write such interesting letters about all they are doing and of course unless I answer we aren't apt to hear again very soon.

Loads of love from us both,

Catherine

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. Jan. 26, 1969

Dearest Mother,

Seems ages since I last wrote you, perhaps because for our rather quiet life we have had lots of company. It snowed all Saturday and then the moon came out and it was quite a nice evening and mostly clear on Sunday. We met the Morants on the 10:10 A.M. train and drove them up to their house, they will be here just 4 days and then are off on a lecture tour on Friday. We were stupid and never asked if there was a wire for us thinking they delivered them on Saturday afternoon, ^{for Ted had wired -} so didn't know just when Ted Marriott would arrive with his friend from Calgary. Pete was shovelling snow in the driveway when the car drove in and besides the friend his wife stepped out too (Seems Ted couldn't help asking her as well and had wired to that affect and we hadn't gotten it) Then Pete saw a big German Shepard dog's head and 2 grown boys in the back seat. However they went to the Chinese restaurant for a Chinese dinner and the other 3, Father, Mother and Ted came for dinner with us. We had a very nice time.

Luckily we had a good thick steak and the man enjoyed it so much Pete cooked him an extra slice. They were an English couple who came over during the war with the R.A.F. and then returned later to live and seem to love it all. We did a lot of talking before, during and after lunch. Then the boys returned so we asked them in and the mother told them every story Pete had told, which amused him. Then Mrs C.M. Walker appeared. Ted was to spend the night with her and all ~~the~~ but the dog came in. Ted had slides of his trip east to show us and all in all it was quite an afternoon. The Morgan family left, and while Ted showed Mrs Walker the slides on our viewer, Pete and I washed the dishes and then took them up to Mrs Walkers house and by the time we got home we were ~~fairly~~ fairly weary, However I did write a couple of letters last night. 3 in all.

To-day we were out early, a lovely day, It was the most beautiful moonlit evening last night, full moon I think and deer kept coming to be fed. One lovely buck with a group of smaller deer and he wouldn't let them get a bite, chased them away. Later another group came, ate all the old bread, cake and cookies I could find and peelings too.

To-day we picked up Ted's ticket and the mail and then didn't do much until he came around about 11.15. He was to go to the Rotary Club with Eldon to talk on New Guinea, which was easier for us in a way as when you get lunch and eat it too, it is hard to talk much, sort of interrupted. Ted was back by 1.30 and his talk had gone well and one man, George Noble slipped a \$20. bill into his pocket for the mission school. So later we went to the bank and he was able to send \$90. in all to Papua.

Then back here for an hour to talk, as until then we hadn't had much chance to hear about the Campbells plans, then up to Mrs Walkers for his other bags and to the train about 4.15. So it was quite a day and we are taking it easy to-night. Pete hopes to get back to painting to-morrow and I want to finish my job in the store room!

Lots of love from us 2.
Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Jan. 29, 1959

Dearest Mother,

The time flies and I don't seem to get much cleaned up, the last 2 days have been working on my desk and files, So many letters I don't know whether I should keep or not as they are largely ~~me~~ to do with business. Will have another go at it after I write this bit to you.

X Had a funny time Tuesday, We were insdie most of the day so at the end of the afternoon took the Jeep for a run, it charges the battery and is good for the engine to run fast for a way. Then as the 2 boys who were up on Sunday had asked about ~~some~~ buildings on Sulphur we thought we would just take a run up to the Upper Hot Springs and see what they mean't. Could see nothing different and were just turning around in the parking apace when a Volkswagen came alongside and Young Cliff got out and said he wanted to see us. Seems that he and some others are trying to help the young kids to ski and thought it might be a good idea to try the trail down Sulphur from the Hot Springs to town.

Pete right after the war had spent quite a bit of time blazing the trail and helping the government make it, and was very enthusiastic about the possibilities, and we skied down quite a bit that winter with others, but someone tried coasting down and ruined it, and by the time that was fixed a moose walked down and sank in so far it made it very rough, and then a lot of people tried to discourage the use of it thinking it would take people away from Norquay, so we didn't bother anymore. and here was Cliff come to try it, for he had heard of it but didn't know exactly where it was. Funny part was he had thought of coming down to ask Pete but there wasn't time, as he had the chance of a lift up, and when they started up in the car who was ahead of them but the only person who knew exactly where the trail went and how to get on to it. He skied down after Pete showed him

where to go and then we picked him up at the bottom. He said it would be good once the fallen trees were cut out and they are to have a work party

soon and once it is good will start the kids skiing it. *It was the first time we had driven up there for months. funny we went on spur of moment.*

The Morants were down that evening as we finished supper and I made them some soup, "e were very enthusiastic that at last they were going to ski on Supphur and the poor Morants are just the opposite for they live at the foot and don't want a lot of skiers crashing down near their house !
Actually it was skied long before they built and the skiers wouldn't come near them in any case.

Better get at my desk or nothing will get done this morning.

Loads of love,

Catherine

P.S. Wasn't that sad about the little hawk owl dying, but as they said perhaps he wasn't well and so came to a place like Concord or got no further in the first place, Lucky someone found him. *I suppose he will end up being stuffed.*

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Jan. 31, 1959

Dearest Mother,

"Lohengrin" is on the opera and Pete is doing a bit more to a snow picture upstairs and soon we will be going out to a Bake sale and to get a steak for to-morrow and the mail, for the train was late this morning. and to see how Mrs MacKenzie is getting on with her new glasses.

You think your letters are stupid but seems to me I have little to tell you of interest, I have been trying to get our files of letters and papers cleaned out and in order and have a lot to do yet. One thinks they can do so much in the long winter but the days are so short somehow and just fly by with little accomplished. Met some people who are fairly new to Banff, live down the road from us and we have been meaning to get them over but just haven't. They wanted us to come to their house this afternoon but we didn't want to get tied up so asked them over to-morrow for tea. they have to go somewhere else at 5 o'clock but are coming here at 3.30

One thing that Ted Marriott told us about the natives in Papua and New Guinea. They are keen on learning, especially at first and want to learn to read, and places where they have small libraries they are swamped with borrowers of books but after a few months the interest wanes. Ted thinks it is because they do things in seasons, in spite of it all seeming much the same climate to us, hot and humid. They have seasons for building houses, others for canoe building, other months when they plant vegetables and the few crops they raise, and a month for dancing or for hunting. Everything is done according to the season for it. And Ted thinks it would work better if they had the libraries open just certain times in the year and then close for a month or two, in that way they would be keen the months or season it was open. Like fresh asparagus or strawberries all

months in the year, they taste far better if you do all your enjoying of them at just the right season.

You mentioned having a hard time getting letter paper, why not ask Miss Burditt to order it for you in Boston or some place where it comes through a bit quicker. Send her a sample and she would know where to get it.

Quite a few people live at Lake Louise Station, only men that are caretakers of the Chateau at the Lake live up there to watch the small fires they keep on to prevent the building from cracking in the severe frost and to shovel the roofs. But down at the station there is the station agent and other C.P.R. men. The ski lodge and people connected with that, a store and filling station and post office. and then there is a Government Road camp with quite a few living there, Weekends there are lots of skiers from Calgary who go through, or ski there. Some of the Government men who have families have trailers and live very snugly in those. They have lots of snow but it makes the places all the warmer with snow all banked around. *The roads are what a mess! Was going to say the roads are kept well plowed -*
I guess I didn't word my letter very carefully. Mr and Mrs Jim Orr were coming out and then postponed the trip, so Miss Burditt telephoned from Boston to tell us.

Will be interested to hear about Frances and Gils trip to California; to us San Francisco is one of the most fascinating places in the United States to visit, and then they will be with Sophie and Nancy too.

How nice Ada could come to be with Gils and Katie, and nice for you to have her just across the way. *To give her our love & thank you too. Will write her soon!*
Must go so lots of love,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. Feb. 2, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Another lovely day and 25° above, even warmer in Calgary, over 40° yesterday but a very gusty wind there, 70 and even 80 mile an hour gusts. Was strong here last night too, we have had lots of winds this year.

Have the radio on hoping to get Vancouver at 11 A.M. as Ted Marriott who was here a week ago is to speak over the C.B.C., some one is to interview him. It may not be loud enough by the time he is due to speak. *We heard it quite well. He spoke for 10 minutes on New Guinea & Papua.*

Yesterday we had our company in the afternoon for tea.

Mr and Mrs Middlemas who live just down the road. He was the head of the School of Fine Arts here but is now retired. Has the most awful looking holes in his head, so perhaps he was ill and had some brain operation. I guess one would get used to it, but one hole or depression is right in the center of his forehead, and then on the right side of his head are five depressions in a circle as if the whole bit had been neatly taken out and put back. Don't know what sort of operation it might be, maybe a tumor.

They are a most attractive couple and very interested in historical things Archiology, painting etc. We knew her from meeting her once and seeing her shopping and at the post office etc. and have mean't to have them down for ages. They were here nearly 2 hours and seemed to enjoy it all. Were even nice enough about remarking on the " animals they see in our garden " and I thanked them for calling ~~your~~ ^{live} yard a garden. They ~~live~~ ^{live} closer to the road and counted 50 or 60 Elk bedded down one morning out on the river, It had snowed in the night and so they rose and shook off the snow and then walked in single file up the little creek that comes into the river near their house, quite a sight evidently.

Had such a nice newsy letter from Gale before she left Concord. for they were to go Thursday and I guess will be there by now. Were to see Rusty play in a hockey match which would be fun. Hope they have warmer weather than last year for it will be good for Gale after working so steadily and hard for a year and a half, to get some sun and relaxation and am sure it must be nice for Kitty too to be down with old friends and familiar surroundings.

Not much news here, you would love looking out this morning with the bright blue shadows on the clean snow. Our spruce trees cast a lot at this time of year with brilliant spots of sunlight in between.

Must write a note to Ted Marriott on the boat as he sails this week for Australia via San Francisco, Los Angeles, Honolulu and Fiji.

Loads of love from us both,

P.S. Later, got the mail before posting this and two nice letters from you. Can't see that you are breaking up any faster than most people, and we think your letters wonderful to get. This one had the 2 from Mildred and one from Jane Barry. Don't think they are so smart to both get colds, think you have done better in that respect! I guess it is Rusty's Easter vacation that both you and Gale referred to, you that he wants to use the symphony ticket and Gale that he might go skiing. I forget that Easter vacation isn't so very far away. *in March perhaps.*

More love again,

Catharine

Had a lovely long letter from Mercelia. Wonder if she forgot she wrote us an equally nice one at Christmas or New Year - We do appreciate them. Wonder why they retire their teachers so young at the Academy? She says she only has 1 more year.

Banff, Alberta
Wed. Feb. 4, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Just a hurried letter this morning as I must gather the information to send Miss Publicover for my Income Tax returns. Always takes a while to get it all and not make mistakes.

Not much to write about, Pete has been painting small winter sketches from material he has on hand, to get going, for the days are still fairly short as far as light goes. We always forget that, and as it is a good time of year to be undisturbed when working, one thinks one will ~~not~~ have a good chance to paint indoors. Of course some days are apt to be dark in winter anyway but it is 10 A.M. before the light is good and by 3 P.M. in January it is too dark. Maybe another year we will try Honolulu at this time of year. Now it is February it stays light until nearly 6 for driving so Pete paints until nearly 4. I have almost finished cleaning the desk with piles of unanswered letters. Not really important ones, but to write sometime.

Will send you a picture of Anna and her two boys, one is at Technical school now the other still in boarding school. Will enclose her letter too. Would like the picture back.

Found an old letter of Mercelia's and she wrote "We can't make out what you mean about 'writing in Jap.'" I couldn't figure it out either, and then remembered it was probably "Hard to write in Jeep" for sometimes if we go out before I have read over my letter to you I scribble the finish on my lap in the Jeep and it can be pretty rough.

I have heard what a wonderful gift you gave to the Concord Academy, think it is awfully good of you and am sure Russell would have approved, for seems to me he was always interested in your helping the Academy in the past. It is such a fine school and building

does cost such a lot these days. Eric Harvie when he was last up told us that they are thinking of starting a girls school in Calgary. They had a private girls school before the War, think it may have failed during the depression in the early 30's, but except for one boys school there are no private schools in Alberta or Saskatchewan. Now that Calgary is such a large city I think they feel the need of it, to give the boys and girls something more than they can get at public school.

Time to go out so all for now and lots of love,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Fri. Feb. 6, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Looked as if we might have a blizzard this morning, strong wind from the east and drifting snow but already at 10.A.M. it has stopped snowing, it was a very fine snow, rather dark though.

Nice letter from you written last Sunday and a whole lot of clippings, some I sent you, the one about the racoon and kitten Cousin Jane sent you and maybe a couple of the others came from Mildred, as they mentioned them in their letters I think.

You ask about our snow, I see it has started in again and can't see Sulphur Mt as I could a few minutes ago. Most of the snow we had this winter came when I was east with you the end of November and first of December. Pete had to clean the roof off twice and it was very deep, but a thaw took most of that away. Since then we have had only little falls, the heaviest I think was 5 or 6 inches, But as it stays cold and the sun shines a comparatively short time each day, what we do have doesn't melt. Also when it is bright sunshine in winter it is usually nice and cold too. Our snow is very dry, the ground is well covered now, maybe 5 or 6 inches, and then a number of drifts as we have had more wind than usual. Very little on the trees, except in sheltered places. They keep the streets well plowed and everyso often use the heavy road scrapers and graders and cut the packed snow right down to the road and then ^{load} ~~load~~ it on trucks and haul it away. They keep the Trans Canada Highway well plowed after each storm, but it hasn't been bare for several weeks.

Just as well you didn't remember Pete's birthday for if you had sent a box of candy we would have just put on more pounds, as it is we still have a few left over from Christmas, not so many kids around this year to dig into our supply and we have a good friend in Vancouver who periodically sends

us the most delicious chocolates that are made there, Goodness knows how many calories are in each piece, we eat one each for dessert at times. As a matter of fact I can't remember birthdays either! not any more.

The Simpsons came over yesterday afternoon just as Pete came downstairs from painting and I was still in the midst of writing letters. We had a nice time with them, always a little confusing as Mrs Simpson is so deaf but loves to talk, so one has to converse with her and the other can talk with Jim who has a lot of interest to say. Mrs Simpson is helping some little girl skate so had to go about 4.30/ That reminds me I never have returned her letter to Rusty that you sent us to read, so will look it out now, came across it when tidying the desk the other day.

Must finish the Income Tax things, did one whole page yesterday.

Lots of love from us both.

Catherine

I've misplaced Mrs Simpson's letter again unless I have already put it in a letter to you -

This clipping might interest Bradford Washburn about the chickens being hatched on radiator. They could do it in the Museum -

Banff, Alberta
Sunday, Feb. 8, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This will be just a short letter seeing that I have two large clippings to send you. Would like them back as I have someone else I think would enjoy them. Can't you just imagine a Synphony Orchestra going way up in British Columbia where a few years ago you couldn't really drive to, and giving a concert. It evidently was so~~s~~ successful that they have a grant and expect to do it again. The children's Philamonic also interests me. Seems as if out here the children are more interested in p~~a~~ying some instrument and it bodes well for the future.

It is nice crisp cold weather these days but the little Chic-a-dee that goes " Pee- Wee " makes Pete think it will change to warmer weather in another day or two. If they make that sound as they did early this morning, it usually means it will turn mild. It was well below zero this morning and also yesterday but clear and lovely, Still just a few degrees above so we decided it was too cold to go anywhere, if you try to photograph the cold slows the shutter down sometimes, and soon we will have it warmer.

To-night we are invited out for dinner to eat Turkey with the Tabuteaus, Gwen is the one who was so ill a couple of years ago and had all sorts of operations, they have 3 small children, own one of the cabin camps on Tunnel Mt and now are building their own house. Norman is a local boy and was in the Air force but has become a good carpenter.

You asked how the little boy was who had the serious heart operation last fall, Eldon Wall's eldest son. He was in a Ski race the other day, in a slalom race downhill but ~~missed~~ missed some of the flags (they have a certain track marked out and have to ski between sets of flags) as quite a few other boys did, still it is wonderful to think he can ski at all !

Got the Income Tax figures sent off yesterday, now will type out Petes and write to Rusty and it will be dinner time.

Guess you are enjoying the dogs company, and pretty soon they will be used to living with you instead of at the farm, for I bet Hanne has to tell them where they should be at night. Just hope the cat isn't the kind to get stuck in tree tops!

Lots of love and please thank Hanne for her lovely letter that came the other day, we are really interested in her trip, think it is going to be wonderful, Jean would approve, being Scotch, for in June it never gets dark at night so Hanne and Helga won't miss any scenery they want to see if they can stay awake long enough to take it all in! *Will get their money's worth!*

More love to you and the girls!

Catharine

Banff, Alberta,
Mon. Feb. 9. 1959.

Dearest Mother.

The ribbon in the typewriter needs replacing. Will have to send for a new one - just thought I would write this to-night as tomorrow I'm going to sort slides if all goes well - Thoroughly - haven't done it for nearly 3 years -

Tuesday - This is as far as I got last night. Mr Scott who lives up the above is & keeps an eye on the house when we are away - dropped in - then Peter Tasker the Game Warden to borrow some camera things & the evening was gone.

We had a nice time Sunday evening. Went up to Norman & Gwen Tabuteaus to eat their New Years Turkey with all the fixings - They have 2 boys & a little girl 2 1/2. All very well behaved children. In fact Gwen said she wanted a dining room in the new house they are building as she thinks you can't teach children

manners if you always eat in the kitchen.
Norman had help when building the
Foundation & until he got the roof on
last fall. But has worked all winter doing
the finishing himself.

They were in Honolulu for a while
a year ago & loved it. so we compared notes
on that & had a very pleasant time.

Our weather is quite chilly. zero or
below each night. & it doesn't get very
warm during the day. has been sunny
& bright but today quite dull. had 5
deer come to the back door as we were
having breakfast this morning.

A letter from Jim Orr yesterday
said he was flying to Porto Rico on business
& then will stop in Florida to see Betty
& Gale & Naples. They will meet him
in Miami.

Better get busy on those slides
Jim to sort. a good day for it.

Loads of love

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Feb. 12, 1959

Dearest Mother,

What a lovely mail to-day! some must have been delayed by the bad weather in the east for we got Hanne's letter posted the 7th. Mercelia's the 8th and yours the 9th. all at once. When nothing came yesterday (the day we should have gotten Hannes or Mercelias) we just figured you had an extra busy weekend, more callers than usual or just hadn't felt like writing. For we know if ^{you} ~~you~~ were really sick that Hanne would wire. We enjoy your letters whenever they arrive.

And what about Aunt Julie being in hospital ? perhaps for tests or a check up as the trip into Boston is really too much for her now. Maybe it will be a nice change and ^{she} ~~we~~ can see all her friends while in Concord. Am glad as she says " she ain't dead yet "

It is too bad if you are going to stay in bed all day, you are apt to find it very stupid. However once there is spring in the air (and it won't be long now) you will feel better. We figure that people are a bit like animals and there is an urge to hibernate in the winter, it is nature's way to rest you up for spring and summer. We find we don't wake as early at this time of year and anxious to go to bed sooner, so we do and feel better for it.

Has Hanne heard from Helga yet? or is she about as good a letter writer as Gale and Kitty? Some families just don't write much, they can't seem to bring themselves to do it, lucky you brought me up to keep you posted or ^{you} ~~you~~ might not hear as regularly, actually it is partly habit and ~~you~~ you must admit my letters are just rattled off and not composed well.

Mercelia wrote me such a long fine letter and said she had driven you around the school at the Academy. It is too bad they have to take down some of the lovely old houses but now-a-days with wages so high it

costs more to rebuild an old house than build a new one.

We met Mrs and Mr Phillips at the train yesterday, He had a cataract removed over 2 weeks ago and was so glad to get home. Told us that the mountains seemed so friendly after being with his daughter in the foothills (which are rather bleak and barren at this time of year.) They have 5 children, the daughter and doctor husband, and it was very noisy Mrs. P. said. I don't wonder.

Wonder how Rusty is getting on, we haven't heard from him for a long time but know he is busy with exams and his studies, this is the time of year they work the hardest.

Lots of love to you mother and please thank Hanne and Mercelia for writing us too.

Catharine

P.S. Am going to send you a little book, and you can write in it who comes to see you, and then when you write us you can tell us who came. Maybe a little book the guests signed would be fun to have !

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Feb. 14, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Another nice letter from you to-day. Was glad to know more about Aunt Julie. As long as she wasn't too sick it must have been fun for her to have a chance to see so many of her friends. We also had a nice long letter from Cousin Alma, and she too mentioned Aunt Julie being at the Emerson Hospital and wondered if maybe she was having too much company, but I think if she was enjoying it it wouldn't really hurt her.

My ribbons are all getting weak so must send for some new ones, am using the traveling typewriter as the letters are a bit bigger.

What a wonderful trip Frances and Gil must have had to San Francisco, seeing ~~Nacy~~^{Nancy} and her college, visiting with Sophie and then going to Carmel. Ask her to tell you all about it. Carmel we used to think was a fascinating place with little houses and shops, all very quaint and they have kept it from being too modern and spoiled. San Francisco is one of our favorite cities, there is so much to do and see and so many nationalities that make each part very different in character. The China town is great fun to wander about in and the shops fascinating and then there are Italian and Portuguese sections too I think and the Fishermans wharfs. The regular Steamship wharves are mostly empty now-a-days as they had so many strikes of long shoremen~~and~~ and Seamen they ruined it for shipping and few call in compared to the old days when every dock had a ^{boat} ~~boat~~. But the city is still lovely.

We are still having it cold, not severe but zero

most nights, but hasn't been above 30 this month I guess.
Doesn't feel cold though. Just now we had three deer come to the back door, It is snowing and they each have it on their heads and backs, look so pretty. We save all peelings and any thing we can think of for them, some neighbors with a dog last year, moved in the fall so we have had lots more deer coming ^{this year} to be fed. rarely when it is sunny, so not very easy to get a picture of them. Just now the two does came right up to the door together, the little fawn of last spring stayed shyly behind, then after they had eaten quite a bit they were joined by a lovely big buck. Looks as if this might be quite a snowstorm, usually if it starts very slowly it turns into one, this morning it just grew a little darker, a few flakes of dry snow in the morning and then about 2.30 it got thicker and thicker. Well we don't mind. it is nice in the house.

We met the Morants last night on the train and took them up to their house with their groceries, they leave again tomorrow night on another lecture tour. The Phillips were down in the afternoon, think I may have told you this, you can see how my mind must be going like yours not to remember if I wrote you that or not. perhaps it was my diary I wrote it in! Walter Phillips stayed with us while Mrs Phillips did the shopping and he and Pete had a nice talk in the studio. He had a cataract removed just 3 weeks ago and I think it helped to have him compare notes with Pete, gave him more confidence and assurance. When Mrs Phillips returned I made tea so guess they were here nearly 2 hours and we drove them home as they had walked down town. First time he had been walking outside but it was a lovely day.

Willi Morant is coming soon and then we will give them a lift home as they aren't going to get their car out for just two days. Loads of love from us both. *Catharine*.

Banff, Alberta,
Mon. Feb. 16, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We had rather a busy weekend after all, Saturday there was a food sale, just two tables in one of the Grocery stores which makes it very handy and they usually make quite a bit of money. Saturday is getting to be quite a social gathering in the afternoon on the Main Street, saw so many old friends, all ages and out doing their weekend shopping, and I suddenly thought how nice it was, like a big tea or reception but no one had to do anything about it but just be out and about. It was snowing hard gently, Pete had to park way down in the 3rd block so while he was doing one errand and waiting for me he talked to Magistrate Taylor about the early days in the West, heard things we never knew before, I heard the tail end of it. Then met a person who's husband used to work at the store, she is here visiting, and Lois Riley who is married and comes up weekends, hardly ever run into her, so caught up on her family news. Then we went down to Mrs MacDonalds with a book, she hasn't been out of the house for 9 weeks because she has bad legs and the cold makes her sick, said this was the lonliest winter she had spent. and when we came back up town, there was Magistrate Taylor up at the top of the first block still on his way to the Post Office. I really think that a small town is the best place to live for any older person as all they have to do is to walk a bit, or even stand still on the main street and meet all their friends. *Of course here everyone takes time to stop & chat if they want to. P.O. is most sociable place of all -*

Then yesterday Sunday was lovely but nice and cold too. The y had some ski jumping at Norguay but it mean't being out all day to watch it so we decided not to bother, too much to be done here, it was below zero as well, however it warmed up after dinner so we went out when it was nice and up on the Tunnell Mt. Road and with glasses could see the jumpers coming over, they were just using the small jump so we felt better about not being up. Had only been home a short time when Walter Johnson, the head gardener and landscape man for the Gov't and his wife and baby came to see us. He is interested in painting, has just started and Pete said he would help him. They talked painting while Joan (his wife) and I talked other things and then Betty Newton came with a boy friend, She is the girl from Calgary who spent a day with you years ago in Concord and sent you a Christmas card. An unusual sort of person, rather artistic and wants to write but not very practical. Her friend is interested in Mountaineering. So we were all kept busy. The Johnsons left at 6 o'clock and we knew that Betty has no idea of time so might just stay on, and we also remembered we had to take the Morants to the train, so I reminded Pete of the train and it worked just right and they all left. We found out it was on time which was a help and so had our supper after taking them to the station. didn't wait for it to go. *The baby sat in her mothers lap good as gold all the 1 1/2 hours - maybe 2.*

Shall be anxious to hear how Aunt Julie is getting on.

Cut this article out about a group of children in Calgary, high school grades who are very keen on Science as I thought Bradford Washburn would be interested, and then thought both you and Mercelia would get a kick out of it too. Miss Jackson must have her hands full, somehow think Mercelia can sympathize with her. After you read it, no hurry, just stick it in envelope

and post to Brad Washburn. There is not hurry for you to return any of the articles or things I mark, "please return " Anytime will do.

If you could see the stack of letters I seem to have to answer, don't know how it comes about!

Loads of love from us both.

Catherine .

P.S. Ask Mary to let you look at last copy of McLean's with picture of Duff Main St during Carnival & read the Article about Franklin Arbuckle who painted it 2 or 3 years ago when he was here - x We know him well. Mrs Solmer would be interested in his remarks I think

It's -20° below this morning but another bright sunny day -

Banff, Alberta.
Feb. 18, 1959

Dearest Mother,

A nice letter from you to-day returning the newspaper clippings about the Children's Philamonic in Calgary and about the British Columbia Symphony going way up in the province to give concerts. Thought you and Mercelia would be interested.

You didn't mention how Aunt Julie was getting on so, guess she must be allright and maybe back in Harvard in her ~~new~~ home. You also said you would send us Gale's letter to read so don't forget? We could send it direct to Rusty if you like. So glad it is nice at Naples and am sure Gale must be enjoying a real holiday with swimming and all after a year and a half in the office in Boston.

We haven't a great deal of news ourselves. It was such a lovely clear day to-day and when Pete Tasker came at noon to return an old camera that Pete had loaned him last week, he told us that the game wardens were up at Norquay learning to ski and about snow, so we thought it would be fun to try and get some pictures from a distance of their learning to ski. Had to get all bundled up as it was just above zero and we didn't want to change to ski clothes and then drove up the road. We hadn't been up there this year.

Stopped part way up where we could see the only part of the slope still with the sun on it and then Pete set up his camera and I looked with the glasses and could keep him posted as to where the skiers were. He was using the big 400 mm lens on the Leica and could see the tiny figures in the lens but it was hard to look steadily. He got quite a few. Mixed the developer before supper and has just been developing the film to-night. It came out well in black and white. But of course we will have to print them later. Sort of interesting what one can do.

I always seem to have letters to write and have been writing back and forth to Miss Burditt and Miss Publicover about figures they need for the Income Tax.

We have had a long stretch of cold weather, that is below freezing and below zero most nights for 2 or 3 weeks but we sort of expect a thaw before long. The days are getting longer and to-night was lovely with a pinkish light on the tops of the mountain peaks. They are very snowy right now as it hasn't melted hardly at all the last few weeks.

It really is the 17th but will not mail this until to-morrow.

Hope you aren't feeling too badly, pretty soon it will be nice to get out and you did get the snowstorm you were hoping for.

Loads of love
Catherine

Bay of Alta.
Feb. 20 1959

Dearest Mother.

Friday I should have written you this morning but Cliff dropped in. Pete's eldest brother. He is living at Fort Stiehl in B.C. & so interested in trying to preserve the old buildings & history of the place. Talked for about 2 hours. - last night Mr Scott came down as he gets lonely in the long evenings - so you aren't apt to get much of a letter.

It is another lovely day & a bit warmer so we are going out for the afternoon. May get some pictures or first look.

To send us Gale's letters & we promise to send

them right back. We would
love to hear about Naples &
otherwise we won't know a
thing about it.

To hope you are feeling a
bit better. The middle of
February is usually the time
you feel the lowest & we are
past that now so don't get
discouraged. Lots to look
forward to this spring. Rusty
the tulips & Gale & Ritty &
Helga to return -

Heaps of love from us both
Pete & Catharine.

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Feb. 22, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Pete says this is Washington's Birthday and I had forgotten all about it, I know it is Sunday and we are starting our second week of clear weather, A tremendous big full moon last night and yesterday was the most beautiful day, we decided to take advantage of it and drove up to Field and ~~back~~ and back in the afternoon.

This is a brand new tape but doesn't seem to work too well or evenly, but perhaps when it wears in I will do better.

Thanks so much for Gale's letter from Naples, It was a very good one I thought and interesting about the new Golf club, sounded lovely the way it was laid out. Am glad they are having good weather. I have it already to send to Rusty to-day. Miss Burditt sent us his new address in Philadelphia. It is 4219 Pine Street. and his telephone number is B V 2-3315, She said he had moved into an apartment with some other boys but not having heard from him I don't really know. Perhaps if Hanne telephoned Miss Burditt at the office she could tell her more about him. He has to let her know for business things.

Am so glad that Aunt Julie feels better and can even walk better, she was getting so ~~unsteady and very~~ unsteady and very slow. How much longer will she be in Concord or is she already back in Harvard?

Quite exciting to think of Gil going to Europe for a month. Is it on business? and will he have a chance to ski? Hope so for he loves that and perhaps can look up the Swiss boys while there. I see you said he is going "on business" but perhaps he can get a little skiing.

It is funny how the deer come quite often for a few days and then we don't see them for ages and the peeling pile up in the Cooler waiting

for them. If we are to have a snowstorm they are apt to wander round, must feel it coming in their bones and so stock up on plenty of food inside of them.

Had Mary Lee Mather come down late Friday afternoon, she was full of University, this is her second year, told us that Harold like Rusty it finding it hard and may have to go to Summer school, in fact will have to if he is to Graduate, as he had to drop one subject and so will have to make up for it this summer. Guess he is quite discouraged about it, maybe that is why he hasn't written either. She had a letter from Pat MacKenzie who is working in London, temporary jobs of a week or more, I suppose when girls are away sick. It is what they call a "Pool" and has the advantage that you can be called when you want a job but next week she is taking 2 weeks and going skiing in Austria. Penny Warren another girl from here is now visiting an uncle in Brazil, so they all get scattered about.

Have a number of letters I must write and for some reason we slept in this morning until 8.30 so it is almost lunch time already.

Loads of love from us both..

Catharine

Thanks for sending the clippings back
P.S. As we were having lunch a bird flew against the back kitchen window & much noise from some magpies. We looked & on the ledge was sitting a little Owl about 9 inches high. All we could see was his head & it was spotted with white. Fluffy & no ears. Were afraid to scare him. Went on eating & then I noticed he turned his head way round & as he looked above the window frame he stretched his head up & looked in, very interested. Pete leaned forward from where he sat so he could see around the door that was open & the Owl first blinked one eye then the other & pulled his head down again. When the magpies made more commotion, Pete carefully opened the back door & they

flew away. We thought the little Owl might
stay quite a while. He evidently was chased
by the Magpies & flew into the dark corner
by the back window. Stunned himself when he
hit the glass - so rested without moving.

After he had a look at us he rested a bit
longer. then hopped along the window ledge &
flew off before we could get over to see where he
went.

Got out the bird book & as usual never
noticed the things that might have told the kind
of Owl he was. color of his eyes. or markings -
Think he may have been a Richardson's Owl.

It was unusual to have happen though
we hear Owls occasionally.

Love

Catharine



That is the plane "Silver Dart"
behind modern jets.

Banff, Alberta.
Tues. Feb. 24, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Yesterday was the 50th Anniversary of the first flight in the British Commonwealth made by a member, or British subject I should say. They re-enacted the event which took place Feb. 23rd in 1909 in Baddeck, Nova Scotia where Mary Morrison comes from, or near there and where Ebbs and Anne took the children on their trip 3 years ago. It is where Alexander Graham Bell went in the summer and there is a museum of his work there which Ebbs saw before it was officially opened.

On the radio we listened to the thing and it was rather fun and remarkable to think that Mr MacCurdy now 72 was there and he was the man who piloted the first plane, all the progress in flying has taken place in the last 50 years so to speak.

They were all gathered, even sleighs as on the day 50 years ago, someone taking the part of Dr Bell. Mr MacCurdy (can't spell his name) said that they were all ready that day when Dr Bell said "Wait a minute, the doctor hasn't arrived yet and he better be on hand!" so in a few minutes the doctor arrived and then Mr MacCurdy was allowed to try to fly the machine. He got the flimsy looking craft about 40 or 50 feet above the ground, the speed seemed terrific in those days, all of 40 miles an hour and he managed to fly a half mile ~~on the ice~~ and land on the snow covered ice. Then Dr Bell said "This may be an historical event and so we better get some witnessed to sign the book," which they did, and so it proved to be.

