



CABLE ADDRESS "WINDREAL"



THE
Windsor
ON DOMINION SQUARE
Montreal

July 6/1935
Wednesday evening.

Dearest Mother.

How was Mrs Blake and the Tuesday Club? Our evening on the train was very pleasant, quite cold at first and then much too hot, but maybe it was just as well for it has been colder than ever here. We were an hour late, and all the trains were covered with frost. However we read in the paper of "mild weather in Alberta".

It's been rather a busy day, seeing people, doing a few errands, and having a very nice call on M and

mus feet. They are soon
leaving for England. It was
fun seeing them and having
a real chat.

We have just come from
seeing "The Bengal Lancer" and
a wonderful Silly Symphony
"The Tortoise and the Hare" also
pictures of the Trial ^{and} wonderful
things to show.

We are catching the night
train to Toronto and will be
there all day tomorrow (maybe
we will see Grey parrots.) Then
on by the night train for Basel.
arriving there Sunday morning.

This is just a scribble, not
a real letter, but then we never
will be able to thank you for all
you have done.

We shall be anxious to hear
the news as soon as possible and
write us won't you?

Heaps of love
Catharine.

2. A never knew the sky was quite
so clear and blue, but it is
here - Canadian Pacific Railway Read "White
Rome Burns" EN ROUTE in the train library. loved
"I".

Sunday
Feb. 10. 1935.

Dearest Mother,

We are leaving
Calgary now, and I will mail
this in Banff so you will
know that we arrived safely.
It's a glorious day and the
mountains covered with
snow. Pete had me up about
six to see Turner Valley oil
Fields. The flames that burn
year in year out can be
seen for miles. The sun

wasn't even up when we
 had breakfast. It's rather
 exciting, though it's hard to
 realize we've been away
 so long. For everything looks
 much the same.

The joke is on fear. In
 Montreal it was plenty cold
 enough but only a few
 inches of snow. In Toronto
 it was still warmer and
 even less snow. At most
 stations we have gotten
 off without coats, and the
 snow was only deep near
 Lake Superior, but still less

X than in Boston, and now
 in Calgary there is neither
 snow nor ice, the air balmy,
 and they say there is little
 snow in Banff too, plenty
 above Lake Louise. So here
 we are like Spring while
 you in Concord are probably
 in for another blizzard. I
 didn't even need the over
 X shoes! but thank you just
 the same. The peppermints
 have been fine too.

Five nights in a row
 on a sleeper aren't so bad
 and I've been in luck, having

no competition in the wash room.

We had a busy day in Toronto. Found that "Chappy" (Russ will remember to you may, he used to be ^{assistant} manager at Lake Louise) is now the manager at Lucerne - in - fuchse. Its fine for him, plenty of winter sports & summer ones too. So we didn't see him, but we did see several old friends among the staff. baggage porter, man at the desk. The head waiter from Lake Louise

Canadian Pacific Railway

EN ROUTE

and Mr Odeor (?) the chief
 chef, who showed Pete the
 kitchens. Stanley Maitland
 soup at lunch time (also
 an old friend) and Frances
 James (the singer) and her
 husband Murray Adaskin
 had lunch with us, telling
 us all the latest Banff
 news.

We saw Lucy Jarvis
 and her tiny studio. Sent
 her a wire, and the boy

6
who delivered it, was so
impressed by her charcoal
portraits that he was coming
next day to pose! She is
just the same, rather arty
and enjoys the fun of
being an artist, quite
as much as the painting
itself. We went to a good
exhibition of English paintings
with her, and ended up by
all having beer together.

Then we went to Kenneth
Forbes for supper. He's the
artist who was in Bauff
three years ago. is very

capable, and paints as well as any Canadian I guess. They ~~had~~ spent last winter in Miami while he painted a family group. Any way I was fern seeing them again. They are going to England this summer as Mrs Forbes hasn't been home for eleven (11) years (please note, I'm not so bad after all)

We left that night, found Casper McCullough and his wife on the train. He has charge of the Golf Course in Banff. is an old friend

so we had fun talking
 with them. most of the
 way to Winnipeg. where
 they were stopping over. We
 should have for the Russian
 Ballet was there. but maybe
 it will come to Calgary. The
 D'Oyly Carte was to be in
 Toronto soon.

Ways of love to you all
 and we hope everything
 is going well at the farm.
 and so much love to you
 mother

Catherine

PS. we just saw Dorothy White
 in Calgary. who asked for you
 also Frances James did!

3

Stamp, Alberta,
 Tuesday - Feb. 12. '24

Dearest Mother,

As you may imagine we have had rather a busy time since landing. Cliff, Jackie and Peter's father were all at the Station to meet us, but it was hard to realize we had been away 18 months. Every one looked so much the same. The greatest difference of course is in the youngest members of the family. Ruby Jane is too adorable and walking all about the house and into everything.

Peter's mother was in the hospital with a very bad cold or grip. However the worst was

2

over. In fact she is coming back
home today. Their new house
is really awfully nice and
just the right size for them, very
sunny and warm. Lila's family
are all well and growing, so
are Niddies. It took us a
good part of Sunday afternoon
to see them all, and also get
the house opened up. Had the
air tight stove been set up
we might have moved right
in, for it was a lovely warm
sunny day. However the stove
pipes weren't all found until
Monday. Still the kitchen
stove & fireplaces heated it

up surprisingly well. We had it warm enough to sleep in comfortably last night.

The first night we slept on the couch in Jackie's house. I suppose the whole area of their house is the size of the Arnolds lower floor without the parlor - and yet we all were very comfortable, six of us, counting the maid & the baby who sleep in a little tiny room off the kitchen. It's really funny when you think of it. The less room people have, the easier it seems to be for them to take more people in.

It's been fun getting everything
 straightened out. I swept & dusted
 the big room yesterday. While Pete
 got all the pictures back in place
 and all looking natural ~~again~~ ^{again}.
 This morning we cleaned our room
 and are nearly all unpacked.
 Tomorrow I'll tackle the kitchen,
 and then we will make an oven
 breakfast and lunch, going out
 for supper. For we aren't going
 to turn the water on until we
 are sure of being here some
 time. We want to go to the
 camp first. Tot Neuman is
 coming a week from tomorrow
 for a week I think. Will go out
 to Skobri with her.

You have no idea how nice it seems to be back in our own house, and we are anxious to get started painting as soon as we can. I guess one has to be away from everyone to paint.

You must be all waiting patiently for the great day or night to arrive. It really is awfully exciting to think that there will soon be a little Robb. I guess I'm no good about expressing how glad we are about such things. Neither Pete nor I are very good about baby talk

or ~~the~~ enthusiasm over things,
 but you must ~~know~~ know
 how much we feel, even
 if we aren't any good about
 expressing ourselves. and
 you must know ^{too} how much
 we enjoyed all the things you
 did for us in Concord!

Your first letter came
 yesterday. Maybe it was just
 as well you didn't have to
 listen to all the poetry that
 night. You should all have
 gone down with Pietro, and
 then forgotten your troubles
 with Christmas spirit!

I'm glad Kitty felt better
 as evidently she must have
 to have gone to Boston. I
 do hope she has an easy
 time of it -

There's so much to do I'd
 better not write any more
 now -

Heaps of love
 Catherine.

4.

Calgary, Alberta,
Canada.

Dearest Mother. We've been so busy getting the house in shape and also seeing the various Carnival events that there hasn't been much time to write. Your second letter came today, all about the dinner at Millers. What a time to have with the car. But the dinner sounded awfully nice, and how nice of them to ask you over.

The Carnival has been rather fun so far. Two very good hockey games. They are such fun to watch here. It's all

outdoors, and on a moon light
 night the mountains and trees
 are extra lovely. It's been warm
 enough to make it comfortable
 standing out, and it's always
 fun. The crowd get quite
 excited as most of them know
 the various players, and besides
 that the game itself is excellent.
 They play clean hockey and
 more stick handling, rather
 than all body checking as
 they do in the east.

Yesterday afternoon we
 watched the little boys jump.
 a child $4\frac{1}{2}$ even going
 down the landing hill with

3
no trouble at all. They are
starting young now.

We are settled enough to
be able to get an breakfast
and lunch early, but for
the time being are going to
the Mount Royal for our
dinners. We take turns using
the three ballrooms in the
neighborhood, and it works
very well. We ate with
Jackie & Barbara the first
few days. There's no use
having the water turned
on when we expect to go
to Skobie this coming week.

Jim was in yesterday.
 said they were out there when
 it was 60 below. and
 were comfortable, too.

We are expecting the news
 every day now. I hope you
 will - and then write us
 all the details.

Heaps and heaps of love
 Catherine -

5,

Monday -
Feb 15, 1935,

Dearest Mother,

The weekend was rather a busy one, especially as it was the end of the Carnival, and the weather held good and above freezing. Though fresh snow would have helped a lot. It's really been warm ever since we got back, I don't believe to have been below 10° above once.

We have been looking for the wire every day now. You must be all "dithery" waiting for it to happen.

It's too bad you are having such difficulties sending the things. It seems ridiculous to think papers can't go. They really are mostly folders. Don't tell them everything in each one. Personal papers should be enough for them to know. A "property of addressee" We are in no real hurry for the books, but would like the packages of papers first. I sent six books in one bundle to Lela's girls from Concord, and there was no trouble. It doesn't matter if we don't get the books until June.

If you send them by freight there is apt to be duty on them.

What a time poor Patels had in the snow. I don't think we have nearly as much here as there was in the east.

There have been some awfully good hockey games to watch this week, and some speed ~~series~~ skating races and fancy skating as well. The best of all was the Ski jumping Saturday. Ivan Nelson of Revelstoke made two perfect jumps, equaling

The hill record of 169 feet.
 He probably will be on the
 Canadian Olympic team.

Pete took pictures of it all.

Yesterday we went up to Norway
 to see the people skiing. But
 it was pretty icy skiing.

"Dorothy" White and her friend
 "Flessey" came for tea. also

Orville Bergenson and Norman
 Knight. Bergenson is from Seattle,
 a Press Photographer. He brought
 some of his photographs of
 the Skiing round Mt Rainier.
 They are beautiful pictures.

He has some and an article
 in the February Sportsman.
 Pete's going over town now. Heaps of love
 Catherine.

4.
Tuesday, Feb 19, 1935

Dearest Mother,
First your fine letter about the birthday party came, and Pete was just starting over town again when they were arrived. We were all excited, and so glad to hear that it was a little girl. Now of course we can hardly wait for your letter to tell us all the details, and if there was a blizzard to be driven through etc. How tickled you must all be, and we are too. It's awfully nice to have a niece on my side of the family.

The birthday party seemed
 too lovely, and with champagne
 and all it must have been
 very gay. Did Patch get excited
 enough to walk into the dining
 room? What a night it must
 have been with rain freezing
 and all. We have had perfect
 weather here every day, until
 today when it has been over
 cast and looks like snow.
 Everyone wants fresh snow
 as the old snow is too packed
 for slipping around here. Up at
 Skobri they say it is fine.
 Dorothy arrives tomorrow.

afternoon. Will spend the night at the Mount Royal and then go to Lake Louise and the halfway cabin the next day. A Mr Forbes is going in too. His some relation to the Milton Forbes, but they have never lived in Boston.

Mr & Mrs Forbes are coming to tea with the Browns this afternoon. We went up there yesterday.

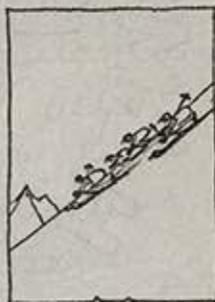
You certainly have been quick about doing over the library and music room. I guess they will be all papered

by the time you get this. The
 silver paper sounds lovely, and
 after all the gold fades so quickly
 to silver you might as well start
 with silver and then not have
 to worry again about the places
 behind the pictures. Your idea
 of having Japanese things in
 both rooms will be lovely and
 they will go together better than
 engravings. Why not repaper
 the dining room too? While you
 are about it.

I'll send this along now, and
 then write a short note before we
 leave for Skobri.

Loads of love
 Catharine

6-A



SKOKI

Washington's Birthday -
Feb. 22, 1935.

Dear Mother,
I didn't seem to get the letter off to you yesterday. But this will go down tomorrow night, and let you know that we arrived in Skoki safely. Also that we got a letter from you tonight, written on the weekend and mailed the 18th. The next letter should tell all the details of the baby's arrival, really we were so glad to get the telegram, we were going to wire that day. But the office in the town closed, and then later it seemed to late, and any ways there didn't seem much to say in a wire. I hope you didn't think we weren't pleased. For really we are delighted by the news.

Dot arrived Wednesday afternoon, and we had rather a busy time getting ready to leave next morning as well as watching some skating at the rink, and Mrs Macdonald brought the Shornackers to tea as well as a Mrs Frenning. They stayed until nearly seven. Then we had supper at the Mount Royal, and spent most the evening at an house oiling boots, waxing on skis to our skis etc. I stayed at the Mount Royal with Dot, that night.

Thursday we had a hectic morning. Some how there were
so many little things to pick up here and there.
Charles Vaugant the shoe maker was busy stitching
straps, and people kept coming in to buy dress shoes,
and yet we knew the train was going soon, and
Charles' clock was slow. However in spite of several
trips back and forth we made the station in plenty
of time. Jim was going up to Rupe Edwards and
the shoemakers were all going in to Skobri, and (we
four: Dot, Mr. Forbes, Pete & I were going only to the
halfway. We all had some lunch on the train and
so got a good start. It was a lovely day. Snow
squalls on the mountains, but the sun but for us
most of the time. It was the first time Pete & I had
ever used skis, and it certainly made a difference
being able to walk ~~the~~ right up. switches backs
and all. We didn't hurry and were at the half
way by five. Cyril Paris stayed with us. Jim
had supper cooking, and then he went on to Skobri.
It was fun. The five of us in the camp. we ate
many too many hot dogs and tomatoes after soup -
tea too, and pine apple and chocolate cake to finish
off with. This morning was as bad, with baked beans
and bacon. but in spite of over eating we made
good time over here. In plenty of time for lunch.
It started snowing pretty hard and snowed all
afternoon but we all made a lot of turns on a good
slope and then had showers when we came back.
Jim has the bath house wonderfully arranged
and plenty of hot water for a bath! It's hopeless
trying to write with 14 people in camp. maybe I can
add to this in the morning. We got out Monday &
Dot leaves Tuesday - heaps of love Catharine.

7

BREWSTER TRANSPORT COMPANY
LIMITED

Tuesday, Feb. 26, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

We came back from Skobri last night and Dot leaves on the train this afternoon. so I may not have time to write as much as I should like to. Also we haven't gotten the mail yet, and I know there must be a letter from you telling all about the babies arrival.

X The trip to Skobri was perfect, and we had the most wonderful skiing any of us remember. It snowed the afternoon we arrived at the main camp and all that night which was Friday. Saturday and Sunday and Monday we had perfect powder snow. about eight inches of it. The kind that is very light and fluffy and sparkles like the kind you buy in stores. In the sun it really looks like a mass of diamonds, with all the colors. red purple blue green. yellow. etc. When you ski through it a great cloud rises behind you, and it is just fast enough to be able to take most of the slopes straight, and yet have the wind whistle

through your clothes. The weather was clear as a
bell Sunday, and yesterday there wasn't even a
wisp of a cloud in the sky. It evidently was
nearly 20 below Sunday morning, as we found
later it was 18 below at Lake Louise. But as
we had no thermometer at camp we didn't know
it, and so dried and were quite warm except.
We never could have picked more perfect weather
to go out there in and we all had a grand time.
Mr & Mrs Shoemaker, who are Swiss, from Lucerne
and Zurich, respectively, said it was the best
snow they had seen, and that when you ever
had powder snow in Switzerland it was
tracked up before most people could get to
it. Orville Borgeson, who came in Friday with
Norman Knight, said he had never seen
anything like it at Mount Rainier, and he
and Pete took picture after picture. Altogether
it was great fun.

