19

Banff -
Thursday Aug 1, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We have had the nottiest weather so far and terrible for sightseeing today & yesterday. It has rained hard and we only hope it will clear tonight for the trail rides. We go rain or shine for five days. Walk ten miles a day, over thirty of us. and it is through lovely country. You won't hear from me for some time but will know its because we are in the mountains.

We asked Mrs Vaux down to tea yesterday & her son George. and had a very pleasant time all talking to our Forbes who was here last winter & went to Skokie with us (& Pat Newman is here again & came in to tea too. In the evening we tried to have some Vaux down who we had invited to come rather indefinitely, but they couldn't & Edwin Moore came instead & we showed her our agonistairs from the trip last year! The night before we had two girls in after the movies. so really we are getting all our

entertaining down in the poor weather. Oh yes. Yesterday morning a very good photographer from New York came over in the morning to see Pete's Leica pictures. He had some of the best pictures we have ever seen, and gave us some very valuable information about making prints. names of papers etc. and we are to see him next time we go to New York. He was with some German boys who were climbing.

Your last two letters were from Rockport. I'm so glad you got away at last even for only a few days. as a change & salt air is always good for one. It sounds like such a nice place, couldn't you run down again for a few days later on. When the Mayors get to Annisquam. Why not take Elenor Johnson. or Mrs Sohier or some one with you. for I do hate to think of you all alone. It was nice Mrs Armstrong & Josephine & Kitty could go down one day. How long do you think they will be in Concord?

We are so glad John & Bunny are all right. I'll still bet a good deal that it was largely caused by people telling & making remarks to Bunny. insinuating ones. It makes me so mad the way people imagine things and then hint at them. when it's none of their business.

The Italian tea sounded swell fun - but I guess I told you that.

I'd better be getting this over to the mail. Will write again in about six days.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

20

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Tuesday, Aug. 6, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We are back safe and sound after the wettest trip I ever saw. I should have written you this morning, but we had callers so to speak.

This is as far as I got yesterday. We had so many people in, that we didn't even have time for supper and I think today will be equally bad. and tomorrow we are going to Lake O'Hara for a few days with Mr Kellerman. (a photographer) and his charming French wife.

Yesterday morning. Dennis Mighall and his wife Sophie, (who waited on us several times at Lake Louise when you were here) came in. They are here for a vacation, his a Mounted Police and they are a fine couple. Then Pete's Father came in as we were having lunch to talk about the coming elections. In the afternoon we went up to the Hotel to see some people, saw photographs of the Trail Hike, and ended by bringing Mrs Anderson, (a lady who takes parties of 30 to Honolulu etc. & lectures too) down to the house. While she was here, a

Mr Mitchell came in to borrow some canvas. He is a well known New York artist. They stayed from 5.30 until 7.30 and Pete drove them both back to the hotel. while I made sandwiches for the Kellermans ~~came~~ were due then. Luckily Mr Kellerman was a little late, so we had time for a glass of milk each. But he stayed until after eleven when he finally did come. He gave us a lot of helpful information about photographs. While he was here a Mrs Brown from Calgary called but I kept her on the door step. She's an awful woman.

It is now nearing five and I am just about all in. Barbara & Bubby were here while we were eating breakfast. Carl Rungius came as I finished making the bed. Mr Gibbon came at eleven to look at our photographs & sketches, and picked out nine sketches and three photographs they want to publish. They may not take them all but if they do it is $225.00 worth and we get the sketches back. Miss Booz from Pittsburgh came in before he left and was here until lunch time or one. I was washing the dishes at two. When Mr Chapman & two

friends came in at two. looked at photographs until after Miss Magowan & a Mrs Mitchell from Pasadena arrived. then the men left and the ladies stayed. Mrs Mitchell buying a sketch and some photographs. I guess its our lucky day. and we still have Mr Palanski to get down from Chicago and Will Carter: the "yodeling cowboy" to hear on Hawaiian Records.