Yesterday they were going to fly a replica of the original plane, and strangely enough it was made by a boy who used to live in Banff and has been with the R.C.A.F., was made in Calgary several years ago and taken down to Nova Scotia for this special occasion, and Lionel MacCafrey went too, also a Wing Commander from Ottawa to fly it named Hartman.

However flying conditions weren't very good yesterday, lots of little squalls, but he managed to get it up, had quite a time as it was twisted about in the sudden gusts and suddenly dived vertically and I think tipped over when landing, but the pilot wasn't hurt so guess it all ended well. *The plane was damaged but can be repaired & well go in museum -*
 Mr MacCurdy has a good sense of humor and told a story on the radio the night before about the first flight he made from ^{Key West} Florida to Havana, Cuba. The President of Cuba offered a prize for the first flight across of \$10,000. and I guess at that time it was the longest flight to be attempted across water. (We couldn't hear the first part of the program too clearly so don't know what year it was) Mr MacCurdy used the same plane I believe for the attempt. The U.S. Navy was a big help and had a destroyer or other boat every ten miles along the course in case he came down. He realized that the waters were shark infested and didn't like the thought of being landed in those waters, so fixed two pontoons of some sort on the Airplane hoping it would keep him above the sea until a boat arrived on the scene.

Then he realized that he had no field to take off from but someone in Key West was good enough to level off a parade square they were making or some such place which would do for the takeoff. There was a good deal of interest as the day approached and he realized he would need some sort of palicing to keep the people out of his way, so he rounded up a lot of friends to hold back the crowd and all was ready for the takeoff. He thought he would make a test flight first and took off successfully with everyone watching, and then realized that the people had broken through and covered the field and he couldn't possibly land among them so decided the only thing to do was to head for Havana.

All went well and he passed one ship after another below him, then something began to loosen and he wondered if he could make it, At last he saw Morro Castle and realized he was almost there when the engine came loose and dropped into the sea, Guess he glided along and wondered the best way to

land on the water, for naturally at that time no one knew how ! He figured what part of a wave to hit and brought the plane down without upsetting and the pontoons held it up until a boat came to his rescue in a few minutes.

There was great jubilation in Havana and the President was greatly pleased, he was invited to some big show that evening to be presented with the prize, Went with the American Ambassador and sat with him in his box, Then the ~~Preséidne~~ President of Cuba went up on the stage and made a very fine speech, (of course Mr Macurdy couldn't understand a word of it as it was all in Spanish) and he was called up and ~~hextaxhadxta~~ presented with a great big envelope covered with imposing seals, He too made a speech in ~~English~~ English President to thank the Cuban ~~government~~ government and all went very well. When he returned to his seat beside the American Ambassador the envelope looked too imposing to tear open so he said he carefully slit it open with a pen knife and inside ^{just} was an old piece of newspaper, no check or money at all ! ~~Evidently~~ Evidently the diplomatic situation was a bit touchy and the American Ambassador thought they better not say anything about it, and I guess they never did ! But think of the disappointment and what to do. In those days ten thousand dollars was a lot of money, and I guess he never got it.

Ask Mary if she was there when the plane took off, for she could have been just a young girl. They said all the school children came out in a big sleigh years ago and yesterday too. She will know who Mr MacCurdy was for he was the Premier of Nova Scotia later on. The plane was built in the Bell Laboratories in New York state originally I think he said. If Bert or Ebbs comes up to see you, they might be interested to hear about it.

We are having milder weather but not as clear. I have sent all Gale and Kitty's letters from Naples to Rusty, am sure he will enjoy reading them as we did. Sounds lovely down there, so glad Jim Orr could stop for a couple of days as he had never been there before. and think it was nice the Guilds were there too. Hardly sounds very quiet .

A long letter to-day so lots of love from us both. Catharine.

Banff, Alberta
Feb. 26, 1959

Dearest Mother,

X This is the week of the Banff Winter Carnival, it doesn't amount to a great deal now-a-days and most Banff people wish they would give up trying to have it but there are always enough new people in Banff who think it is a shame not to have it and are willing to work on the Committee but those who remember the old days realize it isn't worth doing, times change. However in about 20 minutes it is to be officially opened so may go over to see if many are there and what happens, then we have a funeral at 2 and then to see if the dentist can see us. There is a mixed bonspiel on this week and so he wasn't taking any appointments Thurs. Fri or Sat until he knew when he had to play, We unfortunately didn't get a message we were supposed to get to go this morning at 8 A.M. for they just told us to come around sometime Thursday and see, But we might be lucky and be able to go to-morrow. Otherwise he hasn't many appointments he can give us until April. Wish we hadn't missed this A.M.

Have had lots of mail, one from Mercelia and now a big one from Hanne, so we have your message that you wish I could come on for a week or two and cheer you up. We thought you would rather we come later on in the spring for it is barely 3 months since I was last in Concord and *if I come now it would make a long stretch between visits* ~~it would make it a long stretch~~ until next fall. Won't Rusty be home on his Easter holidays in March? Am sure that would really cheer you up. and then if we came in April or May that would be a nicer time to visit, when you could get out in the car too, or maybe we could see the tulips this year.

Edith Palmer also wrote a lovely long letter and said she had seen you, was there when the letter came from me asking you to send ~~my~~ the enclosed to Brad Washburn. She spoke as if you wished you knew what it

it was ? I am sure I sent you an envelope addressed to Bradford Washburn with a short note to explain about the clipping I was sending. Then I ~~xxx~~ put the clipping with the envelope and the flap over it, so you could read it before putting it in the envelope to mail to him. Am afraid I didn't explain it well enough in my letter to you, and no doubt when you pulled the letters and things out they came apart. If you still have the clipping about the rocket that the school children were making in Calgary in their Science Class, that is the one that we thought Bradford Washburn would be interested in. If not, never mind, and perhaps Edith got mixed anyway and you did send it to him. You could have read my letter to him, it wasn't much of a one.

ask Merciea to help you figure this out

Am so glad that Aunt Julie is feeling better, beter even than she did before.

Must go or will miss the grand opening. Have been out to tea twice this week, Monday and yesterday and we had Edmee down earlier in the afternoon yesterday and Cecil Philpott the day before.

Lots of love from us both ~~and~~ hope you are feeling better now.

Catharine

Please thank Merciea & Harrie for their nice letters.

Banff, Alberta

Feb. 26, 1959

Dearest Mother,

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Have had lots of mail, one from Mervella and now a big one from Hanne, so we have your message that you wish I could come on for a week or two and cheer you up. We thought you would rather we come later on in the spring for it is barely 3 months since I was last in Concord and *I come now it would make a long stretch between visits* it would make it a long stretch until next fall. Won't Rusty be home on his Easter holidays in March? Am sure that would really cheer you up. and then if we came in April or May that would be a nicer time to visit, when you could get out in the car too, or maybe we could see the tulips this year.

Edith Palmer also wrote a lovely long letter and said she had seen you, was there when the letter came from me asking you to send the enclosed to Brad Washburn. She spoke as if you wished you knew what it

it was ? I am sure I sent you an envelope addressed to Bradford Washburn with a short note to explain about the clipping I was sending. Then I ~~had~~ put the clipping with the envelope and the flap over it so you could read it before putting it in the envelope to mail to him. Am afraid I didn't explain it well enough in my letter to you, and no doubt when you pulled the letters and things out they came apart. If you still have the clipping about the rocket that the school children were making in Calgary in their Science Class, that is the one that we thought Bradford Washburn would be interested in. If not, never mind, and perhaps Edith got mixed anyway and you did send it to him. You could have read my letter to him, it wasn't much of a one.

Am so glad that Aunt Julie is feeling better, beter even than she did before.

Must go or will miss the grand opening. Have been out to tea twice this week, Monday and yesterday and we had Edmee down earlier in the afternoon yesterday and Cecil Philpott the day before.

Lots of love from us botha dn hope you are feeling better now.

What a beautiful letter you have sent. I am sure it will be of great help to you.

Banff, Alberta.

Friday, Feb. 27, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This has been the queerest day. Think I may have told you that we were to go to the dentist sometime Thursday during Carnival to find out when the dentist was to curl in the Bonspiel for otherwise the first appointment we could make would be the middle of May. So we went around yesterday morning, found we could have gone at 8 A.M. but somehow we never got the message, so lost out. However they said to try this morning at 9 and ~~they would~~ if Dr Barker wasn't curling he could take us. We went but only the nurse was there, Mrs McKinnon, but no word from Dr Barker, she telephoned his house but his wife wasn't sure either and so they said to come back about 10, which we did, doing our shopping and getting mail in between. At 10 they called the rink and found that he was through the first draw ~~xxx~~ and finally got hold of him and he said he would be back in the office by quarter to eleven. We felt sort of mean getting him back but he didn't seem to mind, if it hadn't been us it would have been someone else.

So then we did something that had to be done at the bank and another errand and were back at the dental office by quarter of eleven. He didn't show up for another ten minutes but then he took us both. While he froze me he filled a tooth of Pete's and then drilled and filled a tooth for me and went back to clean Pete's teeth, so he is all through but I have to go back again at nine in the morning.

As soon as ^{his secretary} Dorothy Scott found out that he would be working all afternoon she started rounding up patients they were trying to work in and what a lot of telephone calls she made. We were both through before noon and felt lucky.

Then we were supposed to go to tea to-morrow at ^{the house of} two ladies who have lived here a few years, very nice, sisters and both widows, they wanted Pete as Walter Phillips was coming and I forgot I was to go with Edmee to the skating.

However a note in our box wanted us to-day instead, but it was too much to do. We were busy trying to get letters done (and then ^{The Indian} George Kaquits came to see us) and when we mailed those saw Eldon and found wires in the post office that should be forwarded to Nick Morant so took those and his address to the station. It was one of those kind of afternoons.

Came home by six and were starting supper when the Don Harvies came, had been here twice this morning and brought us a lovely Eskimo Carving, a loon with a fish in it's mouth. They are up for the end of the course in Business Administration at the School of Fine Arts. Wanted to see the pictures Pete has been doing and then left. So had a late supper and the news is on the radio and soon it will be bed time and I must be up early in the morning.

Lots of love and will hope to have a better letter for you soon.

Catherine
P.S. Your letter just came with the fine one from Rusty. By the time you get this he will be coming in 2 weeks. the 20th of March he says. Will return letter as soon as Pete has a chance to read it. In the midst of the Winter Carnival today. nice & warm. Over 40°

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Sunday night.
March 1, 1959

Dearest Mother,

It was awfully nice to get your letter yesterday and we agree with Rusty that your writing is just fine. We were also interested to hear that Gil had left for his trip abroad, do think it is too bad Francis couldn't go too but perhaps next time she can, expect she didn't want to leave Gibs again.

Wasn't that a wonderful letter from Rusty to you? and we are so glad he is planning to spend his Easter vacation of ten days with you in Concord, you and Hanne will be kept busy planning meals with Jessie's help! It sounds as if he enjoyed his new course much better than the business school and perhaps it will seem easier if he is truly interested. Sounds as if His Uncle Eric were awfully good to him and we have an idea that having ^{Rusty} ~~him~~ in Philadelphia means a lot to Eric McCouch, you can just imagine what fun it was to take a nephew to the Republican Club for lunch and a real experience for Rusty too. Am returning your letter and the nice one we had just yesterday, first we had heard since Christmas. How he loves playing Hockey. Hope they win these last games to end the season with a flourish.

The Carnival is over and what a flop it was. Think the greatest excitement will be when they have the meeting to explain what happened. Evidently the Chamber of Commerce who represent the business men and women of the town voted against a Carnival this year, but a group were anxious to put it on and offered to form a company to run it so they took over. The man at the head evidently had a great time, hired Drive-Yourself cars and telephoned long distance charging it all up to the Carnival, though the rest of the members of the committee objected, finally when he went to Edmonton they held a meeting and fired him as ~~paxsix~~ president, He came back and refused to resign and

you can imagine the rumors and elaborated stories that have gone around a small town. This was just a week before the Carnival began. The whole thing has been as disorganized as possible. Things that were advertised like the "Masquerade Skating party" yesterday afternoon didn't take place, though they had nearly 200 or 300 people there waiting, and the night before a hockey game between two Indian teams was wonderful and there were only two others besides ourselves and a dozen Indians ~~were~~ there. We wouldn't have known if wGeorge Kaquits hadn't come and told us about it, the other couple were from Seattle and heard it announced over the loud speaker. They were awfully nice and we enjoyed them. Saw them again yesterday afternoon when Edmee and I went to see the skating and when it was cancelled asked them back for tea. Mr and Mrs Rouzie, he has been with Boeing Aircraft for 35 years and most interesting.

How we met, was when Frank Kaquits skated over to speak to us, he was playing goal on one of the ^{Indian} teams, and they mentioned the Indian Museum and Pete told them Frank had some paintings there, and they said the ones they had liked especially were by a person named "Whyte." She is a bit of an artist and may come to the summer school and he wants to go hunting sometime.

To-day we took Walter and Mrs Phillips to the train as he has to go to Calgary to have his eye checked, Senator Don Cameron was at the station too. mentioned that his wife had come out with General Pearkes in a Jet for the Gen. was to speak at a convention or rather school of Business Administration at the School of Fine arts. Took 4 hours between Calgary and Ottawa, 5 hours to the coast from Ottawa. So in a few years we may all be doing it, they fly at 40,000 feet. We saw our other friends going west. Must have been at the station over an hour altogether.

Lots of love from us both,

Catharine

Think Hanne will enjoy Rustys letter too. & many thanks for the cards from Gale. Have sent them on to Rusty to read. The "Mrs Castle" Rusty mentions must be Mary Cool. Madge's Buttricks daughter.

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. Weds. Mar. 4, 1959

Dearest Mother,

The Carnival is over but the talk hasn't died down yet, all because it was so poorly organized and the Banff People wanted it dropped this year. The stories are going around thick and fast for it attract~~ed~~ed a very ppor type of Juveniles from Calgary, real hoolig~~ans~~ans and the police made some 58 arrests. At the same time 650 Teen-agers came on a special train from Calgary for the day and were entertained by high school~~s~~ kids here and they were well behaved and presumably had a good time.

We have been very busy meeting trains. Took Mr and Mrs Phillips to the Canadian Sunday afternoon as he had an appointment with the eye special-ist in Calgary Mon. Saw the Rouzies who we met the day before, off on the next Canadi~~an~~an going West. Trains were late so we were at station over an hour.

Monday ~~a~~fternoon met the Canadian from the West with the Wards back from their winter in California and Arizona, they were so glad to be home. We had all their Chsistmas presents that hadn't been forwarded so stopped for tea and a visit while they opened them. Made it quite an occasion. The house was warm as "Steam" Watt had turned on the heat Saturday.

We didn't meet the Morants who came in yesterday morning but did meet the Phillipses at 4 PM as our Jeep is about the only car that can get up their icy driveway right now. He is to get his glasess in 10 days time.

In the morning I ran into the John Jaeggis at the post office and he is just back from Switzerland a short time, brought us two books on Swiss houses, so came around for a short visit, asked if they ~~could~~ could bring a Swiss friend in the afternoon about 1.30 to see the house. a Mr Tout or Toote, he is visiting his son and daughter-in-law, can't speak any English. The son is the engineer on the new Gondola lift going up Sulphur Mt. They were very nice, the young Mrs Toote is Belgian and they were so interested in everything about

the house, Were here quite a while, so it was a busy day in the end. Now we will have to settle down again after all that excitement.

And how are you ? Perhaps your weather is warming up, ours has and anytime now it will seem more springlike. It was quite mild on Saturday.

I was interested in all the letters you sent from Portland. It is too bad that Mildred didn't like the apartment she looked at, I thought she was clever to spot the fact it was for rent because the lady was getting rid of her piano! Mildred said there were too many rooms and that her dinning room table was too big for the dining room. Too bad she couldn't just use another smaller table and make one room of the many into a store room, maybe she will in the end.

I have started sorting out slides and what a job it is, got the cupboard partly done yesterday and must get a few notes off and then have a go at it this afternoon.

Loads of love from us both.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
March 5, 1959

Dearest Mother,

A nice letter from you to-day and one from Hanne too ,
How nice to have both Aunt Julie and Mrs Sohler for dinner ~~Sunday~~
Sunday and Mercelia too, wish we had been there, made our mouths water !
and am sure they all enjoyed it. Sounds as if you were feeding the birds well
too. We seem to have mostly chic-a-dees and a few woodpeckers/ Yesterday there
were some 4 woodpeckers having an awful fight and the chic-a-dees were flitting
about as well .There are two or three trees that have had the tops but off
by our next door neighbor and perhaps the fight was over who should get bugs
out of which tree. Such a noise as they made, and a great fluttering about.

Hanne says that you don't any of you know what a " Bonspiel " ^Q
is. It is a curling contest. Do you remember that years ago Mr Bradford on
Main st. had a sheet of ice for curling in the back ^{yard} ~~yard~~ ? I can remember going
down with Father when he curled once. ^{One} ~~The~~ stone is now holding the lid of the
garbage pail down, when the skunks try to get in during the summer. You ask
Mary Morrison or Jessie about Bonspiels, they can tell you. It is really a
Scotch game and there is a lot of skill to it too. 4 men to a side and they
take turns throwing the rocks down the ice trying to see which side can get
a rock nearest the center. They also ~~sweep~~ sweep to make the rocks go further.
Right now the Canadian Bonspéel is on in Montreal, a team from each province,
2 from Ontario, they have been holding Provincial Bonspiels to see which team
will go to the National one. In fact there are various Bonspiels in every town
and city in Canada all winter I guess.

Didn't finish this last night as Mr Scott came down to show us
an article in a magazine about a neighbor of his years ago in Saskatchewan and
he also showed us an album of photographs he is putting to-gether. He lives alone

in the old White house and has no one to show things too, a granddaughter in Lake Louise who comes down Saturdays and a daughter in Exshaw, and the other children, Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren scattered all over the west.

He showed us pictures of the lovely roses and peonies he had on his ranch in Saskatchewan and I asked if he had enough water, and he said he never gave them any more than they got naturally but that he cultivated them a great deal, the raspberries, rhubarb and vegetables, and people came for miles around to see his garden, he was very proud of it. He had a horse, really a pony, he used to pull the cultivator thing and the horse knew the way around for he always went the same way. A weed never got a chance.

This morning I finally got all the tapes in a new cupboard and just now we have taken the ashes out of the fireplace and may go out soon.

Had ~~us~~ such a nice letter from Mrs Sohler, you may not remember, but we commissioned Mary Abbott to do a carving for over a mantle in the Concord Public Library, and it has just been finished and put up. She sent us a photograph of it which came yesterday and Mrs Sohler wrote to say how lovely it is. Wonder a little later on when it is warmer if you would get in to see it? Or perhaps Mary would send you a photograph of it to look at. She designs things so well, and we thought it would be nice to have something of hers in Concord.

Must run so Lots of love from us both.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. March 8, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Looks like snow this morning, very dull and seems to be snowing up high. We haven't had a real heavy snow fall since November and no blizzards this winter but very dry.

Have you noticed that when you have had a lot of birds eating at the feeder, that in a few days you will have stormy weather, rain or snow? We find that they work hard to get enough food just before a storm for when it snows or rains they can't fly about as well, their wings get too wet.

Not much news here that I can think of. We have had numerous people dropping in but none you would know, Like Mr Scott one whole evening. but soon the people at the boat house will be back and then he will be working fixing the boats for the river. He is evidently very good at that sort of thing, works slowly and carefully, he must be nearly 75 now. but he will be too tired to come visiting in the evening. but we realize he is lonely and so don't mind his coming down.

The Morants are back and they dropped in yesterday, just as we were finishing supper, so I made tea for them, they can drink quantities. They were a bit upset because of a man ^{but Manley} who has just lost his wife and is up at the hospital and who feels his friends aren't going to see him. We were up the other day to see Anna who works for our neighbors next door and who always kept an eye on our house when we were away, she had a stroke last fall so now it is our turn to keep an eye on their house while Mr Crosby is on a Safari in Africa and Mrs Crosby and Freddy (the son) are in Honolulu. But we happened to see Bert Manley in the lobby so Pete talked to him while I saw Anna. Otherwise we wouldn't have known he was up there. Bert is a very sarcastic person and

actually has very few friends in Banff, though he has lived here for 40 years, so naturally few are doing much for him right now and it happens the people he worked for all these years are mostly away. I always remember President Roosevelt in one of his speeches about the various nations, quoted Dr ~~Peabody~~ Peabody of Groton who said " To have a friend you must be one " and that is very true. *But has never done much for anyone -*

This is surely a stupid letter , maybe it is the weather.

We are so glad that Rusty is to be with you for his vacation and I believe that Gale will be back in April sometime the first part. We had a note from her. She said they had spoken to you on the phone. That the weather had been lovely and they were playing lots of golf and that she might be going on a cruise with friends if they get the boat. We were wondering if it is with the dame group that a friend of ours from Calgary goes with. A Boston Couple have several yachts in the Carribean and they rent them out for short crusies or for longer ones, depending on what you want. This Calgary couple usually invite another couple to go with them and they spend a month on the boat. Have been doing it for several years. There is a Captain and crew with each boat I guess.

Must get going on business letters.

Lots of love from us both.

Catherine

Banff, Alberta.
Tues. Mar. 10, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Am sending you a copy of Rusty's letter to read for it is such a good one. We were interested to think that by putting a large Canvas or tarpaulin on top of the ice they could use it for a tennis match. Quite an idea. I don't altogether agree with his philosophy of success or failure, people may fail in one thing and be a great success in another. Haven't found the magazine he spoke of yet but will look for it again to-day. Funny he should mention those two books, Saturday someone offered to lend me the Russian book " Dr. Zhivago " if that is the way it is spelt, and Mrs Sohler wrote me last week and said how much she is enjoying Andy Hepburn's book. Sounds as if Rusty were really looking forward to being with you and having a chance to read. We were amused that he likes to cook !

Would love to see Gale's cards from Naples and read about their winter, so send them along and shall we return them to you or send them to Rusty to read?

Sunday we had a nice quiet day and I managed to write 8 long letters, then yesterday we had a funny day. Pete was trying to get a photograph of a big icicle at the back door with two points, developed the film but hasn't made any prints and then we went over town early and up to the Wards with a paper for them, thinking that would eliminate a visit from Sam during the day when Pete likes to work. The brake on the Jeep seemed to grab so right after lunch Pete took it over to get fixed and met Sam on his way in. Drove him up to the hospital and left him there to see a friend and I started on some business letters, In another 15 minutes Sam was back, friend had just left the hospital so Sam came back here. Pete didn't come home for an hour or so, so Sam and I talked about all sorts of things, Englishmen, London and their winter, he is a person one can talk

and discuss things with all day. That is the trouble once we start we never stop. When Pete came home he wanted to try the Jeep and see if they had found what was wrong so we took Sam home, did a couple of errands and returned to find 3 young teenagers sitting outside the backdoor waiting for us. Linnie & Christine and a new girl to Banff, Jill Madsen. In fact we found later it was her first day at school in Banff, her father is now head of the School of Fine Arts in Banff. Mr. Madsen. She was a most attractive girl, also in Grade 11, They will all graduate from high school next year. We thought it rather cute of Linnie and Christine to bring her down first thing and they showed her every thing in the house. We had a nice visit and they told us about the teen dances and the difference between Rock and Roll and Jive. The school is to have a dance soon and they are going to make it a barn dance with ~~boxes~~ "a box social" where each girl brings a box of food and the boys bid for it. and they are to dress in full cotton skirts and they will have square dances and waltzes. It was really amusing all they told us as if we knew much about it! We had cake and Gingerale and a very pleasant time and liked the new girl very much. She is a city girl so told us about things in Edmonton.

Then last night Bev came down about 9 for some books and we got talking and it was quarter to eleven when she left. So all in all it was quite a day.

I have read the inside piece, was it to me you wanted to send it or to Gale or maybe Rusty too. Is Arthur B. Jellis the new minister? I don't think I have heard his name before. Thanks for sending it.

I notice on the back the book "Dr. Zhivago" is to be reviewed. I see Mrs Jellis mentioned and further down if I had looked before that Jellis is the minister. He must be a fine man by the way he writes. Maybe you would like to send this to Rusty.

Lots of love Mother, must do those letters I didn't get written yesterday.

Banff, Alberta.
March 12, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Goodness but the time goes fast, here is March half gone and I haven't even started doing all the things we planned. Another nice letter from you yesterday with the clipping of the woodcarving that Mary Abbott did for the library, I didn't really mean them to mention my name but perhaps it will help Mary to get some other commissions, I hope so, for she is very talented, and hasn't she a wonderful feeling of design? I do hope you can get in to see it for it is on the ground floor and not too long a walk.

In a week from to-morrow I think Rusty will be with you, he seems to be looking forward to it. I remember how I used to enjoy going up to the Phinneys for my spring vacations, just to be with them, I thought it fun going with older people, maybe because they spoiled me, and I expect Rusty will feel the same about being with you and doing what he likes to do.

We have had a couple of late nights and it makes us sleep later next morning or not feel as spry. Perhaps because we usually keep on the go all day. Had a nice time at Supper ~~night~~ before last at the Middlemases down the road. He ran the School of Fine Arts here last year and is interested in all sorts of things and quite a reader. He was telling us about a book he read of Ponsoby's, the private secretary to Queen Victoria (as well as King Edward and King George) When she died she had reigned so long that no one could remember just how a monarchs funeral was conducted or the drill etc. When they started out the horses bolted with the coffin and they hurriedly called in the Navy to pull the Cortege (or whatever it is called) and they did it so well the custom has been carried on ever since. He also told how difficult that is, it has to be balanced just right and is pulled by an equal number of men before and aft, otherwise it might tip and slide off. In fact that almost happened at some military funeral he was heard about in Canada.

Cliff Wilson was also there, he is a younger man and used to be
Editor of The Beaver Magazine which the Hudson Bay company gets out and
which we send to Cousin Bert each Christmas. Now he is head of the Glenbow
Foundation in Calgary and has a lot to do with the Luxton Museum and their
collections in Calgary. Another man Dr. McPhee who is head of the School
of Business Administration held at the School of Fine Arts for 6 weeks
each winter, was there. Think he has a lot to do with the Univ. of B.C.
So it was an interesting evening and a lot of talk about the history of
the country. *Just the 6 of us.*

I should write Gale and a few other notes so Lots of love
and hope it is beginning to be like spring with you.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. March 14, 1959

Dearest Mother,

By the time this reaches you Rusty will be coming the next day, or almost the next day, will sure make Easter a happy time for you and Hanne.

Your nice long letter has just come and I see you have ~~spring~~ "Spring Cleaning-up and Giving-Away Fever," You know you have had it to a greater or lesser degree every since I can remember and it is always a very worrying time to me. Jean used to be able to save out a few things I prized, from going to the Spring Rummage Sale, but with you and Rusty both in a cleaning up mood, goodness knows what will happen!

Don't really know what paintings you are so anxious to get rid of and give away, but if you don't want any of the ones Pete or I have given you, then put them in the Big Guest room closet and we will bring them back with us. Seems too bad to give any of the large ones away ~~for~~ just now and it will leave such big holes on the wall paper of a different colour. Maybe you have forgotten that you had me list all the principal pictures and where they were to go, when I was there last year. At least Rusty can tell you the ones he wants and I have an idea he would rather you left the house as it is so it won't look any more bare than it has lately.

As for the box collection. When we go east this spring I promise I will pack them all up carefully and get them out of your way, Chest and all. And maybe I could go through some of the other things that you want to get rid of and find a place to store them. It would be so much easier to just leave them where they are for the time being, but if they really worry you so much, it might be better to just take them out of the house.

You know young people change their ideas quite a bit and what Rusty and Gale are interested in now might not interest them later, and things

they don't value at all now they may be crazy about in another 5 years. Everyone is a bit like that. However it might be a good chance for Rusty to make a list of the things he really wants, and then when you are through with them, we will know who is to have them. Don't forget that you had me put my name on quite a lot too, for it will be most confusing if you give the same thing to several people!

Maybe it has been too cold and snowy a winter for you to see the Squirrels for we never see them except when it is mild for a few days and then they come out of hibernation or the sleepy state they are in in winter. They may do that in Concord too, for you have had a hard winter this year.

Do send us Gale's Cards to read, you know you asked if we would like to see them. We think you write fine letters and maybe if you make the writing smaller than you used to, it won't be as hard.

Day before yesterday Mr Lonsdale came down with some paintings to show us, he takes the art course at the night school, and then Mrs Simpsons dropped in and we had a lively tea party. Last evening Eldon came with some negatives and then Mr Scott. But otherwise not much going on. Must go and see Mr Phillips this afternoon and see how he is getting on with his new glasses.

Lots of love from us both.

Catharine

P.S. Tell Mercelia that I think the little Owl that came to our kitchen window sill may have been a Hawk Owl like the one in Concord, looked just like the picture in the clipping, and also like one in our bird book. *It isn't as rare here -*

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. March 15, 1959

Dearest Mither,

Another nice letter from you to-day written Thursday during the hard snow storm. Miss Burditt wrote too about it and said that Julian Crocker and his wife were to fly to Florida that morning and she didn't know if they got away or not. I expect if they got up they would soon be above the storm and it might be nice further south. We have had such a mild and easy winter, not really warm to melt much but no blizzards or real storms. Haven't worn a hat once all winter! You don't know Julian Crocker, he is a fine young man in Jim Orr's office who Russ thought a great deal of. Miss Burditt said that they were going to Naples for the first time.

We did enjoy reading Gales cards, even if sometimes I get confused in her writing. One card I read " This is an old Maple and Ponstia " and I thought that an odd combination of things, and then realized it was " This is an old Naples Tradition." Guess it is just as well I type my letters to you, even if I make lots of mistakes.

We have had a very quiet day today, Set the alarm for 6.45 so as to listen to the International Hockey broadcast from Prague Czechoslovakia when Canada played the Czechs & can't even spell that.) After 2 periods listening in bed we couldn't stand the poor show the Canadians were making so got up and listened to the final period while eating breakfast. Pete was so disappointed for the Czechs beat the Canadians 5 - 3 and they shouldn't have had the Canadians been playing their usual brand of hockey. They missed more goals and chances to score and then one player kept getting mad and being penalized so he was off 3 or 4 times which didn't help. The Canadians won the tournament but should have beaten the Czechs today . We found it hard to do much later , I mended a bit and we did odd things, Pete staining a new table he made last fall.

We also had a nice letter from Mercelia, it was good of her to write so please than her and I will write a little later perhaps. She will be having Easter vacation now. Also had a letter from Frances telling about Aunt Julie's birthday and Frances trip to San Francisco and that Ebbs and Anne are to go out to be with Nancy with 2 of the boys. Sort of hard on David to miss that trip but guess he had his trip when he went abroad and vacations don't seem to correspond always. Frances said she is to have the two girls with her, which will be nice. Maybe you too will see them a bit.

Almost news time so I will not write more to-night, thought I would have this ready to mail to-morrow as I want to start a bit of spring cleaning!

Loads of love to you and Rusty and Hanne too.

Catharine .

Bayff. Alberta
Wed. Mar 18 1959

Dear Mother & Rusty too.

Expect you have arrived in Concord already Rusty & if that snow from the last storm is still there you will be skiing after all. as Gale expects!

It was a fine snow storm for us. The one you had last week. on Friday the 13th. All our friends & relations were put in a good writing mood it seems. First Miss Burditt at the office. then Frances Roddy. You and Cousin Alma. Mary Abbott and Aunt Julie & even Mercelia. Quite a rush of letters & everyone said it was snowing & blowing outside.

What a lovely birthday Aunt Julie had. She must be feeling better to write a wonderful letter like that to you. Think I'll keep it for her grandchildren! just as we keep some of yours.

Funny we haven't had more snow this winter. Yesterday it got real dark & looked like rain. was over 40° & melting. Finally about five it snowed great big wet flakes but didn't last long. So mild again today. supposed to be colder soon.

Just had Tom Raginto the Indian. I am afraid I lied a little & said Pete was out. He could hear me upstairs & so never moved - didn't give me away -

Tom has retired as a Chief. is 67 & figures he will get \$75. a month in old age pension. \$20. as a chief. There is to be a party for him in Calgary & they are to give him a red coat & he is collecting money towards it. He used to do the same thing - collect money to buy the children candy at Christmas but we never knew if he pocketed it or the kids got it. He would write your name in his little book & the amount after it, but actually that didn't prove anything. This was the same system!

guess I'd better get on with my spring
cleaning & finish the store room before
anyone else comes. Jean Waterhouse came
to collect for the Red Cross this morning
& it turned into a half hour call. & yesterday
Eldon was over. The day before Mrs Newton
for tea. & so it goes -

We know you & Rusty & Harrie
will be having a good Easter Holiday.
Coffee every afternoon no doubt.

wonder if Rusty will see some
of the Hockey games. Forget when the Playoffs
start.

Lots of love to you 3

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
March 19, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Thought I would just start a letter to you for soon it will be news time and we always like to listen at 8. PM. 10 minutes of news, another 10 of 3 minute commentaries and then a 10 minute talk, all usually very much to the point. Then maybe a program we like to listen to until 9 and if no others we go to bed and read for an hour.

We have had the funniest time the last couple of days, Had thought of going to Calgary as there were several things to see to, Then we wrote to the Jeep people, Mr Dunford of Modern Motors about 2 weeks ago to see what they would do for us if we turned in the Jeep on a new one this year, We have had this station Wagon for 3½ years and thought if we went out into the mountains this summer we wouldn't want to be troubled with things breaking down or going wrong. After all we have been as far west as one can go in Alaska and as far east in Nova Scotia. So we wrote, but not a word, so we thought we would have to go down, and yesterday afternoon just when Pete was on the point of telephoning, Mr Dunford pulled in. Must have been about 4 P.M. and I made coffee and we extolled the wonders of the Jeep for a couple of hours, he didn't leave until nearly 6. He will give us a good trade in for he knows we keep our cars in as good shape as possible, but we forgot to ask the price of a new one! They have gone up a bit, but it is a fixed price.