We were quite amused when Uless La Cass,
the game warden at Lake Louise arrived with
Stan Bole the ticket agent there. Uless used to
be one of the game wardens who went out in the
winter to make the rounds of the outlying cabins
and see that no one was poaching. Now he
stays at Lake Louise all the time. They had
been on a two weeks trip up into the Clearwater
country miles & miles. And then we found
that they were on their vacations!



BREWSTER TRANSPORT COMPANY
LIMITED

Pater, just got another letter from you this morning written the 23rd and telling more about the grand child. She does sound perfect in every way, and I'm sure she will be. and I know what fun it will be for you to have a grand child. Has she a name? I'm sorry I didn't get the wire off before we left. but I thought you would know how pleased we were and I didn't know which hospital.

Pat leaves in a few minutes and this must go - I loved the letters you wrote father's sister. and the fourteen men coming to dinner instead of five. It was interesting the ones they were too. Will write again soon.

Heaps of love
Catherine.

Banff, Alberta, Canada.

Wednesday, Feb. 27, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I have started practising to write on my typewriter again, it ought to be much quicker once I get into the way of it, as Jean would say. Perhaps now that we will be in Banff for a few weeks I can hit away at this and cook fancy things at the same time.

Your letters have been so nice and I haven't really answered any of them. Of course of first interest is the baby, I'm so glad everything went well and is continuing so. Barbara knows so much about babies as she has done everything by reading. In fact long before the baby came she had subscribed to the Good House-keeping literature on the subject, for the large sum of one dollar she received a letter each month, telling her how one should feel, what was happening inside her, what she should and should not do, what the best things to eat were, how much exercise to take, etc. also they sent patterns for clothes and all kinds of useful information. When she went east she was under a doctor's care, and then later when she got back here she wrote him for his Baby Diet. Bubby is the healthiest looking baby you ever saw, has never been sick a day yet, and does all that is expected of her. What I started to say was that girls are often apt to be late in arriving and boys early, funny isn't it?

I am glad that the dress arrived, if you can do it up in a small package and mark it "Present" I am sure it will come all right. There is no hurry for I won't use it until spring.

We don't remember the girl who married the Howe boy probably before our time.

The letters you wrote so long ago were very

interesting and gave a good idea of Grand-pa at home, It was fun to think what a famous group of artists came down to Salem.

I am so glad that Uncle George, I mean Cousin, has a real job, Is it a good one ?

What was the kind of table cover that Mr Miyaoka wanted ? Was it a green baize one ? I find that they sell it at the store by the yard, a good bright green, like pool table stuff. If you remember how much he wanted I can send him some.

We are getting the Transcript and are glad to have it for the skiing news. We would like the Sunday Herald and the Concord Journal sometime and later on just the Wednesday and Saturday Transcript.

It isn't very cold here, maybe zero some nights. It was 18 below at Lake Louise Sunday morning so it must have been that at the camp.

Your letters all sound fine to me and I love to get them,

heaps of love

Catherine -

ask about
Miyaoka's table cover

9.

Banff, Alberta, Canada.

Friday, March 1, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I haven't had a letter from you for two days, but hope for better luck tomorrow. We have been busy working away at various things. I think that you have given us the clearing up bug for we have already cleared up one box of old photographs and letters of Pete's. At least we got them all arranged in envelopes, and hope to someday put them into books. It took us until twelve Wednesday evening, and then last night we decided to go to bed real early, were just about upstairs when Allen Mather came to see if we would go to the Hodkey Game in Canmore with him, of course we ended by going and it was a good game though Banff lost. It is about 20 miles but the roads are in good shape, Allen came in afterwards and we looked at photographs until after twelve. We will have to see what happens tonight.

The Forbes came around yesterday afternoon to see us and the pictures etc. and we also did a few photographs in the dark room at the store. We found it an awfull place to work after the de luxe one in Concord. It is so small and the air is bad, and if you want to go out you often have to wait for some lady to finish trying on a dress in the fitting room, for the door opens from there.

Your letter did come after all, all about the week end, Mrs Eaton calling up etc. I am sorry I couldn't tell you our plans but we didn't know how long Dot was going to stay. Now as far as we know we will be here until April and then go out to the camp again.

Thank you for all the other letters too.

Love to all and alot to you
Catherine.

10
Sunday, March 3, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

This has been rather a disappointing day, we had planned to paint and then it looked so much like snow and was so dull, we couldn't do anything. Now at five the wind is blowing from the east and a few flurries of snow, we may get a storm yet. This morning it was 34 above and was warm yesterday too.

Tomorrow we are having a hood put over our stove to catch odors of cooking, Bannerman came with it late yesterday afternoon and we decided to put it up Monday, so today Pete painted it black and we are all ready for the fun tomorrow, It ought to be as amusing as putting up stove pipes, I will give you an account of it later, Anyway we don't have a telephone to ring in the midst of it.

^B
Before I forget it, Have you seen "Dodsworth" yet? (I seem to have run into a few difficulties) It is the play we saw in New York and liked so much, it is awfully well done and I hope you can see it.

This week we are going to the Movies with a vengeance, it is Bargain Week, five shows for 75 cents. either at 4.15 7.30 or 9.15 . Mon. and Tues. is Eddie Cantor in " Kid Millions" Wed. Robert Montgomery in "Mystery of Mr. X " Thurs. a British Film Fri. "One Hour Late " and Sat. " AS Husbands Go." I don't suppose these names mean much to you but it will be rather fun all the same.

I hoped to get a letter from you this morning, to hear how everything is going but maybe there will be one tomorrow. There isn't much to write you. There was a wonderful Hodkey game here last night, and much to every one's surprise Banff beat Canmore 8 to 2 . Norman Knight brought Agnes Hammond here after the game -

Must stop -
much love
Catherine

11.

Bayff, Alberta,
Duss, March 7 1935

Dear Mother,

We are awfully glad to know the babies name at last. Its horrid to have to keep referring to her as "it" and "she" all the time. Was Gale Armstrong an ancestor or relative of Kittys? or is Gale just a name, because its a pretty one. Remember Gayle Morgan who used to be my room mate at school? She was a nice girl, but I don't know where she is now. Maybe we will run in to

each other again some day.
The only person Pete can think
of named Gale is the man
who makes condensed milk.

Its too bad Mrs Armstrong
has not been feeling well.
I think you are far too good
hearted, to go way in town
when you are tired just to
please her. Seems to me
Kitty has so many
friends bringing her flowers,
~~that~~ she wouldn't have time
to be lonely, and need the
Grandmothers so often. Or
do the Grand mothers go largely

hoping for a better look at
 the baby - Kitty must be
 home by now, or do they
 keep people in the hospital
 more than two weeks? Has

Russ made his trip to
 Florida yet. if he did I
 don't believe he stayed very
 long, with so much of interest
 at home. How about the
 other babies that are due?

I saw in the paper about
 the Brooks Stevens son.
 seems to me Gale must
 be pretty smart to gain so
 well! or is Kitty as successful

feeding babies as she is
 grown-ups? I do hope there
 will be some pictures of
 her soon, so we can get
 an idea of how cunning she
 is.

How do they identify them
 at the hospital? Barbara
 showed me the little necklaces
 they tie round the babies
 necks in Westbury. They string
 on beads with letters on each
 one that spells the name. The
 other beads are blue. I suppose
 a necklace is one thing a baby
 can't get in its mouth or eat,
 or don't they do that when they
 are so little.

I'm sorry I didn't mention
 your wedding anniversary, for
 I did remember it, but I
 didn't suppose maybe you
 wanted me too. Another year
 I'll try to do better.

Was the Staller Concert the
 Violinist? He must have been
 wonderful.

I hope your letter today -
 if I'm lucky enough to get
 one, will tell about your
 seeing Tot. We both thought
 that Tot was the best person
 we have ever taken in to the
 camp. She fitted in so

beautifully and was no
trouble at all. She seemed
so enthusiastic about every
thing, and ~~she~~^{we} only hope
she enjoyed it all as much
as we did.

It was fun hearing
about the weekend, what fun
they must have had, and
I know I have told you
before how much I enjoy
having you enclose letters
from all the various people.
So please keep on doing
it.

The parcels are arriving all right, only the old boxes don't hold up unless they are packed tightly. are full inside. However only two or three have fallen to pieces.

I'll have to take this over now if it is to get into today's mail.

Beeps of love always.
Catherine.

12.
Banff, Alberta.
Sun. March 10, 1935

Dearest Mother,

Your fine long letter came yesterday and I was so glad to get it, for it seems so long between them. I am also very glad that you had a chance to see Dot and hear about the Banff part of her trip, before the freshness of telling it had all worn off. She is a peach of a girl and we did enjoy having her here.

The boxes are coming in fine shape, and when you have to write on the outside what is in them, you can lump the things together as " Personal Effects," or some such thing.

I am so sorry about the Rhodadendrams, (that must be spelt wrong) I hope none of them suffered from being skied over. What a shame about Jim Angell.

You sent us a clipping of a Museum School girl who had just married a boy named Howe, and asked if we knew her, but we didn't, We know of Ethel Thayer who's Exhibition you must have gone to at Doll and Richards, She was a pupil of Mr Hales.

The Journal has not come yet, However we have been keeping in touch with Carlisle news by reading the Calgary paper ! Please note the enclosed. As a matter of fact there is lots of odd little items of news in the papers here, Never very much about one thing, but a sort of outline of things all over the world.

By the way what is the news of Frances, and how is she getting along? Also, how is Boots ?

Did you ever notice the thing in the paper about an auction of Antiques, among them some of Mrs Paul Revere Frothinghams, I wonder if the Gold Chairs were there. If I find the clipping I'll send it to you. *It was like at Paris Josephs.*

A while ago you mentioned seeing some beautiful pictures of the Rockies of Mr Toziers, (Dr. I mean) He came out here summer before last, and Pete was supposed to show him around, so that he would be sure to see the loveliest places, but when Mr Gibbon tried to get hold of us we were out of town.

Aunt Nela's letter says- " This letter is written like the devil but will send it ~~at it~~ as it will be the third written and not sent. Harry Peter's (M's cousin) died last night, it is hard for M- as the California ~~thing~~ thing is moving and Conneau is in California. Write when you can and do write about Kitty." I think Aunt Nela finds it so hard to write and has tried, but the letters seemed too bad to send, so she would tare them up.

We have had rather a busy week on the whole. Each morning it has been below zero, varying from 10 to 3, but always below, however the sun warms it up until things start melting by noon. We have not felt it much, true the milk and cream is frozen, even in the kitchen and the canned goods are a bit congealed, but they seem to taste no differently when properly thawed. I got a bit absent minded the other morning, took a saucer out of the cupboard, poured into it the canned grape fruit, and was a bit surprised to see the juice freeze in lovely patterns all over the dish.

Monday it took all morning to get the hood over the stove. we had let the fire out before Bannerman came, it was the ~~of~~ coldest morning we have had. The hood was not difficult to get in place, but the galvanized sheet of tin we were to put under the stove was more amusing, It sounded easy, I was so slip it under as Pete and Bannerman lifted the very heavy stove; It worked well up to a

certain point where the metal hit their feet. The stove was so heavy that they couldn't lift it unless they were near it, so we had to think hard, and finally by balanceing one side on a stick of wood pried under it, they managed to lift it on the other side enough to slip the thing under. We then cleaned out the ashes around the oven and made a morning of it. Pete rushed over town for a steak, as soon as Bannerman had left, and we got all prepared for a real meal. On went the steak, and up rose the smoke, but not exactly into the hood, in fact it went up the small place behind where the stove pipe is. We had patted ourselves to soon. We haven't seen Bannerman since to tell him the bad news, but are sure we know how it can easily fixed. It looks well and we have gotten used to it so we don't bump our heads too much!

That night we had supper at Barbara's, and since then we have had people to tea nearly every day, Bill Carson (a girl) who goes out to Assinaboine with Erling Strom came Tuesday, it was fun seeing her again, she comes from Iowa and used to spend her winters at Lake Placid. She wanted to bring some friends over to see the house and also asked us to supper at the Mount Royal, which we did, and then all three of them came over in the evening and we had a warm drink. Her friends were a nice young couple, named Knight, from Detroit. They knew Jim Watkins slightly, and Mrs Knight had hunted with Mrs Donavan. They are crazy to come and live out here, but so far haven't been able to think of anything special they could do here to make some sort of living. They came to tea Wednesday after skiing and we had a grand time talking skiing, Indians, etc. They left next day for Assinaboine. Then Thursday Mrs Mack and Mr Forbes came to tea and to see the pictures. and every evening we have been going to the bargain movées.

Yesterday Erling Strom asked if He could bring Al Lindley down to see the house and to see the pictures we had taken. They were coming early, four thirty, but it was after five thirty when they showed up. We said we were going to eat at the Mount Royal so it didn't matter how late they stayed, we got talking and it was after seven thirty when we noticed the time. We got to the Hotel too late for supper as the Kitchen was closed, as they were painting it, so we ended up at the Cafe. Al Lindley is the man who Erling climbed Mount McKinley with on skies in winter. He is from Minneapolis.

Today Pete is sketching while I write this and make chocolate custard. I haven't tasted it yet but it looks all right. Will send this along now.

Heaps of love.

Catharine.

P.S. I had just finished this when Pete came back. Allen Mather, Margarete Orr, Barbara & Jackie with him for beer and tea. So it was rather a busy afternoon. Later Monday. Last night proved quite an evening, Jackie asked us to help them eat a chicken, and while we were there Mrs Mack, and the Thomashes came down to our house. They stayed until after ten looking at photographs & talking. Rupert Edwards came too. We had one bottle of beer left, a tiny bit of ~~the~~ rum which went in some tea, and cake. But otherwise we had little to offer, except 6 lamb chops we hadn't had time to eat. The messer the house, the more unexpected guests arrive.

Banff. Alberta.

Wed. March 13 1935.

Dearest Mother,

The packages have all arrived safely and in good condition and I owe you a lot for postage, I would like to pay for it if you will let me. Thank you and Jean for all the trouble you had to take, for it is a job doing up so many things. I think maybe if you wait about a week and then start sending the books. say a package a week, for I am afraid they will wonder what in the ^{world} we are doing if I continue to receive a steady line of bundles.

You are terribly nice to give me the dress for a Birthday present, and I shall like it all the more for that reason. I am sorry that I am so hard to please, I didn't think that I was, and I love your presents and I am sure I have made good use of them.

I don't think Cousin Kathie can be mad at you, she must be awfully busy and probably thought that Sam had thanked you when he mentioned them ^(the photo graphs) in his letter, which would let you know they had been received, and then she would write you a real letter later on.

That talk of Benjamin Smiths must have been very interesting, I think he also has done quite a bit of digging for Indian things around Concord. An interest like that is a fine thing for any one to have, as you say.

I am so glad that you saw " Dodsworth " at last, I was sure that you would like it, You can imagine how funny it was when the girl behind us made remarks. As Dodsworth took off his clothes of course every one laughed, and the girl said, " I don't ^{see} what they are all laughing at. " and the boy remarked, " Well I guess it's rather unusual, thats all. " The play is good and so well done, yes, we knew his real wife was in it.