You've no idea how hard it is talking to so many people. We leave at the crack of dawn for Yoke O'Hara. We haven't even had time to get to days mail. but I better send this though the noon train left without it.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

21

LAKE O'HARA CHALET-BUNGALOW CAMP
HECTOR, B. C.

Friday, August 9 1935

Dearest Mother,

We came up here yesterday with the Kellermans, and it looks as if we might get some decent weather for a change. To-day being perfect. The Links are here too and some friends of theirs as well, and we are hoping to be back here in September.

The Trail Hike was too funny in some ways, for the weather was awful. We left Banff about 7.30 Friday morning, Sun shining, though it had rained hard Thursday. Two Busses took us part way, though one got stuck a mile from Healy Creek, and we had to walk that. Every one was in high spirits and we made a brisk start, in four groups, though later on we were all mixed up. There were all ages represented, from a boy ten up to Mrs Vaux, who is no chicken. She goes slowly but gets there in fine shape. Most of the first day was on trails in the woods, not too much climbing in the eleven miles, but a steady pull. A number of rain showers helped to keep us cool, and the pack train which passed us succeeded

in making the trail as muddy & messy as possible. We had lunch at a Ford, and Miss Booz in the excitement of crossing a log with people taking her picture from behind and in front, managed to loose her balance and fall into a rushing creek. Carl Rungius said he could have gotten an excellent picture of her, but hadn't the heart. Pete jumped in after her, for she was getting under the branches from the log, and as he was soaked to above his knees he assisted the others across. It was all rather amusing at the time, but as it turned out, none of them had dry feet from then on. We counted wildflowers that day. And as we walked from the valley to above the trees we counted 72 varieties of wildflowers, and before the end of the trip we had seen 107 different flowers. Quite a lot when you think of it.

That evening we arrived in camp in the pouring rain, and the boys were only just putting the teepees up. So the ground was well soaked before hand and the wood was wet, also the bow beds we made our beds on. We had air mattresses which one blows up, and which make the most comfortable kind of bed.

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HECTOR, B. C.

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Supper was late, as the boys had to cook in the cabin, which is no larger than Aunt Julies dining room, and with 30 or more people going in and out & trying to dry off by the stove, it wasn't very easy. Luckily it cleared off, was a lovely evening, and the soup was excellent.

The second day was said to be easy. Our shortest day we were told, and not much climbing. It was lovely and clear and we all started off. Lots of pictures were taken on the first pass, where there was a very extensive view. Mr Palenski (from Chicago in the advertising business) took several of us on the sky line. So we may be advertising Speed cigarettes yet. We had lunch on the boundary line between Alberta & British Columbia, and then Pete & Miss Booz & I went a little different way than the rest, and over a ridge from which we could see Tunnel Mt & the road to Calgary in Banff. We joined the rest and went down towards Edgypt Lake where that nights camp was to be. It was rather lovely from this second pass, for the lakes looked so turquoise in color as they lay in the woods

below quite high mountains. The funny part really began that evening, though it was pretty serious for a time. The light had failed as we went down & it was quite over cast. We followed the tracks of the others. Then at the foot of the hill turned right by a creek. Seeing a fresh blaze on the tree we turned off towards the lake. Walked a quarter of a mile and suddenly came into an open bit and found all the Hickers who were ahead of us sitting about. Carl Remains. a Mr Hall of Iowa. & several girls. Mr Wardle we were told was trying to find the camp. He had skirted the lake with no success. It did seem stupid to get to Egypt Lake & not be able to find the Teepees. After a while Mr Wardle found a trail & first then Mr Gladstone the game warden rode up on horseback. and told us we must go back to the Creek. for the blaze had meant nothing. We found the camp all right & three ladies who were behind us came along all right too. Carl & Mr Wardle decided to go fishing and Miss Boog & I went over to watch. But loud thunder and rain scared us back, and first as we got into the teepee it started hailing. Such a noise and in the end we had piles of hail stones all around the edge of the canvas. We were lucky not to get caught in it as most of the people did. Dan McCarran came in with a party of people. turned off by the blaze as we had. Dan found the lake & you can imagine his surprise to find people fishing. It rained & hailed and rained again, but no one else appeared.