Then to-day we spent a good part of the morning writing a letter for me to type out to the Indian Agency. They wanted us to make out a list of materials the Indian Boy had bought last summer in connection with the summer school and we didn't like making things up and hadn't enough information to go by. Always takes time to word such letters and figure them out and it had seemed easier to wait until we went to Calgary and could see the man in charge himself. Well we wrote it out this morning and after lunch I typed it very carefully for

Pete to sign. ~~Did~~ a short letters afterwards and a car drove in. It was the Indian Agent from Morley about the very matter we were writing the letter on! It was just waiting for Pete to sign it, so he took it along with him and we will be sent a check soon, they wanted it cleared up before the end of their fiscal year. That was 2 things done, so now we don't think we will bother going to Calgary until after Easter.

Expect that Rusty carved the roast beef by the time you get this. Bet he puts on several pounds while visiting you. I didn't tell you but the other day when we went out to supper I put on a dress I had cleaned after coming back from Concord in December and hadn't worn since, and it was tight and I found I had rolls of fat right round my middle. It was awful, so am going very easy on butter and cake and cream and all those good things. Hope it helps.

We had almost a snow storm this morning but it just manages to make the ground white and then the sun comes out, but it was around 20 and felt cold.

News is on, so Lots of love to you and Rusty and Hanne,

Catharine

7.5. Friday. Cleared to-day is lovely & seems to be warming up - We had fresh asparagus for lunch & it was delicious! from California.

Banff, Alberta.

Sun. March 22, 1959

Dearest Mother,

How are you and Rusty making out ? and who is overeating ?

Hope the weather is as lovely as the day you wrote of when you were sitting on the upstairs porch. It has been very unsettled here, not unusual, a few snow flurries, lots of melting and freezing, puddles for a while in the afternoon and then it is all frozen over again at night, so actually it is the same moisture ^{freezing} and ice melting. This week will be all mixed up, We expect a Mr Adderson from Scotland this week, he used to be manager for Harry Lauder's tours or concerts. Don't know just which day he will arrive ~~of~~ how much we need to do for him. Then Good Friday is a holiday and also Easter Monday so we won't know which day is which, always mixes up a week. Don't know either if Jon is coming from Medicine Hat for his holidays, he may not as his friends are going on a Ski Trip, one came last evening to borrow a sleeping bag. Jon doesn't ski, not an athlete. Barbara is flying to New York. (that is his mother) She hasn't seen her mother for several years and will have nearly 10 days there which is nice. Barbara is teaching school in Medicine Hat and will teach weaving at the School of Fine Arts in Banff this summer.

Have had someone drop in most every afternoon this week.

Friday Cecil Philpott the electrician came about 3 to ask Pete to show him how to work a new Japanese camera he had bought, luckily Pete was about ready to stop working so it wasn't too bad, but he was explaining for 1½ hours, all the ins and outs of cameras, as Cecil has never had one before and this is fairly complicated. Seems funny for he can figure wiring on all sorts of things, even fix elevators which is a very special job, so we will catch on to this. While he was here Reta Crick came round. We hadn't seen her since a trip to California so I listened to that. ^{we all had tea -} then Verne Castella dropped in for we haven't seen him much this winter.

Yesterday we went up to the Phillips for a short call, as other friends came so we left. Also a few errands. So have been fairly busy. At last I have the store room cleaned and in order, lots of papers to look over some time and old clothes to send to the Indians but otherwise it is cleaned up.

I had hoped to finish the spring cleaning before Easter but now it will have to wait until after, I am hoping that all the exercise will take those rolls of fat off my middle, as well as get the house ready for summer!

Not much to write of so will call this a letter and many thanks for yours. Isn't it nice that Ebbs, Anne and the 2 boys could fly to California during the Easter vacation, Quite a change from the days when we thought a trip to Washington or New York was pretty exciting.

Loads o f love from us both,

Catharine

Please tell Rusty I will write him next Sunday
as he has my letters to you this week -

Banff, Alberta,
Tues. Mar. 24, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Another nice letter from you yesterday to say that Rusty had arrived and you even sat up to greet him. Think you were real smart, even if you did have to stay in bed longer the next day. Rusty is really lucky to have so many Hockey games the one week he is home and hope Miss Burditt is still able to get good seats, if any one can, she knows how.

We are having two wonderful clear days, true it was just 2° above yesterday morning and about the same to-day but did get up to 32° by afternoon and the sun made it seem much warmer, also there was no wind. It was so beautiful out we decided to take advantage of the day so drove up to Lake Louise in the afternoon. We were the only ones at the Lake itself, there was no wind and it seemed too warm for a coat. The reflection from the snow banks made it seem warmer than it was. We walked along the lake and back where they had plowed a path. Not nearly as much snow as usual, about 4 feet on the level.

To-morrow we have a Scotchman coming, I guess in the afternoon and then he leaves again the next day. This afternoon we should try and get the Phillips down for tea or at least a bit of a call. He is ~~finding~~ finding it hard to make the time go until he can get better glasses, he only has temporary ones right now. Actually I think that Dr. Marshall's system was better. He doesn't prescribe any glasses until 3 months after the operation, says the temporary ones are just a waste of money as you have to get the others at the end of the 3 month period and the longer you go without glasses the better for your eye, So when you do

get them you see well enough to be encouraged, whereas Mr Phillips is doubtful if he will see well enough to paint again or teach at the Summer school. It is so hard to know what to say or advise, for he had a different doctor from Pete and also has Glocoma which Cousin Jane Barry has.

We had such a nice note from the Miss Stimpsons, they evidently liked the carving at the Library so much, will send their note to Mary Abbott for she will be pleased by their remarks.

That was a nice long letter from Mildred, am glad she doesn't have to move after all, at least not unless she ~~likes~~ finds a place she likes better, for I suppose it would be better were she on the ground floor.

Lots of love to you and Rusty and Hanne,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Mar. 26, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are so glad to hear that Rusty hasn't lost his appetite and can still do justice to your meals. Can just imagine how good they taste.

A nice letter from you came yesterday, where you say you wish you had something interesting to write and then casually mention that you went to Boston with Rusty, we thought that not only interesting but really exciting, What part of Boston did you see and were there many changes? We noticed last time we went in that the sky line was quite different. Did you go near the business part? for all those over passes and new ways to get in and out make such a difference you wouldn't know the place. Remember how we used to crawl behind those tremendous drays with their huge horses down near the South station?

X The reason we thought you know something about the Carving by Mary Abbott was that you sent us the clipping from the Concord Journal. You may have forgotten about it for it was two years ago that we ordered it. One time I went to the Buttricks to dinner and sat opposite the lovely one she did in their dining room, of flowers in wood over the mantle piece. Do you remember it, in dark wood. and then they have 2 large ones on their porch. When I admired them Cal and Sted both said that Mary gets very discouraged for though people like them they never actually order one from her and that ^{very few} ~~no one~~ in Concord seems to really appreciate her work either. So that was when we had the idea that it would be nice if there was an example of her work in a place like the library as she is a Concord person. So both Cal and Sted thought it would be wonderful and they really did the arranging.

You may have forgotten as it was a long time ago, and though she tried to do Concord wild flowers and grapes, they didn't seem to compose

well and so we all agreed that ~~as she~~ her best work is probably based on the trip she made to India and the Himalayas (can't spell it) and so she did this one of the Ibex. Actually we didn't know it was finished until she sent a photograph and you sent the clipping. I didn't mean them to mention my name but perhaps it will help her to have others think we thought enough of her work to get one for the Library. We were afraid if we got one for her it might crack in the dry atmosphere. She has some lovely ones in her own house.

We had such a nice letter from Mrs. Sohler and then one the other day from the Miss Stimpsons, though it so nice of them to write.

Later, Just a note in the mail to-day and that from Miss Burditt written Monday the 23rd. with news of George MacWilliams being in the hospital. We feel so very sorry and do hope he is better now. Expect he will have to go very slow for several months and don't imagine he will like being idle. Lucky that Rusty is there to help out.

We are in for a busy weekend. The scotchman hasn't shown up yet though we met the train yesterday and this morning, perhaps he will be on the one this afternoon. He is to be here at least 24 hours. Then we had a wire from the Gray Campbells and he and Eleanor, the two youngest boys and little girl are all coming up to give the boys an Easter treat, as Dane the eldest will stay home having had his trip during the Xmas holidays. They probably will come Saturday and stay over Sunday, then Jon may arrive anytime from Medicine Hat. The stores close Good Friday and Easter Monday so I can see it may be a little complicated knowing how much to order. Maybe a ham will do the trick.

Do keep us posted on how George is, had a nice card from Helga who is enjoying the beach, says Gale has gone on the cruise and will write later.

Loads of love from us both to all of you.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Mar. 28, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This looks like a busy weekend, it is after lunch and we are expecting the Campbells from Cowley, Gray, Eleanor, the 2 youngest boys, Timmy and Ian and the little girl. The oldest boy is staying to look after the ranch with his Grandfather who is over 80. They are supposed to drive up to-day and stay over to-morrow and perhaps Monday. The stores are all closed on Monday as it is a holiday so we have been laying in supplies and hope we have enough. When you are used to feeding two, five more seems quite a lot.

As you are interested in the feeding angle, we have 2 large steaks for to-night and either frozen corn on the cob or string beans, most likely both. Then to-morrow I have a Ham to bake with sweet potatoes and any convenient vegetable. We have mushrooms to go with the steak if I don't forget in the excitement, and strawberries frozen to go with Ice Cream to-morrow. Then enough for salad with cold ham and of course we could always take them somewhere for a meal if we run out of things. They will stay at the Mt. Royal and eat breakfast there.

It is a funny day, some sunshine and you think it is perfect and then next thing you know it is snowing in a flurry and looks as if it would be miserable the rest of the day. Hope it stays nice for there are lots of people in town.

We do feel so badly about George and hope he is getting on allright. He may have the kind of heart trouble that heals and he will be as good as new in a few months. He always has had some trouble with high blood pressure or something. I don't wonder you miss him, You will just have to pretend he is on a long vacation and let the other men on the place do the errands and things like that. Luckily we can all drive and Hanne can take

ur

mob life

you for short drives. There is a man in Concord named Bill, if I remember correctly, and he could take anyone in town or meet the planes at the Air port or Dominic could do that, he knows the way.

Just had Carl Oakander drop in this afternoon, the Campbells haven't come yet, but it is quite a long drive from Cowley.

How nice that Gale is coming to stay with you on the 5th. She must be having a lovely time on the Cruise. and by the time you get this Rusty will have gone back. Sounds as if he had a good time in Concord and did just as he liked.

Guess we better get this mailed so all for now.

Many thanks for your nice letters, we had one from Cousin Alma too, glad to know that Gil is back and what fun the Newburys must be having in San Francisco.

Lots of love, from us both.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. March 30, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Two nice letters from you to-day, one with the letters from Mildred and Cousin Jane enclosed. Do hope that George really improves soon. It certainly is lucky he is in the hospital where he can get oxygen so quickly when needed.

We have had a very busy weekend starting Good Friday when I went to Edmé Moore's for tea, The Phillips were there and 3 other friends but I didn't stay very long. That night we met the Morants on the train that came in about seven PM and brought them here for supper. Had some steak we had bought in case the Scotchman arrived earlier in the week, and he isn't due now until this coming Thursday. The Morants were hungry and enjoyed it but it was after ten by the time we took them home and came back and washed the dishes. We really got laughing so, for their driveway was a sheet of ice and we literally couldn't stand without sliding backwards on the little hill. We all had bags and bundles, for they needed a bottle of milk, eggs for breakfast etc. I happened to go up the driveway first in the very centre where there was a little snow. Nick was right behind me, he is a great tease anyway, just as I reached the steepest part the snow petered out and it was all ice and I just couldn't get a footing and of course we started laughing and were helpless and slid all the more. They were so afraid Pete would fall and Willi (the wife) had too many odd things in her arms, it really was silly but we did get them into their house. Of course it was nice and dark except for the light from one flash light.

Saturday we expected the Campbells from Cowley. Gray and Eleanor Ian and Timmy and the little girl Cathy who is 2½ but we didn't know just when they would come. I got the house tidied up and then we had to put in enough food for the 3 days as the groceries don't open Mondays in Winter.

We were waiting after lunch, ~~xxxx~~ when Carl Oakander who is in the R.C.A.F. came to see us. He is an old friend and now living in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan where he is stationed. He made a long call of about 2 hours, and then we thought maybe we better check and see if by any chance they ^{Campbells} weren't coming. So I called the telegraph office but no wires, and then called Cowley as Dane was still there and found they had left at 8.30^{AM} and might have stopped in Calgary to see friends there. So I walked around and checked at the hotel ~~for~~ to be sure they kept the rooms and to the mail and back and then by 5.45 they drove in. The little boys pretty cold in the back of the truck. They stayed here and we made them each a cup of hot soup, while Gray and El and Cathy ^(the girl) checked in at the hotel.

Then I started the potatoes, and we had some frozen corn on the cob ^{husks} and a great big steak. Actually we had just started cooking our usual supper of soup and salad thinking perhaps if they were delayed we might as well be through ours, so the boys had our soup and it worked just right. The others soon came back and they were all hungry, even the 2½ year old ^{little girl} who is used to dinner at night, as the boys have to take a cold lunch to school each day so their big meal is in the evening. We had a lively meal as you may imagine, for 7 is quite a change from 2 to cook for. Had cut up fruit for desert and chocolate cake. Then we sat around and talked until nearly ten when they went back to the hotel and we washed the dishes, getting to bed about 10.45 P.M.

Saturday night is a busy one ^{on town} so Gray left the truck here, and Tim brought his bike to ride as he hasn't any pavement to ride on in Cowley and Ian thought he could rent a bike in Banff. We woke next morning about 7.30 to hear a noise outside at the truck, it was Easter Sunday and snowing a little. It was Gray looking for Eleanor's hat as they wanted to go to Communion Service at the Anglican church at 8 A.M. so though we might have slept a little longer we thought we might as well get up.

Easter Sunday was quite a day. They all came over about 10 A.M. and I had started simmering the ham soon after 8 so watched that periodically and from then until 10 Pm we never had the ~~hope~~ to ourselves of a quiet moment it seemed. They were in and out I guess but it seemed pretty busy to us. Ian and Timmy went in search of a bike but couldn't find one to rent, then they all did go to see Mrs Walker while we got dinner ready. Sweet potato candied and the baked ham and string beans that were frozen ones and easy. Coffee and ice cream with frozen strawberries. The only time I went out was to walk for the ice cream a block. *Everything turned out well luckily.*

They all came back at 12.30 and I guess we ate about one. Little Cathy was really tired and it was time for her nap so they let her lie down as we finished coffee, right on the seat in the kitchen and she slept a good 3 hours. Ian and Tim helped me with the dishes while Pete showed Gray and Bl the paintings he is working on. Then Gray took Bl and the 2 boys over to see the Museum but came right back in case Cathy woke up and felt strange with none of them about. We were having a nice talk when Neldie MacKenzie came for a letter she had brought down the afternoon before when I was overtown for a short time. But she didn't come in. While we were talking outside, Jon drove in unexpectedly, we didn't even know he was in the country. so of course he came in but had had lunch. Then Bert Manley arrived with some magazines to return and I had to ask him in as he has just lost his wife and we knew he was lonely. He could only stay five minutes but didn't go for 2 hours!

So we all talked, then Bl returned and I had made tea for Gray, Bert, Jon and Pete and I, so she had some, the boys gingerale. They had enjoyed the museum but Ian was still disappointed not to have found a bike so we suggested they try Eldons' boy. Which they did, Ian came back here with a bike and he and Timmy had a great time riding around, returning here every ten or fifteen minutes. I forgot they had woken little Cathy up and taken her with them when they went to Eldons, and Gray and Bl went in and had a nice visit there. While we were still

entertaining Bert and Jon! However they finally left and the others came back and I got supper ready. It was a picked up one of leftovers, but as you know a little of this and that is often more to get ready than a big meal. We had mushroom soup with consomme added, cold ham and salad and hot cross buns, milk and coffee and some had the rest of the ice cream and others fruit. Cheese and odds and ends. Then we just sat and all felt so sleepy while we talked, but we did do the dishes and they went home about 9.30. I forgot the little girl and boys were full of energy after her nap and their bike ride so they played "hide and seek" and "ring around a posy" so it wasn't exactly dull.

This morning no one appeared until about nine. Gray took the truck and the boys their bikes and little Cathy stayed with us, quite happy for she seemed to feel at home. El is good in the way she brings up kids and tells her what is happening, so she seemed to know they would be back. They were all to go for a swim with Eldon's boys, the eldest Walls, Dougie was born the same day as Timmy, which is funny, they are both ten and Ian 8.

They all arrived about 9.30 ^{AM} and left before ten for the swim and as I got the kitchen swept and things in order and the laundry done we took a short drive ourselves just to get out of the house. Gray went to the Rotary Club with Eldon. The boys had lunch with Eldon's boys at the Walls. and Eleanor and the baby had steak with us, for we still had plenty left over. Then when Gray came back we took them to the Hotel to pack, we picked Ian up at the Walls, Timmy coming here on his bike. Before Gray and El returned the Morants arrived and waited to see the Campbells and before they had gotten into their truck to go home about 3 PM Elsa Wyatt drove in to borrow a bit for the camera.

And just now Eddon came around to tell us one of the contractors for the store building had been up and also about what Gray and he had spoken of, and he has just left. I wrote this after the Campbells went and now it is nearly 6 PM and time for supper. As you can see we have been quite busy. If you aren't confused by all this - I am -

Heaps of love from us both, will mail this to-night if I can

Caltharrie

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. April 1, 1959

Dearest Mother,

What a busy few days we have had, in other words March has gone out like a busy lion. I wrote you just after the Campbells left, we posted the letter, had supper and Jon came over and spent the evening. He has grown up a lot in the last year, more matured and we had a really nice talk until bedtime, but when we live our own way and eat by ourselves and do as we like, it seems rather confusing getting meals for others and lots of people about.

So yesterday morning was a bit of a let down and we went over town early to re-provision the larder, needed a few things for lunch as Jon was to eat with us, came home about 10.45 and met a man in the driveway. He Scotchman, the friend of Greta Lauders, who used to help Sir Harry Lauder with his shows to the troops. We hadn't expected him until to-morrow. A fine looking man, 62, an actor known to his friends as Jimmie Anderson, (J. Grant Anderson O). We took him right over to the Mount Royal after he had a few minutes in the house and he said he would be back by 12.30 when Jon was due. Gave him a chance to wash up. In England they can buy their train tickets but no sleeper, so he was travelling by day coach, though he did have meal tickets he could buy ahead. Then we went back to the store and got other things like steak for dinner and were all set by the time he returned. It was too bad it was such a miserable day and even worse this morning, snowing and you can't see a mountain, you could see them yesterday but it was very dull. *mild though*

Mr Anderson turned out to be a most interesting person and knows all sorts of people and tells a story so well, also very enthusiastic about everything. We took him to the Museum, he thought it wonderful, then to the Hot springs for a swim but the pool was being cleaned so that was out. then by the Banff Springs and then up to Norquay.

He had been staying with Barbara Ann Scott the skater who is now married to Tom Kulp and lives in Chicago, in fact ran the show she did in London of Rose Marie, produced it and taught her to act a bit as well, it ran 2 years. While staying with them in Chicago they flew to Atlantic City where she was to judge something, and most everything was that way in Chicago! He even saw gangsters and a hold-up!

As we started up to Norquay about 4 PM Mr Anderson said he would be satisfied if we showed him a bear, so we explained that there was really no chance of that as they were still in hibernation at this time of year, and then as we rounded the next corner there was a big black bear sitting under a tree, looking as if he had just wakened up. His eyes were still pretty well closed. We were so surprised ourselves and had to back up for a better look while he took a picture. Then on the next turn, 2 deer and up another one and a mountain sheep came right up to the Jeep. We couldn't have produced more! He was so tickled. When we reached the top there were still a few coming down the chair lift and as we know the head man, he was very nice and said there would be time for Mr Anderson to go up, which he did. It was snowing at the top but he didn't seem to mind and Pete and I waited below.

Then back here for a cup of tea and he started telling us about his travels putting on shows in the Orient. Such experiences in China, Japan and the Dutch East Indies. Malaya and India. I think he made 5 or 8 trips before the War, his sister also an actress going with him on 3 of them and his mother too. they put on plays for the troops and then any others that they could, doing Shakespeare for colleges etc. In Japan there was a very old scholar supposed to be 102, a Japanese and he spoke first about Shakespeare having translated his work into Japanese, and he got so interested and talked so long about Shakespeare to the student audience that there was no time to ~~play~~ give the play. But he said they were paid for it just the same!

He knew Ghandi well and knows Nehru too, and he was there when they had some of the civil disobedience strikes that Ghandi organized, where they

placed Indian women lying on the doorsteps of shops and various places or in the roads to keep the British from using them. He said for some reason their plays were never picketed in that fashion and he had no trouble. But they always travelled by mail train, for the mail would be sure to get through and not as apt to be late. One time he remembered they were at a station and the Indian in charge didn't want the baggage, which included all the necessary props, to go with them on the mail train, and Anderson knew it would have to go if they were to put on the show at their destination. He thinks the Indian just wanted to show his authority, he was very sticky and just wouldn't let the great pile of baggage be loaded aboard and it was time for the train to leave. So Anderson borrowed the idea from Ghandi and got some of the actors to lie on the tracks in front of the train and some at the back and of course they didn't dare run over them with the train, and he said it wasn't long before the baggage was put aboard. *and away they went* -

Another time in the complicated way they were booked someone made a mistake and booked them under clause 75 instead of clause 74, he suggested ^{to} the station master in that place just changing the number, for it was an obvious mistake, but no they wouldn't do that, so he said "well what do they send under Clause 75?" and the man looked it up and said "Lions." So Anderson said "well we will go as lions then." The station man didn't seem to object and it was half the rate so away they went booked as lions, and when they reached their destination they came off on all fours ^{roaring} acting as much as they could like lions, and of course getting terrific publicity for the show to go on that night. He was really amusing telling the stories and must be a good actor.

He wanted to write letters and after the weekend we figured we could do with a bit of a rest, so he went home about 6 o'clock to the Mt Royal and we went to bed about 8.30. He returned this morning and we made him breakfast and took him to the morning train, comes in about 10.30. He was such an easy

person to look after and so adaptable, I guess because he had travelled so much. Seems he had a mother 80 who lived with him and was very bright and well and in driving back to London one night, 2 drunken men ran into them and she was killed, he had a concussion and 7 stitches in his head and quite a shock, so we imagine this trip was to sort of get over that a bit. But it was such fun for he knew so many interesting people, like Gracie Fields the Comedian who's brother has is to visit in Hollywood. and the strangest thing, his sister Lena Anderson acted in the "Ghost Train" at the Copley Theater ^{in 1930 or '31} for 10 months, I think she was with E.E.Clive a whole year. and Richard Whorf had stayed with them in London and he knew all the names of Mae Edie and Elspeth Dudgeon etc. at the Copley, though this is his first visit to the states or Canada. He is to be here 3 months. Was offered a job in Chicago but can't earn money on the travelling visa he is on.

So you can see we are even more let down to-day now he is gone. He couldn't get over the fact that we had been in so many of the same places he was in in Japan and China and Bali. Said when he went to a party in London on his return from the tours, no one cared to hear about it and he comes here and we are really interested, places he had almost forgotten. He said that the Chinese Theater was considered cheap in those days before the War. The best and most respectable Theater was engaged privately to play on certain occasions but the ordinary theater was run by a poor lot and he was cheated or not paid on several occasions, but in Japan they were always honest, and fine to deal with. He finds that in India, where he has been since the last War, that now they are independent they are far nicer to him than they were before. I imagine he gets along well with people anyway, but must be quite a job to take a company of actors and actresses and all the scenery and props as well about those countries.

He also told about going to the Dutch East Indies where he and his sister put on a show by themselves, I guess monologues etc. He had been on and didn't think too much of the audience, troops and Girls they had with them for the evening and in a plated grass or wicker walled building. He had just gone

off to change his makeup and his sister was on, Suddenly the light bulb over her head popped with a bang but she went on ^{with her act unconcerned} as that happened sometimes and was a bit disgusted with the audience as they all seemed stretched out on the floor, but when she finished she got a terrific ovation, was called back several times and said to her brother " I don't know why they liked that bit so much , did I do anything particularly well ? " They couldn't figure it out until they discovered that it was ^a shot from outside that had broken the light bulb over her head and scattered the glass all around her, a rebel I expect, and that was why the audience all lay low ! She would have been petrified had she suspected. They also had a bomb thrown at the car, but didn't realize that, thought it was a tire blowing. You can imagine what fun it was ^{listening to him}.

He also knew Ruth Draper well, in fact he seemed to know a lot of the various actors and actresses but was just himself, didn't even have much of an accent and no airs. ^{was born in Banffshire Scotland & knew Tom Winton too.}

It is raining now, rather dismal out. By the time you get this Gale will be arriving and you will have to hear all about her cruise. I wonder if she was in the Virgin Islands when they had an earthquake, and whether the seas were extra rough. Anderson was a whole day late getting in on the "Empress of Britain" and told by the Captain it was the worst Atlantic crossing he had ever made. Seems to have been as bad for other ships lately.

Do hope George is progressing well and that he will continue to do so. Ebbs and family will soon be home and you said Gil was back too.

Maybe this is too long a letter ?

Loads of love to you and Gale ~~and~~ from us both,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
April 3, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We had a lovely day yesterday after our friend the Scotchman left in a snow on Wednesday, most disappointing really but it couldn't be helped, and now to-day it is overcast and not very pretty.

Two nice letters from you and we are so glad that George is so much better, must be a great relief to all of you, Will be 2 weeks tomorrow since he went into the hospital and I expect he will have to be very quiet for some time yet.

Funny that you should send the clipping of the Bear with it's cub in it's mouth, for just last night I cut out the same picture for you and here they both are! Thanks too for the ones of Winslow Homer, would like to see that exhibition and it may still be on at the Art Museum by the time we go east. Hope so.

Gale should be with you by the time you get this, if she sticks to her plans, You will have to ask her all about the Cruise she went on the the various islands she may have touched at. Must have been fun. Bet you miss Rusty but will have Gale to feed and as I remember it she too has a good appetite.

Wednesday morning Mr Anderson, the Scotch actor, came over about 9 o'clock and while Pete went to see about space on the train I made him toast and coffee, he really was great fun and so interesting telling about things. Told me all about Sir Harry Lauder's family, I remembered that his wife's name was Vallance, as one time on a boat the Sydney Vallances got flowers that were meant for Sir Harry Lauder's brother and his wife on the same boat. So I told him, and how our friends the Vallances were in Japan. Had just finished talking about them when Pete returned with a letter from our friends Syd and Doris Vallance and sent from Hiroshima, Japan. Incidentally they love Japan and find very few

tourists outside of Tokyo. The Japan Tourist Bureau is looking after them I believe and they are well satisfied. They should be home this month.

We took Mr Anderson to the 10.20 train ~~yesterday~~ Wednesday morning and such a miserable day, he couldn't see a mountain, just hope it cleared a bit further west.

This morning the Walter Phillips went to Victoria to visit their daughter which will be nice. We hear it is real spring with all the flowers and flowering trees coming out. Quite a temptation to be off.

Must go over now to mail the Income Tax returns back to Miss Publicover. Last night Jon was here for supper and the evening, he is still on his holidays and will meet his mother, Barbara in Calgary when she flies back from New York as school starts Monday.

Lots of love and hope the weather is nice and spring like down there. we just have lots of puddles and some snow.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sunday April 5, 1959

Dearest Mother,

It was very good news to hear that George is getting on so well, have you been up to see him again or perhaps he can't have visitors for a while yet.

Yesterday in the mail I recieved back a letter I sent to Rusty when he first moved to his new address, Evidently I hadn't put quite enough postage on, though when in doubt I always ask at the Post office, anyway it had " 10¢ " due marked on it and evidently they had notified the person to whom it was addressed. Whether Rusty didn't bother to go to the post office (which would be a nuisance to do for him) or just ignored the notice , or never even got it, I don't know. For they kept it a month and then sent it back here. It was sent Feburary 24th or 28th, and had the letter from Gale and her mother and some cards you had asked me to send to Rusty to read and which I did right away. In too much of a hurry for I should have put on another stamp. Maybe it was when he first went to the new address at Pine St. Anyway I feel badly about his never having got the letters. I sent them on to him yesterday.

We are still having very uncertain weather, most days seem to be dull and snowing up high, and our yard is still full of ice and snow which melts and freezes again. After all the company last weekend and during the week we haven't been able to settle down to things as we should, also Pete has been getting the Jeep cleaned out, the winter snow tires changed to the ordinary ones, and then we saw the Phillips off for their holiday at the coast and Jon has been over two evenings for supper. He likes to just sit and talk and tries to make us more interested in Jazz, not the kind of jazz one hears on the radio but the " classical Jazz " perhaps Mercelia can explain. It is

hard for us to find it worth listening to, so much repetition and sounds that don't appeal to us, but evidently it is like Abstract Art and you have to look for the hidden meanings and the emotional appeal and goodness knows what. It is a different age I guess and no doubt reflects the times but we still aren't too keen about it, no matter what others say. Jon tries to be very convincing but we have an idea as he grows older his ideas will change. After all he is just 18.

He left this morning in their little Volkswagon and will meet Barbara when she arrives by plane from New York in Calgary and then they will drive back to Medicine Hat together as school starts to-morrow.

Not much of a letter but I am roasting a chicken and rather busy taking a look every so often, it is starting to ~~smell~~ smell good.

Loads of love from us both.

Catharine

Will enclose a card for Gale which you can of course read too.

Banff, Alberta
April 7, 1959

Dearest Mother,

2 nice letters from you yesterday, don't you ever worry about making mistakes, we all do that. Remember Grandpa Morse, your father, had such ~~bad~~ poor handwriting very few could read it, so we never knew if he spelt a word right or wrong, but you write with such a clear, strong hand it naturally shows up any tiny mistake. But makes us all feel better that I am not the only one to misspell, After all it is just a matter of opinion how some words are spelt, In English they use one way, in America ~~the~~ another.

Wasn't that funny you should find you were writing your mother instead of me? Most likely after writing Rusty a long letter your head was a little tired, and you may have been thinking of me as ~~you~~ writing to you my mother, and in some way got mixed with your writing your mother, Nothing strange about that. Perhaps too after you dose a bit and maybe dream but don't sleep too sound, it is so real to you that you get mixed with the present and the past. That is not unusual either. After all ^{you} have lived with 5 or 6 different generations of family, so no wonder it is hard to keep them straight.

That letter where you said you had driven in town with Rusty, was written the day George went into the hospital, and you wrote me just after waking up from a nap, after going to see him with Hanne. So probably when you lay down you were thinking of George and how would one get to Boston, and then thought Rusty could take you, or something like that. and so in the letter to us you had a feeling you had driven in with Rusty, and actually ~~what~~ you mean't to say was that you had driven to see George in the hospital with Hanne. It wasn't until Hanne's letter came a day or two later that we realized what had happened. But it ~~is~~ makes your letters that much more interesting and we always enjoy them.

We are so glad that George is getting on so well and actually the time slips by quickly and he will be back driving you before very long.

Yes. you told us about Hanne and Helga going to Norway to-gether. What a wonderful trip it will be for them to go home this summer, and to do it while they are still young and can enjoy it and before too many of their old friends are gone. And also when they can both go, for you never know how things will happen and one might be sick or have to stay for some reason, so we are glad they are going when they can. It is the best time of year to be there too with the lovely long days and it hardly gets dark at all.

The weather here has been horrid, at least it seems so, for most of the time we have it fairly clear, but lately there has been a lot of dull, rainy or snowy wet weather and not too warm here, though it was 65 in Calgary. To-day is sunny and nice.

~~Last~~ Yesterday afternoon we went a little way out the west road where they are loading trucks to make the fill for a new "Clover Leaf with over pass" where the road crosses the Trans-Canada Highway and goes up to Norway. It was fascinating to watch, They had a conveyor belt machine that was set into a small hill of gravel, 2 bull dozers were constantly pushing the earth and gravel towards the bin of this machine. Then about 15 trucks were lined up, huge trucks, and first one would back in from the left of where the conveyor belt was pouring off gravel, it would move a little back and forth so the gravel would load the box on back of the truck and then as it pulled away, a man would stop the belt moving for a few seconds and a truck would back in from the right to be filled. I started timing them and had to use the ~~2nd~~ Second hand on Pete's watch. It took but 30 seconds to fill a truck and in the first 7 minutes they had filled and sent off 10 truckloads. The thing of course jammed at one point and the trucks were coming in fast for re-loads, they were all lined up waiting and then a little engineers truck came darting along to see what was wrong as the loads had stopped arriving half a mile away. It really was fun to watch.

Loads of love and to Gale too for she must be there by now.

Catherine

Banff, Alberta.

April 9, 1959

Dearest Mother,

After finishing my letter to you on Tuesday, Nick Morant came in about 11.30 A.M. with a friend from Edmonton who was down here ~~from~~ on business, Ross McBain. We had met him once before but he had never been to the house, was in the Naval Air Arm during the War and flies about in his own plane. He stayed about 20 minutes and then wanting to fly back, Nick asked if we would like to run him out to the Air field and see him take off, he had to pick up his bag at the hotel, we could meet him there in 10 minutes. at noon.