Was the kind of pill Kitty had the same thing Eileen

had ? It must be wonderful but how does it work ? Such fun as you will all have now that the baby is home.

We are having warm weather now and everything is melting and the roads running with water, Of course it is still cold and snowing up in the mountains.

We have been busy straightening things out, and I guess we rather enjoy looking things over, so don't pity us in looking at photographs for we are doing it in the evenings because we enjoy it.

Heaps of love .

Catherine -

12

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Friday, March 15, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

When your letters do come, they certainly are fine long ones and we are mighty glad to get them. It is a shame you had to have a cold but I trust it wasn't a bad one this time.

Gale must be awfully cunning, but it must be hard on the Grandmothers not to see her except for fifteen minutes a day. I expect you are all talking baby talk by now, Mrs Armstrong has always been pretty good at it.

Russ gave "Time" to Pete for Christmas and we are enjoying it tremendously, I will look up the part about Green Pastures. and the Journals I read almost as thoroughly as Aunt Mary does. What a time you have getting Opera Tickets, I really think it would pay to be a guarantor, for it is doubtful if you would pay more than the extra you pay Herriks any way, and the trouble of standing in line might be said to cost something. I wish we were there to go with you, maybe sometime we will be.

It was nice to have Jean and Bill Rand out for an evening, you called them "Crane" I guess you were thinking of "Rand and Crane." It is interesting how one's mind works.

The Library sounds lovely, and after all it is used more to sit in, and for parties, than as a working Library.

I saw that a Mr Bemis had died, but didn't think it was the one we know. How is Flick and all her family? and what is her news of the Manierres? *The Mr Bemis I read of first was from St Petersburg.*

You say I never ~~mention~~ mention Peter, I guess I thought that you knew that we do every thing together, and so when I say "we," I mean "WE". As a matter of fact I don't really know what you are most interested in having me write about. You have not said much about anything I have written in my letters, so I am sort of stumped as to what you like to hear.

It is too bad that you couldn't have gone to Gorham for Aunt Marys birthday, but I imagine that Aunt Nela is getting on so well that they are afraid of doing anything that might upset her right now. She has been so nervous and high strung all winter, and little things upset her so, I imagine it is the reaction of being so sick for so long. It was fine she could go and visit Mrs Jones, who understands her so well, and where there will be so much going on to interest her, and Bobby to amuse her. And yet she is near enough to feel that she can go home any time she wants to. We sent Aunt Mary a box of Canned things that may interest her and amuse her too, Boiled Dinners and Irish Stews, Canned potatoes and even Oysters.

Monday morning,
I never did get this letter finished, due to rather a busy week-end. Yesterday we were up at Norquay all day watching some excellent ski races. and the day before was busy too, There always seems to be so much going on and people coming to the house about this and that. and even staying to meals.

Pete is going over town so I will have to let this go;

Heaps of love,

Catherine -

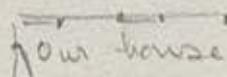
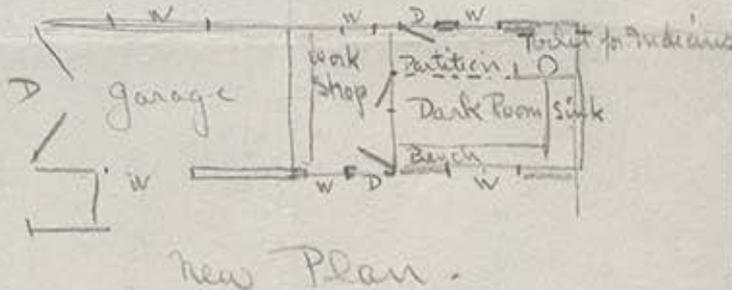
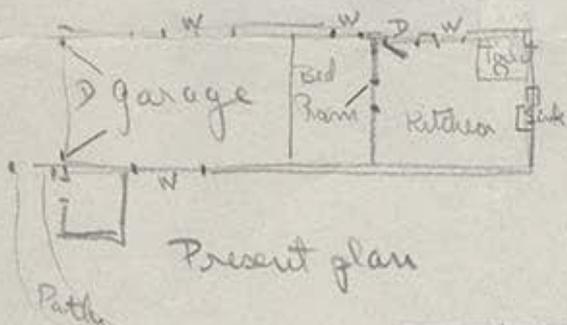
13

Banff, Alberta.
Wednesday. March, 20, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

A fine long letter came from you last night, all about finally getting the Opera tickets, Russell coming home, seeing the Helen Van Dyke, Molly's baby, the Statler concert, and the dinner party for Mrs Low. in fact lots of things. I guess it was bad of me not to tell you more of the little things we were doing, but I thought it would be fun to see if you noticed, you see you never mentioned any of my letters, except that they had come, and I wondered if you were really interested in what we were doing. Now I know for sure that you are, and you shall hear more of things going on here.

It really has been rather a funny month, First a week of zero and below zero weather, and then a warm week with the streets running, and now this morning zero again and snowing, not a hard snow and the sun is trying to come out. Last week they had three feet of snow in the camp, and we could see the clouds on the peaks, Pete has been out sketching several times but it has been cold on the best days. Right now we are busy having the shack next door built into a dark room and work shop, Maybe you remember it? It is a long low building with a flat roof about 25 feet from our back door, We always planned to tear it down when we could, and now it is yours because we own the land. Pete had the bright idea of using it as it is, only cleaned etc. and it really is better than ~~it~~ pulling the building down and trying to build a new one, for many reasons. We got Earl Spencer over to see how much he could do it for. He is the one who built our house. and now it is all under way,



It really is going to be a perfect arrangement. By putting a partition across the front of the kitchen it will make a passage way from the original front door to the toilet, giving the Indians a place to use when they come up to stay in the little cabin we have for them, but which has no running water, They can go in and out without interfering with the dark room in any way. We will enter the dark room through the present bedroom door. Right now there are no doors or windows on the wall facing our house and the blank wall is not too attractive, but by putting one nice window in the dark room for the fresh air when needed, and cutting a door and window into the old bedroom which will be our workshop. it will make the building more attractive to look at from here, also we can enter it from this side which is convenient. We will stain the outside a dark brown plant hops and make it as nice as possible. Earl's brother-in-law is working away cleaning and scraping etc. and Earl is going to start evenings putting the partition up. All the bedroom needs is painting and the workbench

from ^{our} the kitchen to make it a perfect place for making picture frames or anythi ng else. The dark room is ~~to~~ to have plaster board walls and ceiling to be dust proof and clean, then a large sink of galvanized tin or metal made by Bannerman any size we like. The electric lights can be run from this meter and every thing will be fine, also a stove in each room, the chimneys are already there. It will be so convenient for all the work we will want to do.

What a time you must have had with a real Mdd Dog. Thank goodness no one was bitten and Patch wasn't round. You seem to have gone to lots of nice Bridge Parties lately, I am glad they are in the evening which makes it nice for you.

I never have read Bleak House. and canned food frozen is perfectly safe as long as the can hasn't broken and let the air in. Our food didn't really freeze hard, just well Congealed.

It is too bad you couldn't have gone to Gorham, but I guess they were afraid Aunt Nela would have wanted to be there if you were and would have gotten all upset over plans, Haven't they a new girl in the Kitchen ? I hope this visit to Mrs Jones will help Aunt Nela. It should give her other things to think of.

I must send this now,

Heaps of love

Catharine

14

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Friday, March 22, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

The days seem to fly by with lots of little things to be done, Earl has been working on the shack at night and they have the door cut through and we moved the work bench from the kitchen in this afternoon, it just went through with not an inch to spare, and it was lucky we thought of putting it in before the door went on. Now it will be fun getting the kitchen in order.

I got another letter from you yesterday which was a very pleasant surprise, for I was just getting used to not hearing but once every four days. How awfully nice about the Shaws having a boy, for after three little girls they must have wanted a boy pretty badly. and I suppose Mrs Keyes would like a Granddaughter for a change.

Please give Cal the two blue vases, say they are a present I should like her to have. Blue doesn't go in this house very well and I guess you are tired of them by now, of course if you can still use them then please keep them, but it is best to have someone who likes them, and can use them, keep them. Poor Cal does get the poor end of the bargain with the Wallases. Did you meet the husband? How nice for Mrs Keyes to have a new car. Is it really a Lincoln? It sounded almost too good to be true.

I can imagine what fun it must be for you to have a Granddaughter to watch grow. Babies have always seemed stupid to me until they reach the talking and walking age, but I expect Gale must be awfully cunning even now. and how nice to be allowed to hold her. I thought maybe modern babies couldn't be held.

We have had quite a bit of tea company lately, various people dropping in. and a few to supper, but until the water is turned on it isn't as easy to really have anyone, after an hour or so someone is sure to want to go to the bathroom. Pete has to escort them to a secluded tree. Jackie, Allen and Barbara invited themselves to supper a few days ago, and as it was six oclock then we just ate what we could, scrambled eggs and bacon, fried potatoes, corn, and ice cream with Barbaras chocolate sauce and coffee filled us up completely. I really think it is easier to have people unexpectedly that way than when you have to plan it all out.

The first three packages of books have come and you can send the rest any time and in any order. Maybe it would be just as well to wait a bit, for the customs may think I am getting a good many packages all this month.

I must stop now, Heaps of love

Catherine

P.S. Please thank Russ for the Ski Bulletin that just came, we were anxious to know about the Races abroad! Also the picture is of the Canadian Jimmy Riddell - not the British one -

15

Banff, Alberta,
Canada.

March 25, 1935,

Dearest Mother,

I should have stated
this yesterday, instead of thinking
there would be time this morning.
Things happen so unexpectedly
here that it's hopeless to plan ahead,
but I really prefer doing things as
they come along and you feel like
doing them rather than planning
a week ahead and not feel as
enthusiastic.

Earl & his brother
in law worked all day yesterday
putting plaster board in the dark
room. We thought it would save

time if we gave them lunch
and they wouldn't have to walk
home at noon. They certainly
had good appetites, and I
thought how hard it is. The men
who do the most physical work
get the least pay, and yet have
to eat the most. We gave them
chops, fried potatoes, peas -
milk & cake. Then Pete went
out shoveling but it snowed all
afternoon so that he couldn't do
much. I had tea at Barbaras
and came back to find Pete
& Jim Boyce so made tea for
them and Earl too. It's rather
fun though having things go that
way.

Rudolph the Swiss guide we
climbed with, and whose brothers
we saw in Interlaken, came to
call the other day. We had tea
and then invited him to eat
with us at the Mount Royal.
It ended by celebrating Charlie
Bill's (the Cowboy sculptor's!)
birthday in the beer parlor
and then Mrs Mack. Mr
Forbes and Sam Evans (who
was out with Erling Strom at
Assenaboine) joined us for
supper. It was rather fun.

Another letter from you yesterday
all about the successful Tuesday
Club. It just shows how
everyone loves to go to your house.

I'm quite sure I mentioned that
the journal was coming alright -
quite a few, about four came
two weeks ago ^{in one package} (maybe more) and
then one has come back week.
If you send the other books in
May I think that will be fine.
It's awfully good of you to send
so much.

I'm awfully sorry to have you
lonely, but can't help but feel
glad that you miss us, and like
to have us with you. I'm sure
that we will want to use the
dark room again, and soon
maybe.

I think we are going out to
Skobri Thursday, the 25th! Jim
wants us there for the Rainbow Cup
Race. Heaps of love
Catherine.

14e
Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Tuesday, March 26, 1935

Dearest Mother,

I am sorry that you had to go a whole week without a letter, I guess I answered yours as they came and about then yours were coming once every four days, I know I mailed one on the 14 th and another on the 18 th. so if you got the first in five days it should have taken the same time for the second.

The letter that came this noon was all about taking Miss de Mier to Boston and getting her a new dress, coat and shoes. My but that was a nice thing to do, and who but you would have thought of it. I can just imagine how pleased she must have been, and what fun for you both, I really think things like that are the nicest kinds of things to do for people.

You didn't mention how Cousin Sergeant was, I hope no news is good news there. and that the danger is passed. What a shame he of all people had to have pneumonia. I know that is spelt wrong.

The package of journals came today from Concord. I think that the second time they checked up was when four of the first issues came at once and ever since they have been coming right along. I read about the Garden Club garden and it sounds as if it will be awfully pretty. do tell me all about it.

The Skating Carnival must have been wonderful, I have been reading about it in the papers. So many outside skaters too,

What fun to see Gale have a bath, I sometimes land at Barbaras when Bubby is having hers, of course she is old enough to sit there herself. She is just beginning to talk, says " Deer, deer " and " DERE dere " but that is about all. she is very fat and chubby about a year old size I guess, a little smaller than Tina. She loves her bath, and sits there in the big tub and plays by herself, with a cake of soap, a washcloth, and a duck. Barbara goes on with whatever she is doing until it is time for Bubby to come. I've never seen Mildreds boys having a bath but I guess it is exciting. They all love it too, Mildred does two at a time. The youngest gets one every time and the two oldest take turns. Quite a system. I am glad Kitty is feeling well enough to be out and about and going to things.

It is funny about Olive, for she is hard to make out. Maybe her Aunt took her on that trip and sent her to College to help, but then decided maybe that wasn't what she needed after all.

I haven't mentioned all the clippings and letters you send but we do like them. That about Pearl Buck was especially good.

The blue wool dress was given to some one but I can't think who either, it had another belt, the original scarf, so the blue one isn't necessary. I am sure I told you that the Herald is coming too. Six packages of books have come, They take about a week to come but no duty so far on anything.

There is a girl here who had Arthritis very badly, in fact was bedridden. I know that recently she has had a new "Doctor I think from the East, and he did perfect wonders for her case which every other Doctor had considered hopeless. She is even up and around. If David Hatton doesn't get better soon I could find out the Specialists name for the Agges.

The weather has been so bad this month that the sun shines early in the day and then it clouds up and isn't warm enough to melt, it even snows a few inches so we have about as much snow now as we did when we arrived, Maybe April will be warm, We have done a lot of odd

odd things in connection with getting the dark room finished, but as Earl is working for the Government until Wed. noon it seems so slow in getting ahead. He worked all Sunday and last evening but it may seem too cold today, it has never been above thirty all day. Pete did some masonry around the stove pipe where it goes into the chimney this afternoon, and we have one stove set up, but as the windows haven't arrived yet the holes already cut for them make it a bit drafty.

This is the first afternoon for some time some one hasn't come in for tea, maybe it will end by company for supper.

Pots of love

Catherine -

Please thank Jean for her fine letter - and tell her I'd love to hear from her again soon -

17
Banff, Alberta.

Canada.

Thurs. March 28, 1935

Dear Mother,

I was just starting down to the station with my skis etc. on my way to Skoki, when I heard a shout, and it was Pete. The train is over an hour late. It is a darn nuisance for it means it will be just that much later when we get in. It was finally decided that I should go up with Mr Kingman and his brother, who came yesterday, and Cliff and Vic. and then if Earl finishes the workshop etc soon enough Pete will come later. The Rankin Cup Race is to be run Saturday and the Slalom Sunday. I may stay in until Tuesday or Wednesday. Mr Kingman is to be there ten days.

We met the train yesterday, then had lunch with them and Erling Strom at the Mount Royal, Pete went up to Norquay with them to ski and then they all came here to tea, It stays light until nearly seven now and so no one ever thinks of leaving until after six thirty.

Erling wants us to go out to Assinaboine to ski late in April. We hope to go as I have never been out there. It is a good two days trip.

The dress has arrived safely and thank you again ever so much.

Are John and Eiläen definitely staying where they are, I believe after so many months they would know for sure.

Has Kitty the regular nurse for the baby or is the Hospital one still there. It must be rather hard on the Husband.