LAKE O'HARA CHALET-BUNGALOW CAMP
HECTOR, B. C.

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until much later. They finally sent horses for Mrs Vaux & Mrs Simpson & they came in after dark.

The next day was the funniest. As we were ready to start it began pouring. We had given up the original plan of going through Whistling Valley & up over high country to Shadow Lake, & took a lower trail in the valley instead. It was wetter than wet. I've never seen such mud. Well over a foot deep in the trail & we stepped around where we could. However nothing could help in crossing a swollen creek. easily 20 feet across. We had to run through it. though it was 16 inches deep in spots. So from then on our legs & feet were really wet. And it was cold enough to be snowing high up. The camp at Shadow Lake was the wettest of all. The teepees going up on wet ground. but we were very comfortable with our fires blazing.

Next morning it was still raining. only not as hard a rain & we walked the eight miles out. We were ahead & washed our feet in a stream where the sun was shining & it did feel good.

Busses took us from where we landed on the main road to Castle Mountain Camp where we

had the pow wow & a wonderful turkey dinner.
Quite a trial like on the whole. X
Its lovely weather now thank goodness.
Ill write the next good chance I have.
Heaps of love
Catharine.

22 -

LAKE O'HARA CHALET-BUNGALOW CAMP
HECTOR, B. C.

Sunday, Aug 11, 1935 ~~193~~

Dearest Mother.

I still seem to be a Lake O'Hara and for a wonder the weather has been good. Pete went back yesterday to "clinch" the sales we made before we left. and will be back tomorrow or the next day. I really meant to go with him. but Mrs Kellerman didn't want to stay on & we went. and Mr Kellerman wanted to stay and take photographs. She is very attractive and a real Parisienne and rather likes the gay life of a hotel. However she is the best sport. a good walker and doesn't mind roughing it. as she has had to on the Trail Ride & Trail Hike. She also has been on various expeditions with him. They went to Yukon with Capt Bob Bartlett. and they have excavated tombs in Northern Africa and goodness knows what else. Any way it was hard to know what to do. We wanted Mr Kellerman to get all the pictures he could. and there were several plans. When she suggested going to Banff with Pete. Mr Kellerman said. "That's all right! Catharine can stay with me." But in the end we three stayed and Pete went back alone.

He has taken both movies and stills. and we have posed and posed. all of us in various positions. to give scale or human interest to the pictures and for advertising purposes. So any pictures you see of mountain scenery with with figures. You look closely and you may see us. It takes forever. as the sun is always behind a cloud at the crucial moment. We have had lots of fun. Taking our lunch out with us. The Links. the Kellermans and the Dempsters. (also college professors from the University of Chicago. she is Belgian)

Thats supper and all I can write for now. I may get some mail from you soon. but not thinking we would be here so long. I didn't have any sent up.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

23

Banff. Alberta.
Thurs. Aug 15, 1935,

Dearest Mother.

I guess I never will have time to catch up on my writing to you. We only got back last night. Pete met us Tuesday noon at Wapta. and the Kellermans & I walked down that morning. Then we drove to Yoho & Emerald Lake, ending up at Moraine Lake for the night at the camp there. Mrs Kellerman & I sat in the back of the truck. & Mr Kellerman in front with Pete. where he could jump out quickly to take pictures. It snowed yesterday morning & so we came back here in the afternoon. It was a very amusing trip & lots of fun. They wanted us to go up to Carl Rungius with them in the evening which we did. Staying until 11.30. In between that we managed to get washed. have supper & get in touch with Margery Blanchard Harwood who is here until this

afternoon. She is due any minute now this morning and so if this ends abruptly you will know the reason.