Ross

I asked if I couldn't make him a sandwich but ~~he~~ looked at his watch and said, "Oh, don't bother, I will have time to pick one up at home ~~at lunch~~ *time* before going back to the office." So with that he went off with Nick, we got the Jeep out, picked up the mail and met him at the Mt. Royal, Bill Jamieson came with us and Nick went up to their house to pick up Willi. Then we all went out to the Airfield at the foot of Cascade Mt.

There was the little yellow plane looking rather small, but it has a nice cabin with windows and 2 seats anyway. Ross got in and started the motor, it kicked over right away and he let it warm up a bit, Nick and Willi arrived and we chatted a minute or two. Then without any bother he just taxied out ~~down the~~ more into the center of the field and a little to one end and without more than a wave was off down the length of the field and lifting into the Air. He circled around the town and then headed towards Minnewanka and over the mountains to the north and would be in Edmonton in about an hour. We were back in our house by 12.30 for lunch. The whole thing had taken place within that ~~time~~ *hour*. It's a whole days drive to Edmonton via Calgary, about 300 miles or so.

We are having a lovely spring day to-day, Yesterday was nice in the morning but clouded over. Mr Scott was down for a couple of hours Tuesday night, luckily he too likes to listen to the news, Then yesterday afternoon

Sam and Cis dropped in about 4 PM and stayed until nearly six and Pete Tasker came in the evening and stayed until 9.30 so we have had quite a few people, We don't mind but I get fewer letters written it seems.

This noon a nice letter from you written on Monday and one from Cousin Alma. Am glad to hear that Gale has gotten there safe and sound, will return the card you sent, would love to see the others of her trip but you better keep them until she tells you about it. Is Rusty apt to get up for any weekends or must he study harder than before? It does take time.

Too nice to stay in this afternoon so all for this letter, Our love to Gale and lots to you too, from us both.

Catharine

P.S. Did Mr Bygrave die ? or just very ill or something, You sent her note but didn't say what might have happened.

Cousin Alma says Judge Chase's House is for sale \$75 000. Its a lovely place for some one.

3auff, Alberta
Sat. April 11 1959

Dearest Mother,

Just a hurried note to-day for it is so lovely out seems a shame to stay inside for a minute. It's nearly 60° & the sun so warm you don't need much on. Have an idea this spell of weather will wash it's way east & it will be lovely with you too in a short time.

Your letter wanting us to come soon, arrived to-day. There are one or two things we have to do. like Income Tax papers & find out about the jeep & whether we turn it in or a new one, and when. but perhaps by my next letter we can tell you how soon we can come. We will try to make it early in May for a short visit.

In our letter Jim Orr had plans for coming to 3auff on his way to or from a business meeting & he would have been here the last weekend in April but if we go east fairly soon, he wouldn't bother coming here this spring.

27 June

Yesterday was so lovely & sunny we decided to take advantage of the good weather. put up a lunch & made a couple of thermos of tea & were away by 10 o'clock. Drove up to the Bow Summit. The road is plowed & bare the whole way. The Siskiat plan was at the parking space making it wider for all the skiers they expect up from Calgary this weekend. One other car came up with 3 skiers, but other wise only engineers & game wardens on the road.

The plan is the kind that blows the snow way off to the side & we waited to get pictures of it & got good sun burns at the same time. Not a cloud all day. or today. I should really be raking the lawn right now as the snow has gone except in a few shady places. The sun makes one feel so good.

I think you will find more people love you than you realize. I can think of many right now who do. You ask Mercelia & Harne if I'm not right. Will Rusty get home for the 19th of April? Perhaps it is a holiday in Philadelphia & comes on a Sunday this year. See you before long & thanks for offering to pay our way. Think we will fly. Lots of love. Catherine

Banff, Alberta
Mon. April 13, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Had a whole lot of company yesterday afternoon. Mrs Ruth Becker came along with her youngest daughter about 4 years old as I was just starting to rake the lawn by the back door, Pete shovelling a snowbank at the north side of the house. She had some letters to leave for us to read from the eldest girl at McGill, Lona Becker. Ruth stayed for a cup of tea and was here well over two hours, she is ~~quite~~ interested in quite a lot of things and we seemed to have a lot in common and the little girl, Joanne was very good, ate goodness knows how many cookies as her mother wasn't paying much attention and she always asked if she could have another, also looked at books and ~~got~~^{felt} quite at home. Said she liked the pictures on the wall and called it "a picture house."2

Then after supper Garry McCullough who is Jonnies age came to return a sleeping bag and seal skins for skiing that he had borrowed, and told us quite a bit of what he wants to do etc. It was a warm day but too cloudy to get much sun, to-day is still very springlike but colder. Some showers of snow or rain.

I had an awful time starting to spring dust the kitchen, and to my surprise found it hardly worth while doing there was so little dust on the beams and log walls. Then we went over to telephone Calgary to find out if we are to get a new jeep or not. The man was out but another one promised he would have a letter in the mail to-night. So if they don't ^{write} we will phone again to-morrow. Mr Dunford was out or he might have known. We also got a letter or card from Jean Vallance to say her father and mother have gone to HongKong and they aren't sure when to expect them home, they think ^{the} 18th or 20th ^{of} ~~April~~^{April} So that is quite a bit ~~later~~^{later} than their original plans and we must see Syd before going east. Will let you know as soon as we can but it may be a few days yet before we can tell. It should be the early part of May we will be with you.

Why not get a little notebook and as you think of things you want to ask me, just jot it down, keep a list beside your bed in that little drawer and one in your desk and one in your table, in that way you shouldn't forget any of the questions. The time should go quickly, I am afraid it will go almost too fast here, but what we can't do before going east we can do when we return.

Seems to me Kitty came home this past weekend and I expect will be very busy getting their house opened up, and the garden will start blooming, especially the wild garden before you know it.

Must go over for the mail now.

*Loads of love from us both
Catherine*

P.S. Pete heard a story on the radio he thinks you might like to hear.

There was a Sunday school class of very little children, and after the lesson the teacher asked the class, "Who was St. Matthew?" Not a sound, so then she asked, "Who was St. Luke?" and still the children looked blank and no one answered. So then she asked, "Who was Peter?" and the children ~~looked~~ brightened up and were on the verge of saying something, so she asked again "Who was Peter?" and a little tiny voice piped up in the far corner and said "I know, he was a wabbitt."

Just came over for mail & a nice letter from you - what fun having Rusty pop in. That boy friend of Gales must be a steady one to preoccupy her so - Wasn't he on the Cruise? We haven't heard about it either but expect she is very busy - too busy to write.

Can't think who the 3 are in the picture - nice looking boys. May be Cathrins. You did send us a picture of Mary Abbots carriage - May be we can all go see it in the library together.

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. April 15, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Well what a lot of excitement from Concord, We were surprised yesterday to get a wire from Gale telling us that her engagement is to be announced this Sunday and also suggesting that we come in June so as to be there for the wedding the end of the month, June 29th. We sure did a lot of thinking, besides being awfully pleased and happy for Gale. She is just the right age to be married and ready for a home of her own, and though we only know Harry Guild by name, am sure he must be just the person for her.

We sort of expected mail from someone yesterday but all we got was a letter from Mary Maclean in Morley, thanking us for some clothes we sent down. So decided as you wouldn't get this letter until Monday I would wait until this morning to write, we also had lots of company yesterday. So first thing this morning we went over to the post office and sure enough a nice long letter from you written last Sunday, and giving us the first news about Helga. What a shame to break a hip, do hope she isn't suffering a great deal of pain and that it can be set without too much difficulty. Miss Burditt also wrote about it and how it happened just as Kitty was arriving home from Naples and Gale had gone to meet her at 128. Just as well Rusty was there too.

But what an exciting weekend for you, with all the family about, the news of Gale's engagement and then to meet the man for the first time and all the family for dinner. Think you did well to get off such a good letter to us, and it was a good letter. Sort of fun that Rusty could be there for the first time you were all to-gether. I don't suppose you had a chance to hear anything about how things are going for him.

Looks as if this would change our plans a bit, we can hardly go for the wedding and see the tulips too, unless you have a late spring and we see some of the Darwins which after all are the prettiest ones.

Maybe you will have to get Pietro to put paper bags over them all so they won't bloom too soon ! Actually as far as we are concerned we can plan to go when it will be best for us to be there, and with Hanne away in June it might be nice for you to have us then rather than in May before she leaves. We would be more help to you and could take you out for little rides.

As you may imagine we haven't been able to do much concentrating the last couple of days. Pete is painting now but my good start on the house cleaning has come to naught. It isn't very dirty anyway, and I have a feeling the spiders make most of their cobwebs a bit later in the spring.

Have quite a few things to tell you, one a long story about one of our young friends who is about 20 and she too is just engaged. It is a real Cinderella story. Pearl Moore and Merle Brewster are just back from Hawaii and brought the most beautiful carnation lei with them. It was given to Merle and she brought it to us. Was still fresh when she gave it to us, night before last and we took it up to a neighbor in the hospital yesterday afternoon.

Must run now, But do tell us all that goes on, there should be plenty.

Heaps of love,

Charlotte

1959, Liberia.
Thurs. April 15, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Tell what a lot of excitement from Concord, we were surprised yesterday to get a wire from Gale telling us that her engagement is to be announced this Sunday and also suggesting that we come in June so as to be there for the wedding the end of the month, June 29th. We were all a lot of thinking, besides being awfully pleased and happy for Gale. She is just the right one to be married and ready for a home of her own, and though we only know Harry Guild by name, we sure he must be just the person for her.

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But what an exciting weekend for you, with all the family about, the news of Gale's engagement and then to meet the man for the first time and all the family for dinner. Think you did well to get off such a good letter to us, and it was a good letter. Sort of fun that Rusty could be there for the first time you were all together. I don't suppose you had a chance to hear anything about how things are going for him.

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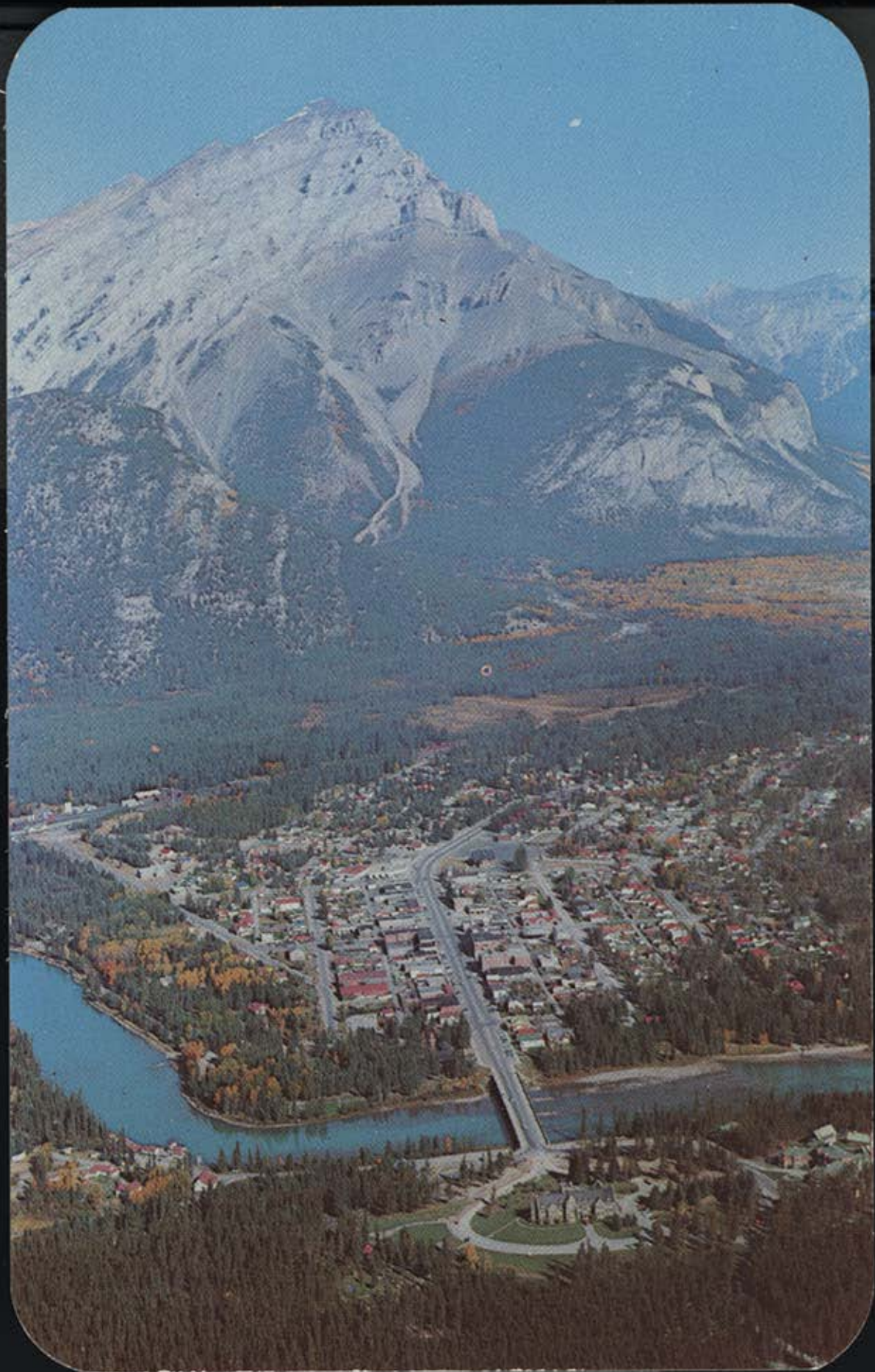
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I have quite a few things to tell you, and a long story about one of our young friends who is about 20 and who too is just engaged. It is a real Cinderella story. Pearl Moore and her sister have just back from Hawaii and brought the most beautiful carnation lei with them. It was given to Pearl and she brought it to us. Was still fresh when she gave it to us right before last and we took it up to a neighbor in the hospital yesterday afternoon.

Must run now, but do tell us all that goes on, there should be plenty.

Hanne and I love,



Dear Mother.

Tuesday

Aug. 21/1935

An aerial view of the picturesque town of BANFF, Alberta, Canada, with Cascade Mountain in the background.

No time to write today as we have had to much in the expected company. The volunteers newly back from Japan & Japan & Sudan. The other part is from the movie.

Dextone Made From Kodachrome and Anco Color By Dexter Press, Inc., West Nyack, N. Y.

Vancouver - have been

busy riding & running trees while the other is

good. Nice letter from

Address

you. Rusty

today. So

of the on better

leaf of love

Continue

POST CARD

PLACE
STAMP
HERE

Banff, Alberta.
Sat, April 18, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We woke up to find it snowing this morning, quite steadily but it is warm enough to melt on the ground now, after lunch, and there are just a few flakes in the air and an east wind, says colder to-morrow so it will be another dull weekend. Pete has Walter Johnstone the Government landscape gardener coming to-morrow to see how one lays in an oil sketch, He is just starting to paint and has gone to the night classes all winter. We have had lots of people dropping in lately, Pearl Moore came over yesterday for tea and told us a lot about her winter and Honolulu and China and the changes since we were in those places. Seems as if they would ruin Honolulu, they have gone crazy in building big hotels and now co-op apartment houses.

It is so hard to get help, even people with houses down there are buying these co-ops. They pay as much as for a house, then \$40. or \$50 a month for room service, but when they are away their suites can be rented. Some have stores on the first floor and Pearl said they expect to make enough from renting those to provide the room service cost later on. One couple from Banff who go each winter, bought an apartment last year, They use it for 5 or 6 months and then it is rented while they are back here, but they always have a place to return to.

Some are really lovely Pearl said. She also told us about HongKong and the terrific number of people travelling around the world and on tours by plane, she couldn't get over it. Felt she was hardly going anywhere, just to Japan and China. *others going so much further.*

Has the excitement died down yet at the Farm? Can just imagine all the planning going on and things to be decided. Would love to hear some of it but expect I will just have to be patient and wait. Wonder where Gale and Harry Guild will live, in Boston or outside somewhere? Perhaps they will have a suite in town for the first year or two, as they always have the Farm to come to when they

want to be in the country. Is it to be a big wedding ? in the church or at home ? and what time of day ? and what a lot I can think of to ask.

Always so handy on Saturdays as they have a food sale for some group or church organization and one can get bread, buns, cake, pies and cookies, Most anything in that line, and some are very good cooks. So much easier than trying to make things oneself. It will soon be time to go over.

Next letter will tell you my long story, the Cinderella one, If it was in a book, people would say it was too good to be true these days.

Loads of love and do hope Helga is getting on allright. Am glad that George is home, how did he seem?, for we hear you have already been in to see him, upstairs too.

More love,

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.

Sun. April 19, 1959

Wed. April 22, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We had 2 perfectly lovely days, a warm sun and it got up to 50 or more each day. We even sat out at the back, Pete to get sun on his back and I on my legs and it felt like summer. There were several deer around looking for food, and the birds were eating peanut butter and Mrs Simpson's leg was so lame she was sure she had been raking too much, and all it mean't was a cold north wind coming. It was here this morning and the clouds low on the mountain tops and right now there are even flakes of snow in the air.

When it is nice one can't stay in and we raked a lot on Monday afternoon and yesterday I clipped a lot of the spruce trees which are getting too tall. Then the Valances came ^{at tea time} to tell us about their trip to Japan and China and they had such a good time. Went through Thos. Cook and Sons who turned them over to the Japan Tourist Bureau, They planned their trip last October and so got into all the hotels they wanted to be in and had lovely rooms and good guides everywhere. We were rather pleased for they liked the Japanese so much and found them so honest in their dealings. They spent quite a bit of time in the country places more than in the city, for they like to walk and take pictures. They said there were such crowds in the city everywhere. They left Tokyo the morning of the Prince Akihito's wedding.

Then while they were still here Susan Mather suddenly appeared. We hadn't expected her at all, for she had just come back from Honolulu, it was all a bit confusing and not long after that Mr Lonsdale the minister came to show Pete a sketch he had made, so all in all we had quite an afternoon.

To-day I have been cleaning out kitchen cupboards and should really be finishing them right now instead of writing letters, but as I didn't get one off to you yesterday thought I had better get it written before someone

dropped in to-day. Nick Morant was here but didn't come in as he has a bad cold and didn't want to give it to us. Left a photographic paper.

Expect all is still excitement in Concord, do write us when you can what the plans are. I think I myself made a mistake and it is Saturday the 27th the wedding is to be, of June. Hope it isn't during a heat wave ! But as long as the bride doesn't melt it won't hurt if us guests stick to things. After all we were married on the 30th.

Guess I better try to do one more cupboard or drawer, found a moth in with the kitchen forks and knives and spoons, well they can't do much damage there thank goodness.

Loads of love from us both,

Catharine

P.S. It's even starting to snow now. - thicker all the time

Bayff. Alberta
April 24. 1959
Friday

Dearest Mother

We've been so busy with an unexpected snow storm yesterday so this will be just a note scribbled as we go along doing errands & taking pictures.

You may be sure we will be in Concord for the wedding on June 27th & try to get there a couple of weeks ahead anyway.

Night before last it started to snow, was about 23° above when we went to bed & quite a bit of wind from the north, which we had been warned about. "Cold Arctic Air" they called it. In the morning it was still snowing hard, quite a bit on the branches & over a foot by afternoon as it snowed all day. Hard to realize we were riding the lawn & it seemed real spring the day before.

Then we noticed many birds. a flock of juncos. several kinds which scratch the ground like chickens. So Pete went out & shoveled a space on the lawn under a tree & they hopped about scratching & picking up nuts & crumbs

we put out. Saw what some call
an "Oregon Robin", really a "varied
Thrush" but red. & he found food
there. Then a War wimp & suddenly
we realized there was a whole
flock of Bohemian War wimps, at
the back. 16 or 20 were balancing
on the clothes line all at once. They
were lovely. Have a crest & the
males have rusty red under their
tail feathers & a dab of vermillion
on each side. Bright yellow stripe
at the end of their tails. So look them
up in the bird book.

We were rushing from window
to window trying to photograph, see
through the glasses. Find the birds
in the book & keep them fed. It was
nearly 7 before we ate.

This morning it was 4° above
at 8 o'clock & may have been zero
earlier. A lovely day & all the
birds still around but what
a lot of snow. Will write more
about it all later. Best storm all
winter. - Loads of love
Catherine.

Banff, Alberta
Sun. April 26. 1959.

Dearest Mother.

We have finished our usual Sunday dinner of steak & are sitting out at the back trying to get some sun tan. In spite of the snow still on the ground and rather a chilly wind Pete has his shirt off & is trying to brown my legs.

This has been such an interesting storm. 15 inches of snow at the end of April is quite a lot & two mornings it was zero & the river froze over again. enough to hold the snow & yesterday first a skim of ice across it. The lakes west are all refrozen except a few open patches which are filled with thousands of ducks. We even had 5 gulls on the river. real sea gulls.

Saw Sam Ward yesterday & he said they never had so many birds in their garden. a flock of 50 robins migrating. Cis is a great one for feeding them & had a meat bone. some sweet & a nice ham bone hanging out for the birds. Suddenly they noticed a big black bear come over the fence & before Sam could get out to retrieve the food he had grabbed the meat bone & sat down to eat it like you would

a banana. Then he reached up & pulled the suet off the line & cleaned up all the bread & other food he could find & at last discovered the ham bone & really enjoyed that.

We had the same trouble with the deer. No sooner would I get a cupful of peanuts chopped up & scattered over the patch of lawn Pete had shovelled the snow off of, than a deer would appear - lighten the 20 or 30 little juncos white crowned sparrows & Robins away & lick up all the bits of peanuts.

The evenings of the snowstorm all the birds were fluffed up because of the cold. You have no idea how pretty they were. Especially the Bohemian Waxwings. Mercelia would have been in her glory bird watching - when they were all sitting in a row on the clothesline 16-20 at once. Facing different ways & trying to keep their balance. They had a great time eating the pussy willows or cat tails on the Aspen trees nearby.

at last I found my own pen so
will finish up with that.

The little finco's act like hens
& jump round scratching up the
ground with little hops. During
the snow storm they scratched out
a few inches of leaves & dirt from
close to the foundation of the house
& made an awful mess of the plot
for flowers we have under the kitchen
windows. Scattered leaves & dirt
out a foot or two, looking for food.

We hope to get to Calgary this
coming week. Would have gone
Friday but for the storm.

Do let us know when Bob &
Barbara's baby comes. Seems as
if they lived quite a way from
the hospital. Harne wrote us that
Charles is engaged too. That is nice.

Loads of love from us both

Catharine.

Your letter of 23rd just came. Got 3 letters from
people I had written to today so brought them
home with yours to answer. How would
the Hutchins Camp be for Jack & Harry?

Remember Francis & I had it
for several summers. Sort of hard
to divide you house. will write
more to monow ^{send} to the story. So much
going on haven't started it yet!
So nice if you can give some of the
silver. Any ideas for us to give.
More love Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
April 28, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Looks as if I never would get that story told to you but after I write this letter to you and one other I must get off, then I will try, and if no one comes in I might even finish it to-day.

Had a nice letter from Cousin Alma telling of the Parade on the 19th of April and how much Gibbs enjoyed it and how ^Rusty was riding a "fat horse," She is awfully good to right us as often as she does.

Last letter I wrote was added on to in a hurry as before posting it I found one from you in our box, seems as if all the people I wrote to that day had written to me. 3 of them anyway. You were trying hard to think of a house for Gale for the summer. and I suggested the Hutchins camp, I really mean't the cottage up on the hill beyond the apple orchard with the lovely view, but no doubt it is already spoken for, such a nice spot in summer. Then to-day I wondered what Kitty planned to do. Is she to go to ^Essex this summer? If so, couldn't Gale use the farm, or if Kitty stays in ^Concord, how about ^Essex for Gale and Harry? But of course they might rather be in Concord, easier for ~~commutting~~ (don't think that is spelt right.) and their friends are probably near Concord. Your idea was a very generous one but think it would be complicated as they will enjoy having their own young friends at all hours and be by themselves.

We hear that Charles Palmer is also engaged, seems as if all our young friends have picked this year to be married. Must have been fun having a visit from Bob Palmer and do hope Barbara is getting on well, She may get into the hospital before Helga gets out. It is wonderful to think how well Helga is getting on.

Will send this and the story if I get it written.

Heaps of love from us both.

Catharine

The Story of Penny Warren.

Mrs Raymond Baldwin of the Concord Bookshop used to take her children to her family in England sometimes for the summer before the War and they used to play with the children next door, one was named Anne, the daughter of a Judge I think, and during the War she came and stayed with the Baldwins for a short time, later joining the British Intelligence Service.

Anne married a young Irishman named Bun Warren who had a small ranch near Pincher Creek, Alberta and he had a small daughter by a previous marriage. When they met or where they were married I don't know, for it wasn't until the small daughter, Penny, was in High School in Banff that we knew them.

The father is a very charming Irishman with a slight accent like the boy who stayed with Frances, but he was thrown from a horse and since then has been subject to serious headaches and is quite sick at times and never has been able to hold a job for long. He has cousins who also live in Pincher Creek and a sister married there to a large ranchowner, but the Warrens were not very well off, could hardly make ends meet and it seems that it was Anne Warren who did all the work on the ranch and she and Penny were devoted to one another in looking after the father.

Another Irishman named French built a large log house outside Banff which he and his wife and children lived in for a time and then ^{left} he used to rent it to Calgary people to use weekends and for several winters the Warrens looked after the place for him so Penny could go to school in Banff and they rented their ranch for a couple of years to others. But I think sometimes the cleaning up after a busy weekend made them wish they had stayed in Pincher Creek!

Penny is a lovely girl, reddish hair, rather quiet but with great charm too and also has fine character. She was a great friend of Mary Lee Mather and the last winter at school lived with the Mathers and then in 1957 she worked in the Photographic store as a clerk and stayed with Mrs Mather when Mary Lee went to University. It wasn't a very exciting winter for she was through school and most of her young friends were away, her father and step mother were back on the ranch and finally sold it and moved to the coast, where they bought a little house and he tried to find a job, but for some reason he is the kind who can only stay on one job a short time and then has quit. It may be due to the fall from the horse, and always the step-mother Anne takes the brunt of things and we suspect does more than her share, but the husband won't let her get a real job that might pay well.

Penny inherited a little money in England but it couldn't be sent out to Canada so it was decided that if she could save enough by working in Banff she would go abroad and visit some relatives, there were a lot of her fathers and friends of her step-mother's too. and a brother of her fathers is a well known doctor in Brazil and they invited her down there after the tour of England and the continent.

Penny sailed just a year ago and we have all had letters periodically from her. She had a wonderful time on the boat, meeting some young doctors who she saw later in England, she stayed with the Uncle and Aunt who were there from Brazil, visited elderly relatives and enjoyed everything. Then we had a letter that she was visiting her step-mother's brother, ^{Jack} and his wife Kiloran had even lent her their little car to drive around in as much as she liked. This struck us as extra generous, they were awfully good to her.

Living on a ranch in the foothills and then in Banff, Penny hadn't seen much of the world and she must have been an enthusiast by her letters, in everything she did and saw. Kiloran and her step-mother Anne's brother Jack had three young children, and she stayed with them in Sussex. Kiloran's brother took her to all sorts of things, cricket matches, horse races and shows and about the country. ~~The~~ *in his car -*

Then last September Penny took her Cooks tour of Europe by bus, went all alone but met a girl from Australia she liked and they roomed together and of course there were others she liked too, but most of them were much older. The bus driver ~~and guide~~ only spoke French but Penny got along well with him and he took her around the cities in the evening, places ~~that~~ she couldn't have gone alone and once they went to a swimming pool and she wrote how funny it felt just the two of them in the bus! There was a guide for the party but guess he had to have some time off and she saw everything worth seeing in various countries, was gone a month.

~~We~~ thought she was to fly to Brazil in the fall to the doctor uncles, but she stayed on and helped look after Kiloran's and Jack's children with a Polish girl to help. They lived in a ~~small~~ small house on the family's estate. There is the father and Mother, Lord and Lady Howard (Parents of Kiloran) and a younger brother who is paralyzed and does mostly charity work and another brother, Dandy, who looks after the estate. The Howards have a house in London, ~~and other farms~~ and other farms which the son runs as well as one of his own. (I mean't to say she looked after the 3 little children while Kiloran and Jack were on a holiday in the south of France.) Then Penny took a typing and shorthand course and helped Lady Howard with her correspondence and she wrote how wonderful they all were to her.

It was after Christmas that she finally flew to Sao Paulo, Brazil to stay with the Doctor and his wife and also help with correspondence and charity work. They were busy people, married children and big house in town, another in the country and lots of people to help. Penny was invited to live with them as long as she liked, but seems that "Dandy" (Alexander Howard) had other plans, ~~After~~ Penny had been in Brazil about a month, he phoned her from London, and followed up the phone call by flying down, stayed there a week and then they flew to New York and across to Seattle and to the Warrens who now live in Saanichton, near Victoria, British Columbia, and they are now officially engaged to be married in June. " Dandy " had to be back in London by a certain time so stayed about 2 days, but he will be back and evidently all the family too as they have relatives they haven't seen since the War in Victoria. It is going to be a very small family wedding and I suppose they will then fly back to England, Penny wrote that he isn't too tied down to the 4 estates he looks after as they have a manager on each, so I expect she is to marry into one of those families with lots of land, but they sound as if they have quite a bit of wherewithall as well, for they always seemed to be dashing about. She is very fond of all of them and thinks they are the kindest people she has ever known. But what a lucky break for Penny to become a member of such a family, and it does seem strange it will be the brother of her stepmother's sister-in-law that she marries, and how nice for Anne to be able to visit again in England and belong.

Banff, Alberta.
~~Fri. April~~
Fri. May 1, 1959

Dearest Mother,

It hardly looks like the first day of May with snow flakes in the air, it is about 38° out and last year in Calgary 68°. But we can't really complain it is typical spring weather in this part of the world.

Our snow all went as it rained one night but it still isn't dry enough to rake or clean up the yard. We have some children next door who ^{family} rented Barbara's house and they are very energetic and love to play with the wood pile and anything loose, we don't mind them trying to build things and pretending, but they scatter things about and never pick any of them up. The parents have just bought a house and are to move soon so we thought we might as well wait until they do move before re-stacking the wood and fixing the place up. Thought they would have gone before now but guess they are to stay one more month. It will help Barbara to have the extra months rent anyway.

Harold Whyte returned from University day before yesterday and we helped him get his bags at the station, one nearly as large as a trunk. This is his last year at college but he has to take one course he dropped last winter, at the summer school in Edmonton. He doesn't seem to mind and will have 2 months to get a job to pay his way up there. He has been trying to get work but so far hasn't been too successful. If he can't get anything we may get him to help around here, but they usually like a steady job best. He came over for lunch yesterday, We had told him to let us know but he slept though, tired after studying, so we were eating out lunch when he came, but had an extra piece of spring salmon and warmed up vegetables which seemed to do,

I don't seem to have much news to tell you of and not much in your recent letters to answer. To tell the truth there is more going on in Concord than here, with weddings to plan and babies coming.

Will take this over soon to the Post Office and may find a letter from you there to answer, if so will add a bit to this, if not will just send it as is.

Heaps of love from us both,

Caroline

Box 370
Banff, Alberta.
Sun. May 3, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Thanks so much for letting us know about Bud VanDyke, we knew he was so ill it was only a question of time, but otherwise might not have heard, though Miss Burditt is very good about telling us anything like that. Strange thing was that in the same mail came the May copy of the National Geographic with the article on the Buttrick's garden and Sted's Iris, I thought the picture of Sted and Cal very good, in fact all the pictures were and the article too. Remember Helen and Bud were married in the garden with the Cedars and I was one of the bridesmaids, the hat is still in the attic but I couldn't find the dress the last time I was home, think it must have been given away. It was such a lovely shade of cherry, or that pink Gladiola color. Expect Flick will be coming east, perhaps here for Gale's wedding too.

Well we had more snow this weekend but luckily not as much as the other storm. They had 5 or 6 inches in Calgary but don't think we got more than 2 or 3 inches and it has nearly all gone to-day, but too wet to rake or do much around the yard yet. The sun has just been out for short periods, rather cloudy. We were going to Calgary last week for a day's shopping, *but roads were bad* haven't been down since before Christmas, or maybe last fall. If we get a good day should go, but when it is lovely and sunny one hates to waste a day driving to Calgary to do errands !

To-night we are going up to the Wards for supper, we saw them yesterday and they urged us to come and so often we can't go for some reason or other. They both seem well and have been busy getting the house ready for summer, Sam papering the living room and painting and Cis trying to get the garden in shape between snow storms. Hard to realize they are both 75 this year. they seem about 60.

We had a nice note from Helga last week and we are so glad that she has gotten on so well in the hospital, She said she was learning to use Crutches in the room with Russell's name on the door. I think that is the physiotherapy room downstairs. Am glad they have it in use.

Not much of a letter but should go for the mail in case anyone comes. It is so handy having the new post office that they built about 3 years ago within a block of us. Sundays they open the lobby for 2 hours between 2 and 4 and it is very handy to be able to get mail in ones box. It is also quite social for there is no delivery in Banff and everyone has to pick up their own mail and always people stop to chat. Would be a good spot for a tea room.