This isn't much of a letter but next one may be better, Cold and snowing this morning, 18 above

Heaps of love,

Catharine,



SKOKI

Friday, March 29, 1935.

Dear Mother,

We arrived this morning around eleven after a good trip in. The train was so late yesterday, that it wasn't hard to decide that the Halfway would be a good place for the night.

We left Barff after one. The two Ripmans, and Cliff going in Peter's place. Also several Barff boys who are going to race. Austin Standish, Herb Paris, Bob Bryant and Vic. We made good time going up - in fact I started behind Vic, and Austin passed me at the first hill. I plodded along, and to my surprise caught up to Vic at the bottom of the switchbacks. It just shows how wonderful skis are for climbing. I have plush ones. Vic was using wax. True he had extra skis for the Slalom race, and they make an awkward ~~can~~ pack. I didn't see him much after that, and Herb Paris caught up to me at the Ford, and we waited for Cliff for a cup. They came about ten minutes later. It was all a hour and 40 minutes to the Ford. 20 minutes there, and an hour and a

half from there to the half way. 3 1/2 hours is not bad going. Jim was there with supper cooking, and left tea for us when we arrived. Some of the boys were going on. Austin, Vic & Hal left when we got there. Jim was waiting until we had had some supper. Ed Hansen had met us at Lake Louise and so he stayed the night with us. Also Bob Bryant who is a younger lad and had carried quite a pack. I was chaperon I guess. It was just as well the four of them went on over or we might have been a bit crowded in the one bed. There were 26 people over here at the main camp, so I guess that six of us at the halfway was about right. We had a pleasant evening telling stories of skiing and climbing etc. and were in bed by 9.30. We all had sleeping bags and were warm enough. The started snowing and blowing at a great rate about seven, and we were mighty glad we were there. This morning was clear and ten below. The wind didn't start until we were on top of Deception Pass, and the trip was perfect for us. We met several going out, but expect more in tonight. I'll try to write more later.

Heaps of love
Catherine -

19.

Banff Alberta.
Tuesday, April 2, 1955.

Dearest Mother

I have so many nice letters of yours to answer, and just now no time to write in. I came back from Skolri last night, and this morning Tex Woods has been here and now Peter's father, and it doesn't look as if ~~we~~ this would progress very well.

How wonderful that the Caread Garden won a prize. They must have had good fudges.

The dark room is finished, and the workshop only needs painting, which we may do this

afternoon. And then we can
get things fixed up and
moved over.

Pete may go to Mt Rainier
with the Ski team, and I
might go to the coast to
meet him. as his father
and mother may go out.
It's all uncertain, and we
may not go. I knew
nothing about it and in
fact it was only thought
of last night.

I'll write more this
afternoon if too many
people don't come.
Loads of love
Catherine.

20,

Thursday.
April 11, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

I didn't have a chance to write yesterday for we painted the workshop. It took us a good part of the morning to mix the right shade of yellow, and all afternoon to paint it. The trimmings are to be done ~~later~~ today and some of the wall we didn't finish and some may need an extra coat, but it will be pretty "classy" when we finish. A nice bright yellow for the walls, a brighter yellow for the trim and Pebeup red lacquer colored doors.

Pete's father hasn't been very well. The principal trouble is that he does too much in the way of work & lifting things he shouldn't so they all figure he needs a little trip to Sea level. That is the reason we may go to Vancouver. For the Doctor says some one besides Mrs White ought to go with them. They also want Pete to go to Mt Rainier with the boys to the Ski races. So he may do both. As there is no accommodation left at Mt Rainier for ladies I may go to Vancouver only. But as yet the plans are all

very uncertain, we may not
know what we are doing
until the day we go -

I'm so sorry to hear
about the death of Mrs
Armstrong's sister. It must
be hard for her to feel she
wasn't there to help at the
end, and I'm glad she is
with Kitty, for there will be
many other things to keep
her busy and happy. Gale
must be getting cuminer
every day and what fun
to have her to watch grow.

Pete will be ready to
paint soon & I have the

breakfast dishes to do first.
So you will have to be patient
for a real letter.

Heaps of love

Catherine.

21,
Banff, Alberta.

Canada,

Sat. April 6. 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I will see what Luck I have in writing you to-day. We finished painting all we could on the workshop yesterday, and the walls have their second coat of bright yellow and the trims around the doors and windows need one more coat of a deeper shade of yellow on them. then if we ever get any warm weather we will paint the door a lovely bright lacquer red, and stain the building brown. The weather is too discouraging, Last year Allen had the boats on the river the first of April. and here it is the sixth and the river isn't even open yet, the ground covered with a foot of snow and all but the main street icy, It really looks just as it did when we arrived. This week an east wind has blown all the time which means cold weather. and so it has been below zero about every night, with an inch of fresh snow each morning. The sun melts a tiny bit each day which freezes up again at night. For the first time I see the smoke blowing in the right direction so maybe the weather is about to change, I hope so. not a sign of a green thing yet.

Our plans are still in the air, The Whites are going about the 13 th. and Pete may just go out and back on the cheap rate but if the boys think it is necessary for him to go to Mt Rainier with them, he might go this Monday and I would go with the family and come back with Pete. We never know until the day comes what we are doing, thats why there isn't much use telling anyone ahead of time.

I told you the dress arrived, luckily you put no value on it so George Birkett put \$ 4.00 and the duty was \$2.62. so I hate to think what it might have been, I guess clothes are poor things to send, there has been no duty on the books, two more packages have come.

I thought that A Lincoln was a pretty big car for Mrs Keyes. It would be like giving her a large Packard. but a Plymouth is awfully nice.

I am so glad that Cousin Sergeant is much better. How funny about Helen Loring's little boy going to Bermuda, And as for the Gold Leaf disappearing from the Church, did you ever ?

What do you suppose has been so terrible for Miss Penn, poor thing and she is so nice. I do wish there was some thing one could do to help a person like that.

Where is the new road going back of the tennis court? a fence is a good idea. for it will shut the place off very well. Even with a little place like this there is always so much to be done, we want to fill in a lot more for the land is so low in spots. but it takes so much time and is expensive too.

Later- The Kitchen is at last cleaned out and seemed to have so much room, We have two arm chairs (hickory) and a small table where the work bench used to be.

Heaps of love.

Catherine

7.5. The wind is east again -

22

Banff, Alberta
Canada.

Tues. April 9, 1935,

Dearest Mother,

You must have had quite a week of opera: its a shame so many of these you wanted to hear gave out. I saw that Bori wasn't able to sing in Peter Peterson either.

At last the East wind has stopped and today is perfect. So clear and such deep blue sky. It ought to melt quite a bit with a strong sun. No one remembers such a week of East wind before. Especially at this time of year.

Our plans are still uncertain about going to the coast. Pete will go anyway with his father and mother, to be sure his father doesn't try to carry baggage or do too much. but I doubt if he goes to Mt Rainier. Had Alce Bright or Tom Tabney gone he might have. Vic went yesterday to race and the other boys left by car Sunday. It will be interesting to see how they do, compared with the Eastern skiers who go.

The Kupnians left on the train yesterday. We saw them off. They were down here in the morning looking at pictures. They had a wonderful time at Skobri and were crazy about it all. Also

saw the Lake Louise children
 race on Sunday. They said that
 all the people who live there but
 three, were up seeing the Slalom
 races. And those three had to
 stay on the job at the Station.
 The Swiss guides gave them
 all tea & sandwiches, a regular
 party. The game warden, Mess
 La Casse has been teaching the
 eleven children (all ages) how
 to ski.

Yesterday afternoon we drove
 up to Norquay to Ski. I driving
 the car back, while Pete & Allen
 skied down the trail. They beat
 me by five minutes.

This isn't much of a letter
but we are still busy getting
the workshop in shape. Pammy
just came over to measure the size
sinks we want, and they will
soon be ready for the plumber.

Loads of love
Catherine

23 -

Dauph. Alberta
Canada.
April 10, 1935.

Dearest Mother

Just a note for Spring
is here at last. Such deep blue sky
you never saw and this is the third
day without a cloud. The snow is
melting fast, and yesterday while Pete
was out painting, Barbara & Jackie
and I had more fun playing with
the gutters. We drained pools of
water away from Back doors and
driveways, and while Lila's kids
made bigger and better pools to
roll boats in. We drained others.
Really it was such fun. Mrs
Mack came over at tea time and
we sat in the front door step until
six when the sun went. It was
88 in the sun on Jackie's front
porch. Wednesday is a half holiday
at the store.

We are to have the water turned
on today, and then I shall have fun
spring cleaning. Its not as much
fun washing things when the water
has to be carried. I cleaned windows
yesterday, another excuse to be outside.
Its fun cleaning house ~~to~~ when there
are so few rooms, its almost
like a playhouse, and seems to me
there is always so much to do to
it in the way of fixing it up. New
cup boards and shelves and improvements
but thats the fun of a house like this.
I think the next thing we buy will
be a sofa. We are still using the
rickety couch. Day bed thing, which
we upholstered a back for, but it
has to be against a firm wall &
we want a sofa in front of Peter's
table - Then the rickety one can be
moved some where else. If we ever
get the house really fixed well send you
pictures.

I must go now -

Hugs of love
Catharine.

Dauph. Alberta,
Canada.
Sunday April 17, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Did I make some remark about spring thawing come at last? Well we went back to winter yesterday. After four heavenly clear blue days the east wind came up Friday night, and Saturday morning we woke to find a sort of blizzard blowing & snowing and is slow. At breakfast time Pete called me to see a "blue jay" and there were two of the bluest blue birds you ever saw flying about looking a bit out of place in the snowstorm. The bluebirds here are all blue. no greenish breast. It was encouraging anyway. This morning it is perfectly lovely out. a west wind & such blue sky, and the trees covered with great blobs of snow. Rundle Mt has a plume of snow blowing off the top. There must have been a good six inches of snow. My house cleaning was temporarily slowed up, but its nice to have the carpets so clean. even the curtains washed and ironed. I think the kitchen I will tackle tomorrow. Its rather fun, for the logs are dusty enough to show up nicely when they are washed. Its really fun to have a small enough house to be able to do it all

oversef. The made a swell door between
the workshop & dailerroom. We got some
veneer board, you know about $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$
inch thick and screwed it on each side
of the funny looking old door. Its light
proof and looks mighty nice. We also
got the workshop in good order. tools hung
on the wall. and the tins of paint nails
etc in the right places. De Campbell
from Calgary came over before supper and
we had beer, this was about six o'clock.
Then Peter's mother came down to see about
the Vancouver trip, and so we were in
the midst of hot cakes and sausages
when Sam Ward (the carpenter) came
about something. He sat & talked until
we had finished supper and then we
showed him the workshop. & various
things we knew he'd be interested in
that. We got in Japan & China etc.
and it was 9.30 when he left. That's
the way things happen, and you never
know who to expect. I always have
a good supply of eggs on hand so
we are prepared for people if they are
hungry.

But here I am rattling on and
never mentioning your nice letters.

It's awfully nice that Russ & Kelly
 are going to Bermuda, maybe when
 they get there they will stay longer. I
 should think Russ might be tired with
 business as it is, and then a handful
 of women when he gets home. If Mrs
 Armstrong talks as incessantly at home
 as she does when she's out, I should
 think it must wear on anyone. I don't
 care who a person is, its hard to have
 anyone visit for a long time. I expect
 we tired you out too. I'm so glad they
 have a nice nurse maid for Gale. Does
 she sleep in the guest room.

Now awfully funny about Poor
 Tommy on the roof and you watch
 hand in your finger. It did sound like
 these things in the paper with a line
 around them. I got a splinter in my
 finger the other day and it came out.
 It was going through quite a chunk of skin
 like this.  No more this size, any
 way when I looked at it, a piece was
 sticking out each end. I got tweezers
 & pulled away where I thought it had gone
 in, but found it was the wrong end and
 it was getting wedged in harder. So I
 pulled the other end. out it came nicely

I saw in the paper that Hannah
Biggins has a daughter too. Mrs Keyes
must be enjoying you a grand daughter.

I think that the place in the country
^{more} John is going to, is probably Bambergers
powerful new Radio Station they have
just built. Do tell us when you know
where it is.

You see we haven't gone to Vancouver
yet and I may not go at all. Our plans
are many and not all materialize, and
usually the ones we plan to do are the
sudden ones. That's why I can't always
tell you ahead of time. For instance the
Swiss guides asked us to go to Lake Louise
for a few days. & Erleip Strom asked
us to Assiniboine, but we have no
real intention of doing either. Yet some
night we might change our mind, and
off we would go next day.

I must send this sleep-
Heaps of love always
Catharine.

What a hard time Aunt Nela does
have. tell her now -

25.

Banff, Alberta,
Canada.

April 15, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

You letter just came about Flossie Bowditch and enclosing such a nice one from Frances. Isn't it the devil the trouble some families have for no good reason. Why do the Bowditches have to live with Mrs Bradford anyway? Isn't Mrs Bowditch not well? I don't care who people are they should never under any circumstances live with in laws. I think its largely because different generations are bound to look at things a little differently, and what the older generation considers "all important" is probably not considered at all by the present generation. Anyway its a darn shame. I'm so glad things are going well for Frances and that she has lots of friends as well as work.

But before I forget about the Gippet. I always put it on with

a small flat brush. about this size.
It balls up quite a bit but
doesn't interfere with putting on
the new stuff. It gets a soft
gummy thing on the end, but



it spreads it all right, and after you
finish for the day you can peel the
stuff off the brush quite well. Roll
your fingers together and it comes off
there. I never squeeze it onto a plate
as it evaporates too quickly. but lay
the tube over something like a pencil.
let it drip or ooze out. a bit of paper
and then lift it from the end with
the brush. a gentle squeeze will start
more oozing out. Could you send
me a tube some time, for they don't
seem to have it in Canada.

We enjoyed hearing about the Operas
but it was a shame so many singers
gave out. The place where Grandpa's
pottery must be is the room where
Pete had perspective the 1st year.
I imagine there are a few special
students who are awfully interested
in really studying it, but I imagine
the general public weren't too
interested in it. And probably this

will be a better arrangement for the
real lovers of it. Mr Paine is awfully
nice. He's the one we met in Kyoto
when we were with Mrs Green, and
he spoke of your porcelain then, and
the day after your letter came about
it. It was funny. Actually I think
the porcelain is more beautiful to
look at, don't you? and it would
be so much safer in a museum.

7th funny I read an article about
General Greely the other day. I never
realized he was such a friend of
Grandpa's.

The table you got for Nell, rounded
perfectly lovely. Just the kind that
is so useful for many things. Her letter
is so wonderful I loved it! I sent a
check thinking maybe they could
buy something in England!

7th pretty nearly decided that
Pete will go out to Vancouver with
his father and mother. The doctor
said someone ought to go with them,
just to see that Mr White doesn't
get bags or anything. Pete has a few
people he wants to see. One about
some small skins he wants to have

made as new idea that works
well. but I've decided not to go as
there is so much here I can be doing.
and Pete will only be there a day or
two. Then maybe Jackie will go out
to come back with them. Seems to me
there is always so much to be done
around a house. and if I get things
in order now, and clean it will
mean I won't have to do it again
this summer. I've got the bedroom
all washed. The rugs are at the
cleaners. I even got the curtains washed
and dried. It fairly sparkles. The
kitchen I think I will tackle next. The
walls I can wash, and then so many of
the dishes are dusty, that I don't use
them at the last minute. I'll be like
Edith Partridge soon. But to sum
up after all this house is rather like
a play house. I'm willing to bet we
have calls when I get it looking
its worst.