Lots of love from us both,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta
Tues. May 5, 1959

Dearest Mother,

A nice letter from you to-day written on Saturday, I expect you are getting the cold weather that we have had recently, and it seems to go east after a while. Every morning we seem to wake up to see snow on the trees. We went up to the Wards Sunday night for supper, Bert Manley who's wife died this winter of Leukemia was there too and we had a very pleasant evening, Just at supper time it started to snow, the pretty kind that stuck to everything, about an inch, but on every twig and blade of grass and it was really very pretty, but Cis didn't like it as she is anxious to get out in the garden. Yesterday morning it was all white, 2 or 3 inches, then it melted by afternoon and this morning it was snowing as we woke up, everything white but has gone now, We were luckier than we thought for they had 5 or 6 inches in Calgary and 10 inches just north of us. The farmers are supposed to like the moisture but must say some sun and a little heat would feel nice in May.

Last night the big black bear came across our lawn, they are so funny the way they walk toed in, he came by the house sniffing this and that, then stood up and looked in the window, and rubbed his nose on the glass, he should have used a handkie, was just about to reach up for the coconut for the birds that hangs from the eave, when Pete knocked on the window and shook his finger at him, and he turned away as if he had understood he was being reprimanded. and off he went to the next house.

We had a busy day yesterday, Sam was down after breakfast to measure up some things we want to have done, Are planning to move the back stairs to give more room in the studio, and also are going to put in a skylight later. Did a lot of figuring and it took a good part of the morning, then we

met Cy Harris just back from Laguna Beach and he draws up plans for the Government to approve, for you can't change anything on the outside of the house without a permit, and we only hope they won't have to send the plans to Ottawa as they usually do to be approved. Last time it took so long when we first planned a change at the back that it was too late in the fall to do the work, so we thought we would see if we could start it soon and do what we can. *now*

Cy came at 2 o'clock, bringing a lot of little sketches he did ~~last~~ this spring in California which we looked at first, then when Sam came they all measured things up and then Cy left, Sam stayed and we had a cup of tea and the Vallances came round to ask me to go to a fashion Show for the Church, a benefit thing. I don't really want to go but guess I will, ^{they had tea and stayed about 1/2 hour} then they had no sooner left than Linnie Becker and Jill Madsen came from School and that meant a visit and ~~gingrale~~ as we had been out other times they came, then Harrold dropped over and did a bit of teasing of the girls as well as telling us a bit about Greek History and Geology. He has to read the Oddesey (can't even spell it) and Iliad (really in the other order I think) for summer school, he seems to be quite interested in the subject. We took the girls home for it had been a busy afternoon with so many people coming and going and it was six when we got back.

Took Jill up to the school of Fine Arts where her father is manager and at the back door where the kitchen is, there was a black bear standing waiting to be asked in. He was on his hind feet and did look like a person, at the other door around the corner of the building were a lot of men at some conference, standing in exactly the same attitude waiting for their supper.

We were going to Calgary today but it looked too snowy and we aren't fond of sloppy roads, glad we didn't as roads were slippery from radio reports. Will try the end of the week, stores close Wednesday afternoons and the man who does glasses is off on Thursday, so may go Friday.

Was glad to hear that you can go into the church real early for the wedding and just sit and wait, for then we can go with you at that time perhaps. Is it to be in the Unitarian Church? I expect so, a noon wedding or afternoon?

Loads love - Catherine

Banff, Alberta
Fri. May 8, 1959

Dearest Mother,

My head is going round so you probably won't get much of a letter, the last couple of days have been very busy ones and to-day we went to Calgary and are just back at 4 PM, have had a cup of tea and thought I would try to get a bit of a letter off to you.

We have been getting letters to answer thick and fast lately and thank goodness a weekend is coming when I will have more time to write. There is a long one from Gale which I will answer to-morrow if possible, it has such good news and we are gathering ideas and information.

Just a brief summary of the last few days. Wednesday we tidied up the workshop and hallway in the morning so as to be ready if Sam Ward and Ole can come to move the back stairs, After lunch I had a long letter from the Campbells to answer, got half a line and the date down when Nellie MacKenzie dropped in with a letter from her daughter in London (she has just moved into a nice new room with cooking facilities, everything spotless, in a part of Hampstead and the house belongs to a Musician from British Guiana, a big grand piano in the living room, the man is a negro but very nice) Nellie wanted advise on turning her car in for a new one, so much talk on that.

She had just gone and I finished the first sentence to the Campbells and Pearl Moore arrived with a history of Øs Lake O'hara written by a friend from Philadelphia that she wants our opinion on, that means a big letter and haven't even had time to read it yet . While she was having tea Mary Lee Mather dropped by. She is just back from University and full of the wedding of her best friend Penny Warren, the one I wrote you the story about. She was very amusing about it, Mary Lee is to be the only attendant and she and her mother are going but all the rest are family, only 25 in all,

Mary Lee couldn't eat anything much for tea as she is on a diet so she will have the right figure for the Sheath dress (which is the new style and close fitting) she is to wear at the wedding, The latest News from Penny is that Lady Lorna (or whatever the mother of the Groom's name is) is bringing over her diamond Tiara for Penny to wear, Which news has scared Mary Lee's mother into wondering how in the world they will manage ~~it~~ in such company. Pearl told her not to worry, that kind of English person is usually very simple and as easy to get along with as can be. *Penny's wedding is the 25th of June.*

(After we took Mary Lee home we ran into Edlon who wanted to see us on a matter of business and that mean't a bit of talk so we went for a drive after supper and picked the first crocus, really an anenome. No I am wrong that was ~~Ther~~ night before!)

Wed I was to go out with the Vallances to a Fashion Show Wednesday night and they said they would come early , quarter to 7, really it was 7.15 but I got it mixed. So we had supper early and I was dressing when a little lady we have seen all winter wheeling a baby carriage along the river road, came to tell us that Mr Scott who lives above us was in the hospital and would be water his flowers. He had a bad nose bleed while working at the boat house.

She didn't stay too long and then Pete went up to the Hospital to see how he was and I waited for the Vallances, Syd came and said we needn't go too soon as Doris (his wife) had reserved a table and was holding it for us. We chatted a bit when Ole and his wife came with a lovely Norwegian sweater she is knitting for Pete, it was too bad he went to the hospital so early.

Then off Syd and I went to the fashion show, something I never would have gone to but it was really very well done, all the stores that have their new clothes in for the summer season, and the girls showed them very well and really very professionally. They had 7 tiny tots who stole the show, but like most things it was too long and the lights were too bright from where we sat so it was ~~heard~~ on the head, But it was pleasant and I enjoyed it more than I

expected. but it was nearly 11 when we got home and ~~after~~ after such a full day I was tired, so was Pete trying to stay awake, he had been good and visited quite a few people in the hospital while he saw Tom Scott.

Then yesterday was worse ! I wanted to get the kitchen floor done before the men came next week, it needed washing and waxing and we did that and the back hall and it took a good part of the morning. Eldon and Syd were to come at 1.30 to talk business, things that have come up during the winter while Syd was away, so we had an early lunch and they came on time. We talked over an hour and there was just time to make the bank before 3, then to the post office where we met Walter Phillips who has been at the coast. He had a cataract operation in January and likes to talk to Pete about things. Said his wife was having her hair done and he was on his way down to see us, so of course we said come along. Had quite a talk and then I started to make tea and asked him when he thought his wife would be through, and he said she thought about 4.30 : *He came at 3.*

Every time there was a noise outside or a knock on the door I thought it was she, but first it was a bear on his hind legs after the bird food, Then Susan Mather, who we haven't seen for a while, then Bill MacLean an Indian boy to ask Pete something. I was running back and forth, getting tea by then and keeping conversation going in the front room, Had everyone served in the living room when another knock. Bill's wife and two tiny kids, so they wanted water and then came in and joined the rest, good entertainment for Walter and he enjoyed it. Susan left and later the Indians and still no sign of Mrs Phillips. So Pete went off with ~~him~~ *Walter* to find her about 5 o'clock and she wasn't through even then. We planned to go to Calgary today and still had 2 people to see, one before they left for Vancouver and another to see about getting a zipper for the sweater, I had started soup when Pete took the Phillips home so we had a good supper and then by 8 O'clock we were so sleepy we ~~had~~ went to bed.

This morning were up about 7.30 and left early for Calgary, took

us a couple of hours and we did most of the things we had to do and are just back, in time to pick up more mail to answer !

Have had only one caller since returning, to tell us that Eric Harvie will be up to-morrow afternoon. So you can see why my head is a bit wuzzy.

Will post this now, so lots of love from us both and if you see Gale tell her I will write soon as I can concentrate, we think her plans are good.

Love
Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sun, May 10, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This is a funny day as to weather, I just looked out the back of the house and the sun was shining brightly and I thought, "a lovely afternoon after all" glanced out a window in the opposite direction and it was snowing and wind from the east. It has been like that all day but a good chance to write letters, only trouble is it takes so long to do one. Spent the morning trying to write to Gale, hope I answered all her questions.

This is Mother's Day and I never sent you a special letter or flowers or a card as one is supposed to. I still believe in thinking of you everyday regardless of whether it is Mother's Day or not. It is a fairly new custom to celebrate it anyway and the stores and florists make so much of it it seems too commercialized.

Yesterday we were busy as usual but not as tired as the morning before when we went to Calgary. Were lucky and got some cake and nut bread at a church food sale for Eric Harvie and his daughter from Ontario came for tea. She came to spend a week with them and likes to paint so wanted to see some of the pictures and the Studio and we had a nice tea. They brought us a plant and I had hay fever all last evening, don't know if that was it or not. He wants us to come to Calgary tomorrow and have lunch in their office and see the Belmore Browne sketches that he is thinking of getting. It was the best day for him to have us so we have changed our plans a bit. Put Sam and Ole off a day as they were coming to move the back stairs. So we will just drive down for *dinner* ~~that~~ and nothing else.

You wondered when we were coming, We were late going to Calgary because of snow storms all last week or the week before so only made the plane reservations on Friday and have to wait for the Montreal - Boston

Flight to be confirmed. But the other one is definite. We leave here Tuesday night and reach Montreal Wednesday June 10th, and should reach Boston about 1.30 or 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Will let you know the time later. It is North East Airlines, which we took before. Then we fly back on the 29th of June. Leave Boston at 6.15 P.M and are in Calgary next morning, the connections are good.

Better finish the letter to Gale so all for now.

Loads of love

Catharine

Barff. Alta
Tues. May 12, 1959

Dearest Mother,

At last a clear day, cool but not a cloud in the sky. If I'm to get a letter off to you shall do it sitting in the sun as it's too nice to stay inside.

Sam Ward & Ole Oysterud are working. They moved the back stairs this morning. cut a new hole in one part of the ceiling & floor upstairs & then shifted the whole stairway over. Now comes all the boxing in & figuring cupboards etc.

We had hoped to start yesterday but had to go to Calgary as Eric Haver had insisted we must come down to see the Belmore Browne collection of sketches he was thinking of buying, as they were all hanging in a room downstairs in his office building. He gave us the idea he would have time to discuss things he wanted to do & our plans. but in the end we spent a lot of time with others they look up at things & very little chance to discuss much.

They have a wonderful collection of guns & other weapons. & also portfolios of old sketches of Forts on the Missouri River which we didn't examine closely but which were quite wonderful. Had lunch with Eric. Clifford Wilson. a boy from England & I think 2 old men ^{Mr McCarthy} ^{Mr Maguire}.

Left here at 8.30 AM & were back at 5 P.M. 2 hours driving each way. It delayed us a day in starting the work here but couldn't be helped.

I must rake the yard so won't write
more now. Had hoped to write lots of letters
Sunday & then in the end spent so much
time writing Gale didn't do any other notes.
Also had Lynnie & Jell in. They brought
me some tulips.

Real spring now -

Lots of love from us both,

Callamie.

Banff, Alberta.
May 15, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Well I made my shopping trip to Calgary yesterday but didn't do very well when it came to a dress for the wedding, they didn't seem to have what I would call real summer dresses appropriate for an afternoon affair, I will go again in another week or two and see. Did get 2 hats, for after trying hundreds found something that wasn't too awful, except one doesn't fit down very well, will leave it for you in Concord if I do wear it for the wedding. Shoes too are a fright this year with those awful pointed toes, and tiny thin high heels that are about as hard on floors as anything can be, as all one's weight is concentrated on such a tiny ten cent piece of a size. Expect I can get something in Boston.

It makes a long day and the stores are so hot and stuffy, Left here at 9.15 on the bus, got in about ~~10.40~~ 11.40, just time to go to the bank, have a bite of lunch and see about the tickets, which are now confirmed the whole way. We should reach Boston at 1.30 Wed. June 10th.

Then started looking for clothes and trying them on and kept at it until nearly 5 o'clock. Luckily though it was about 70 and could have been a hot day, the wind and dryness kept it cool. Got back at 8 o'clock.

Pete had a busy day here keeping Sam and Ole going. Sam is 75 now and though he knows how to do things it takes him longer and he often makes mistakes, Ole is a young Norwegian and makes up in time what Sam knows in the correct way to do things, but we find if one of us isn't right here all the time that they will use a wrong board where it

shows or get something in to suit them but which we don't like, or else forget. Sam put in the stair rail but Pete couldn't use it the way he grips ~~it~~ in carrying a picture up and down. little things like that happen. Anyway it kept Pete on the go. Also Cecil Philpott came to change some lighting and was here all morning and then at 6 PM the Vighs came to rake the lawn which was a big help. Mr Vigh usually mows it for us in the summer but you are never too sure if they will have time to rake it too. They used to farm and Mrs Vigh likes to rake in the spring, so in a couple of hours they did as much as I would in 2 afternoons for whenever anyone drives by and sees me raking the front they are apt to drop in. Jim Simpson was over too so Pete said.

Came home to find a nice letter from you, How nice that Jim and Margaret Watkins are there, or were and came over to see you twice. What news did they have I wonder, but perhaps it is hard to remember about all their family of grandchildren.

Must get busy, After all the poor weather we have had a week of clear days and it is really lovely. Barbara and Jon will be here from Medicine Hat this weekend as Monday is a holiday for us.

Loads of love from us both,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
May 17, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We were very lucky yesterday and somehow three letters came from you, all posted at different times, there must have been a delay somewhere enroute, but it didn't matter for we enjoyed them all. *one had others from Mildred, Cousin Jane & Sam -*

Isn't it nice that the Palmers have a son and born in Concord too. Can just imagine how hard it must have been for Bob waiting, Hanne wrote and said he was staying with you which was nice. It will almost seem like a great grandchild of your own.

We were awfully sorry to hear that Mary Morrison was so sick she had to finally give up helping you. Actually she was getting a little too old to work and one felt badly to have her doing anything extra. I hope she will be allright with plenty of rest from now on, but you will miss having her in Concord and so will we. However don't worry about us, if you can't get any one to wait on table and do dishes, we can do it perfectly well for the three of us or four for that matter, when anyone else drops in. Might not have the style that Mary has but we can do it very nicely, after all you forget that we do the cooking, waiting, and dishwashing all the time in Banff.

Do think the first warm weather takes it out of one so no wonder you felt all in the first hot day. We have had 5 days without a cloud until to-day, it is awfully dry but looks now as if it might rain this afternoon or evening. But warm for the holiday weekend, lots of cars and people in town. We are celebrating the Queen's birthday.

We got the stairs all finished on Friday. Didn't take them more than a morning to move them but building the cupboards and hand rails and fitting always takes longer than one expects and we had to change wiring too. It makes the studio seem so much bigger. We were going to do another improvement to get

more light but Sam was ^{not} feeling too well, he thinks he lifted too many rocks in their garden, and we didn't dare start ripping out too much in case we ran into bad weather or couldn't get it finished, as everything takes twice as long as he expects. If we could have gotten started a week earlier we would have been allright. Sam is 75 now but doesn't seem so.

I did manage to get shoes I like now they are home, a black and brown pair of sensible shoes for town, and a pair of white sandals, will have more trouble when I look for dress shoes. Pete liked the hats, one might do for you, it is very light straw with a brim, natural color.

Barbara and Jon came yesterday from Medicine Hat for the weekend and were in here Saturday morning, hadn't seen Barbara since she went to New York for the Easter Holiday to see her mother who is over 80. She said when she was there her mother had no idea of ever going to a home but since she returned her mother has written that she has put her name in for a nice Quaker home, there is a long waiting list, but friends have invited her to stay with them if she can't get in when she wants to. A place where one can furnish their own room. Mrs Carpenter can't see very well having had cataracts on both eyes. So she may need more help as time goes on.

Better get busy on some letters, I am always way behind.

Loads of love from us both.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta
Tues. May 19, 1959

Dearest Mother,

The Holiday is over but this week will seem extra short for To-day we haven't done very much so far, Pete was going to have some things done to the Jeep this morning and Sam Ward appeared, He was all ready to start work forgetting that some jobs at the store were to be done first & Ole is working at those. Everytime he does too much gardening at home and gets tired he wants to aseat himself, and we think maybe he wanted to feel he had a job to come to so that he wouldn't have to work at home. He seems to have a stiff neck and was bothered with a hernia which we think is troubling him again and we don't want to start something that he can't finish. However we talked over a foundation that is to go in and how to work the roof line and most of the morning ^{was} ~~is~~ gone, I intenddd to clean the front room for spring but of course didnt get anything much done there, Now ~~it~~ is after lunch and Pete has gone to the filling station and I am going over in a few minutes to get some things, Perhaps enough so I won't have to go shopping for the things in Calgary.

Yesterday it rained off and on all day, wrote letters in the morning and called in on Barbara to see how they were making out and then she and Jon and Harold all came over for tea before they left for Medicine Hat which is a 260 mile drive but on good roads. Harold had been over at lunch time to borrow a screw driver and we had some steak left over so he had dinner with us, Today is his 21st birthday and I expect he will be over after work. He has a job on a surveyor's crew. We also had other callers, the Balls from Calgary.

I noticed in Sam Manierre's last letter to you that Louisa has

given up her job working for a law firm and will be home now. "o hope they
have enough to live on for the rest of their lives. But perhaps Cousin George
gets an income from his firm, hope so,

Must go so all for now,

Loads of love,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. May 31, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are not doing very well by you to-day and for the first time I forgot until yesterday that it was Memorial day. It doesn't seem so late in the year with no leaves out yet. It stays so cold and lots of dull weather, Some people are quite discouraged with the weather and here you are having it so hot.

I have spent all day, except for a couple of ~~callers~~ ^{callers} this afternoon and helping Pete with a new part for his camera, (a scale for distances in focus so it took lots of time to figure) ~~So~~ writing a letter to Gale about their wedding trip. Perhaps they haven't told you ^{yet} that they are planning to come out to Bow Lake and maybe go on a short pack trip. and we have been sending all sorts of information about planes and places etc. Do hope they decide to come. Better not say anything about it until they tell you.

How wonderful that Jessie has someone to come and help at the house, I know you will feel better about it. We wouldn't have minded doing a lot of the work but so many callers come to see you there isn't much time for doing house work and I have no doubt the new girl will do much better than we would anyway.

Must post this to catch the mail today so will try and write more of a letter tomorrow. We will be leaving soon and lots of things to be done before we go. Leave here June 9th

Baugh.
Fri. May 22 1959

Dearest Mother,

How wonderful to get the right dress for the wedding in such an easy way. I call it great luck. Do you suppose the lady would bring out dresses for you to try later on whenever you wanted something new? What an ideal way to purchase clothes.

I too was rather lucky if the wedding is on a very warm day. Have a short sleeved thin dress. that seems about right. Pretty gray flowers on white, but if it's cold & rainy I'm stuck! But it's not likely to be stormy end of June.

Today is first clear sunny day for some time & we are trying to get some color. Sitting at the back of the house. I'm writing this in rather an awkward position so it's not much of a letter.

Have had lots of friends dropping in lately. Harold was over

last evening from about 7.30 until
9 - & the evening before Mary Lee
Mather was down. Then yesterday
Vernie Castella came after lunch
& about tea time Flossie Curry
who leaves Tuesday for Waterton
Lake to work all summer.

This morning Sam was down
but I kept on with what I was
doing. When it is over cast &
raining one doesn't get much done
inside in the way of house
cleaning & when it's nice out
side one hates to stay in.
At present have all the things
at the end of the front room
down, while I wash the cupboards
must go in soon to do it.

Oh yes Willi Morant was
down day before yesterday with
the wards for a short time & I
had a book to take to Mrs
Simpson & couldn't get away
from her. She loves to talk.

This is what they call "Clean up"
week in the Park & the Government
will haul away anything piled
up. So we got rid of a big pile
of leaves, old tin & wire etc.
Very handy.

Eldon Wallis took his small
son of 12 to Edmonton for a check.
He is the one who had the serious
heart operation last fall. They
were very pleased. Normal blood
pressure for one that age is between
20 - 25 & his was $22\frac{1}{2}$ & after
the operation I think it had been
90.

Loads of love from us both &
if George can't meet us June 10th
don't worry. we will taxi out as
you suggest from the Air Port.

Isn't it nice Mally is engaged
& Charley Palmer too. Everyone we
know seems to be getting married
this year.

More love
Catherine.

Banff Alberta
Sun. May 24, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Sunday again, how the time flies! It was warm and nice yesterday but looks like showers or rain today and the barometer is going down. Maybe I will get my letters written after all, when it is nice it is hard to stay indoors to write and doing it on my knee at the back of the house while sunning isn't very easy.

This is the week Hanne and Helga leave I believe, What a lovely trip they should have up the coast of Norway and back. We went on the mail boat which is not as nice as a big boat in many ways, but did get in to some small places and enjoyed it very much, think it took us 10 days up and back from Trondhiem. Then they will see all their friends and relations in Arendal for it must be a good many years since they were home, Do hope they have good weather and a lovely time. A good change will be nice for both of them.

Had we gone east in May our visit would have been over by now so in a way you have it still to look forward to, week after next we will be there. Hope it is a nice cool June as one expects it to be, remember last year it was so awfully hot.

How are the wedding preparations coming on? or perhaps they are all so busy at the farm you don't see much of them. I still think you were awfully lucky getting a dress and perhaps you will have equal luck in getting someone to take Mary's place.

Ask Mercelia how her little doorway garden at the Concord Academy is coming along? I mean't to ask her in my last letter and forgot. Have you seen it? Maybe she will take you down for a look, unless it is too far from a car.

Have had lots of people dropping in lately, the Morants

after lunch yesterday for a few minutes, they are lecturing in Calgary to-night and then go east Tuesday by train to take photographs of 27 rooms in the new addition to the Royal York Hotel in Toronto. It is a difficult job and takes lots of planning and experience in the lighting for those big banquet rooms and dining rooms. Also they have to work when they are not in use, and get the right models, dressed properly. sometimes a waiter will try to get into the picture and peek from behind a pillar and they won't notice and the whole picture will be spoiled, or more likely a person working in the kitchen comes out for a look or someone leaves something out that shouldn't be seen. They have to be so careful of everything like that.

Then yesterday afternoon Susan Mather brought the boy she is engaged to down for an hour, first time he has met any of her family, He is a very nice lad and we found that he has been in a bank at ~~Halifax~~ Port Alberni and used to go to Tofino where we were during the War on Vancouver Island, and knows that part well. He is to be manager of a bank at Alert Bay ^{BC} for 2 years and they will live in an apartment above the bank which is on the wharf. You can only get there by boat and plane I guess, quite an Indian village there too. They are to be married in September. Sue leaves on the train to-day and he flies back to-night from Calgary.

Sun is coming out again so may not be so bad after all.

Heaps of love and see you soon.

P.S. Have you seen the Palmer baby yet?

Banff, Alberta.
Tues. May 26, 1959

Dearest Mother,

A nice letter came from you this morning, written the day Hanne left and Miss Currier arrived. Didn't realize you were having such awfully hot weather, but just bet you will get a cold spell before long, hope it is when we are there, for quite often the weather system goes east from here. We have had snow in the air for 2 days. Yesterday it was white on the trees and ground but it soon melted, was 30° about 8 A.M. but it snowed all day, then started to clear towards evening but this morning looked out to see it still coming down. Not heavy, but snow all the same. None of our trees are out yet, just a fuzz of green on some of them.

We are waiting for Bob Watt the plumber to fix a connection in the dark room and clean the waste pipe which runs so slow. They are all so busy but he said he would try and come today, hasn't arrived yet and it is after 2 o'clock. One of us has to stay here in case he does show up.

Syd Vallance was just down to ask us up to their house tonight to see the slides of their trip to Japan and China and we also promised to take the Morants to the train east about 7 o'clock. Yesterday I had to go up to the Hospital to see Susan who was sick and couldn't go back to Vancouver as she had planned on Sunday. It was too bad for her young man was to be there this week for a few days and a friend is getting married on Saturday and she was to start work on Monday at the hospital. Will go up again soon and see how she feels, for she must be discouraged. and the weather doesn't help.

Have been doing bits and pieces of housecleaning in between, like dusting books this morning and letting down curtains that shrank, try to have something to work on like that when people drop in as Tom Lonsdale did last night to have Pete look at his latest painting.

The time will fly for us until we leave but may not go quite as quickly for you, hope it does though. No one has mentioned wedding plans lately but guess they are going on and Gale must be very busy with so many things to see to, Kitty too. Wonder when Rusty gets home? probably June some time. And have you seen the Palmer baby? Thanks for the picture of Charles Palmer's young lady, thought she looked most attractive.

Must go during the visiting hours at the hospital so all for now and thanks for your good letters, they are better than you think.

Lots of love and please remember us to Miss Currier who we met last summer once.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Wednesday May 27th 1959

Dearest Mother,

Hate to always start off telling about the weather but it is getting to be the limit, for the last 3 mornings we have woken up to see snow falling, the ground white at times and to-night is no better, clouds way down on the mountains and the weather vane pointing to the east or north. It is hard to feel ambitious with it so dark and wet, but we should get a nice spell after this.

The last couple of days have been staying close to home in case the plumber came, he thought he would come yesterday but so far hasn't showed up. We did get the electrician this afternoon as one of our light switches didn't work and he fixed that and put in a new outlet which all needed to be done. This morning I got quite a lot done and several letters written so that was something, Pete has the camera stuff in shape, fixed up a tripod etc.

Last night we went up to the Vallances for a very pleasant evening to see slides of their trip. Syd takes good and interesting pictures but as he has trouble with his throat after speaking for a while, he has taped his talk, on a tape recorder, and you forget it isn't he who is actually speaking. It works very well, the lecture being well written and the slides well spaced. and it is restful to listen to and look at. Might be an idea for Sam Manierre. We had a little something before the "show" and tea afterwards and it was around 11 o'clock when we got home. The Phillips and Wards were also there, just a nice number.

Tomorrow I think is the day Hanne and Helga sail, we had a nice note from Helga today and she said you had been down to see her, and how they are looking forward to the trip. It is wonderful that they can go and we do hope it is just the best trip ever for them.

Will add a bit to this tomorrow.

Thursday evening

Mean't to post this today but never got a chance, Pete went out at nine to see where the plumber was but no luck, I took the bed all apart, mattress cover, box spring etc. to vacuum at the back, curtains down and out on line, it was a nice morning, Then we went out early for errands about 10. Found that Susan was out of hospital and leaving that day so down to offer to take her to station at 2.15. Back here and Sam Ward came down, Pete was working on the range finder on his camera, something new he got at Camera store and I was busy upstairs ^{part time} until an early lunch, Was just toasting bread for under fresh asparagus when George Kaquits came to the door. He had eaten, but Pete was anxious to try a couple of Polaroid pictures, so he promised to be back at 1.30.

Got lunch eaten and cleaned up and he was back. It had been sunny with clouds for a change but mostly clouds by the time he posed for pictures, though he returned on time, He was very good about it all and Pete got the ones he wanted, (is developing a couple right now after supper) Then we just had time to run down and pick up Susan. By then it was hailing and raining, really quite a shower but we managed to get all her things to the station, she had quite a bit to check and stayed to see her off.

When we got home about 3 Sam was back at the workshop so I said I would make them some tea, Had managed to iron the mattress cover too but we never got it back on until a little while ago. Sam enjoyed the tea and we were just through when Jean Park, the hostess at the Banff Springs arrived, We hadn't seen her since her winter cruises and also a months tour of Europe so made her fresh tea and scones and she told us all about her trips. It was fun to hear about it. She loved Venice and had lunch at the Royal Danelli where we stayed.

You like coincidences. We were telling her about the Schottman who came this spring, ^{J. Grant Anderson} a friend of Greta Lauders, and I wrote you a long letter, about him. His sister used to be with the Copley Theater in Boston ^{with G. Clive} and was in "The Ghost Train". Then we told Jean (she too is Scotch) that 2 more friends

of Greta Lauder's were coming, to be here the 2nd and 3rd of June, but we don't know where they will stay. Jean took down their names to watch for them at the Banff Springs and said " Oh, they come from Troun, ^{in Scotland} My Aunt has a house there ." Then out of a clear sky she said. " I met Allan Mowbray on the train! ^{Anderson} ~~xxxxxx~~ not realizing that Allan Mowbray acted with the sister of the man ^{we} were just talking about!! Of course she had no idea that Allan Mowbray ever acted in Boston or in a stock company, she just knew him as a Hollywood actor of character parts. Do you remember him, he had eyes that sort of popped and was often the hero in the Copley plays though a trifle too old?

Seems while Jean Park was visiting her sister in Vancouver they happened to turn on T.V. and there was a play or show with Allan Mowbray in it. She said he was very good in the part. Then next evening when she was leaving and in the station in Vancouver with friends of ours, a man was rushing back and forth and she spotted him as Allan Mowbray. Later on the train next day in the diner she got talking with him through a conversation with the steward, and found he had lost his tickets and that was why he was rushing about the station. She talked with ^{allan mowbray} ~~him~~ for quite a while, found he enjoyed the train trip, it seemed so restful compared to flying and she said he was going right across Canada to Montreal on the Canadian, if he wasn't called off somewhere, then to New York and Washington and back to Los Angeles. ^{his first trip in Canada -} But he said even if he lived in California he was still British at heart.

Sort of interesting to hear of him again. Jean was here until after six when we drove her home. Just now (after making the bed up again and rehang^g the curtains) and while Pete was in the Dark room, Tom Kaquits knocked on the door. Wanted ~~to~~ Eagle Hat he had left with us last March 26th. 2 months ago , when we lent him \$10.00 on it. Luckily I had marked it all down. Said a man wanted to buy it for \$ 75. 00 and he would pay back the \$10.00 he owed us. Handed me a \$20.00 bill so luckily I could give him the change!

Time now to go to bed

Loads of love from us both. Catherine

Banff, Alberta.
Tues. June 2, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We leave a week today and are busy trying to remember all the things to be done before we go. Pete is over at the Service station now to have a leak fixed in the heater in the Jeep, ask about having cushion on seat reupholstered. We are expecting 2 people from Troom Scotland either today or tomorrow and their friend never told us which hotel they would stay at or what train they might arrive on, so we expect they will look us up. Must find the man who will cut our grass this summer now the lawn mower is fixed and get an extra key made for the lock, the last man went off with the key he had, Must find out how Sam Ward is as he had a hernia operation to-day, must try and see another friend just back from the hospital in Calgary, and that is the way it goes, always so many odd things to think of, a chair in the living room needs a cushion done too!

Last week we were hoping for some sun so Pete could take the experimental Polaroid pictures he promised to do, but no luck, so yesterday when it was a lovely day we started out, Went to where they are building a big overpass on the Transcanada to see if the huge crane was working, it was, but not photogenic, so Pete got one of the overpass & Mt. behind, then ^{after lunch} we also stopped and took a couple of some people fishing by the river. It takes lots of time to set the camera up and remember to do everything. and sometimes the film doesn't pull out just right and we have to rush home to unload. In the Afternoon after the river ones we drove across to get Bill Martin who is a Cowboy with a big hat. Spent over an hour there as by then clouds kept hiding the sun, but Pete got what he wanted even if it did take time.

Then we took Sam to the hospital by 4, left him and Cis there, up to the Morants ^{house} to find a meter they wanted in Toronto, came back picked up his mail to send with it and did it up in a strong box, then were just on our

way to the station to express it collect when Mr Dunford ^{of Calgary} who sells the jeep s, came along. We were going to get a new one this spring as he would give us such a good trade in on this and so ordered a dark green one in March. "e thought it would take 3 weeks, a little longer because of the special paint job, as we don't like the bright green they usually come in. They would send us wires they got from the east saying delivery date about April, then May 15th. and once we phoned down they said it was on it's way from Windsor, but when it came guess it wasn't ours for last week they told us the last wire said "about June 5th," and we decided it was too late, better keep what we had as we didn't want it to come while we were away, so wrote and cancelled it. Poor Dunford, he has people waiting to buy our old one and someone waiting to buy the truck these people would trade in for our old car. We can't help it and he felt very sorry about it, ^{he} is a very friendly sort but stayed so long that we missed getting the package away, his wife and little boy came too.

Guess that Hanne and Helga are on the bounding main by now and hope they are having a nice voyage, will be in Norway by the time you get this I expect. It will be a wonderful relaxation for Hanne, wonder if she puts on any weight?

Will ~~un~~close the time we arrive. I wrote George, as he said he thought by the time we came he could drive in and meet us, but we told him not to do it unless the Doctor was sure it was allright and to take his wife with him.

We arrive in Boston at 1.30 PM on Flight 201 from Montreal and it is North east Airlines. But if ~~Rix~~ no one can come in, don't worry we will get a car to drive us out as Rusty does. Wed. June 10th afternoon -

It's too bad the weather has been so awfully hot though we can't help but be glad we weren't there to melt. Had we gone earlier in May we would be back here by now and the visit all over, so just as well we are going in June instead, you still have it to look forward to.

Loads of love
Catherine.

Banff, Alberta.

June 4, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This probably will be the last letter I will write you until July, for there won't be time for you to get more before we arrive on Wednesday. the 10th. and this isn't apt to be a long one as we must hurry over town before 5 o'clock. We are just back from Morley where Pete has been trying to get pictures of Indians for the Polaroid people. They were pretty good but not as good as we hoped. The wind invariably blows so hard and there were clouds and it is dusty and hard to make them pose as you would like but we got some and also the film didn't always develop just right.

Yesterday was quite a day. We were busy here in the morning when two Scotch people called, friends of Greta Lauder of a trip to celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary. An Awfully nice couple. We had coffee and a visit, then took them to the Indian Museum and up to the Banff Springs where they were staying just over night. Got home for a very late lunch about 1 PM and before we had reached dessert the Walter Phillips came in, sat until we had finished and stayed for a bit after, then we took them home on the way to the station to see the Scotch couple away.

Then dashed to the telephone office to make a call to Gale as she had wired us to call her by 6 PM which was 3. PM our time. Then to the hospital to see Sam Ward who was operated on the day before, he was fine. Gale says they are coming on the Pack Trip and by luck as we left the Phone office happened to see Lari Simpson

talking to someone, just down from Bow Lake for the day so were able to tell her that GEle and Harry are coming and spoke for a cabin for them and she will tell Jimmie so he can start and arrange the trip for them. Everything seemed to happen like that yesterday.

We have a power lawn Mower, just a small one but the man *Louis* *Vigh* who used to cut our grass and doesn't speak English didn't use it last year, & we were wondering who to get to do it this summer, as last years lawn cutter an English man has left town. Pete tried it. found it fun. so I tried it too. works so easily, & then Louis Vigh must have seen us from his house. for as we had supper he appeared. Pete showed him how easy it works & off he went. finished our lawn & will cut it all summer -

Please Tell Gale we received her wire. & it will be O.K. for her to come as planned. & we will talk it over later in Concord -

Loads of love & see you soon -

Pete & Catharine -



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Banff, Alberta.

July 1, 1959

Dearest Mother,

The wedding trip is going well and Gale and Harry are going to Lake Louise and Bow Lake to-day. They both seem well rested, no signs of colds and did more in their first 24 hours than most do, but better start from the beginning.

We left Montreal at 9 P.M. after seeing our bags off the plane from Boston. They had forgotten to put them on our flight think I told you this. Met Gale and Harry at Malton Air port in Toronto and we both took the same plane to Calgary. It was a very good flight and they seemed to think so too. Clear as a bell and steady. We were passed a tray of cigarettes, life savers, candy etc. first, then a little later, our choice of lemonade, coffee, tea or chocolate and another inviting tray with sandwiches, little cakes and lovely fruit. Evidently Gale was sleeping by then but Harry enjoyed a good feed. We were in the tail end of the plane and they in the center so we didn't see them until we reached Calgary.

It was about 4.20 A.M. Calgary time but 7.20 your time and the sun was up and a beautiful day, the most wonderful cool bracing air greeted us. We had a good breakfast at the Air port and the Hertz u-drive car was there, a nice soft green colored Pontiac. Harry drove and we were in Banff soon after 7.40. Of course the room in the motel hadn't been vacated at that hour so they came here, Gale had a shower and changed, we had coffee and then after looking around and we showed them a bit of the lay of the land, they went to the motel.

We saw them about 4 in the afternoon, after we had all had naps of one sort or another and Pete had even cut some grass. We all felt better. They had bought Gale a white tennis dress (evidently one has to wear white to play on the Banff Springs Court) had reserved rooms there during Indian Days and were off for some tennis. Later had a swim in the hot Springs and went to an Alec Guinness movie in the evening. We went to bed soon after nine and found so much mail it kept us busy. Also saw Sam Ward who we found had been quite sick since we went away but feeling a bit better yesterday. Also saw Jimmie Simpson who happened to come in to town.

This morning they came around about 11 A.M. and we got them sleeping bags and Gale some boots and other things they borrowed and they were to go up to Lake Louise for lunch and then to Bow Lake after supper, Jimmie will be expecting them. From there they may go to Jasper as they have the car to use while they are here, and they still hope to take the pack trip.

We told them that we wouldn't try to organize them and that they could come here anytime and we would do anything they wanted us to but they could be one of their own as much as they liked. and that is what I think they wanted.

One always comes back to lots of things going on and to see about so we will be busy. Want to get the Jeep in shape and the camping things in it.

How do you feel and do hope it has stopped raining. Evidently it rained here just as much as it did in the east, so we missed no good weather.

Will be writing again soon

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Fri. July 3, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Your nice note written Tuesday after hearing of our arrival in Banff, came this morning. I should have wired from the Airport in Calgary but you have to do it over a pay telephone and so I didn't attempt it. Actually it is just an overnight trip now from Banff to Concord or visa versa.

Find I have gained a couple of days as I have been going by the June calendar. We are busy getting the Jeep fitted out Pete spent yesterday putting the boxes back in that we stow things away in and now we have our clothes and the painting things to look out, I have most of the food. The weather isn't too good, very changeable and nice and cool. Pete met a man this morning who gets up at Sunrise and he said there was white frost on the ground this morning, hardly seems possible for it doesn't feel that cold. Hard on gardens.

Think I told you that Gale and Harry went up to Bow Lake Wednesday and don't expect they will be down again, unless there is something they need, until Indian days, ^{the 16th - 19th} they were hoping to go on up to see Jasper too. *The Queen comes next week*

Harold and Barbara were over last evening, she is to teach weaving at the Banff School of Fine Arts this summer and Harold starts summer school ^{Monday} in Edmonton. He is a great one for working and is still working on the survey of the curbs and sidewalks on the main street until to-morrow noon. Then while he is at summer school he will teach chemistry lab, and gets \$300. for that and it will more than pay for

his summer school. If he passes his course, and do hope he does, then he will go into the Air Force for 4 years. Jon has finished Grade 12 and hopes to go to Univ. of Alberta this fall, he is working at the bus depot.

Must go over town in a few minutes to get some things and then we will finish sorting out stuff we want to take. May go out for just a few days first so as to see what we have forgotten. For it is over a year since we did any camping.

Loads of love and our best wishes to all in the house.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. July 5, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Not a great deal to write about of interest to you.

We have been busy getting things looked out for a sketching trip this week. Pete put all the boxes back in ^{the jeep} on Friday and yesterday afternoon we had to have something done to the wheels, something replaced and it was the only time they could do it, after lunch, took most of the afternoon. We decided not to rush and try to ^{go} out today but start early tomorrow if we can. So won't make this letter very long as we lost the morning when we were to pack in the sketching materials the food and the clothing. Will do it instead when I get back from the Post Office. Right now I am typing this while our Sunday dinner settles!

This morning we met an old friend who came in on the morning train. Louis Crearer who is a fine pianist and has the trio that plays in the dining room at the Royal York in Toronto. He used to be here each summer ~~during~~ before the war and we have only seen him once in the last 18 years. We knew he was coming on the Dominion and thought it would be nice to meet him, his wife and 2 boys. The first time he has been back with his family. Cyril Paris was also down and there were 2 sections of the train. The 2nd. Section had 23 pullmans so there must be lots of train travel. While we were waiting for the 2nd. section we had a nice visit with another couple who used to be at Lake Louise so it was very pleasant. The Crearers had quite a lot of baggage so we took that and the boys while Cyril drove Pa and Ma. They couldn't get right into their cabin and felt like coffee so we brought them over here and first thing I knew it was after twelve

and they were to have lunch with the Parises at the tea room. Louis is a very thin sensitive person and was very pale when he arrived. We figured from excitement of being back where he used to come each summer and the fun of showing his family Banff. The boys knew all the names of the mountains and were quite excited. However by the time they had relaxed here Louis color had come back. They will be here 17 days but we may be too busy to see much of them.

The weather hasn't been too good, not actually raining but cloudy with some sun, and cool. Hope Gale and Harry are enjoying wherever they are, we may run into them if they haven't gone to Jasper, but they will be back for Indian Days the end of next week.

Better get busy so all for now. Hope it isn't too hot with you, we were lucky to have it cool in Concord even if it did rain a lot, it evidently rained just as much here.

Loads of love from us both

Catherine

Banff, Alberta.

Mon. July 6, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We had such a nice letter from Miss Currier to day, and evidently you had nice weather after we left, must have been the good weather we had for flying west.

She also mentioned that you had fallen in the bathroom, what a shame, sounded as if you might have slipped off the seat or some thing. It is so easy to do at night when you get up and are maybe sort of sleepy, wonder did you get any black and blue spots for as I remember it you get black and blue quite easily as I do.

This afternoon we were down to see Pearl Moore and when she came to the door I wonderd why she had such a black eye but didn't like to ask. Later she told us that the night before she had started to go through the dark dining room and living room to see if the front door was locked and must have slipped on the edge of the rug, she doesn't really remember what happened for she said she sort of "blacked out" but she really got quite a bruise and I noticed she had quite a cut on her leg too. She has someone living with her which is a good idea, for anyone can have a fall like that. Especially in the dark or half light. Would be a good idea if you rang the bell when you have to get up in the night and then Miss Currier or Hanne can just be there if you should feel a little unsteady.

We were going out camping today but yesterday when I got back from the post office in the afternoon and was planning to pack up the car, Lona Becker came to see us. She is the Banff girl who took two years of physio-therapy at McGill University in Montreal and got her degree this *spring*

was head of her class of 37. She is a lovely girl, very serious and a good student but also a fine skier and athlete. She told us all about her wonderful weekends, back in Montreal (she has been interning for 2 months in ^AToronto in Physio-therapy) and one weekend in Ann Arbor, she has a Danish boy friend who sounds very nice. We talked and talked and she was very interesting telling us what they are able to do for people. We had gingerale and cookies and when we all looked at the clock it was 6.30, still light of course. So I said " you better stay and have supper with us " and she said " well it would be nice for by this time the family will have eaten ours all up." she has 2 brothers and 2 younger sisters. So it must have been after 8 when she went home, but we felt quite complimented to think she forgot the time just sitting and talking.

So this morning we were up early and from 9 to 11 packed up the Jeep, put the canned food in and the change of clothing and the painting things etc. Then we had to go to the bank, the P.O. and the School of Fine Arts. Frank Kaquits the Indian boy who Pete has helped in years past, came yesterday with a letter he had gotten and he didn't quite understand, Seems that the Summer School offered him a \$100. scholarship for this summer term in Painting, He had gotten a \$100. prize last year and spent the money and he was afraid that if he didn't accept this one he was supposed to pay the \$100. back and he had spent it all. Has a good job with a construction company and so doesn't want to go to the school this year. Pete explained it all to him, that he was allright and didn't owe them anything and then we had to go up and explain to them what had happened. This was the day everyone was registering.

Then this afternoon it was raining and cold, snowed on the tops of the mountains and we thought it would be foolish to go out just to be chilly and would do other things. So went up to the Hot Springs to see Ole

the carpenter, to the Banff Springs Hotel to find out when Bettsy Peabody of Groton is coming, She told us at the wedding but wasn't sure of the date they would arrive. Then To Mrs Von Kuschkas to find out about a friend in Norway she had seen, Asta Hauge, and then Pete went to Mrs MacKenzie's to fix her glasses and then we dropped down to see Pearl Moore who we hadn't seen since coming back. In between we also saw Pat Costigan about a boy who was in a bad car accident and in the hospital in Golden, We know his father well and may go up to see him to-morrow. So it was a busy afternoon.

Soon after we got home, before Pete had the car in the garage a man drove in and it turned out to be Gordon Sinclair from Victoria, he lived in the same house (with his wife) that we were in in Tofino.

Tuesday. Still cloudy & cold. a few spots of sunlight. but not too nice to start camping. may go out just for the day -

Will be writing again soon. How is Rusty getting on at summer school?

Loads of love & our thanks to all for a nice visit.

Catharine

Your nice letter of the 3rd just came. Think you must have done as Pearl did & just fallen - So sorry but am glad you felt well enough afterwards to write. We really miss your letters when we don't hear often.

Banff, Alta.
Thurs July 9, 1959

Dearest Mother.

At last we have good weather & here we are in Banff. Should be out painting but the Queen & Prince Philip come tomorrow so we thought with all the traffic we better stay put over this weekend. People go to the Stampede & then after a day there have had enough & pour into Banff. We weren't here last July, being east so sort of forget how many tourists there are also Betty Pea body of ^{Gator is coming Sunday} ~~yesterday~~ day before yesterday we drove over to Golden to see the son of an old friend who was (or is) in the hospital after a car & truck accident. Also saw Syd Feuz who has a small hotel there. It was raining & overcast most of the day. We have had poor weather & cold & evidently it was equally bad while we were away. On the way back we drove out to Bow Lake to see how Gale & Harry were getting on. Found that they weren't due back until the next day. When the weather was so cold & wet they went on up to Jasper where the chances were better of it's being sunny & plenty in the way of Tennis, Golf & swimming to keep honeymooners busy.

please
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pen.

Had a good supper there & drove home before dark. for it still stays light until 9 or 9.30.

Yesterday we were busy all morning with one thing or another but after an early lunch as the sun seemed quite nice - we drove to Lake Louise & up to the lake where we saw Walter, ^{a Swiss Guide}. However it was still cloudy there. We telephoned Bow. found Jimmie was coming down so left a letter for the Guilds there for him to pick up.

They are evidently planning to go out on a pack trip if the weather is good & to-day is really perfect. if it only holds nice. Jimmie said that Jack Harris, who Rusty knows, is coming today & they will start out to-morrow up the Pipestone ^{river}. There is still so much snow on the Passes that they can't go over the high ones -

Then they are due in Banff next week the 16th to see Indian Days - & may stay 2 or 3 days before going to the Coast & Tacoma where Harry has friends.

We are out in the back yard getting some sun on our bodys. First since before we were east. That is why my writing is so poor. Please excuse it!

Hope you are all over the affects of your fall. Luckily it wasn't a bad one & lucky too it wasn't before the wedding. Now you will have to get rested up so as to be ready for Gale & Harry to tell you all about their trip.

Heaps of love from us both
Catharine

Banff, Alberta.

~~Thurs.~~

Fri. July 10, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This was the day of the Queen's visit to Banff and such a lovely summer day as it turned out to be, we were all so glad for last time she was here was in October and it snowed and was dark.

It was hard to know the best place to stand to see them and to try and get pictures of such an historic occasion, but we decided on the main street and the steps of verandah of the Imperial Bank, it was a good spot but am afraid my pictures won't be any good. Pete would have had a dandy but the Queen was leaning forward as he snapped it and the top of the car over the driver just hid her face enough to spoil it, She and Prince Philip were sitting in the open back part.

They arrived at 10 Am and we hear that all the Brownies, and Cubs, Girl Guides and Boy Scouts were lined up on the station Platform, the radio said that the Royal train pulled in 200 feet down the platform but the Queen ordered them to move it so that she could walk by all the children and none would miss out. Evidently she walked nice and slowly by them.

They were driven from the station up Elk Street to the main street and people lined the whole route so in no place were they too crowded to see well, The police came first and then the Royal car, it went very slowly all the way but even then you don't feel you have seen all you wanted to, especially if you are looking through a ^{camera} finder. They went up across the bridge, through the Administration Grounds and out the top gate, around by the new hospital and back across the bridge and by the bank where we saw them closer to. Very slowly around the corner up Buffalo St. out to the look out over the Bow Falls where they could see the Big Hotel, and then to the School of Fine Arts where all the classes were supposed to be going on as usual. Not all of them but the ones they were to visit.

Jonnie told us that they visited the Weaving Class which is in a new large room in a new addition just opened and as Barbara is an assistant teacher she had Prince Philip to show around while the head teacher took the Queen, Evidently had quite a conversation with him. I guess they visited other classrooms too and then went around the Tunnel Mt. Drive to the Hoo doos which are funny shaped stone things and to Anthracite and the Trans-Canada Highway, and to the summer Cadet camp to review the Cadets. Then they were driven to Lake Louise, had lunch at the Chateau and were driven to Field where they got the train.

Charlie Beil who is the Cowboy Sculptor and does bronze models for the Calgary stampede prizes, was commissioned to do one especially for the Queen to be given to her by the Stampede Committee, and then he was presented to her when she visited the Old timers hut which they call Fort Calgary at the Stampede grounds. The person who introduced him told the Queen that she would be hearing more about him later, but not what it was. She chatted with him a bit but he didn't tell her either, Then he had quite a long talk with the Prince Philip. Later as they were leaving the place, the Queen stepped out of line and shook her finger at Charlie and said " I know now all about you. " or something like that. Charlie thought it a very nice gesture and later after the chuckwagon races they presented the bronze statue to the Queen. Charlie not only modeled it but did the bronze casting which few people do themselves, they say it was lovely.

We have had a lot of company lately, also two cards from Gale, They won't be in Banff until the 17th and were to leave Lake Louise yesterday and be gone a week on the pack trip I guess. Jimmie thought they would start from there about noon and we were wondering if they packed the horses near the road if the Queen and Prince Philip would see them, it would have been fun for they have ten horses for the trip.

Loads of love from us both.

Catherine.

Banff, Alberta.
Klara.
Fri. July 10, 1959

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The 2 parcels of clothes sent from
Conead have just come. Thanks so much -
Give you some money!

Box 370
Banff Alberta.
Tues. July 14, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Still lovely weather, not a cloud in the sky today and it is the 5th. day that Harry and Gale have been out on the pack trip, Wasn't it lucky they didn't go when they first came, for it was rainy and cold then? They come in Friday and should be at the Banff Springs late that night. Will be able to see 2 days of Indian Days if they like.

It is nearly 4 PM and we have been back from a quick trip to Calgary nearly an hour. The weatherman promised cool weather and maybe showers so we thought it would be a good day for Pete to have his new colored glasses adjusted, they came while we were away, are called "Lenticula" (probably isn't the way one spells it but that is how it sounds.) and much lighter in weight, the trifocal part is just in the very center in a circle. He thinks he will like them and they are so much lighter to wear, are very pale green for glary days.

We left about 8.30 and the road is good now, takes an hour and a half to the outskirts of Calgary. We usually park in the Hudson Bay Parkade which is within a couple of blocks of all the places we want to go. He went to the Optical Co, and Schick Razor place and camera store and I to the dentist and he was nice and gave me time at noon, went back at quarter of twelve and was through by 12.15. Also to the bank and a couple of little errands, so we left Calgary about 12.30. It would have felt pretty hot had we had to stay around much longer, now we shouldn't need to go down for sometime.

Sunday we had a nice quiet day and then about 4 PM Bettsy Peabody of Groton came with her sister and an old friend from Fitchburg, I of course never listened properly to her name but she was a Grant and I guess married a Fitchburg Crocker, was lots of fun and quite a talker, It was a nice visit and they seemed to enjoy everything and be very enthusiastic, They went on to Lake Louise to-day. Flew out via Montreal, spending their first night there and taking a day plane, will be 3 days in most places, like here, Lake Louise, Jasper, Vancouver and then a cruise to Alaska. and to San Francisco too. We saw Bettsy at the wedding. She was out here skiing at Skoki years ago. 25 or so.

Yesterday we didn't go far thinking of today and then in the evening went to the station to meet the Chamber of Commerce Tour from Montreal and Quebec. There were 285 people on it and among them 2 daughters of a Mrs Dobell who was here at Temple Lodge 20 years ago. They wanted to see who made the annual Christmas cards. It is a 2 weeks trip they are on and they sleep on the train, have delicious meals in the 2 diners, no real choice but excellent, then every few days they eat at a C.P.R. Hotel or spend a night at one. In that way they get baths and a change from the train. Took in the Calgary Stampede on the way out and had the boat trip to Victoria from Vancouver and take all sorts of side trips, today are off for the Columbia Icefields, a days trip.

We brought them around to the house and they were so full of enthusiasm and have wonderful senses of humor as well and seem to know so many places and people, really keen. So to-morrow we will take them to see the Museum and the Indians will be coming in.

Must get this mailed so all for now.

Loads of love and to Rusty too, from us both,
Catharine -

P.S. Just heard Gale & Harry had fine weather lots of fish on pack trip. Came in yesterday to Banff Springs today seeing Indians now. 5 PM.

Banff, Alberta
Thurs. July 16, 1959

Dearest Mother,

This is the first day of Indian Days, a lovely day with a few clouds and a breeze, We aren't going down to the grounds until later this afternoon as there is a man, Mr. Williamson, who is coming to see us, another friend wanted him to see the house. So thought I would at least start a letter to you.

We have been quite busy the last few days, in fact on the go pretty steadily. Think I wrote you day before yesterday ^{Tuesday} after we had spent the morning in Calgary, getting home and doing errands by about 4 PM then we saw Elizabeth Rummel about taking some summer school writers to meet an Indian and after supper ~~went to the station to meet the Chamber~~ were thinking after a quiet evening reading the paper we would go to bed early and be bright the next day for the Indians when they came in, for we had been up until after 10 o'clock the night before with the 2 Quebec girls who came to the house.

However about 7 O'clock Mrs Rouzie drove in, she is the lady from Seattle who came with her husband during the Winter Carnival and we met her at the Indian Hockey game, her husband, Dick, has been with Boeings ^{aircraft factory} for 35 years, and still with them and Judy ^{his wife} came to take the painting course at the summer school. We really should have tried to find her ^{we} ~~so~~ were glad when she came along to see us. She is most attractive and we had a nice visit, but she had to leave to go to the Frnch Class celebration of Bastille day about 8.30. Pete was going to develop a film when Eldon came over, a telephone call from the Banff Springs from Anne Hunt Coe who was there just for the night and leaving the next noon. She was one of the girls who I lived with in 1928 at the Museum School and who we knew well but lost track of and haven't seen I guess since we were married.

We had the two Quebec girls to pick up next morning at 9.30 to take

to meet Norman Luxton and so thought we better go right up to the Hotel and bring Anne down here, which we did. She had almost gone to bed not expecting her message to get to us so quickly and we had a wonderful talk, She married Dick Coe who was a great friend of Pete's and also in the same class, so it was fun catching up on 30 years. It was after 11 when we took her back up to the hotel and we were a bit ~~waxy~~ having been up early, gone to Calgary etc.

However we got up early again ^{wednesday} and picked up Fran and Eve Dobell, saw Norman Luxton, visited the Indian Museum which they enjoyed so much they returned to ^x for the afternoon. Then to the Indian Grounds to see who had come in and they met some of the Indians and then up to the Summer School to see what we could of the various things going on. Ballet dancing in 2 rooms, weaving and 3 rooms of painting. It was nearly noon when we left them at the station. Oh, yes they wanted to see more of our pictures so we came back here 66r an hour I guess. They are such keen girls and interested in everything, one had spent 5 years in Africa, Kenya and Tanganika and thought so many of the Indian designs were similar to the African ones.

After lunbb Pete thought perhaps we should find Judy Rouzie and try to take her with us to the Indian grounds, so we found the class she was in sketching by the Bow Falls. Mr Phillips is their teacher so that mean't seeing him and various others we knew in his class, took longer than we expected. But they said they would come around here, Judy Rouzie and her roommate Pam Temple before 4 o'clock. It worked just right for we took her car to young Cliff to find some squeaks that worried her, picked up a dozen parcels we had for gifts to the Indians and then the 4 of us went down to the grounds, We were only able to deliver about 4 packages as some of the Indians hadn't come in yet, but there were enough teepees up and enough of the old Indians we knew for them to visit some. By the time we returned about 5 their car was ready and away they went back to the school.

We had an early supper after putting 8 packages of hamburger and butter in the frig ~~to~~ to keep them cool, out of the boxes, then to the train with some fresh fruit for the two girls and said goodbye to them, then back here to take the meat and butter out of the frig again and back down to the Indian grounds to find some more friends.

Paul Francis asked if he could borrow some beadwork for his son to wear in the parade and as it was the kind that had to be sewn on it mean't coming back up town to get that and taking it down, Only to have him tell us later he had made a mistake and ~~it~~ was the costume he sold us that he wanted to wear, so we had to get down there early this morning again so he could get it on in time for the parade. That is what always happens it seems. We did get a few more parcels delivered, all but 5, (who's meat and butter again had to be taken out and put in the frig.) We also were able to introduce Elizabeth and her friends to George McLean so they could go into a teepee. But it must have been nine before we got home. It was a lovely night but not as wonderful a sight as it used to be when there were old horses instead of old cars, hardly any wagons these days.

This morning ^{Thursday} up early, to the grounds and back for the parade and ran into Keith Walker and his wife and boys here on holiday with his mother, So brought them back to the house for quite a call, Boys had pictures ^{taken} in Eagle Hats and looked at everything in the house.

Now we are still waiting for the man, but it is only 2.20 so perhaps he thinks it is too early to come.

A nice letter from you and a card from Mercelia, so glad she is having such an interesting trip. Did the Boddy's go down to the Cape again and did Bert & Alma go too? Evidently they were away by Mercelias card to you. Two letters from Rasty (for the Guilds) have just come, they should be in to-morrow.

The Williamsons have come and gone, Brightest little boy named Timothy who kept me very busy all the time, He knew so much about things like Eskimos.

Must go now, so lots of love from us both.

Catharine

Banff, Alta.
Sat. July 18, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Still the weather is clear and sunny but pretty hot for us but wonderful for tourists and Gale and Harry. We finally caught up to them yesterday but not until afternoon. Having no telephone it was hard for them to reach us and we finally got a message to them at the hotel. Gale did come down yesterday morning but we had already gone to the Indian Grounds soon after 8 AM for pictures which we didn't get in the end. Then I caught them in their room about quarter of one and they came here after lunch. Pete went ahead to save a parking place so we could sit in the car if we liked but he needn't really have bothered for there weren't many people down yesterday, there had been such a huge crowd the day before.

We didn't really expect the Guilds to enjoy the Indians so much but they stayed until the bitter end yesterday and came down for breakfast with us this morning so as to go down early and see them get ready for the parade.

The sun is so strong and the glare that one finds it rather tiring after several hours of looking but Harry could watch the bucking and roping etc. for ever I think, he seemed to really get a kick out of it. Said this morning he felt right at home at the Indian Grounds.

They evidently really enjoyed their pack trip and had perfect weather all the time. I was right and they were packing the horses near the road at Lake Louise when the Queen and Prince Philip drove by but Gale said *The Queen* she didn't seem to notice them much as she had something in her eye at the moment. They had good fishing and Rusty will be interested to know that just Jimmie and Jack Harris took them out. Harry said the thing he enjoyed most was trying to photograph animals and they evidently got quite near to some goats.

Bath their noses are well peeled and as George Kaquits told them this morning " you have been in the sun too much,2

They may go back down to the grounds this afternoon and tomorrow they hope to play some golf and try the course, then see the Bow and Arrow shooting and have dinner with us at ~~10~~ 7 PM, they rather expect to leave for the coast Monday or Tuesday and have a day or two in Vancouver and Victoria.

We are hoping to get out this coming week but with all this good weather it will probably change by then and start raining. Anyway we will go in some direction if we can. Probably will take a couple of days to get rested up and things done.

The town is jammed with people, don't know when we have had more and of course with Indian Days it is really the height of the season.

This doesn't seem like much of a letter after all your saying how much you like mine , guess I am just too sleepy.

Loads of love and will write again soon.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. July 20, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Gale and Harry have just left on the Canadian for Vancouver, rather a rush in the end, especially as the train came in 5 minutes ahead of time which it often does to give people more time on the platform. They expect to be in Vancouver one night and then go to Victoria and visit friends in Tacoma Washington. I think they said before taking a train for Denver and then flying home from there. At least we think those are their plans.

Saturday morning they ^{goulds} came down for breakfast and we went to the Indian Grounds early to see their ^{Indians} dress for the parade, then walked around and took a few pictures and they met a lot of Indians. They went to the Museum after that I think and back to see the races in the afternoon but it was too hot and bright for us, we have had very hot weather lately and since the first week they were here have had no rain, so they were very lucky to have such good weather.

Gale

Yesterday, Sunday ~~Gale~~ was down for a minute as they were to play golf in the middle of the day, think Harry might have rather seen more of Indian days for he seemed to really enjoy it, but they are talking of coming back another year, want to take in the Stampede then and go on another Pack trip. We had asked them down for dinner last night at 7 O'clock and were rather busy ourselves as we had some meat to take to Mrs Bearspaw and a costume to pick up one of the Indians had borrowed. It started to cloud over yesterday but didn't really rain, just a few drops

We had quite a long talk about the early days with George MacLean and then, came home about 5 O'clock and later were busy getting dinner ready. They were a little late but not enough to spoil anything, though the potatoes were a bit mushy. We had steaks, boiled not too new potatoes, fresh peas and carrots, rolls they liked, ice cream with strawberries or peaches, chocolate cake and coffee. We even cooked 2 steaks for Harry and he gave us all a bite of the 2nd one. You really will enjoy feeding him Mother, ask him for Sunday dinner some day, he has lots of room he is so tall, Gale did pretty well too.

It was a nice evening and no one came in so we had more of a chance to talk a bit, So far we haven't wanted to bother them too much as they after all want to be off on their own.

This has been a fairly busy day too. They were to turn in the Drive Yourself car after checking their baggage and then walk over here and we would cook them lunch if they liked, so we have been around all day, doing things we had neglected. Jimmie Simpson stopped in a minute and he said they were wonderful people to take on a trip, evidently they all had a good time together, Then the Morants came as we hadn't seen them before and they are just back, leave again in a day or two, Always have a lot to talk to them about. It got nearer and nearer to train time and no sign of the others and we were just going to ask Nick to take me to the station and then if they were both there, come back and tell Pete, but as we were leaving the house Harry drove in, They had been delayed getting the parcels sent back express and the golf too that they played this morning took longer than they expected. So we told Harry we would see that the U-Drive Car was returned and all fixed up there and took him with us to the station where Gale was waiting with the bags.

The planned strategy was for Gale and I to go to the end car where the Dome is and she would grab seats if possible, then Pate would help Harry get the bags on where they had a bedroom a couple of cars forward. Only trouble was that the dome was all taken but Gale did get seats in the observation car at the end which is almost as nice, so we have just waved them off.

When we got home found a note on the door that the Kingmans had been to see us but they will likely come again.

We are so glad that both Gale and Harry seemed to enjoy everything so much and that their wedding trip has been fun, Harry is what they call a Corporation Lawyer and though he works Saturday mornings all year he gets a month's vacation each year, so they should be able to come west again.

It is now 4 o'clock so better get this mailed. Wonder if Mercelia is home yet, she must have had fun, and lots to tell you about on her trip.

You haven't said how Rusty likes Summer School and the courses he is taking, does he eat many meals with you I wonder? Must write him. Gale had letters from him that came the other day but we didn't really hear much, except the cat was sleeping on the foot of his bed or something like that. We had a lovely letter from Cousin Alma with the Concord news so glad they enjoyed the little holiday they had in R.I.

Loads of love from us both,

Catharine

Banff, Alberta,
July 22, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are still having rather a hectic time and haven't managed to get away yet though we are nearly all packed. There is a heat wave going on and it is 80 to-day, according to the local paper it was 85 last Saturday so no wonder we felt hot.

After writing you when the Guilds left on the train we planned to get things ready for our sketching trip, but that evening the Kingmans dropped in about 8 pm with a couple from Minneapolis. He was a minister and originally Swiss and they had travelled a great deal and were interested in all sorts of things. They stayed until after nine, had been here in the afternoon when we were out so returned I guess, but the evening was gone and we felt tired.

Yesterday, Tuesday, we began looking out things, doing errands, paying taxes and things one has to do before going out, Jim Walls came over with a question to ask about store signs as Eldon has gone on his vacation, Red Cathcart from the Museum came to say that Eric Harvie wanted to see us and had called in the morning when we were out, so we stayed around to be sure not to miss him again. About 3.30 a big station wagon drove in and we wondered who it could be full of children and it was the Campbells off on their real holiday, the first all together in 12 years. They are camping and had written that they hoped to come this way on Monday or Tuesday. *but sounded uncertain* We had tried to get them on the phone but couldn't and hadn't expected them to all come this trip, but here they were, So much excitement and I got tea and gingerale and cake and cookies, They had been here a while and were just going up to the camp ground to find a good place for the tent which we loaned them (Pete and the boys had put it up to try it out first) when Eric Harvie and a friend drove in and then all sorts of coincidences happened. Eric hadn't seen Gray for years but felt sure he had known him and had heard of him, Then the friend knew people they knew and there was much talk. The Campbells soon

left and I had some blueberry muffins, the first of the season under way so finished those as Eric likes a good tea. The friend was Mr Ketchum (or perhaps Dr. Ketchum) from Ontario and in the course of the conversation about a cruise out of Boston that the Harvies are going on and talk of Woods Hole and the wedding we had just come from, (reason for our being east,) and Columbus Iselin on the cover of *Time* Magazine, and his son being married to Harry's sister, and then it came out that Dr. Ketchum was the head of Trinity College School at Port Hope where Rusty went, so out came the clipping of the wedding and he couldn't believe it all, said he had had a letter from Rusty not long ago and remembered Gale too, and then we spoke of Groton and he knew Bettsy Peabody, had stayed with her father etc. It really was funny. He said that he never knew a boy who was at T.C.S. for so short a time who made as many friends as Rusty did.

After tea Eric invited us to go up to the top of Sulphur on the new Gondola lift so we all piled into his car, picked up Red Cathcart and off we went. It was a beautiful evening and is a wonderful trip up. Takes about 8 minutes, is a smooth ride in a little closed in cage, like the body of an old fashioned carriage, I will send you a picture of it later. The lights and effects were lovely when we got up. But it was 7.30 when we got home. A quick supper not waiting to do all the tea and supper dishes, and then we drove up to the Campground to see if we could find the Campbells. It looked ~~hope~~ perfectly hopeless, they used to have people register which street they are on. Must have been a thousand tents or more so we just drove around and sure enough Pete spotted the tent which is an old one and a bit bigger than average, and we saw little Cathy with her very fair hair, so stayed for a while. Gray had gone downtown to see the Walkers but the rest were there, Cathy going to bed and the boys to an open air free movie show. Then about dark we returned to all the dishes!