We went down to see the Moores this
afternoon. they are first back from
Honolulu.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

25

Banff, Alberta,
Canada.

Thurs. April 18, 1935

Dearest Mother,

I have been terribly busy ever since Pete left yesterday, trying to clean house. I guess its a bit of a joke for me to worry about cleaning. As a matter of fact I love things clean and in their place, but it takes time and we never know five minutes ahead what is going to happen. We get say the photographs all put away in perfect order, and just then we hear some one comes and wants to see them & then they get out over everywhere. and probably no time to put them away.

Well Pete left yesterday for Vancouver. His father & Mother going and also Jim & Mrs Ward in the same car, which was nice. I don't expect Pete will be gone very long. Its such a good chance to clean without anyone to think of. Today I started about nine & moved everything out of the kitchen and then washed all the logs and around the ice box. I still have the inside of the cup boards to do, but I can do that anytime. Cleaning silver and such. Yesterday afternoon I washed & aired the curtains, so they were all ready to put up when I finished this afternoon.

Barbara came over this morning with Bobby to ask me to dinner which was nice. I had dinner yesterday with Lila. Then Mrs Mack called this afternoon & sat & talked while I washed. Also Bannerman & the sink for the dark room came. but there weren't too many interruptions.

Tuesday was a funny one in the afternoon. I was washing the front windows when Cyril Paris arrived. So I made tea. Then Johnny had come down bringing some shoes he had put edges onto. Then as Cyril was alone his family all being away. I got three steaks and he stayed to supper. Peter's grandfather came in about supper time & then Lila & Cam. and it was 10.30 by the time they had all left. So last night when I went to supper at Barbaras, there was Cyril too. We wondered if we would land at cliffs tonight. Cyril & I. but Nielded has mumps, foot things and probably the kids will all get it.

Your letter came this morning & Mrs Mack this afternoon. So I asked her about the Arthritis doctor. His name is Dr Alden Fletcher of Toronto. She thinks the "General Hospital" there would get him. Its good to know of any one who is really good.

I was rather amused when you said it was so cold, almost down to 40° , and I write you how warm it is, up to 40° . I guess its the dryness here that makes 40° seem warm. When I put the curtains out the first were dry by the time I finished washing the second batch.

To tell me more about Benny & John. I still can hardly believe it. Are you sure you are right?

I wish I had your scrap books up to date. but I guess it will be something if I get the horse spring cleaned. I really am having fun doing it.

There are several families at Lake Louise. Mrs. Gelling with her two daughters at home one away, who runs the tiny Army & Post office. Ada Wilson is with her. Then Miss Pa Carre the Game Warden & his family. The Station Master & the Section man & maybe another with their families. & Mr. Turner who has charge of the Government saw house etc. Not many really, & the Swiss guides who take turns being there.

I do feel sorry Aunt Nela is having more trouble. I suppose when you have been so sick everything gets away at once. But it does seem hard.

I guess will go to bed. I want to get
a good start tomorrow. I might tackle
the big room if its a nice day. I can't
decide which end to begin with.

ways of love

Catherine.

26 -

30uff. Alberta
Canada.

April 22. 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I'm afraid my letters will be pretty poor now & have been poor. But seems to me there is always so much going on. My house cleaning hasn't progressed beyond the kitchen and most of the cupboards have been washed out when I was entertaining callers. The Serignons were here Friday afternoon & then they came home Saturday noon. We went to "Let us Forget" a Canadian War Picture the other night. The men here who had been over there were much interested but to us it was mostly the different diversions being reviewed.

Pete is trying to get the sink in the darkroom set up, and then we can turn the water on & start working. We had an awful time good Friday. I heard a sound of rushing water, and Jackie came to see where it was. It was the pipe behind the toilet in the "Indian Corridor" as we call it. The floor already was covered with six inches of water. Good Friday is a holiday, but Jackie & I after running round & trying to find where

the ^{water} turn off is, & also endeavouring to get
a hose, a plug the open pipe were
optimistic enough to telephone the three
plumbers. However they were all away
"Holiday" even the government man who
turns the water off at the street. So
we tried finding them on the street
in the beer parlour etc. No use. Mean
while I had a brilliant idea of wedging
two blocks of wood between the end of the
open inch pipe & the wall. I had to
stand on a plank in the water and
lean over in the dark corner. It worked
well until the last bit of water was
being plugged, and then it was like
putting your finger over a hose. The
pressure here is tremendous, and I
succeeded in spraying myself until I
was drenched head & all in half a
second. So I had to change my clothes.
You see we thought the water had been
turned off in the fall, but it hadn't
and gradually thawed out in the pipes.

After a while Jimmy with a plumber
came & he drenched his left shoulder
trying to screw a plug in. He finally
got a government man to turn off the
water at the street & then we soon
scrubbed the six inches off the floor

but it was funny while it lasted.
I must get this to the mail
but will try to do better soon. Do
tell me who of John & Benny left
the other & what the reason was, or
don't you know. It seems all so
impossible somehow.

I'm so glad about John E.
Heaps of love
Catharine

27

Banff Alberta,
Canada.
Thurs - April 25, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Your nice letter from Portland came yesterday, telling all about your visits to Portland. I'm glad that you could really see how they are, for they are in such a difficult sort of situation. But as you say there is really so little one can do to help. I imagine it is part of Aunt Ned's sickness that she reacts so nervously to the slightest things and she of course can't help it. Doesn't it seem mean she should have such trouble with her mouth just when she was beginning to feel better. I guess the real reason she is so depressed & discouraged is that for so long she was sure some day she would feel better, and now she realizes she never

will really be ²well, and probably
always will need a nurse. It is
all so pathetic. They must have
been glad to see you. and really
going to the Eastland is easier all
round. for you have a good night's
rest & not too much talking.

Such a day as we had yesterday.
Barbara & Betty were over at breakfast
time as Jackie is away, and then
I started cleaning the Studio end of
the room & the stairs. Was in the
midst of it, when Bill Carson
came to say "hello" back from
Asseimaboin. She sat & talked while
I kept on. She really came to ask
if Erling could bring a friend over
to see the house in the evenings.
So then I knew I'd have to have
the place fairly presentable by
evening. After lunch I started in
again & was at the stage of
putting things back when Pearl
Moore & Ted Graves came in.
So we stopped for tea. Then it

ended by the Java Batis coming out and the Photographs. However they left at 5.30. Bill had asked us over at 6.30 to the Mt Royal for a drink before supper. So Pete helped finish the floor while I dressed after the room was pretty well straightened. It was a bit of a rush. But the floor did look well, freshly mopped. As Pete was throwing the water out doors, Sandy - Lela's dog came running in with muddy feet, and his tracks looked so funny we left them.

Earl Spencer was coming at seven to fix the support for the sinks in the dark room. So we rushed back from the Mt Royal and had a most amusing supper. I'm quite sure neither of us sat down at the same time once. I happened up to darn toasting toast and cooking things. Pete happened to see that the fire in the Studio.

was burning etc. and then Earl
came before he'd finished. Erling
& Miss McFarren & Bill came
about ~~eight~~ nine, as I was going
to Barbara's for cheese, & she came
over later. They looked at all
sorts of things. Japanese paintings,
photographs, & finally at eleven
thirty they began looking at
paintings. Pete helped Earl off
& on, & we had beer & drinks etc.
It was a pleasant evening and
both Bill & Erling say our
house is their prize exhibit, and
it does seem to be. They left at
twelve & Earl didn't finish
until nearly 12.30. Quite a
day -

I must take this over &
then want to finish the fire
place end & then the house will
all shine.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

Bauff.
Sat. April 27 1935

Dearest Mother.

I guess Nell is being married about now, and maybe you are there watching. I'm afraid they are going to be a very good religious couple.

Your letter came today about your return from Gorham and Sunday, and enclosing Aunt James letters. Is she going abroad? We hadn't heard about it, but it would be nice for her. Do let us know if she is. Kitty & Russ must be back by now and I'm sure they must have had a good time in Bermuda. Why couldn't Mrs Crumtrap and her brother take turns living with ~~me~~ each other, it is said.

Well really I don't wonder you were tired Sunday. After all visiting Gorham couldn't have been very restful, and then to come back

to a horse feed. You know we used
to think a drive to Portland a hard
days trip, and even if the roads
are better, the things go by your eyes
so fast, its tiring for anyone. Its
really ~~no~~ easier for the one driving
for he just looks ahead, while the
rider looks from side to side.

Yesterday was one of those days!
I was finishing up my Spring cleaning
and dusting books in the morning when
Bell Carson came in. mentioned that
Ernie was going back, so as we had
promised him a steak, we asked
them down to supper. Pamerman
was still fixing the plumbing in
the dark room, and I finished the
books etc about five. They came
about six and ate all our supper
but one baked potato and a few
pernels of corn, and Ernie had
had to unbutton his vest. when
Pearl arrived to see if they could
come to see the photographs, which
they did. Rent coming later. So
we had a very pleasant evening

until nearly midnight. Bill Carson
 said she was afraid she never would
 be asked again after spending six
 hours. In the meantime Moody, a
 Calgary boy came & asked when they
 could come to see the pictures, and
 so they are coming at 9.30 tonight.
 It's rather fun though to have people
 like to come, even if it does mean
 at the end of the evening all sorts
 of things have been brought out.
 from books, tents, sleeping bags,
 Balinese knives, Javanese batik,
 Sri's, Indian beadwork and
 maybe all the Photographic boxes
 etc, not to mention the Photographs
 and paintings. They usually ask
 to see various things, otherwise we
 leave them where they are -

Must get this to the
 mail. I'm glad Aunt Jane is
 to visit you.

Heaps of love
 Catherine

29.

Bay, Alberta.
Canada.
April 30, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Well not much sign of spring here. True the Pussy willows are out, and the willows on the river banks have turned red, and the birds are singing, and there are a few tiny Dandelion leaves under the old fallen leaves. But other wise it doesn't look a bit like May towards. In fact this morning we woke to find it snowing, and its still snowing. The ground quite white.

Sunday we worked hard cleaning up the yard. made a beautiful wood pile, and raked all the back. So it looks quite nice. We are waiting for sunny days before we stain the Deck. but we have the plumbing all fixed which is something.

Saturday evening was another busy one. We went to see Marie

Dressley & General Barrymore in
"Her Sweet Heart". The same as the
"Late Christopher Beau" on the stage.
It was awfully well done. Then
two Calgary lads came over at ten
to see the photographs. one Caspelin
was the boy who took Mr Weed out
when he went on the camping trip
with his brother Judge Weed, three
or four years ago. I was just making
coffee for them when Allen Mather
Marguerite Orr & Barbara came
in. So it turned out to be a lively
evening after all. Another midnight
affair.

To tell me all about Russ &
Kitty's trip to Bermuda. It must
have been lovely there.

What a shame about Nina
Underwood. I can't see how people
married as long as that and with
three children can feel like being
divorced. But I suppose for some
reason they gradually grow away
from each other. Are interested in
different things or something. I

still feel badly about John & Benny.
To tell me how John & Eileen are
when Aunt Julie gets back. I do
hope things go well for them. Some
how I think they are a terribly
nice couple and wish them the best.
Oh & Nell is married. Did he
look even "gooder" at the wedding.
I guess he'll make an awfully
nice husband to live with, but
you never can tell the kind that
are apt to be fussy about little
things!

Oh. Pete is back to his normal
proportions. I think I was more
likely to much good food. a
month of my cooking would make
anyone thin I guess -

Heaps of love

Catharine.

Caniff, Alberta
Canada.

May 2, 1935.

Dearest Mother
 9th May. But still snow
 on the ground. a bit discouraging - as
 usual we've been busy doing all
 sorts of things. The most exciting was
 the cooking of a ham. We've been
 talking of it for some time, but finally
 got one. only to have so many
 people dropping in that we couldn't
 get it started. However Fanny Turner
 was good to us, and we simmered
 it for quite a time at noon yesterday.
 Guessing saw soup. Then such fun
 sticking cloves in & putting on
 cracker crumbs & brown sugar, and
 the fire properly stoked & into the
 oven it went for an hour. We
 nearly died of the good smells
 and it was all we could do to
 refrain from tasting it before
 supper time. We did take turns

sipping - from pan to plate, from
plate to platter, and then licking
our fingers. Jackie & Allen came
over about supper time. Had a nibble
& Allen was back after the movies
for a Ham Sandwich. For much
to our surprise it turned out to be
awfully good. is half gone already -
& had visions of its lasting weeks!

Oh, I nearly forgot the most
important thing. Thank you so much
for the pictures of Gale. We were so
glad to see her at last, and she
is so cunning. The profile looks
so much like Russ, especially
round the mouth. Is that the
just nurse. She certainly is good
looking? but of course Gale is
the picture.

I will have to mail this
and write more later.

Heaps of love

Catharine

P.S. I saw this clipping in the Transcript.
Did you ever? & we believe what we read.

31.

Banff, Alberta,
May 5 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I do believe that spring is here at last. The flowers near the house at Lela's are coming up. The labrador + iris, and even Johnny jump ups are blooming. But not a sign of a bud on the trees. We've been so busy this week doing many little things. It's fun having a small enough house to do things ourselves but they all take time. We are having some ashes brought from the C.P.R. hotel for fill. They have to dump them some where, and by paying the driver 50 cents a load he will bring them anywhere. We filled quite a bit the first year but always meant to do more. Now we think will dig the top soil up where it's good in low places, put in ashes, and then spread the soil over the top.

We can do it evenings, as its light
until after eight now. It makes such
a difference having good weather.

Our ham is still going strong.
I tried a recipe out of the Canada
Cook Book for Baked Ham, with
slices and then you spread on top
(after soaking in milk for 3 hours.)
"a thick paste made of 1 teaspoon of
mustard, 2 teaspoons of sugar, 2
tablespoons of vinegar, & bake until
tender, basting often." Bill Carson
was coming to dinner & I knew if it
didn't work we could eat cold ham
we had. The time came to make
the spread, but to my surprise
it wasn't a paste at all, just a
runny mess. So I decided it was
a misprint & the table & tea spoons
were mixed. I began fumbling through
various cook books The Goham one,
Faithful Fanny & the one from
Milwaukee Cousin Almas sent
me. Even the Keen Mustard one
I got at the store. In one it told

of a paste with lots of sugar, a
 bit of mustard & a little vinegar.
 So I made a paste with lots of
 brown sugar & the previous mixture
 to make it wet. Into the oven it
 went with the baked potatoes already
 entered. There was a wonderful
 smell soon & Little Catherine
 tasted it with a spoon for tasting.
 Nothing to taste with, ~~by~~ The sugar
 nice & gooey & burnt. By this
 time I had the Asparagress on
 & Pete & Bill were both talking.
 Bill thought a friend of hers cooked
 Ham that way. remembered it was
 sunny. So I quickly mixed up the
 first liquid mixture. Added lots
 of it. & had a lovely time trying
 to scoop it up off the bottom. When
 we could stand the smells no
 longer we ate it. It was grand
 and now I'm afraid I never will
 be able to do it again. When I
 washed the pan, the vinegar had

taken all the black off the bottom
so we must have eaten that too.
Maybe that was why it was so
good. How do you do ham? Also
how do you make Meat Loaf?

The Asparagus is grand now.
Tastes just like Concord asparagus.
and Bill said it was almost as
good as Burlington Iowa grass.
I never knew they prided them-
selves on Asparagus there. I had
never heard of Concord Asparagus!
Its not big asparagus here, but
delicious. Oh, I forgot. I made
Hollandaise sauce the other day
& it didnt seperate. Victory. Its
only my second attempt.