This morning the Campbells were down early, we packed but thought we better not rush out today as they were here, Are rather expecting them now so as I am at bottom of page will send this along and continue in my next letter. They may have supper with us over town, Loads of love in a rush,

Catherine -

Bow Lake
Thurs. July 22 '59

Dearest Mother,

at last we have gotten out of
Bauff & now we are at Bow Lake, feel lazy
as can be. But that is usually the case
after spending the morning doing & thinking
of things. there is quite a let down when
one does get to the first real stop. Takes
just an hour & a half now from Bauff
to drive up to the Simpsons.

Have run out of ink in the
regular pen. Here goes again with a refill.

We really ran into quite a
lot of company as I wrote you. Yesterday
the Campbells came round in the
morning & then went up the Gondola lift
said they would be back before they
went to the Walkers for tea at 3 &
if not that, after tea & before supper.
So we got things together in the morning
& checked on what was still in the
jeep & what we had taken out, lots
of things, in fact everything we ~~have~~
we leave in, but it was 10 days
since we originally packed up so
we wanted to make sure.

It got hotter & hotter during the day. Nice and cool at our house in the trees with a breeze off the river. Verne was down to water the flowers & lawn. He does it all summer for us. Makes a job for him as he is nearly 80 & means it isn't forgotten by us.

About ^{3:45} 3 o'clock, ~~Gray~~ ^{Gray} came & telephoned the Walkers to see what Gray & family expected to do later & found they had just gone downtown. The person never said they had all gone for a swim so we didn't like to go out in case they came to our house. I was busy doing some letters anyway & was just ready to catch the mail when Pearl Moore came with a young Hawaiian couple.

Mr. & Mrs. ^{Harris} ~~Long~~. He has a lot to do with the Aloha Airlines in Honolulu which has just taken over the Inter Island flights & they have been to various conventions were on their way to Alaska. Awfully attractive & fun. The wife was evidently from Kauai.

where we stayed 25 years ago for a month,
 & I got out the book of photographs.
 Her parents owned the store next
 to the Post Office & Pete had taken
 pictures one day as we waited for
 the mail to be sorted. She looked
 at them & said "Why that is a
 picture of my mother!" & so we
 are going to make some enlargements
 for her. Imagine photos 25 years
 old too. The mother is real Chinese
 & 71 now - was standing in a group by P.O.

We had quite a visit. They
 were due for supper with Merle
 Brewster at 6 so Pearl went &
 picked up Aunt Julia who is
 staying with her now (the sister
 of Col. Moores who is terribly
 diersey - you met her years ago)
 & came back for them. They hated
 to leave. the man told Pete when
 we come he has a car he doesn't
 use all day & we can use it
 all we want! Guess he doesn't
 realize when we go we stay
 several months.

Gray came while ^{they} were still at
 on house. said they had been for
 a swim with Ruth Walker & his
 boys. were all to have supper out.
 side & then Dave was going fishing
 with Ruth (Mrs Walkers son who is
 here for holiday & old friend of Grays)
 & ~~the~~ his 2 boys would play with
 Tim & Jan Campbell at camp ground.
 The wife & I could visit etc. They
 could come down & see us later
 but we knew it would be late
 & heard today it was 11.30 when
 they all got to bed.

Instead we had an supper. I
 worked over letters etc & we had
 Judy Ranzie & her roommate ^{Pam} call
 in the evening. The 2 ladies at
 the summer school. They wanted
 us to have dinner with them on
 Saturday. a special Italian dish
 at Bertellos. which is the
 restaurant in Pete's new building.
 We got out of that as we hope
 to be out painting. but they were
 at the house until 9.30.

This morning we were up early -
It's lovely & cool & fresh until about
10 A.M. The Campbells all came down
for a last visit. Gray & went over
for the mail & last errands. They left
on a camping trip headed for the
coast. We put the last things in ^{the} jeep
then ate some sandwiches & Sam Ward
appeared. We were glad for we were
wondering how he was feeling & had it
had a chance to go & see them for
nearly a week. Also Tom Kagents
came round, but finally we got
ready. Had to leave the house key
with Tom Scott at the Boat House where
he works & told the C.P.R. telegraphs
where to reach us & were off by 1.15

So here we are at Bow Lake. Had a nice talk with Mrs Simpson & Lavinia & old Jim. who is off on a pack trip tomorrow for Glacier Lake. We have our old spot to camp in & now have eaten supper. It looks like rain which is badly needed & would cool things off. nearly time to turn in. A nice cold breeze off the lake & Glacier.

There were 2 nice letters from you today & we were so glad to hear from you yourself. Wish we had known that Rusty was to be home for his birthday & we could all have phoned him. Perhaps Gale & Harry did. We sent a wire but haven't written yet.

Loads of love from us both to you & Rusty.
Catharine

Banff, Alberta.
Sun. July 26, 1959

Dearest Mother,

You will be surprised to see the enclosed letter from your old friend Harriet Mayor which she sent care of me. Am so glad she did for I was wondering if you would hear. Seems to me she writes a very bright letter, like her old self but you can tell she feels as you do that it isn't written just as she would wish it were. It was nice hearing the news of her family. Perhaps next time she will tell you of the girls, Barbara and Katharine and her sister Anna, wonder if she still models or sculpts. or whatever one calls it. It is really a wonderful letter for a person almost as old as you are.

A nice letter from you today too. telling how good Rusty is showing you slides each day, I don't wonder you enjoy it and also having him come for meals. Do you know the subjects he is taking at summer school? Hope he likes them better than you think he does, it is so hard to study if one isn't really interested in the particular subject chosen. He seemed so interested in the farm and working outside in June, wonder if he ever thought of going to an Agriculture college, that is if he wants to continue towards a degree. Actually he might prefer getting into some job that would really be interesting to him and then later if he wants to take courses he can. Much as Waddy Owen has done. He worked several years and then his office sent him to take certain courses at Amherst. Remember he went to Brunswick Maine and didn't like it at all and I guess didn't do too well either, then 2 years in the Marines, then to work, then got married and now he is getting honors at Amherst.

We came in yesterday but will be going out again tomorrow, perhaps for the day only this time. We think we won't go too far from Banff as one only does a lot of driving and then ends up painting much the same sort of thing we can do in the park.

Due to the wonderful weather and little rain it is very dry and they may close some of the roads to people so we don't want to try the Forestry road and get all settled in a place and then have the road closed and have to come back.

~~I~~ forgot, Yesterday was Pearl Moore's 70th birthday. We knew of the date but not of her age. Thought it would be nice to wish her Happy Birthday and found a real jolly party going on in the kitchen. Aunt Julia. Col Moore's sister who is so dressy but lots of fun, always brings some Champagne to celebrate, and we found Merle Brewster, her sister, Edmee Moore Reid, Mrs Walter Painter and Dorothy Cranston all there and feeling nice and gay. It was great fun and very amusing. Pete was the only man but entered into things as best he could. even if he told Pearl he thought Champagne was only for launching boats. Pearl brought out another bottle and it wasn't quite cold enough and she opened it too quickly and I never saw such a fountain of champagne as hit the ceiling, it went off with a loud pop which delighted all the ladies and Pearl looked like a person unaccustomed to handling a fire extinguisher, a stream of foam going in a great ark towards the ceiling and then again towards one wall and the table was soaked with splashes onto the floor, No wonder the party was held in the kitchen, but actually it was a select group of friends and if anyone they didn't want came to the front door they could be kept in the living room ! It was really amusing for all of the ladies are usually quite sober and they got rather giggly and everything anyone said seemed rather funny. We all had a good time, though we didn't stay too long.

Loads of love and so glad Rusty has meals with you so often. Why not try them out and see who eats the most Rusty or Harry, Harry has lots of room to fill and think you would enjoy doing it. *they enjoy eating it.*

More love, from us both
Catharine

Expect you are hearing all about Mercedes trip.

Banff, Alberta.
Tues. July 28, 1959

Dearest ,Mother,

It is 8 o'clock and we have just been over town for the ~~news~~ paper after washing up after 20 people for tea. Quite an afternoon ! This was the day I mean't to write some long over do letters, We were up near Lake Louise sketching yesterday, came home for the night expecting to go out again today and it rained hard all night and drizzled this morning, We had a late evening yesterday as Billy MacKenzie came down, his day off, to read the recent letters we had from his mother, His mother is in England with the 2 youngest children and his older sister has just been married in ^{Edin}burgh so all news is interesting. Bill is ~~working~~ at the Cave and Basin as a Life Guard this summer and hopes if he passed his exams to go to the Univ. of Alberta this fall. He had his girl friend with him. Marina News who is working in the dark room at the camera shop, so they had gingerale and lots of Chocolate cake and stayed until nearly 11 o'clock , we talked about ~~cameras~~ and photography and they seemed very interested.

So this morning when it was raining we slept until 8 o'clock and were late getting going. Then as we knew we wouldn't go out to sketch thought it might be a good chance to ask ~~Mr~~ Walter Philips if he would like to bring his water colour class to tea, Drove up to the Art School and I went in, as with the rain we were pretty sure to find them working inside. Walter seemed pleased and told the class while I was there that they were all invited to tea. Then we rushed back to the store where the bakery things from Picardys were being unpacked and I got 2 loaves of raisin bread, a big chocolate layer cake and a maple one and several packages of cookies, for we didn't know how many would actually come of the class of 23, really 26 but several were out of the trail hike.

The house wasn't too bad but Pete thought we better clean the books off the big table and magazines off the places one could sit and I ran around with the duster in the most obvious places and we looked out some sketches in case they asked to see any. Kept us going until after 3 and they were due at 3.30. We managed to get one plate of bread buttered and the bups & saucers that might be dusty washed, ^{clothes changed} and we were all ready when the first carload came, A young man named Bice from Ontario, Walter Philips and 3 girls, then more cars and more students and from then on we were both kept busy. Judy Rouzie and Pam Temple who we knew well came early so helped a lot and also Baeda Feuz from Golden, but still it is quite a few to make tea for and get fed all at once.

Luckily they all made themselves at home. Gave Walter Phillips the biggest chair and all looked after his wants. His wife usually sees that he only eats a little of one thing at tea so I was amused after a couple of slices of bread and a piece of maple layer cake he wanted to try the ~~extra~~ chocolate too. Baeda's little girl about 10 and Paul the boy about 12 came too and seemed right at home with all the grown ups, there was another young girl from New York and they all looked at everything and seemed to enjoy being in someones house, The last ones left about five and two more who had been to a lecture came in. One, another artist ^{and Middleton} helping with Walter's class and a Mrs Skafel from Brandon who was here last year, They were interested in seeing the sketches so we took them upstairs after giving them tea etc. and it was 6 before they left. Quite an afternoon!

After supper we washed up ^{everything} and drove round for the paper and to see if there was any more mail. Met Laura Oakander who is leaving to-morrow and said they had been down to see us and Charlie Beil and then picked up a nice letter from Rusty. It came pretty fast having been posted on Sunday.

It was really good to hear from him, you keep saying you don't know why you go on living but must say it is pretty nice for him to have you in Concord. He spoke of eating lunnnh with you each day and by the way he wrote we know he really enjoys it.

Russian History sounds a really interesting subject, but would think that trying to remember the names would make it awfully hard, as hard as trying to remember Chinese names. Wonder who teaches the Fine Arts course, shall have to ask him. He speaks of painting, wonder could it be the barn ?

If it is nice we hope to go out again tomorrow, we are only just started sketching so felt like the Art Students today who feel rather discouraged not to have learned more or done better.

It looks as if our heat wave is broken at last, It seemed awfully hot for here, 2 weeks or more of 80 most every afternoon, but this morning we woke to see snow on the tops of the nearby mountains and it was 41 even in Calgary. Nice to have it fresh and cool, the hot weather has made people feel tired

I don't wonder you couldn't remember the clothes I said you sent. They were extra ones we had with us, We bought some new shoes we took back with us and the last morning I did up ~~some~~ of the old pairs, the dirty clothes and things we wouldn't need right off that could be sent by mail, for on the plane one can carry just 40 pounds each of baggage and most bags weight 5 pounds so that doesn't leave very much weight allowed each, they charge 80¢ a pound for any weight over, and we had 20 lbs extra with the new shoes etc. so it was worth having them sent by mail. *Think George must have paid for them out on your account*

Gale and Harry should be home by the time you get this or soon after, for Harry had a months vacation, maybe it was all of July in which case they will be home this coming Saturday.

Loads of love from us both,

Catherine

Bayff, Alta.

Thurs. July 28, 1959

Dearest Mother

This week has been "in & out" for us. Monday we were up near Lake Louise sketching & when it clouded over we came in for the night. It snowed on the mountain tops & some of it hasn't melted yet.

Tuesday we had Walter Phillips' class for tea, as it rained all night & was still drizzling during the morning. Took all day what with asking them, tidying the house, having them from 3:30 to 6, then washing up later. We don't do it every year - & they do seem to enjoy it.

Wednesday, yesterday. It was clear when we woke but by the time we had breakfast, made a lunch & started a little after nine the clouds were rolling in again. We found it got more overcast as we drove west. Sometimes dramatic storms are very interesting, but just gray & dull isn't much to paint. We went on the high speed, wide & new Trans Canada highway & then at Castle Mt drove back the old road. It seemed so quiet & not many cars. Only one was going

at all fast & it seemed nice for
a change. The wildflowers were
beautiful beside the road & it
was green from recent rain & shade.
We stopped several places to just
look. One view point & station ^{was on} drove
up right behind. stopped & out
jumped 4 Ostranders. Old friends.
They live in Moose Jaw Saskatchewan
as Carl is in the RCAF. & they had
been camping at Johnson's Camp.
While in town the evening before a
black bear got into their traps but
didn't damage too much. We had
quite a visit. They had been to
see us ^{in base} but we were out.

We really had a pleasant
morning re-discovering the old
road. When all the cars used it
before the Trans Canada was
finished there was so much
traffic you hardly dared pause
to look & had to stop off the
road. Yesterday you could go
slow where you liked. We ended
by going home for lunch. Had the

Jeep serviced in the afternoon & I did get a few letters written & errands done.

This morning was clear again but stayed clear. So out we came with yesterday's sandwiches which seemed to be O.K. It has stayed very clear. We came to Moraine Lake & each made a sketch after lunch. The sun is very strong so we have stopped for a while. This is a nice campground & we were lucky to find a spot beside the stream from the lake but a little off to one side. It's about the best campground of all as there are trees & most people stay close to the shelters where they can cook. It's good to be out & we hope to stay a few days. There are still several people we should have down to the house but if we do we never will get out of this.

Will see if I can mail this at the lodge -

Loads of love

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
August 3, 1959

Dearest Mother,

There didn't seem much chance to write to you yesterday so I thought as long as Pete was writing that I would wait until today. and now of course I hardly know where to start. Nice letters have come from you and we were glad to hear that Gale and Harry had returned and had been up to see you.

Perhaps if they are at the farm you will see more of Gale anyway, she may beat Rusty in eating corn. We had such a nice letter from him and were pleased to think he enjoyed being with you so much.

We were out at Moraine Lake for 2 nights camping and sketching, but found the light very bright, it has been hot each day and the sun very powerful it seems, especially when we had 3 days without a cloud. There were quite a lot of people camped there and more coming in for the weekend so we thought we would do just as well to come in town and get things done here and go out again to-day. The weekends are rather crowded at this time of year.

We had just finished lunch when Jon came over and told us that Mrs Simpson had come in town not feeling very well and decided to go to the hospital so asked Jon to get a taxi for her, which he did and he even went with her to the hospital. We were naturally concerned and so went up as soon as we could, but found her sleeping, I called on some others and went back to her room but she was still asleep, so we tried asking the clinic but at that time the doctors were busy operating and hadn't seen her. So after supper we went up again and she was awake, didn't look too well but seemed fairly cheerful. We have been up each day, Yesterday she was much better I thought and told me she had a congestion, like pneumonia, on her left lung and would have to stay until it cleared up. Barbara went up last night and I telephoned the Simpsons at Bow Lake too, but she didn't want them to come down. However Jimmie brought Big Jim

down today which was nice. I also went up once more as we thought we should be able to tell them at Bow Lake how she was, not knowing that they were in town at the time. So it has kept us a bit busy running back and forth, but we are the only really close friends here to go ^{summer} right now, except Barbara, and she is still busy teaching at the summer school.

We had a busy weekend as the Morants came in Saturday just before supper and I made tea for them. They are only just back from the coast and as we didn't know when to meet the train they just took a taxi up to their house stopping in the village for a box of groceries. Nick told us that he always takes the box of food up first and puts it by the door then gets the baggage, for they usually have quite a bit with cameras etc. When he came back with the 2nd. load after carefully leaving the big box of food by the door, he found a big black bear sitting by the box and with a couple of licks it had cleaned out the box of fresh raspberries, Nick tried to scare it, but the bear just gave a few gulps and grunts and wouldn't move, Nick figured he would go for the steak next but instead the bear picked up a loaf of bread and went off in to the woods close by and sat down to enjoy it!

Yesterday was Sunday and we had told Barbara we would be home as she wanted to bring her friend Isabel Sharp over to see the house, She is an Art teacher in Medicine Hat and very nice sort, is at the summer school and will teach art to 3 grades in Junior high next year, which means about 14 or 15 classes as there are several classes of each grade in the big high school there. They came around ten and stayed until noon but we had a good talk, all about Education and children etc.

Then after lunch Jon came with his results from the Grade X11 exams, he was pleased for he got an average of about 77 or 78, I should have written the marks down, two were over 80, The other kids got their results the day before so Jon was haunting the post office, lucky one can get into ones boxes on Sundays. Harold came with him and brought his girl Elaine. She is working at

the Paris tea room and goes to the University of Saskatchewan, a nice girl. There was a bit of teasing as Jon has a girl in Medicine Hat and her name is Elaine too, After they left we went up to the hospital and then last evening did some enlargements from the Polaroid negatives that Pete has,

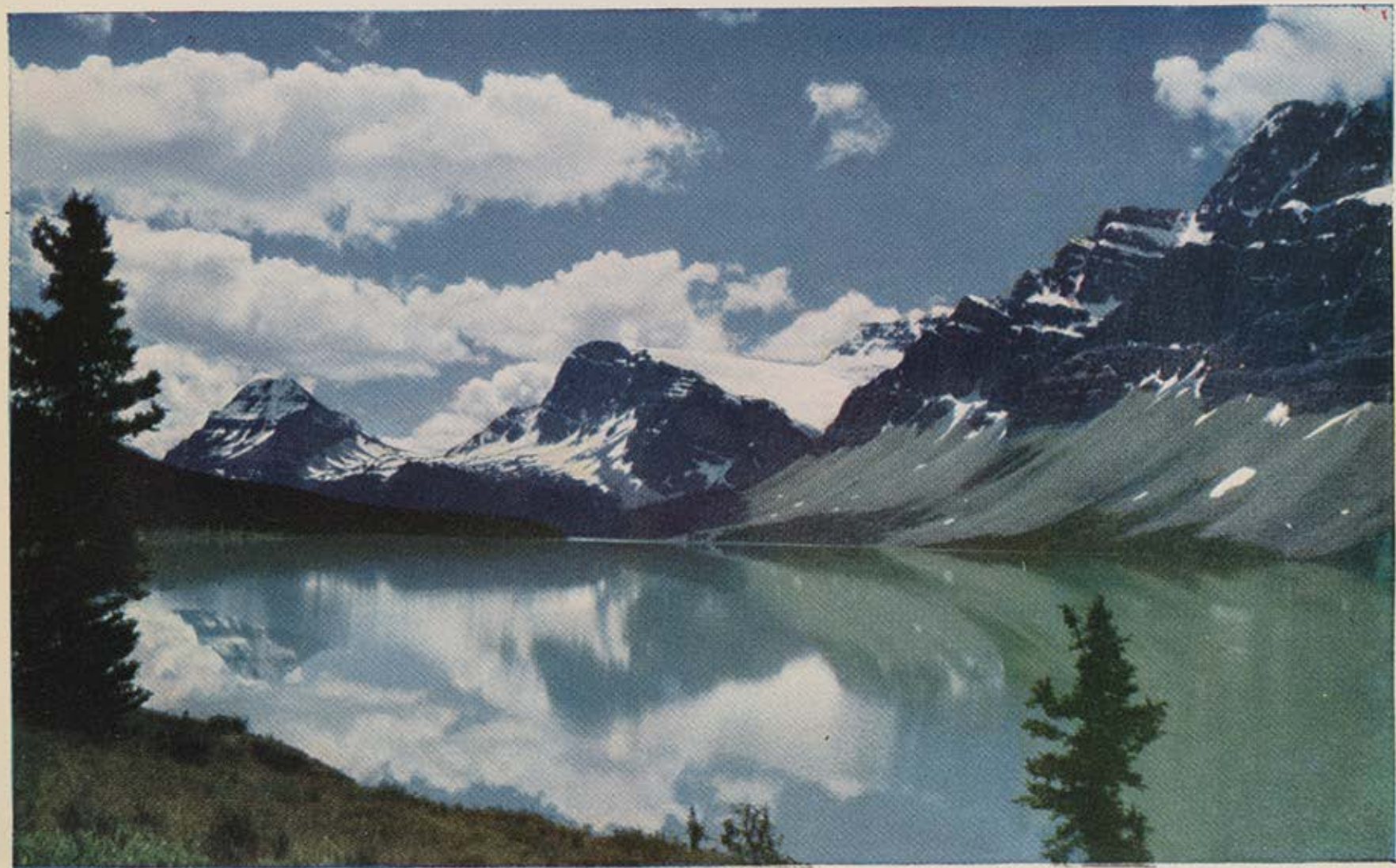
Today we were going out but felt we should try and find out about Mrs Simpson from Dr. Costigan, her doctor, The best way is to catch him on his way into the office as there are so many patients waiting, so we went over about 2 and had to wait quite a while but did see him. then to the hospital and we even saw Big Jim, by then it was after 3 and ~~was~~ very dark and cloudy in the west, so we thought we might as well wait until tomorrow before going out again for it has been very windy all day and no use going just to have it stormy. So instead we went and saw how the Wards were and saw Mary Lee too and met an old friend who hasn't been here for 15 years.

Have been doing more prints tonight on different paper and they are washing now, it will soon be bedtime.

Loads of love from us both to you all,

Catherine

This isn't a very interesting letter. Guess I'm too sleepy!



No. 83. REFLECTION, BOW LAKE
Banff National Park, Canada

TAYLOR CHROME
COLOR CARD

CANADIAN ROCKIES SERIES

This is much the
way it looks here
to night very
little wind &
what there is makes
a straight light
green streak across

the still dark
green water, which
has reflections of
the shore line.

Reproduced from a natural-color photograph.

© G. Morris Taylor, Box 465, Vancouver, Canada.

Printed in the U.S.A.

Bow Lake
Wed. Aug 5, 1959

Dearest Mother.

We are back up at Bow Lake again & this time it was lovely & clear when we left & has stayed so all day. but pretty cool. Still fresh snow on some of the mountain peaks we see from here.

Guess I told you we planned to come out Monday but it looked as if it might rain & we did want to see how Mrs Simpson was getting on. She was really better yesterday & had a Physio-Therapy treatment on her leg, so am sure they wouldn't have given her that if she had ^{not} been alright. She doesn't look too well but the rest will do her good.

Yesterday we were all set to come out & then big clouds came up in the west. & there were wisps of clouds below the mountains, lovely changing effects. We even drove up the west road a way to see what it was like towards Lake Louise.

It was pouring so hard you couldn't see a mountain. We had a very heavy down pour during the afternoon & then it went over & was bright & sunny for a while. Then another heavy rain. It kept like that all day. On the prairie they had hail again. Some stones the size of golf balls & others even larger like base balls. Just flattens crops & even kills chickens if you don't get them in in time.

We have spent 3 evenings doing prints. & last night tried some from the negatives that Pete made from the polaroids. He managed to save them ^{in June} by developing the prints in the darkroom & that was how he stained his fingers so much. They are very good negatives & seem to have great detail. We enlarged 2 heads which were equivalent to 20" x 30" enlargements

The beadwork came out well on the Indians. The texture of their skin & even the shadow of a single hair on a face. The little veins on one white man's face show & he evidently hadn't shaved that morning & tiny hairs show. It is all experimental & interesting to do. Now we have a better idea of what subjects to take in future for the Polaroid people.

We had a nice few days at Moraine Lake. We were lucky & got a nice little point of land with even a picnic table on it & surrounded by the rushing creeks. There were so many families with children & one especially camped near us. She from Texas & he originally from Colorado, 2 girls & a boy. They live in Calgary & like it so much. She was telling about some parts of Texas that are so very dusty. It just seeps in & the most southerly coastal points are so damp every thing molderes. So I

reminded that Calgary was a very clean city & she said the reason they like Calgary is because so much is done for the children. I'd never thought of that angle before but it is true. She said like the Toste house where they have children's classes in Art & the music, sports, dancing & even a children's zoo.

Thursday

Didn't finish this last night & now it's the middle of the day & I'm so sleepy! It's buzzing & a hot sun. but so cool in the shade my feet got cold painting this morning. I was over at the Coral where they have a teepee put up. A good chance to make a study of it.

A little later we will try again but in the middle of the day the light isn't as interesting for sketching especially when it is clear as it is now. Only a few clouds yesterday too. It seems to either rain or be cloudless. Too bad Gale & Harry didn't have some of this nice cool weather

You didn't mention Mercedes's trip? Did she find Cape Breton very interesting (can't think how to spell it!) Shows how really sleepy I am.

One thing I keep forgetting to ask. Did Claire Carruthers Bovey's baby arrive yet? Miss Currier will know.

Isn't it nice that Judy Palmer is getting married + Charles too. No wonder Edith keeps busy. Wonder will Aunt Julie go to the wedding. Probably to Judy's in Cambridge.

Must see if I can catch the mail.

Loads of love from us both
Catherine.

Your letter was postmarked Aug 5th 7. PM & we got it this morning the 8th. Cousin Alma's posted the 6th arrived this morning too.

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Aug. 8, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are back in town again, found a long letter from you which was so nice to get, also the one from Sadie Goodwin. Yes we did get the National Geographics that you sent, and thanks you for them. We take it too, perhaps you got mixed for it is the Studio Magazine from England that you send on to us and which we like to have. However the Geographics won't be wasted for I have taken them up to Mrs Simpson in the hospital and she is enjoying them.

We feel sorry that you don't think any one loves you for seems to me a great many people do, and I don't know of a grandson as devoted as Rusty is to you. In fact it is quite unusual for a young person to do so much for a grandmother yours age, and to really care. The Newburys, all of them are awfully fond of you and show it in their thought of you and who could be more of a loving friend than Mercelia. I suppose it is all in how one looks at things for actually you are very fortunate compared to so many people we know.

I have just been up to see the exhibition at the Summer school, but hit the opening remarks which took lots of time and not really enough time left to see everything. They really do some lovely things though.

Now I must go over and see if we can find Big Jim and ask him for dinner tomorrow. This is his birthday today, don't really know how old he is. Mrs Simpson is still in the hospital and so is Grace Mather.

Bubby Whyte and her husband Jim Kapteyn were here this morning with their little daughter, she is just 15 months and a cute little girl, very bright for her age, about like Clair's little daughter in size.

This isn't much of a letter but will try to write more next time, must try and catch Jim. Loads of love, Catherine



(912)

LAKE AGNES ROCKY MOUNTAINS, CANADA

Dearest Mother,

Lake Louise.
Mon. Aug 10 '59

We are off again this AM
for a few days sketching. Looks raining &
we nearly turned back. Are now at Lake
Louise headed for Bow Lake & if nice
will go on to Icefields. Would have
written last night but Judy Ranzie
came & stayed until after 10 PM.
She is so nice. Had a quiet Sunday
otherwise. We kept the gate shut
& windows closed so it looked as

if we were out & I got a lot of
letters written. A nice one came
from you this morning & will write
a real letter soon.

Remember walking up to the
tea house at Lake Agnes years
ago when Nell Baldwin was
with us?

Loads of love from us both
Catherine.

PLIEZ ET DETACHEZ

LAKE AGNES, ROCKY MOUNTAINS,
CANADA

Rising to the north of LAKE LOUISE is a quaintly shaped peak appropriately called "THE BEEHIVE", which can be reached by trail easily as a morning's or afternoon's excursion from the Chateau. On the way, are the "LAKES IN THE CLOUDS", Agnes and Mirror Lakes. These are good examples of cirque lakes in the mountains, and lie actually above the clouds at an altitude of over 6,800 feet. From the little tea house, a visitor can look down 1,200 feet at Lake Louise, a pool of jade on the dark green valley floor. Forests, Lakes, and snow-capped mountains are visible in all directions. Opposite, the massive peaks of Mounts Fairview, Sheol, Aberdeen, and Lefroy, enlarge and spread themselves to titanic proportions. Behind, rise other giants, with mantles of snow. The silver thread of the Bow River may be traced in its deep valley far below. All this is a sight of overpowering immensity and beauty.

TO OPEN FOLD AND TEAR OFF

AIR MAIL



ADDRESS ONLY

Message inside



Mrs Edith M. Robb

Box 306

Concord

Mass.

U.S.A.



TO OPEN FOLD AND TEAR OFF

FOLKARD

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Bow Lake, Alta.
Tues. Aug. 11, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are up here again at Bow Lake and as it stormed yesterday soon after we arrived we took a cabin, Pete made a sketch of the clouds and I wrote about 5 letters in the afternoon. Such heavy rain squalls and high gusty winds, at times you couldn't see the mountains and they are really quite near here. It is a nice cabin " the Hollow Tree " and you can see in all directions. We should have taken it earlier perhaps when we ran into rain, but you feel mean when so many tourists ^{are} looking for a place to stay for us local people to occupy a cabin. Last night we were just ready to come back from supper when a young couple with a baby asked for room and supper, but the dining room had already closed and there was no room left so they went on to Lake Louise. We could have let them have the cabin and slept in the Jeep but didn't catch them in time, they had gone. With the sudden rain storms and wind it was just as well to be inside but this morning there was a good heavy frost and it was clear and lovely. We were so glad we had stayed over

X It seems to take quite a while to get started sketching again. Neither of us have made any remarkable pictures but we are getting into the swing of it. Today Pete worked on one of the willows and I finished one I had started the trip before of a teepee and a little log building over at the Corral. The two little boys were playing nearby and soon spotted me. David came over, he is about 7 and in grade 2 this year, Gordie is about 5 and the best natured kid you ever saw. David decided he would like to paint too so ran off and got a paper and pencil and drew the waterfall. Then he wanted paint, but I said my paint was only good on canvas, so next thing I knew he was telling Gordie to get the piece of canvas inside the teepee. But I had to tell him it wasn't the right kind. Gordie wanted to know ~~where~~ " Mx Where is your Man ? " meaning Pete. and then later when it was dinner time he called to me " Good night " They were really pretty amusing.

This afternoon Pete tried working on an old sketch of the Corral and evidently both boys decided to help him. They thought the legs of the tripod the sketch box was on, was just like a teepee, and ran in and out, unscrewed things and were so distracting Pete gave up after a while and came back.

We cooked our own dinner this noon as we had left overs from home, a steak, cold boiled potatoes we fried, and string beans, it all tasted very good. Even an avodado and peaches with cream. Then we went up the old gravel road towards the Bow summit to see how the paving was coming on. They are making good headway and should be down near here tomorrow. They have two machines which lay the pavement and trucks come with the asphalt mix, back up to the machines and start dumping the stuff into a hopper. The machines seems to push the truck along and it moves very slowly with the dump box tilted until all the load of asphalt is used. They do about 100 feet with one

load. Then that truck moves off and another one backs up. That is if another one is there, but they are at the further end of the run from the mix plant so it takes quite a long time *to come to the* for each truck to make the ten miles, especially uphill. One machine is quite a way behind the other and together they lay two strips side by side. Later they do another 2 strips on the other side of the road making it really 4 lanes wide, but you are supposed to drive on the middle 2 and use the outside lanes for parking only. It is going to be so much nicer when the road is all paved, the dust makes the trees look dry and uninteresting and already the wildflowers are coming up well along the paved part.

They were full up last night, a lot of really very nice people, we didn't stop to talk much as you only get involved so we came back to the cabin where we had a fire. I was surprised this morning to see how many were eating breakfast at quarter to eight. *up quite early -*

Supper time so I will end this not very interesting letter. Guess I am hungry.

Loads of love from us both,

Catherine

What fun to have Gibby old enough to have dinner with you. Seems ~~me~~ to me he is pretty small to have such good table manners. Even if he did eat the peas with his fingers, at least he didn't spill them off a fork. You should ask him again.

Banff, Alberta.
Thurs. Aug. 13, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We rather expected the Japanese born teacher of ceramics at the summer school to come down this evening with Elisabeth Taylor, but though we got in touch with her yesterday she couldn't contact him so they probably won't come. Instead we will go to bed early and out tomorrow for the day if it is nice. We did have Gerry MacGowan Lester down for tea with Mrs Wardle and her daughter Dorothy. She was at Wheelers when I was there and later hostess on the cruise ship Stella Polaris and then on the Canadian Pacific boats and here in Banff a good many summers, hostess at the Banff Springs. She is now married and lives in Saratoga. Her step daughter is married to the public relations man for the Boston Symphony. We had a nice visit and she likes Pete's paintings. We were trying to combine all the entertaining in one day but it doesn't always work out.