We've done everything from cementing
chimneys. Shovelling coal. Putting up
stove pipes, and goodness knows what.
Oh yes glueing linoleum. The dark
room is nearly finished inside, and
we are waiting until the ashes come
before starting the outside.

I must go.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

Bauff.
May 8, 1935.

Dearest Mother,
I'm afraid this will be only
a tiny note because at last we have a
perfect spring day. Clear sky & warm
sun. Though a nip in the air this morning.
Monday we celebrated the Kings Jubilee. True
to all celebrations the weather didn't help.
There was some blue sky when we woke
but by nine it was blowing from the
east & snow flurries. There was to be
a parade depicting the history of Bauff
to start at ten. By nine thirty it was
thundering & hailin', and then began
to snow in earnest! We heard the
Calgary celebration cancelled over the
radio. But they decided ours might
just as well go ahead.

By the time wet bedraggled
school children, and even better
floats had assembled at the school
grounds, there was two inches of
wet snow and more coming down!
However the turn turned out en-
mass. and it was all a huge

success, the sun coming out brightly
in the afternoon. You never would
have known it was the same day.

The parade wasn't large but pretty
good. Veterans, Boy & Girl guides (scouts)
and then different groups representing
the various services who came in.

I must get this over soon. I will
try to write more soon.

Heaps of love
Catherine

32

Buff.
Fri. May 10, 1935,

Dearest Mother,

Again snow. We woke
to find the ground covered this morning.
but that melted, only to have it snow
again all this afternoon.

Yesterday was pretty
warm, and we really did a lot. Pete
stained the whole side of the sheets
a dark brown, also the log side.
while I painted the window and
door frames a yellowish color. The
door is vermillion and the whole thing
really looks well. Today we planned
to do the rest, and now its too damp
and raw, so maybe I'll get a
desk drawer cleaned out, maybe?..

This morning started with a load of
ashes arriving, which Pete has
already leveled & two more came
later which we haven't been
able to do much with. The ground

is too covered with snow. However there
is always so much to be done. Pete
is painting a portrait, and once we
get everything in shape then we will
have all our time free for painting
Sunday.

This didn't progress much yesterday.
Agnes Hammond invited us to tea to meet
a British couple from Rangoon, Burma
who Edith Hilda Hammond had met on
the "Empress of Britain" cruise. They all
knew the Abbots from Concord & said
they were so nice to see her. The
Burma people got off at San Francisco
& will meet the boat in New York.
They are coming down here this
evening.

X They are going to have cheap
bargain fares east this spring. To show
their generosity on the Railroads
because of the King's Jubilee. and
I may take advantage of them.
They are good for 30 days from the
time you start. It seems an awfully
good chance. in fact too good to
miss. Pete says he doesn't mind my

going, because he thinks it will be
nice for you. I thought I could reach
Carbond in time for Decoration Day.
I can see Gale and the garden, and
also try and cheer up the Johnson
people. They seem to think I help
a lot when I make them a visit, and
with Aunt Mary so old & Aunt Nela
so sick I may not have many more
chances to visit them. They often
say they wished I lived nearer and
could visit often. I suppose a
young person does cheer things
up a bit. Any way will see how
things go. I might be able to go there
before Aunt Nela has her teeth out.

This must be all for now.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

33

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.

May 14, 1935.

Dearest Mother

I don't know how or when to decide about going east. I think I'll go though and maybe will leave this week end. We are having such lovely weather now. Perfect spring days and it does make one feel like being outside -

The Burma people did come Sunday night, and seemed to enjoy seeing things. They stayed until eleven. Gave us their address in case we ever go to Burma. He's a Railroad man -

We are going to the train in a minute to see Mr. Stewart of Honolulu off. so this has to be short.

When I go home I think I'll stop and visit the Plumleys first then it won't interrupt my visit to you, which will only be about two weeks anyway.

I must go -

Heaps of love

Catherine

Bauff-
Thursday.
May 16 1935

Dearest Mother,

Yesterday I almost thought I might start east tomorrow. The plans now are for Pete to go as far as Calgary with me, where we have some things to see to, and that saves me a trip down to back. We have been trying to build a new driveway and level the lawn to look well. We finally got a good man to help, only to have him given a job on the Government, which none of them dare refuse. It left us with a great pile of sod to be put down and the ashes (really more like cinders) to go underneath. The ashes come when they can, but have been needed by the C.P.P., so we get about a load a day. There fore it doesn't look as if we could leave for Calgary before next week, but I'll try to get to Concord by Decoration Day.

I haven't had a moment to make the list of people for you. We work, raking or digging until nine

at night. It stays light until then.
There seems to be so much to be done.
I guess its a good idea to do things
oneself and then you have an idea
how little or much a person can
do in 7 hours.

I must run this over to the
mail.

Heaps of love & will see
you soon -

Catharine.



CALGARY
ALBERTA

Calgary, Alberta,
Sat. May 18 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I'm part way already
and can hardly realize I'm headed
east. I decided to come at the
last minute. It seemed to work
in well all round. We were so
busy fixing the lawn, one
man Paul came two days and
did a lot, but left us with
the sod high and dry. to
work for the Government. So

we tried our hand at sodding
and grading, and did quite
well. Then we got a real
person who knew about it,
and he will have finished
today. Pete wanted to come
down to Calgary about one or
two things, so we came down
on the night train last night.

Barbara came to supper &
we went to a wonderful
movie "Ruggles of Red Gap"
and just had time to walk
to the station afterwards.

I had written Uncle Marshall
asking if I could help by making
them a visit, and his wire
and letter were enough to decide
me - I guess Aunt Phela isn't
awfully well, and it may be
my last real visit there.
I'll call you up from Gotham
when I arrive -

I must go now and
catch the train. I suppose
this will go along with
me. But anyway it
will be mailed.

Heaps of love
Catherine.

MRS. M. M. PHINNEY
THE VIEWS
FLAGGY MEADOW ROAD
GORHAM, MAINE

Thursday, May 23, 1935,

Dearest Mother, I really am so glad I came, and as for this being a quiet place and nothing going on. I wish you could see it. Aunt Nela has seemed very bright and cheerful, really better in spirit than when I was here in the winter, but I don't believe she really is as strong. Of course her real heart trouble is bound to get a little worse all the time. We were able to go out yesterday both morning and afternoon. Then at supper we were at the table waiting for Aunt Mary, when suddenly right over our heads there was the most awful crash and fall. If all the furniture in the room together had fallen down at once it couldn't have been louder. Then complete

silence, and we all looked at each other. Uncle Marshall & Miss Miller knowing it was Aunt Mary tore upstairs. I tried to comfort Aunt Nela who was all a tremble, and as there was complete silence we naturally thought the worse. It seemed ages before we heard Aunt Marys voice & then just once. Mrs Jewell went up, and came down saying she was alright, but Aunt Nela wouldn't believe her. Then Uncle Marshall came saying Aunt Mary tripped over her "Convenience" (meaning her work basket) with a vase of flowers in her hand. In another minute Aunt Mary was down to supper, lively as a cricket. In fact she was so lively & talked so much I was sure they had given her something to bring her too, but it was only to show Aunt Nela she was alright. But of course Aunt Nela was sure she was covering up something worse than she felt.

MRS. M. M. PHINNEY
THE VIEWS
FLAGGY MEADOW ROAD
GORHAM, MAINE

It gave us all a shock. But a stiff
bunch and a black & blue elbow she
all that she has to show for it, and
a shaking up.

Then this morning Aunt Nela felt
fine and was talking to me after
breakfast when her heart began
thumping. She called Miss Miller
who called the Doctor, and of course
it scared Aunt Mary & Uncle Marshall
most to death. There was no reason
for it except a little gas. That is
the reason they don't dare let her do
much. She has these attacks at
the most unexpected times. But
you know how it is. I can tell
you better when I see you. The whole
trouble is they worry so. and Aunt
Nela worries so needlessly. But you
can't help it. I guess my being
here does help, and Aunt Mary
is such a splunky person.

We were going to drive over to Mrs
Olson's this afternoon, but of course
that is off. Really it is the darndest
situation here, and I'm sure Uncle
Marshall is doing every thing any
one could. I can tell you a lot of
things when I see you!

I hope Aunt Mary's Journal comes
so I can read about the prizes
you got at the Flower show. You
must have had lovely things in it.
On thinking it over maybe it would
be best if I took the early morning
train Wednesday, which reaches Boston
at noon sometime, but no I think
I'll stick to Monday unless some
thing happens here. Leave on Monday
noon makes the morning here and
is not a bad time to arrive in
Boston. I'll write after I find out
the time. I am anxious to see
you and get to Concord. Two weeks
will go so fast I don't have time
to see many people. ^{Wants goodness!} My way in
visiting you this time as to such
a short time.
Heaps of love
Catherine.

MRS. M. M. PHINNEY
THE VIEWS
FLAGGY MEADOW ROAD
GORHAM, MAINE

Sunday morning.

Dearest Mother.

You were awfully good not to mind my staying over two extra days. I feel a bit like a Boy Scout doing his good deed for the day. After I telephoned the other day they were so glad I could stay until Monday but then began wishing it could be until Wednesday. They talk so much about how much good I'm doing them all and I almost thought it would be mean of me not to stay another day. Then yesterday morning Mr Barton called Uncle Marshall from Boston wanting him to come up about the California trip. But Uncle Marshall didn't know when to go, for he knows how sort of let down or lonely Aunt Nela feels after I go and his going too might be bad.

It's so uncertain, for the least little
thing will upset her so. It's all part
of her trouble, and they all realize
it but there is nothing they can do.
Any way they thought it would be
wonderful if I could stay over while
he was away. He never goes for
more than a day if he can help it
but it hardly gives him time enough
to do the business. So now he can
go Monday morning & come back
Tuesday afternoon, and feel comfortable
with me keeping Aunt Nela company.

Aunt Nela just called down to
tell me to be sure and thank you
for letting me stay and to send you
my love.

Really they do seem to all cheer
up so when they have a young person
to talk to and be with. I guess you
noticed how it was when you
were down. The first day it
seemed Aunt Nela got weepy
at times, but now she gets

MRS. M. M. PHINNEY
THE VIEWS
FLAGGY MEADOW ROAD
GORHAM, MAINE

brighter and more like herself each day. However I don't wonder they don't like to have her ~~have~~ ^{have} too many callers. She gets all shaky from talking to them.

I can tell you better when I see you how it all is. I really am anxious to get to Concord to see you, and Gale & Russ & Kitty & Jean and all. I do hope the tulips last but I guess I can give up a few tulips if my being here helps as much as they say it does. I guess its nice for Aunt Mary too. and Uncle Marshall enjoys talking about business. I just listen then.

I need a hat badly - a straw one - also a thing to hold stockings up. Some black & white shoes, and maybe a printed silk dress. So maybe we can do it all Wednesday

with luck. The time can't go
fast enough for me.

I arrive Wednesday - 9.25 A.M.
Standard, 10.25 your Daylight
time. There are always porters
at the fast train when you get
off. So I'll meet you at the Gate
and if not there in front of the
"Tickets" -

I can hardly wait to see you
and this visit is all for you -
though short -

Heaps of love
Catherine.

Came home for a
short visit.

1

Canadian Pacific Railway

EN ROUTE

June 14

Friday

Dear Mother.

We have just stopped
at Newport Vermont, 10 minutes
and a walk. It looks like rain
however gradually grows colder
as we went north. The glaciers are
just out and also the Bridal
Veil.

It's been fairly
comfortable on the train. a
bit stuffy but otherwise
not bad.

9:00 try to remember to mail
this when I get to Montreal
so you will know I am
this far safely.

Yesterday was quite a
dinner to the visit and it
was a very nice birthday
all round! In fact the
whole visit was fine and
I'm glad I came east
except for having to have
Pete to do it.

I'm still so sleepy. I
fell asleep constantly for
half an hour this

afternoon only to find
myself lolling about. my
mouth open and all. It's
awful to sleep in a chair
you wake up so suddenly
& so cramped.

Heaps of love and I'll
try to write soon again.
Catherine.

2

Canadian Pacific Railway

EN ROUTE

Saturday.
near Lake Superior.

Dearest Mother,

As you know I'm not
much good at writing letters on a
train, but I must have some-
thing to mail you from Winnipeg
tomorrow morning. If not before.
The trip so far has been cool
and comfortable.

It was raining
hard in Montreal, and very
cool last night. I guess I was
a bit tired for I slept well.

It was funny for as I was
sitting in my seat in the train-
quite early, a man came in
with a folded baby carriage or
something and spoke to the Porter
with a decided Norwegian
accent. I immediately thought
could Erling Ström's wife's
baby be going west, and
sure enough in she walked
a moment later with the baby.
The healthiest looking child you
ever saw, aged 15 months.
Erling was not far behind and
seemed to be terribly glad to
see me, though I'm afraid I
may be a disappointment

in helping looking after her.
However its fun to have them
along. It was funny they should
be going on this train too.

Also the super Catherine
Wright (who you may have
heard in Tauff) and her
sister are aboard. So we are
having a scribble time of it.

I'm running out of ink.

Heaps of love

Catherine

3

Canadian Pacific Railway

EN ROUTE

16

Sunday.

Dearest Mother,

This is the last day
and is always a day afternoon.
as we have to put back the
time an hour. So at four when
the afternoon seems over, its
really only three.

Erling & Sigrid,
have been kept busy looking
after the baby. She's just the
wrong age to be easy, though
she is really good as god. She's
old enough to want to walk up
and down the aisle, but not
old enough to look out the window
and is easily amused with
a piece of string or other object.

However she was cutting a tooth yesterday which was a bit hard, as she was naturally tired and today had the bad luck to have her fingers caught in a door. Enough so she will lose two nails. They are black already. So that hurts when she licks it. Travelling with children is not much fun at this age.

It's been such a comfortable trip, lovely and clear along the Lake Superior part and rainy most of today. So it hasn't seemed hot which is a comfort.

I've enjoyed so much reading "Gerald". It certainly is a fascinating book, and

I'm so sorry now that I
didn't look at him more
carefully as he played in
~~Queen~~ Catherine the Great"
the movie.

Katherine Wright the super
who was on the train
yesterday got off in Winnipeg.
But Mr Robertson who is
head of all the hotels west
got on going to Banff.
The train has been
crowded and he says there
are lots of reservations for
Banff this summer.

Had mail this in
Calgary or some where if I
can remember.

Heaps of love
Catherine

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.

Tues. June 18 1935.

Dearest Mother.

Yesterday was so busy, that
X I didn't have a chance to write. Pete met
me in our new car at the Station. in
a pouring rain. The roads to Calgary are
in terrible shape. But our car is a
wonder. a tiny truck and we are
already figuring how we can sleep
X in it on painting expeditions.

It was wonderful news
to hear that Ebb's had passed his
examinations and is all through. How
happy he must be. He certainly did
well.

Yesterday was a round of saying
"hello" to the family, and I gave the
cable to Peter's Mother. I believe it
already is behind glass to be admired
for years to come.

Everyone is well and Summer
is here. The leaves all out, even the
new seed coming out. The dandelions
are flourishing. Do you suppose

Father could write the name of the
ship that kills them and how to
use it.

He made the remark that some
days dragged so while I was away
and the last two have flown for
us. It certainly makes life short to
be together. Any way its mighty
nice to be back again and the house
had such a familiar wood smell.

The weather is rainy, but I've
kept busy unpacking & straightening
things out.

Its hard to believe now that I was
in care at all.

Heaps of love & will try to write
more soon. Haven't seen a mosquito
yet.

Pure

Catherine.