Yesterday morning we woke at Bow Lake to find the clouds very low and quite a storm later, I wrote a couple of letters and then we decided it wasn't really worth staying as we would have to come in the following day anyhow, so packed up rather quickly and came home for lunch. It was funny weather, a very heavy rain part way down and then we ran into a cloud, like fog and out again in to better weather. Actually the rain is good for the trees and grass so we don't mind too much. I *when it cleared last evening there was snow on the mountain tops in Banff -*
We found mail from you and a nice long letter came today.

you asked who Mrs ~~James~~ Simpson was. She is Jim Simpson's wife from Bow Lake and a close neighbor in the winter time. She has been in the hospital 2 weeks with congestion on one lung but it has cleared up and she is to get out Saturday, if Jimmy, her son, can't come down for her we will try and take her up to Bow Lake so she doesn't have to stay alone in her house here.

The summer school is over this week and we have seen all those we should see, except for the Divertys now at Lake Louise and Tom Link who leaves on a train Monday, There always seems to be someone we should look up. Think next summer it would be simpler to just go away for July and August. Maybe to Alaska!

I had a nice letter from your friend Mrs Mayor which I will send later, my desk and correspondence is in a real mess, you would be shocked, but each time we go out I bundle up unanswered letters, put them in a big envelope, then come in and forget and leave those in the Jeep so have another envelope of newly arrived mail, another with writing paper and between those in and out of the Jeep and those arriving I am nicely mixed up. Get a few written each trip the weather is poor. Tonight I am too lazy and there is a good ^{radio} program at 8 oclock on the Far East so will end this soon.

Do hope Mercelia has a copy of the thing that she wrote about her trip which she could send us to read, it would be most interesting to us having been to some of the places. *from what you wrote I must be well done -*

I hear that Hanne will soon be home and Helga, do hope they had a wonderful trip and Helga can get about nicely now.

Loads of love from us both,

Catharine -

Baw Lake, Alberta
Sat, August 15, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are back up at Baw Lake again after a busy 2 days in Dauff. I'm completely mixed up as to when we do what, for we have been in & out so much & hardly more than 3 nights in any one place.

Must have been Wednesday we went in from here. When the clouds got lower & lower & it poured rain. There are always so many odd things to be done at home; it seems silly to sit in a cabin & wait for it to clear when it could rain for several days. One can never quite tell.

We got in for a late lunch & I saw Mrs Simpson who said she could get out (on Saturday) of the hospital, where she has been 2 weeks. Also tried to find other people we should see. One comes later, another we never could find & the third came to tea Thursday.

We also saw the doctor about Mrs Simpson & he seemed quite pleased the congestion had cleared up. She even gained 3 lbs. Saw Lavin Simpson too when she drove in & told her we could bring Mrs S. up to Baw Saturday if Jimmy couldn't get in. Tidied the house - Phil had the heater put back in our jeep - & I prepared for tea, made blueberry muffins.

Mrs Wardle & Dorothy her daughter - (who you wouldn't know but they have lived in Dauff many years & are in Rockcliffe in the winter near Ottawa) brought Jerry McConan Jester for tea about 4 o'clock. Jerry was at Wheelers School

years ago. Married now but used to be hostess at Bangf Springs. Guess I wrote you that. Anyway we had a very nice time & they were especially interested in pictures.

Then yesterday I went to the School of Fine Arts to see if Judy Ronzie would like to bring her friends down for tea. Mrs Calvert & her 14 year old son came Frank. That took a while at school to say goodbye to various people, ran in to Erling Strom from Assinabourne & Gerry again. Quite a funny coincidence really. For they were parked as we were at back of the store & after they drove off I went for the mail. Only 2 items. a card from Betty Peabody - friend of Erling Strom. & a report from the Mary C. Wheeler School where I first knew Jerry Macgowan - haven't had one for months either.

Later we saw Jerry off on Canadian & rushed back for tea expecting Judy Ronzie & her friend. Erling & Jean Park soon joined us & then Judy & the Calverts. Frank, the boy goes to Lakeside School in Seattle where the Dexter Strongs are. Mrs Sohier would know. Helen Smith of Dedbury Rd. married Dexter Strong about 3 days before we were married & Edith Christensen was married the same week. Mrs Calvert knows them well. She said the school is so popular that they can take the only 1 out of each 4 boys who apply.

I think they have 250 or more pupils now.
about 50 boarders.

Elship & Jean had to leave but the others
stayed until nearly suppertime. Then Elship &
Jean came back. Elship wants to buy a jeep.

After supper I was just going to phone at
Mr Scotts when Syd & Beada Fung came. They
stayed until after 8 o'clock. Then Pat Brewster
arrived with a message for us to telephone Mrs
Rogers in Vancouver. The Henry Harris are there -
for the Peter Hiram wedding & someone named
Adams is to be in Banff Tuesday. So I tried
to phone them but they were all at the Theater.
all took time as we have to phone from Mr
Scotts & he had relations newly arrived from
Ontario so had to meet them & converse & be
polite. Also phoned Ben Lake & found Jimmy
couldn't come in for Mrs Simpson so we said we
would get her up here to day.

This morning we were up about 7. got a
lunch made & the jeep packed. Then to hospital
to let Mrs Simpson know we would come for her.
She had already ordered a taxi for 10 o'clock so
we said we would pick her up at her house before
11 o'clock. Had to get a key to Sam so he could
get into the workshop & phoned Ben Vancouver
from there. line busy. But did get Irene Rogers later.
She said the Hiram wedding is today. the youngest
Hiram boy & last of Frances's ^{children} children to be
married. Polly & Henry Harris were there & all the
brothers & sisters. Also Eddy Websters wife &
children. Only Mrs Webster didn't come. but all

the younger ones & they were having a wonderful time. Frances had so many friends in Vancouver & the children too. So a great renewing of old friendships as the girl Peter is marrying is one of the group.

Evidently one of the ushers is driving back. He is a great skier & is coming to Banff. & with him will be young David Harris about 14 or 15. They expect to be here Tuesday. We also have someone to see off on train Monday afternoon from Lake Louise, & so on time this.

After that we had time to get home for Judy. Rozie was leaving some things with us. & then picked up Mrs Simpson. Saw Eldon a minute too at Gillip station & were at Bow Lake by 12.30 in time for dinner. It was a beautiful day to drive. Heavy showers & brilliant sunshine & wonderful effects on the mountains. They change so rapidly it is hard to do much about them but Pete is typing right now. May rain any minute. Judy, Rozie & her friends should be here to night. She is such a nice person. They are on their way to Jasper.

Had a note from Rusty yesterday & letters from Gale & Harry today. Also Mercelia with her very interesting account of the trip to Cape Britaine Island. I will read it again before returning it.

Quite a letter so will stop before you are tired out reading it. Harry must be home now. How wonderful for you all.

Heaps of love from us both.

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Mon. Aug. 17, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We came back from Bow Lake yesterday afternoon, Sunday, Had hoped to stay until today but the weather shut in and it rained hard so back we came. Should have written yesterday but instead sent a letter I hadn't mailed at Bow Lake, and now can't seem to think what I told you about. We took Mrs Simpson up on Saturday, had a big dinner when we reached the lodge, Pete did lay in a sketch and I wrote some letters for the effects changed so fast it was hard to paint them.

Saturday night we cooked our own light supper on the tailgate of the Jeep and then went into the lodge later to find Judy Bouzie and her friend Pat Calvery, who stayed the night there on their way to Jasper. Frank Jr. the boy had just gone to bed, but we talked a while and Pete tried to help unload their camera. It wasn't until the next morning she found the directions and Pete could really figure it out, he was afraid of ruining her film.

It rained in the night and when we got up about 7 o'clock we wondered if we could get our breakfast cooked before the next downpour. It was raining hard down the valley towards ^{not} Hector and up the valley towards the pass, about 2 miles away in either direction we saw rain at different times but we were lucky and got bacon, eggs, toast and coffee all cooked, the dishes washed up as well as ourselves and things all put away in the jeep before it poured on us. Then we saw the others off for Jasper, and waited around to see if the weather would improve. Had a good dinner and then decided we might as well come home and do things here. Only trouble was ^{when we returned felt too lazy to} I didn't write letters as I should have!

It rained hard last night and some to-day, still heavy showers and some sun. Pete had to have something looked at on the Jeep Radiator and while he was out Verne Castella came round and we also had errands to do. A man came to

see us about an old picture of the Banff Springs but we managed to get rid of him as we were just in the midst of cooking dinner. Then we drove to Lake Louise to see Dr. Link before he got on the train west. He told us of a friend who is to be in Banff tomorrow afternoon while the Mountaineer train for Chicago is in, so will try and see him too. Also tomorrow David Harris and his friend Sam Adams may arrive so we should stick around for them, and so it goes. Actually this time of year the weather is apt to be rainy. There was all fresh snow on the mountains this afternoon up towards Bow Lake so we were glad we hadn't stayed after all.

We hear that Nanne was due to arrive Saturday and how happy you must be, we also had a lovely letter from Miss Currier saying how much she had enjoyed looking after you, and that she is to go to Clarie Boveys while her father Alec Carruthers is there and look after the new Baby and Hillary.

It is bedtime so will call this a letter of sorts. not very interesting I must say.

Loads of love,

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.

Wed. August. 19, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are having real settled in rainy weather today, yesterday wasn't too good but the sun did shine a couple of times, today not at all.

X We have been busy seeing people. Monday think I told you we went up to Lake Louise in the afternoon and saw Dr. Link for a few minutes before he got on his train. He is an old friend from Lake Oshara days, originally taught at the Univ. of Chicago, is now retired and lives in California part time and Arizona the rest. He has several Canadian pictures which he is to leave in his Will to the Foundation in Banff.

Then yesterday another friend. Carson Simpson of Philadelphia who also goes to Oshara when he is well enough, came in on the Mountaineer Train which stops over from 3 O'clock until nearly six. We met the train brought him to the home for a cup of coffee, took him to the museum, a drive around Tunnel Mt. and then back for a short time before going to the station. He is interested in leaving a collection of Mountain books to Banff if the right place is found. He and Tom Link are old friends.

Last night we expected Polly Webster Harris 's boy David age 14 and Sam Adams (who's sister went to Concord Academy) and one of the ushers at Peter Hiams wedding in Vancouver. to arrive, No sign of them by six, so we had supper and waited until ten before going to bed. They came around this morning. Seems they knew we hadn't a telephone and could reach us through Eldon Walls, but looked at the Calgary part of the book not noticing little Banff so never found Eldon until this morning. They camped out and David said it was quite an experience, they slept on the ground when it didn't rain and inside the Volkswagen when it did, were evidently in and out all night !. They are both fine lads and we have enjoyed them, They talked a while then came back at 12.30 and we cooked them steaks, fresh peas, new potatoes, ice cream and

peaches. It was too bad it was raining or the clouds so low they couldn't see or do much. David went on a pack trip with Jimmy Simpson 6 years ago, the same summer Nell Baldwin Tripp was out and so was keen on going back up to Bow Lake. So we telephoned and got a room and they headed up for the night. We hope to see them to-morrow again before they start east. ~~David~~ ^{Sam} Adams is an unusually nice person, rather quiet. Was in the Navy and all through the Pacific area for 3 years on boats, Knows Hongkong and Kyoto and places like that. Young David seems very bright and interested for his age, they make a real pair in a Volkswagen.

After they left about 3 Pete took me up to the Banff Springs to see another old friend. He had to go to the garage about a leak in the radiator we noticed and I saw Mrs Diverty for a nice call, 2 other Banff friends were there. She is the wife of a New York Lawyer and has some kind of paraliges, it got worse each year but seems to have stopped now. She lives in a wheel chair but does everything she can for herself inspite of the difficulty. Comes out by train each year and goes to the Banff Springs or Lake Louise. Knits a lot and pretends to be quite gay. Always goes down to dinner and enjoys the evenings. is a very courageous soul really for she isn't much older than we are. The others were Mrs Flem, who looked after her while the husband went off on a trail ride for 5 days and a Mrs Street, a quiet little soul in Banff. (They were the pair who were so good to Frank Kaquits the Indian boy when he went to the summer school, he slept on Mrs Street's porch and ate with the Flems) Mrs Flem stayed at the Banff Springs and they had their meals upstairs. Mrs Diverty asked her one day when she was doing something if Mrs Flem would like to write any letters. She thought it would be fun using the Banff Springs ^{Hotel} paper, First she wrote her brother, Started out by saying " no I didn't snitch this paper, it is on the level etc. " then she wrote her sister in Turner Valley, a tiny town south of Calgary. When the latter arrived on Banff Springs ^{Hotel} notepaper it caused quite a stir in the post office, they all wanted to know who Mrs Flem's sister

knew staying at the Big Hotel! She was funny telling about it.

We have had a quiet evening and it is dark and rainy looking outside. But we always have to have one spell like this. If it only ends in snow we might have nice weather ^{after}.

Our season is very late this year, must ^{still} be 2 weeks later ~~still~~ for my monks hood hasn't bloomed yet and the larkspur are still out, just the center stalk of the ordinary ones (which all of mine are) has gone to seed. The little side flowers are still in bud, and they ~~are~~ only bloom once a summer here. The Peonies are only just over, some still in bloom.

Pete is making some new part for his camera. tonight. tomorrow we should really invite Louise Diverty down for tea, she can be lifted in and out of a car. Will see how the day goes. When Pete left me at the hotel a car drove up with 2 wheel chairs folded up, and both the man and woman had one. I saw them being wheeled inside ^{the lobby}.

Lots of love and hope your awfully hot weather is over by now.

Catharine.

P.S. We have enjoyed reading Mercelia's account of her trip & after another read will send it back to her. She does write well. Very little of the country was the part we covered.

Banff, Alberta.
August 31, 1959

Dearest Mother,

We are really up at Bow Lake, just arrived and it is really like autumn, snow on the mountain tops and enough to make them real white, not just powdery. Don't think it was enough of a snowstorm to settle the weather but there is so little of our summer left we thought we better come out. Actually it was overcast and rainy when we left about 11.30 but we were packed up and started, after doing a number of errands, always something to see to. Like going to the bank to see Mr Lapper, to see Eldon about insurance for the car and tell him where we were going, also heard that he has bought out another Insurance and real estate business in Banff from a Mr Hansen so had to hear about that, the mail to pick up, a loaf of bread and some bacon and then back home to change our clothes, empty odds and ends out of the frig, pack up the car, and Sam Ward appeared, Pete had the garbage to take up the hill, it is collected on Mondays and in talking to Sam forgot to put in his boots, hope that is all we did forget as we hurried more than usual.

The Alfred Castles from Honolulu were due to arrive at Field on The Canadian and we knew that Walter Ashdown the best Brewster driver was to meet them, he drove for Brewsters when Pete did in the 1920's. We hadn't intended to meet the train but thought if we were in time we could, Made it just right in an hour and a quarter, only to find ^{we were an hour early} that the local time is the same but not for the train time at Field, so we went off and ate our lunch, had made tea in the thermos but hadn't stopped to make sandwiches, it was raining and pretty miserable, but there were still lots of pretty flowers, asters and some leaves that had turned, so picked a really pretty

bouquet for Mrs Castle, as we knew she was hoping there would still be flowers about.

Last year Walter said they got off the last car, way down the track so as the train came in we headed down, had to cross some rough places and Walter seemed to think that Pete couldn't see very well, took his arm and pointed out the steps etc. very solicitous, Walter and I got way ahead, and we saw some baggage coming off the rear car so walked way down, in the meantime Pete just happened to notice the Castles on the train as it went ^{by} ~~back~~, (he who isn't supposed to see very well) and started back. They were so surprised when he called to them and Mr Castle turned round, saying " why it's Pete whyte " and here Walter and I had to run to greet them. They said it was 92nd when they left Honolulu and had come straight through by ~~boat~~ boat and train via San Francisco, a long trip so are rather tired. Walter drove them right off to Lake Louise where they will be 5 or 6 days until the hotel closes and then they will go to Banff where we will see them next week.

We decided as the sun started to shine we would come up here for the night, and the storms are quite dramatic, may clear tomorrow and if so will go to the Icefields. Tell Rusty that the Foster Hewitts are here until the 6th. He is the one who announces the hockey games from Toronto and is quite famous for it.

Yesterday we had a busy day, Walter Holmson the head ~~grx~~ landscape gardener for the parks came down, he is going to advise us on our grass and what to do. He stayed for nearly 3 hours as we got talking about all sorts of things and how the park can be improved etc. Next letter I will try and tell you, they plant the side of the roads where it looks badly due to the bulldozing etc. Then while he was there, Lona Becker ran in, she left in the afternoon for the coast to take a 2 months intern^t in Physio Therapy, had returned some cook books the other day and I didn't look at them closely and one she

brought by mistake was a physio Therapy book, so lucky we were home and she could retrieve it. Then Jon ran over much out of breath, we thought it was the hurry but it was the excitement, he had just heard that he won a Hotel Scholarship (given by one of the hotel companies in the province) worth \$500. towards his University expenses. He was promoted to an office job selling tickets at Grayhound and works hard, so will have about \$600. saved from that job. He was really pleased for there is a lot of competition for the Hotel scholarships in Alberta.

The Morants were in for tea too and we saw Lona away on the train so I didn't do all I had mean't to.

If I write any more to you I won't get the other notes written and one is a business letter to Guido Perera, I was just warming up with this one to you, and it is longer than I mean't it to be.

Loads of love from us both

Catharine.

P.S. 5 o'clock. Guess what - it is snowing & really blowing from the north. Interesting to see the clouds roll in around the mountain tops yet the sun is shining brilliantly on Hector in the south, but won't be for long at this rate. Almost a blizzard right now. Later it snowed like a winter blizzard, quite exciting. Lasted about half an hour & left the ground white, about an inch of snow. May be less & the sun came out again. The strong wind dropped & the lake was calm. A little bird came & sat on the point of a tiny spruce until his feathers were dry. Some Larksper here & only just starting to bloom. Poor things may not get a chance to this year!

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Aug. 22, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Haven't had a chance to write lately we have had so much company. The weather has been rainy off and on, mostly on and it seemed a good chance to invite a few friends we hadn't had before. Even forget when I ~~last~~ wrote you.

Thursday we were over town doing errands and happened to see the Morants and Marshall Diverty and a Miss ["]Rush ["]Wooley who drives the Diverty's car out each summer. In fact they were all chatting together on the river road. So we asked Marshall if he would like to bring Mrs Diverty down for tea, she is the one who is partly paralyzed and I went to see the other day. ^{at Big Hotel -} It is awkward for her getting about in a wheel chair. So that would be fine and I made blueberry muffins ~~before~~ they came about 3 o'clock.

We had a nice tea ~~and~~ all sat around the big table in the front room to make it easier for her. In the midst of it the two boys appeared, back from Bow Lake, Sam Adams and David Harris and they joined in, enjoying the blueberry muffins as much as anyone and entering into the conversation too. In fact it was a pleasant afternoon. The evening before Norman and Gwen Tabuteau had come down about 8.30 and stayed until 11 o'clock but had brought us a great big trout. a wonderful one and all cleaned too, so we thought the boys would enjoy that and asked them back ^{in a bar} for supper about 6. ~~we had to dash over town for extra things -~~
We had corn on the cob, the few muffins left and the fish was very good. They seemed to enjoy it anyway. Rather toughing for they brought ~~me~~ us a present, a small Eskimo carving, which was very thoughtful of them we thought, They were unusually nice lads to have or we wouldn't have had them for as many meals. Sam's sister went to Concord Academy, same class as Nancy Newbury I guess Mercelia may know her. David is 14 but so interested in all sorts of things from trains to ^Uceanography, and Jet airliners and even the scenery he notices.

2

While we were getting supper he found some of Price's books of cartoons that used to be in the New Yorker and we could hear him laughing in the other room. never saw anyone or rather heard anyone laugh as much over a book.

They went soon after supper, Sam had found ^{some} ~~from~~ friends he knew were here, just happened to run into them, and David borrowed a Price book to look at for they got a room at the Motel near us. and we went to bed early.

Then yesterday Marshall Diverty came about 10 A.M. with Ruth Wooley who hadn't been able to come for tea and had wanted to see the pictures, I had already made another batch of blueberry muffins for the boys to take with them on their trip back east, and they appeared about 10.30 and all four had a look at the studio and the pictures. So it was a busy morning.

so

Again it looked rainy ~~and~~ we went up to tell Mrs Laura Seaby if she wanted to bring her two friends down for tea in the afternoon it would be fine. She is an old friend from Calgary and one of the friends had been to the Orient with her this past winter. They were going up to Lake Louise and Emerald Lake but if we didn't mind their dropping in later in the afternoon ~~XXXXXX/XXXXXX~~ they would come. It was fine with us.

We had an early lunch and I started a letter or two when Lona Becker Joanne drove in with her little 5 year old sister. We hadn't seen Lona since early July when she came down one Sunday afternoon and even stayed until after supper.

So it was nice to see her again. Nick and Willi Morant had been here earlier, ~~about 1.30~~ I forgot them, Nick on his way to the dentist and Willi to bring us a pie she made, so I gave them a quick cup of tea. The pie came in very handy for Lona and Joanne each had a piece with gingerale. They had been here maybe half an hour when Barbara dropped over followed by Jon, and they had tea and before they left and after Lona and Joanne had gone, the 3 ladies arrived.

There were just enough blueberry muffins left from morning to give them and some chocolate cake and they were hungry after their ride and enjoyed the cups of tea. 3 or 4 each -

We had a nice long visit and they were interested in the paintings and we finally ended up in the Studio showing them the ~~little~~^{old} sketches. One, a Miss Virginia Moore teaches painting in a private school in Vancouver and has spent 2 winters in Arizona and New Mexico, she said she had been to Tofino, it was during the War, Pete told her he had been stationed there and wondered ~~what~~ year, and she told him she had flown up with a group of girls to help entertain the Air Force lads, they played badminton and things like that, It turned out Pete was there at the time and remembered when the group^{of 12} came in, they only did it twice. Sort of a coincidence, to meet her in our house and that was I think in 1943.

It was nearly 7 o'clock when they left, they hadn't realized the time, but it was quite an afternoon or day for us. We were a bit tired so I didn't try to write you last night. This morning was rather busy too as I always change the bed and do any vacuuming on Saturdays, and we had errands to do over town. Then about 2.30 when I was going to get lots of letters typed, the Phillips came in and at 3 I made them tea and after 4 o'clock Pete drove them home and I started this. It is pouring rain again, was lovely and sunny for about half an hour when they were here but before they came, about 2 it also poured. These seem to be big storms that blow in. *look now at 5 PM as if it would rain all weekend -*

We do hope to get out of town this coming week but no use going in this weather, one just gets disgusted. But then it is not unusual to have rainy stormy weather in August, might have a nice September, anyway it is 50 and cool not 94' in the shade. Must have been awful in Concord. Do write us how Hanne looks? and did she put on any weight in Norway? and how does Helga feel and how is her hip? Must be lovely having them both home again.

Loads of love from us both + to Hanne too. Tell her I'll write soon - maybe - Catharine
P.S. The Phillips came to ask us ~~down~~ up to tea tomorrow!

Baw Lake
Aug 24, 1959

Dearest Mother.

It is Monday & we are up at Baw Lake once more. Sleeping in a cabin tonight as it seems a little chilly out & also the evenings "are drawing in". 8.30 P.M. & almost dark.

We have had nearly a week of very unsettled weather & today was the first sign of clearing though still stormy looking.

(Refilled pen here
please excuse ↑)

Last week we really had a little too much company in some ways, though we enjoyed seeing all the people. Friday was the climax with 13 or 14. Then Saturday it was raining again though the sun did come out a couple of times. I thought I would get lots of letters written but the afternoon was lost for that.

as ~~but~~ Mr & Mrs Phillips dropped in about 2.30 in the afternoon. He is having trouble with his eyes. They made quite a visit & I made tea & Pete drove them home in a heavy downpour after 4 o'clock. They came to ask us to tea next day, Sunday, but we didn't go. Pete was in the midst of doing photographic things & I was so sleepy yesterday I had to take a nap!

Saturday evening Nick Morant came as we finished supper. He & Pete are working on camera ideas.

Then yesterday no one came but Harold about noon & just as we were going up to bed last night after nine Ted Goodall drove in. We just told him we were going up & he said he would come again. He is the artist who comes from Vancouver Island & has drawn pictures of B.C. schools in the Illustrated London News. Is doing one now of the School of

Fine Arts in Banff. So you should see it before long in that magazine. But he loves to talk too & we knew it would be another late night & we hoped to get out today.

As it was we didn't wake very early & it was still overcast. I got 2 letters off. business ones. & Pete was doing things & then it started clearing. We were late getting lunch due to meeting several people on the main street - that's what happens so often when shopping. Then the Morants again with a part for Pete's camera. more talk - So by the time we got packed up it was after 3 o'clock. but we didn't expect to ~~skate~~ today any how. but at least will be here if it is nice tomorrow -

A nice letter from you yesterday. Don't worry. I don't think you will forget my name. Hanne can always tell you. So just keep on writing. we do like to hear.

I'm getting too sleepy to write more tonight. So lots of love from us both.
Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Wed. Aug. 26, 1959

Dearest Mother,

It is a wonder you can keep track of us as we go and come and I hardly know myself, the weather has been so unsettled lately, to-night it is just pouring, yet at one time this afternoon it appeared to be clearing but you should have seen the barometer drop when Pete tapped it this morning, must have gone down nearly an inch.

Think I last wrote Monday night from Bow Lake where we stayed in the cabin, having supper at the lodge, also breakfast, There were about 16 others there including the Minister of Health and Welfare in the Diefenbaker Cabinet, with his family, young and nice looking but we didn't get into conversation with them, thinking to leave that to the Simpsons.

It looked as if it might clear so we set off for the Columbia Icefields thinking that at least we would find out what the road was like for they are constructing much of it, making new road and wider all the way. It was overcast, only a very few spots of sunlight. We found it was paved as far as the Saskatchewan Crossing and really a lovely road, 4 lanes wide, though they call it a two lane highway with paved shoulders. That was about 25 miles from Bow Lake, then another 10 miles that has been graded and oiled but lots of holes, probably won't be paved until next summer, but at least not dusty. Then 10 miles under construction, big bulldozers and turnipulls and quite a bit of drilling going on for blasting, drag lines etc. all at work at various points. One place we had to go round a side hill on a temporary road which I didn't think too bad but we were on the inside, coming back Pete thought it might be a little scary but found by then, just 6 hours later, they had finished the blasting and moving the stuff above and we went over what will be the main road. surprising how much they did in a few hours.

The constrution contractors build a ten or twelve ^{mile} stretch at a time but only work on small sections each day, so there are only a few parts one has any trouble getting through, and we really didn't find any really bad. There is the "Big Hill" (as they call it) which now has several sharp switch backs and not much room to do anything else. It is cleared but no road construction started as yet, Then it is another ten miles to the Icefields and they are working on that part in the open now. The season is so short and snow up there until the end of June and into July in some places and no doubt this rain storm will be snow up there now.

We had a look at the ice and the little snow mables slowly climbing up the tongue of the large glacier, each carry about 10 or 12 passengers and crawl up the ice a couple of miles, quite an experience. They looked gay being painted all colours but otherwise it was pretty chilly and people in shorts looked cold, we felt a bit chilly too in spite of long underwear, so few are dressed for Glaciers.

We went over to the public campground for lunch and found one shelter empty and though the people in the other one came over and told us they had a nice warm fire going, Pete knew the first one, people come to is more apt to be picked, and sure enough, we had only one other family at ours and there were 4 cars at the first one. We found our fire only needed some stirring and had it warm in no time and cooked sausages, consomme, peas and onions and warmed up some blueberry pie that Willi Morant had made us. Quite a meal but it tasted good, all the left overs from home.

It was too funny when we started getting things out of the car and warming them up, first a couple of gophers, then a chipmunk, all very fat and a cheeky squirrel. they came running round our feet in the shelter and then began grabing things and into anything and everything, it took a lot of watching to see they didn't walk off with the good. and when I went out to the Jeep with the back open the squirrel was just getting in the back, and a goher trying to

get in the front. We chased them off but they kept scurrying around out feet, ^{5 or 6 gophers before camp appeared -} We didn't feed them and soon they disappeared to the other shelter and I guess were well fed there, for they didn't come back. Instead a very nice French family who also spoke English, one girl was very cold, had thin short pants on, she wanted to put her feet in the oven to get warm and there wasn't much to sit on the right height, Pete teased her for she sat on their "cooler" which was the box to hold ice and keep things cold, a fine way to try and get warm!

After lunch we went back down to the moraine where we had a good view of the edge of the Glacier which is cracked and a nice shape this year, Some years are better than others, and this year great chunks are breaking off and floating in the little lake of melted ice before it runs into the creek, and goes down towards Jasper. Pete made what I think is a very good sketch by sitting in the front seat, the sketch box on his knees, not the ideal way but he couldn't have stood outside it was too cold and the wind finally blew up rain, hard enough to see through the drops on the windshield. I wrote a letter on the steering wheel.

By 4 o'clock it was all overcast and raining, we stopped at the lunch counter and had coffee and then started home. It was nearly five when we left the Icefields and we could have been home by eight or almost had we not stopped to help a family out of gas about 10 miles from Banff. They needed a push having added high test gas, we got them started and they drove about 5 miles before it stopped again. So once more we helped, this time they took the gas out of their stove and we gave them what we had, and they made it to the filling station. A very nice looking family too, and lots of little kids in the back seat. *One carries a can of high test gas for Coleman campstoves.*

Found 2 awfully well written letters from you which we really enjoyed, in fact there was quite a lot of mail. *at the P.O. when we returned.*

Today it looked nice at times but started raining this afternoon

so we are glad we aren't camped out tonight. Had a number of things as usual to see to today, Also Syd Wallance and Eldon Walls came around after lunch and we had a business meeting and talked of all sorts of things.

Then I went over to see Barbara who leaves tomorrow for Medicine Hat. Her school starts on Tuesday. She has moved to the top floor in her house ^{here} all the furniture left in Banff, there are 3 bedrooms and bath and she has used the biggest and nicest for her living room, a day bed in that, one a bedroom and the other a tiny kitchen and dining table, all very compact. The boys can use it weekends when they come down and she can use it next summer or during vacations.

She has rented the main floor to a young couple who are now connected with the school of Fine Arts but who were living in Borneo for a time, something to do with Forestry and strangely enough they lived in Elizabeth Keith's house in Borneo, she wrote "Land Below the Wind" and "Bare Feet in the Palace," Think you have the first one, you sent it to me originally. They have 2 small boys, one 6 the other about 2. I have only met Mrs Shaw but she looks awfully nice.

I shouldn't write you just at night for I don't seem to express things too well when I am sleepy but guess you won't mind. We won't go out until the weather clears and goodness knows when that will be. Maybe we will have a nice September.

Lots of love from us both and thanks for those letters.

Catherine

Thursday. It is trying to lift but weather forecasts aren't too encouraging. Rained hard most all night.

Banff, Alberta.
Sat. Aug. 29, 1959

Dearest Mother,

Another nice letter from you this morning, you certainly haven't forgotten us this week, all of your letters have been just fine and seem even better than a few months ago. We also had a nice one from Cousin Alma with all the news of the Newburys, how nice that Nancy has a car of her own to drive west in. There are so many lovely places one can go in California it will be wonderful for her to have a car of her own.

Cousin Alma also said that you had been for a ride in your wheel chair with Rusty taking you through the garden and down to the pool. There seems to be a real knack in handling wheel chairs and believe one tips them back a very little so the front tiny wheels don't dig in. When you think that Mrs Diverty ^{in a wheel chair} comes out here every year to the big hotels and comes by train too, you realize how people manage in one. She was quite funny telling about one trip back east when their train was late in Minneapolis and they knew they would miss their connection to Philadelphia in Chicago, so they wired the C.P.R. man to make another reservation for them and cancel the original one. However when they got to Chicago the Canadian Pacific man was at the train and said they would just make the one to Philadelphia, He dashed her down the platform to a waiting Parmalee Transfer truck and they all got loaded in the back and off they went to the other station and the train was being held for them, but instead of going as most passengers do, they drove the truck right alongside the train on the other side in some way and right to the door of her car I guess and got her in, with everyone all along the way wondering who she was and what was happening!

The weather is still very unsettled with us and though it looks clear in the early morning the clouds still hang on the Great Divide so we know it is ^{probably} ~~likely~~ stormy in the higher mountains, Now we think we will just wait until

Monday to go out again, at this time of year there is not much one can do just sitting around when it is dull and rainy.

Jean Park dropped in Thursday and we made her tea before taking her back up to the hotel and then yesterday she and Erling Strom came with a message and we were just finishing tea so they had some too and a few blueberry muffins, and ^{they} had no sooner finished than a ^{Manchester} Dr and Mrs ~~Lancaster~~ from Seattle came with a present for me from Judy Rouzie, a lovely drip dry plaid shirt and bright blouse, a bit too bright for me. Funny thing was that they ~~xxxxxx~~ were going out with Erling today but didn't know he was here and he had never met them, and the last time he was here was when Judy Rouzie was here, and she had told the ^{Manchesters} ~~Lancasters~~ that she had met ~~xxx~~ Erling. The ~~Manchesters~~ were most attractive and I made more tea for them, so it was quite an afternoon and they didn't all go until after 6 PM

Have gotten a number of letters written but not as many as I had hoped, must be slowing down. Also taking them out in the Jeep with me and then bringing them each time we return, mizes things all up.

Lots of love and tell Hanne I will be writing her soon too. So nice that Helga can come and help while Jessie goes away, too bad you couldn't have her with you all the time, maybe you can.

More love,

Catherine .