Banff, Alberta.
 Banff, June 20, 1935.
 Friday

Dearest Mother,

X Though it is only nine o'clock
 we have retired, as it is the simplest way
 of discouraging late callers. Not that we
 mind the callers but it makes getting
 up early, much harder, and we hope
 X to go out shortly tomorrow morning.

Last night Murray and Frances
 Blackin came down with a friend.
 Murray plays the violin in the trio
 at the Banff Springs and Frances sings
 beautifully. You have heard her.
 They came about 9.30 and it was
 twelve when they left. It was a
 pleasant evening, and much talking
 & looking at pictures.

The weather has been cold and
 showery, and spring is still late. The
 X Spruce trees just budding. This
 afternoon was lovely and we drove up
 to the top of a new road up towards
 the Ski Camp at Norquay. As yet
 unfinished at the upper part. Our
 Ford truck is more fun, and we

picked out some nice slabs of rock
about an inch thick and a foot or
more square. Loosened by the blasting.
Some day we hope to make a stone
floor on the back porch. We brought a
X whole load down. Tonight the Sunset
was so lovely that we drove to Lake
Muniewauka brought back a load
of birds from the old mine buildings
at Bank Head. We also have spotted
some fine wood for furniture use. Its
such fine having room to bring things
down.

The drive way is awfully nice
and when it is thoroughly settled we
are going to grade it. The walks are
graveled already. There is so much to do
and I guess no matter how hard we keep
at it we will always be thinking of
new improvements.

I'll try to write as often as I can
though ~~not~~ right now there isn't a
great deal to write.

Lots of love to all and even more
to you
Catherine.

6.

Sunday.
June 23 -

Dearest Mother

I'm sorry that I don't find more time for writing. But the time slips by and I don't do half the things I intend to. Last evening Erling & Sigrid were over for a very pleasant evening talking about Norway, Eskimo dancing, Bali and lightning & goodness knows what. They were here again this morning and so it goes. In between times I do things about the house. Was rushing about yesterday morning, hair flying & looking badly dishevelled, when Mrs Hall called. She was very nice as you know and I showed her the sketches. It was funny for I had been thinking of her that morning - we will have her down to tea.

99 I am to get this on the train must take it now. Otherwise you might wonder why I don't write. Never worry papa don't hear for a few days it only means we are extra busy.

Lots of love
Catherine.

Monday, June 24, 1935,

Dearest Mother.

A nice letter from you today, enclosing Olive's and Aunt James. I enjoyed the one of Margaret. Barbara with so much news. I didn't realize that you & Betty had a cottage in Rochester. It's nice that Dorothy is near enough to get home for two good days a week.

How is my niece getting along - you haven't mentioned her for some time. I guess she is still doing something new each day.

We have been busy doing all sorts of things. Our new lawn is already coming up. But the last few days have been so cold it hasn't made much headway. The Pandy berries are worse than ever. Do ask Pietro what the name of that stuff^{is} he has to sell them.

I've been cooking a bit lately. We got a wonderful Roast of Beef & to my amazement I did it to a turn. It must be beginner's luck. It was so good, rare & juicy that we kept

It well hidden. Tonight I even made
Hollandaise sauce again. And it was
even better than the first time. It
didn't separate on the plate or anything.
The extra bit did separate half an
hour later in the double boiler & I
added a little hot water & it all came
together again. I may even attempt
it for company.

We are hoping to paint Pete's
patern tomorrow morning. >

Heaps of love

Catherine.

8,

Banff, Alberta,
Canada.

June 27, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

It was fun hearing all about the dinner party and the Nichols etc. I wish I could have been there. It would have been such fun seeing Colby Nichols, Mrs "Bo" and Stanton Whitney again, as well as all the others, you know Mrs Bobinski were at Lake O'Hara on their wedding trip and we were there too. They are terribly nice. The wedding must have been lovely and I can imagine it all from the account in the paper.

At last we are having Spring or rather Summer weather. All this week has been clear and beautiful and its so nice being able to be out and no mosquitoes. They have oiled the ponds successfully and not one mosquito have I seen!

We have been up to the hotel only once so far. Saw Mrs Vance and her sons. Harry Pollard the Photographer. Miss Mae Gowan the hostess.

We also took an Indian Portrait up
to camp near the Ballroom. We didn't
see Mrs Hall but hope to have her
down to tea soon.

I think Im getting to be a
little better as a cook. but thats
not saying much. I really have
great fun doing it and Pete seems
able to eat it all. The Deer are
very useful for anything that turns
out badly.

Love to everyone and lots to
you. + Aunt Phoebe + Cousin Jane
if they are still with you -

More love
Catharine -

9

Dauff, Canada.
 Tues July 2 1935

Dearest Mother,

I'm sorry that I haven't mentioned your letters. For indeed I have gotten them and always have time to read them more than once. I know I have been poor about writing but there is always so little time to really sit down and write carefully. So I just scribble when I get a moment.

Yesterday was Dominion Day - a Holiday comparable to Fourth of July. It was a wonderful weekend for most people, the holiday being on Monday. But as no other happens it was terrible weather. Started being rainy Saturday, when Mrs Hall came to tea. Poured hard all Sunday, and was disagreeable yesterday. This morning is lovely. At Lake Louise they had 5 inches of snow, and here the mountain tops were all white.

We nearly forgot our wedding anniversary, but didn't really, and had a very nice quiet day of it.

Pete is making the top for the back of our truck so we can soon go camping, and I must help. So I'm afraid this will be all my letter. Tell Jean I will answer her soon. It was a very nice one.

To tell me how the Wright girl is. What a shame to have flu & pneumonia and away from home and all.

Lots of love
Catherine.

Bayliff.
Sat. June 29, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I don't seem to have much time these days for writing, but will do the best I can. The boys have been making frames this week, and the workshop is proving a wonderful place to have. We can work here undisturbed. get it as hot as he likes for drying up coats, and leave everything as is at night.

The grass is coming up well, in spite of two deer plunging across it several times and digging good sized holes at each sound.

Mrs Hall came down for tea yesterday, and Dorothy White too. (Was the girl at the Information Desk at the hotel) We had a very pleasant time. Showed Mrs Hall the workshop, frames in process and all. We didn't show her the

house upstairs not realizing how
interested she was. I suppose she
didn't like to mention it and as
most people are quite outspoken
and remarks on "log cabins" etc.
we usually take them all over
the house the first time. I told
Toothy to tell her to come again if
she wanted to. She's awfully nice
and lots of fun.

Toothy stayed for supper, and
it really is so easy to have people
on the spur of the moment. I much
prefer it to previous invitations.
We put ^{new} potatoes & carrots in
to boil. Pete ran over for another
slice of calf's liver & we were
all set. We were going to drive up
to the "Green Spot" on Storey Square
mountain to see the wild delphinium
in bloom. But it looked too much
like rain. So we just talked until
ten thirty or so.

I must dash over now.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.

Thurs. July 4, 1935

Dearest Mother.

Goodness. Its the 4th of July, but not a holiday here. We are busy as usual. Always a lot to be done. Yesterday afternoon I played nursemaid to Siri Storn. We went over to get her at 3.30 and she didn't mind at all leaving her father. They go to Assiniboine tomorrow or the next day and there is always so much to be done, and without the baby it can be done so much quicker. She sat & walked about the lawn picking dandelion heads, (while I tried Jean's advise & dug some up) until quarter of six. And was smiling & cheerful all the time. I never saw anyone so good. I think I'll have her again this afternoon.

X We have the frame on the back of our car for the top to go on, and the upholsterer is going to stretch it for us today or tomorrow. We are getting all fixed up. The Stampede is next week in Calgary, and we will go down for a day or two. Pete to take some photographs & also to do many errands

Then when we get back we will
probably head out into the mountains
to sketch. We almost got a portrait of
Peter's father the other day. But he
had to have two teeth out which
changed his face a bit temporarily.

X But we hope to paint him soon.
Last evening we drove up to what is
known as the "Green Spot" on Storey Square.
You can see it from the Station. A
bare spot or field on the side of a hill.
It is now a mass of spring flowers.
Yellow "maid in the mist" or whatever it is. The
lacy things we have white in Canada. +
and pink + white flowers. But most
of all wild lupines. making the field
blue all over. It was too lovely. The
evenings are so deep now.

I must run over town for we are
having an early lunch.

Loads of love

Catherine.

11
Fri. July 5, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We just finished pouring drops of stuff on some of our dandelions. When Pete bought the stuff at the Drug Store. Casper was there. He has charge of the Golf Course, and said they spray it on there to kill dandelions. I hadn't a spray, so dropped drops of it out of a tin can.

Pete is taking Ernie around in the car. as they are busy getting ready to go out to Arsenalboine. and I thought it a good chance to check up on your letters to me. He read them and answered questions. My desk is piled high as usual.

Really the seasons here are funny. I saw one tulip yesterday at Mrs. Crocker's. It was on the shady side of the house. Then last night I saw several clumps of them right in the sun. and not even Darwin's. So evidently it is the season for them. And yet the Labropus is almost out by our house, and the wild Labropus is at its height. Summer comes all at once. The wild roses are a mass of bloom.

you certainly had your fill of thunder
storms. We have very few. Only one real
one so far this year.

The Supper for the Sewall Music School
sounded awfully nice and you do run
those things well.

We will be awfully glad of a
chance to do something for any friend
of Olive Bettricks, and I hope she
lets us know when she is here. Also
I will be glad if Dick Field & his
wife look us up. For we almost saw
them in Peeping & met the Bel's
in Bali, who had stayed with them
in Peeping.

We missed Mrs Baker. Carr and
we were so sorry. She wrote Air-Mail
from Montreal, and of course it came
in the train she did. I believe it
is flown to Lethbridge. But eventually
catches the fast train she was on in
Calgary. So by the time her letter
reached us. She was beyond Banff.

We were so sorry.

To find out when Mr Myakoto
will be here so we will surely be
in Banff. Couldn't you go to Rockport
and they dash back when he comes.
You would have time to Russ & Kelly
could entertain them until you came.

Saturday.

Your letter came today, and its awfully nice of you to pay my bills. I feel sort of funny about letting you do it but I suppose its the best way. Couldn't you give, (what Russell thinks I should have to make things square) to some one who needs it. For really I have plenty of money, more than enough, and you could give it to some one you would like to.

I know just how Russell feels about turning in his car. Its the same way I felt about turning in my roadster, and now I wish I never had gotten rid of it. It would have done well enough for as the first year, and with a depression going on its not as nice driving a large car. The new Packards they say are wonderful little cars. But wait until you see our Ford. Its a beauty and we now have the canvas top made out of our old patches.

There were awfully nice letters of the Nichol's, but to me the one of Corby's was the best. It was so sincere and simply expressed. They must

have been an awfully nice family.

Sunday -

I guess this will be a busy day. Pete
has been taking Eliup's wife & Sera
(who were on the train) out to the trail
to Cassinabois - and now Edith Hilda
Bannond. (who was on the "Empress of
Britain" cruise) wants to bring her
friends the Grathes to ~~see~~ see the
pictures & for us to go here to tea.
The Grathes are a young married couple
from Calgary who went to the Orient
three summers ago. I've met their
friend Miss Miller in Kyoto.

Lots of love & I'll try to write
from Calgary -

Max love

Catherine

Friday, July 5, 1935,

Dearest Mother.

We were so surprised yesterday when you wrote about the Sunette Summer School coming to supper and that Walter was one of them. The minute you spoke of a person from Vienna, I was sure it must be him, even before I turned over the page. Wasn't it a funny coincidence. For he might never have noticed the picture, or might never have told you he noticed it.

He stopped in Banff on his way to Alaska and San Francisco to give concerts. Jackie I guess met him at the store, told him he could sleep in the tent house at his mother's, and he was here three weeks. Vic (the Austrian boy here who sings) had a great time talking to him. Pete says he plays the piano perfectly

beautifully. He was a pupil of
Paderewski (can't spell it) We
were talking about Walter the other
day. Pete said he told him, that his
father had brought him up to feel
he must have something else he
could do besides play the piano.
for if anything happened to his
hands he would be without
a livelihood. So he sent him to
Switzerland to learn how to be
a chef and hotel man. Pete said
he cooked them a meal at
Barbara's & Jackie's.

I wonder will he play in any
of the School Concerts. You might ask
Mrs Swette. She would be interested
maybe that he was in Bauff etc.
To tell him when you next see
him, that we often speak of him
in Bauff, and are looking forward
to having him come back again.
Why don't you have him up for dinner
or something -

Must go -
Hugs of love
Catherine



CALGARY
ALBERTA

Tuesday -
July 9, 1935,

Dearest Mother,

My ink has run out - and now it's Wednesday and I haven't written you yet. I guess now it will have to be when I get back to Banff.

We came down Sunday evening, so as not to make Monday too long. The parade all morning, watching the events all afternoon & evening - and

then we were so tired
next morning we could
hardly see.

We are leaving for
Baruff this morning.
may come down again
at the end of the week.
if Peter's photographs
come out well.

Yoads of love
Catharine

12.

Can. Alberta,
Friday, July 12 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Now wouldn't you think I would have had time to write you all about the Stampedes some time this week, and yet I really haven't. When we got home we found such a large crop of mushrooms on our lawn of ashes that it took us all the first evening to pick them. We can hardly believe a garden is so productive. Please impress upon Pietro how clever we are. The funny part is that not only in the lawn in front of the house, and ⁱⁿ the new grass, but even by the kitchen door. We watch for the ground to heave & then dig down. They even grow in the ashes way below the top soil. Pretty good ashes we have.

I really thought that I was going to write a real letter this morning, but just as I started the Electrician came to try & find a noise in our Radio. We have noticed that when we run up & down stairs it makes an awful noise in the Radio. I did half the ~~the~~ running

to Pete & the man sold things and
changed things etc. He's paid the trouble
but it didn't help this little.
maybe the next one will be it.

Heaps of love
Catherine

13-

Banff, Alberta,
Canada.
Wed. July 17, 1935,

Dearest Mother,
You were awfully good to
save Walter to dinner, and make it a
real party with Russ & Kitty, & Ed
& Cal. I'm sure he will appreciate it
very much and it would be fun, too.
I guess by this time you have received
Mr Miyake's Itinerary, and so will
see our part in it. Did he give you a
copy of his letter to us? In it he says
he is paying a visit to you that night,
and that unless some unexpected things
delay him he will reach Banff, Tuesday
the 23rd. The part that amused us was
the third & last paragraph -

"You will kindly so arrange that
I may motor to Lake Louise and Field,
and either come back to Banff or
continue my journey from Field on
Thursday morning, the 25th at 11.50."

It is always a help to know
what a guest is interested in doing.
Likely for as Indian Days will be over,
and we won't have the July 4th and

rather be painting etc. Jackie is going
to Prairie Report or some where to a Rotary
Convention, and being the President of
the Rotary Club in Banff. He said
he would gladly donate this car on
behalf of Rotary for us to use to
entertain Mr Miyazaka. However if
he brings his overnight trunk, the
trunk may prove more suited to
the occasion. However the nice of
Jackie to let us use his car, and we
thought we would let Mr Miyazaka
spend the first night here in Banff.
and then Wednesday would drive back
to Lake Louise & Field etc. spend
that night at Lake Louise, and then
Thursday he could catch the train for
Vancouver.

We were at the Mores last night &
they said a Japanese, who had been
at John's Camp, entertained them in
Japan. Made their itinerary out for
them just as Mr Miyazaka does.
It's not a bad idea. He tells you what he
wants to see most, and then lets you
arrange it to your convenience.

It's just lovely we are here -
beavs of love

Catharine

P.S. I'm so glad you can go to Redpost at last!

14

Caniff. Alberta.

Wed. July 17, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I guess I would do well to answer some of your letters. One came to-day all about the Purvis party, and I'm glad it went so well. and also I'm so glad John & Bessie are getting along again. I still think the trouble must have started by some one dropping a few nasty remarks, probably unintentionally but enough to make Bessie wonder.

I'm so glad Aunt Nela is getting on so well. Miss Harris is a fine nurse and probably knows just what to do at Aunt Nela's. Miss Miller was very nice, but I don't believe she really was as much of a nurse, and though Aunt Nela liked her, maybe she wasn't as good for her in many ways. I guess a change in nurses isn't a bad idea every so often.

What heat you have been having. Poor Jean. She must be all in, and isn't she doing the table work too? It's not easy to be on your feet all the time in hot weather. I guess you should all follow Pa's example, and wear nothing. We've had it hot here for three days, but the evenings are cool.

I'm glad Miss Emma Smith likes it at
Nellies, and what a nice dinner party
at Russell's with the Darbys.

What kind of wall paper are you having
in the dining room. - Will you have new
blinds up too.

The piece about Suffolk Downs was
most interesting & the Reviewer bet too. I
can't remember much about the married
people taking vacations together. I'll look
for it ^{again} that I know who wrote it.

It must have been fun seeing the
movies of the wedding. How is the girl
who was so sick? What a time they
have had.

The Salpigens are coming out. The
wild ones are a deep rich blue, and
grow three or four times as large when
planted in rich soil. We saw some
at the Rumpies. I think another
year I will transplant some. We
need a fence first.

You are awfully good to pay my
bills, and I don't know quite what
to say. We haven't gotten the sofa
yet. Want to wait until we have
time to really look for one.

Do you know if Phil Sturges is in
colleah permanently, or is it just
for the summer months. I had an idea
they would stay on in Quoten. Maybe
his is taking a minister's place who
has gone off for a vacation or something.

It is nice that Charlotte Johnson can go
abroad. Why not take some of the money
that Russ thinks you should give me, and
let Eleanor go somewhere next summer.
She must have a fairly long vacation.
and it would be a nice thing to do. I
honestly don't need any more. So why
not you give it to people you want to.
after all Father left it for you to have
the fun out of. & there are so many
people who need help.

We loved Grandpa's sketch. Is
really worth framing.

To tell me all about Louise
Blymire when she visits you.

Friday.

Indian Days are upon us
therefore I'll have to write at greater
length later.

Lots of love
Catherine

July 20

Dearest Mother

Such a day as yesterday turned out to be. The Electrician was quite baffled by the noise in our Radio when I ran up & down stairs, and he tried all sorts of things, changed connections etc. while I ran up and down stairs to see if it still made a noise, and it did. We asked him to lunch in the near time and about twelve thirty Erlup Storm dropped in, but would only eat a box of fresh raspberries. He promised to come to supper that evening.

During lunch the Electrician suddenly decided it must be the electric light wires grounded on the plumbing & will come back later to fix it! Then we made meals for the photographs and soon supper came down. We had a fresh peck of cantaloupe & new potatoes. Erlup seemed to enjoy it and stayed until after eleven talking about excavating in Arizona. Indiana. Looking cantaloupe and goodness knows

what else. Today has been warm.
Not a cloud in the sky, and we did
photographs and various things. The
Severo guides dropping in to call
& see the pictures we have of their
families.

This has been a busy week. We
drove to Calgary Sunday evening. It
proved a good time to go, as people
hadn't started back until later & there
was little traffic & dust, and the
sunlight was lovely. It wasn't
really dark until we were getting
into Calgary. We met a Chuk wagon
driven by a woman with a little
girl. The rest of the family on horse
back as outriders. Evidently on the
way to the Stampede. We felt we
must do something to celebrate, and
went out to get a milk shake. Not too
exciting, but when we got back
we ran into Ethel Knight in the Hotel
lobby. There was nothing for it but
we must go up to Harry's room.
Harry Knight is one of the world's best
cowboy riders. Is a brother of Norman
Knight (who has died with us so much)

and the one who was badly hurt
 in Chicago when we were there, and
 they were sure he wouldn't live. Broke
 his pelvic bone & goodness knows
 what else. However he's alive all-
 right, and won Day Money riding
 Tuesday. Is in the fields now. He
 has just married Ruth Mix. Tom
 Mix's daughter. He is an old movies
 actor you probably don't know. She's
 one of the most attractive girls I've
 ever met, and we had lots of fun
 up in the room. Pete Knight & his
 wife (no relation) were there too. Pete
 Knight wins when Harry doesn't, or
 vice versa. Not as showy a rider
 but was steady. He was in Australia
 last winter riding. Harry in England.
 There were one or two others there too.
 & it was fun starting the Stampede
 of that day.

Next morning was the parade
 and a good one too. 28 bands and
 I wished you could have seen it.
 Old timers. Ruff Northwest Mounted
 Police Veterans as they are celebrating
 an anniversary. ~~the~~ later we saw

Major Bagley of Banff on the street. He's not an old man, looks like Uncle John only straighter. and as Pete remarked! "When Major Bagley first came to Calgary there were only two or three dog cabins, and now look at the city." What a change during one mans life.

X We had invited two little boys to go to the Stampede on Monday. Little Jimmy Simpson, who is about eleven or twelve & Cecil Black, who cuts our lawn and is a year older maybe. They had never been to a Stampede before. and we so excited they were fairly walking on air. They came down in a bus early in the morning. (Confessed later they were up at five having been able to sleep only an hour the night before) After the parade they met us at the Palliser. Still all excited. The elevator was almost as much of an experience as the Stampede itself. They had asked before if they would have to dress up and Pete said certainly not. much to their relief, but Cecil said if he ~~had~~ thought they ought to wear clean

pants. They looked fine and suchily
 Cecil had a large black & white checked
 coat so we could spot them easily. I
 couldn't help thinking as we went into
 the dining room & they checked their ~~papers~~
 at the same time as a fond mother
 gave her son's new ^{straw hat} (cowboy shape) to
 the check girl. How funny it was.
 Mother's boy was dressed as much like
 a cowboy as possible, probably never
 having seen a horse near too. And
 our boys were practically born on them.
 and get no silk handkerchiefs around
 their necks.

We gave them some spending money
 as soon as we got to the grounds and
 let them go where they liked until the
 afternoon performance. There was a regular
 midway with all kinds of merry-go-rounds
 side shows etc. and we were much
 amused to find the first things the boys
 did was to ride on the little ~~little~~ and
 ponies.

I'll tell you more later. For now its
 Sunday and we are going off some-
 where. Could you send this letter to
 Aunt Mabel. For I haven't had a
 chance to write her lately.
 Hugs of love. Catherine

15

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTELS
CHATEAU LAKE LOUISE
LAKE LOUISE, ALBERTA

Wednesday July 24, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

I haven't had a moment to write you during Indian Days and now we are entertaining Mr. Miyooka. He arrived in Banff yesterday. Saw several of his friends in the morning and then about three we drove up here to Lake Louise in Jackie's car. Also to Moraine Lake and the weather was lovely which was nice.

This morning we drive to Emerald Lake. Then have lunch at Yoho and back to Banff in the afternoon. He leaves on the morning train tomorrow. Its lots of fun and I hope he enjoys it all as much as we do.

Indian Days were fine this year. Unfortunately the first day was rainy, and so they stayed over an extra day Monday for the Sports. It made yesterday morning rather hectic as Pete had to do a lot of running around with various Indians while I looked after Mr. Miyooka. We didn't dare have lunch at the house as

we knew it meant having Indians too.
So we went to the Hotel. Usually there
are few people in the dining room. But
yesterday it was a crowd like the morning
Musicals at the Station. So we went to
the Village instead. Then to the Station to
see the Indians away on the train, which
I think Mr Miyake enjoyed.

X It was quite touching for old Mrs Jones
who we painted in Morely. (She's well over eighty)
had a young squaw tell us in English that
last year she knew we were away on a long
trip and she prayed to God that we would
come back safe, and that if she lives until
X Christmas she is going to send us a present.

Heaps of love
Catherine.

Dearest Mother.

Mr Miyazaka was left and our life is back to normal once more. We tried our best to do all that he wanted to, but we aren't sure how successful it was. This morning we had arranged a car to take him to the station for the ten o'clock train, but at 20 past nine we saw him riding through town in the bus. So that didn't help much. He then had a three quarter of an hour wait at the station.

The trip yesterday went very well. It was sunny all morning but rained all the afternoon. However he saw all the new part in sunshine. We went to Emerald Lake first after leaving Fair. We were a bit delayed by a line before we left, and Miss Lynch wanted to have the Press photographers take Mr Miyazaka's picture which he loved, and he gave her his biographical history so that they could have everything for the paper. Then after leaving Emerald Lake he thought beer would be nice but not to have it too long before lunch which we were to have at Golo. Luckily a new liquor store has just opened at Field, and we got it there after a very long chat with the man. We stopped at Lake Louise again on the way home. Miss Lynch invited us for tea and it was so by the time we reached Banff. It was raining hard.

X I hope he enjoyed it for we did all we could for him, and really it was quite a bit down when the train pulled out yesterday. For two whole days is strenuous to be ~~so~~ polite for such a while.

Yesterday afternoon Miss McLaren came for tea. She is from Ottawa on her way to Trenton, Ohio for a visit, but is going to the Alpine Club at Ossinobine first. We met her last winter when she was skiing with Ernie. Last evening Dorothy Whyte brought an artist from Toronto down and the daughter of one of the C.P.R. officials. We have to keep our bedroom in good order these days.

Mr Mitchell an artist from New Jersey was here this morning and this afternoon we have friends coming for tea. Tomorrow we may try a camping trip, & the 2nd of August we go on a trail hike. More later.

Your letter came about the Italian Garden party, what fun for all.
& do give my best to Mrs Armstrong
& Josephine Smith.
Loads of love
Catharine

Banff, Alberta.

Tuesday, July 30, 1935

Dearest Mother, I'm sorry not to have had a chance to write you the last few days. But we went out on our first real camping trip. It was hard to get started somehow. One thing or another delaying us. The Stampede. Indian Days. Mr. Myles gas visit. one thing after another. We even had people down to tea & in the evening, in rapid succession, and then Saturday we spent the morning getting things together. Such a lot there seems to be. We were lucky & found two wonderful new air mattresses at the store. I took our bellows to pump them up. Also to blow the fire, most convenient. Then the food & cooking things we got into three boxes. sleeping bags. canvas to go over the car. paints, and a few clothes and we were off about three. A lovely day with big clouds, which grew bigger & succeeded in covering most of the sky. We headed for Lake Louise & meeting the Game Warden we knew, on the road. we asked permission to camp on the new road they are building

from Lake Louise to Jasper Park. 19 miles
we finished, but beyond that we couldn't
go. Because the rain and many thunder
storms we have been having had softened
the road.

However we set off early from Lake
Louise, even if the sky was rather over-
cast, and it was quite exciting as it
was our first time over the road. Pete
recognized the landmarks he had passed
going by pony trail to Bow Lakes when
Gardner was here. It took them two
days to reach Bow Lakes. Now it's about
an hour or so. We got as far as the
X Gate which was closed and found an
enormous bus, and Austin Standish a
Bauff Bay driver. He makes the trip
from there to Calgary every week end.
Gives the men a cheap rate of \$4.50 return.
So they can go back to see their families
in Calgary. It seemed pretty amusing to
think they are all men working on
relief, yet they can afford \$4.50 to
go to Calgary. Of course they aren't the
same ones each weekend, but even
then
X we turned round and went back
a little way to camp for the night at
Mosquito Creek. where the Game Warden

Cabin is. We backed the truck up to the camp fire. Put a huge tarpaulin over the car. covering the windshield, and with two poles stretched the canvas out in ~~front~~ ^{back}. staked it down, and had a shelter we could sit under. We had a wonderful supper of bacon & eggs, canned peas etc. And it did taste good. A few thunder storms relieved the evening. We've had more storms lately. most unusual. We took everything out of the back of the truck & stowed it into the front seat, which the canvas covered. The food boxes go up under the car out of the rain. Then we pumped the air mattresses, so they filled the floor of the truck, put a blanket on that, and used a big sleeping bag to cover us. Stretched mosquito netting over the open back, and had the most comfortable & dry place to sleep. It rained nearly all night too.

Breakfast was rather like supper with that canned peas. & the rain happened to let up while we were cooking the eggs. We packed up without getting anything wet, and felt our first night was most successful.

a few spots of blue sky encouraged us, so we decided to head for Yolo. ~~There~~

There was little we could paint from the new road, unless we could go further & so off we started. We had lunch at the John Camp ground, and still it was raining & on, and nothing we could paint, so we explored the Otter tail road out of Field. It really is the old railway grade and ever gray enough to be a very level road. But has a blind ending, where a large bridge across a ravine was burnt. The weather west looked more promising, and we had the thought, "Why not go to Golden." So off we started on the road further west. It was raining some of the time, & after we left the park gate, where the road is very poor, narrow, and on the edge of a precipice most of the time, we ran into a regular clambust, however it passed over, leaving the roads rivers of muddy water. About six miles from Golden, about four o'clock we came to the highest and narrowest part & across the road a great slide of sandy mud had just come down. It was no use going on, so we tried to turn, had to back half a mile down hill to find a place wide enough.

A few miles back we met a large California car, so we stopped them &

said it was useless for them to go on until the slide was dug out. They were in rather a dilemma. Had enough gas to go the six miles to Golden - but hardly enough to go back to the gate & the ~~last~~ filling station. We told them we would follow them until they ran out of gas, which we did, & then we ciphered several gallons of ours out. But the hill was so steep it didn't help much. In the meantime we turned back one other car, and told two others about the slide. The Californians ~~soon~~ were stuck for good. So the man came with us to get gas & his wife sat in the car. It was nine miles from there to the filling station, and he got his gas & three gallons for us and we went on to tell the man at the gate about the slide. He was so funny. Had no authority to send a wire to Golden to have it dug out but did telephone some section man on the railway. By this time it was getting near seven I guess. We hadn't the heart to let the man walk back with the gas, and there wasn't apt to be any cars going west for some time. So we drove him back to his car and he insisted we have a chicky dinner at a Bunglow camp near the gate. He was an awfully nice chap. quite young. and interested

in photographing wild animals. expects to
come here for next summer. Well eventually
we reached his wife & car & all returned
to the camp. We had just reached the
gate when the first car from the west
came through. Said they had seen no
slide, and it looked as if we were all
wrong. But they evidently had travelled
it out in the meantime. Any way we
had an O'Brien Dinner at a most
attractive camp. They had flowers
around the building and the larkspur
was the largest I've ever seen. Fully ~~see~~
8 to 10 feet high. The blossoms over a
yard long.

The funny part of the whole thing
was that the lady asked what my name
was when she asked me if I wanted
bread or something, and later when
Pete mentioned painting. He said to
me out of a clear sky. "Do you know
the Newblinys?" It seems they were in
Yellowstone Park last summer & Cousin
Bet had told them to look us up. Now
wasn't that a coincidence? Well see
them next summer. They went on that
night & we came back to Polo hoping
to get a cabin, but they were taken
so we camped in the rain after dark.
but were very comfortable. The weather

was still bad yesterday. So we came home in the afternoon. Now we go on the Trail Hike Friday.

I must go over town now. Its getting late & as usual I have heaps to do. Please send this letter to Aunt Mela too as I have so little time to write.

Heaps of love always
Catherine