Really the summers here are so hectic and you never know who will turn up next.

We have had lots of wonderful letters from you, about showers and all. You certainly have had a busy summer. and with Aunt Julie & Miss Barrett so sick, I wouldn't worry about what you said to Miss de Nier. After all it was rather a compliment to the other sister that you forgot she had been sick in the head herself. It was awfully nice that you could have them up for Sunday.

We are awfully sorry that Russ can't take a long enough vacation to come west this summer. I guess I mis-understood that last evening what it was all about. But you remember how nothing was said until just as they were

leaving. I thought he was going to let me know as soon as he knew definitely how long his vacation would be and when he could come, and so waited to hear from him. Otherwise I should have written sooner. If he could get a whole month it would be worth while there coming, but a week here is hardly worth a week of travelling on a hot dusty train. He must have missed the boat this summer. Its too bad you couldn't have a small cottage at Marblehead or some where, to eliminate the long rides back & forth, and give you all a breath of salt air.

I must send this if its to go to day.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

24

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Sat. Aug 1935

Dearest Mother,

How nice for you to have Louise Blymmeyer for a visit. I guess she's quite the opposite of Olive. I'm glad Olive is enjoying her summer on the Cape. but what do you suppose she will be doing next winter. It sounds from Allen's letter as if she didn't expect to be in Sewickley.

We were amused by Cousin Kathee's letter. Her hints are so obvious. I don't know why she thinks that Sam can do better after he gets another degree from Harvard. If he can't teach Fine Arts after one degree, even in a school of young students, how can he possibly teach any better just because of two more letters tacked after his name. Perhaps they figure that another year or two at Harvard would be nice for Sam, and by

the time he had finished the graduate course, times would be better and a job easier to find. I'm sorry because I like Sam but I'm afraid he's not of the right nature to get a job easily. and Jean is engaged!

The summer is going very rapidly for us - and not nearly enough time for all we want to do. We expect to go up to Bow Lakes to paint for a day or two next week and then Pete has a picture of Lake Louise to paint. Before we go to Lake O'Hara.

I must mail this -

Heaps of love

Catharine.

25

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Sunday. Aug 18 1935

Dearest Mother,

This is the first Sunday we have been home for a month. and it seems to be running true to form. Its the third out of the last four that has been rainy. Its hardest on Allan Mather. as the weekend is usually best for the boat business. Pete is busy making a stretcher, for he wants to do another Indian Camp for over a fireplace. as there is a lady at the hotel interested in one. and she leaves Wednesday.

The funniest day was Thursday. Marjorie Blanchard was here in the morning. she came later than we expected so she wasn't here very long. Then we expected to see the Kellermans off on the 2.30 but they went on the 4.40 instead and it ended by tea with them at the hotel. Dennis had come down in the morning (the mounted policeman from Edmonton) and we asked him if he & his wife Sophie were going on a corn roast

we were asked to. They hadn't heard about it. and as it was rainy, we said why not come here for steaks & corn. We got the corn etc at the store, and as soon as the Kellermans were safely at the Station we tore back here. We had asked Lila and Cam too. and it turned out to be Cam's "5 o'clock night" meaning Cam had to be back at the store by six, & an early supper here.

I thought I was pretty rapid, to get dressed, a fire on and everything underway by five & they came soon after. We ate on the living room table, & cooked steaks, boiled new potatoes & corn. Peaches & Cake for dessert & coffee. Rum cocktails before hand. They all thought they ate too much. Lila & Sophie helped me wash the dishes which is always acceptable also helps digest the meal, & they went home so we could go to the early movies. Then we all went to Barbaras about ten for more corn & coffee. As the corn roast on the lake had to be given up, but the corn needed eating.

The funniest part of the whole evening was when I was washing the potatoes. A knock at the front door, & I could hear a man's voice

telling Pete that he had a commission for him to Paint a large canvas of Lake Louise. The men at some Bankers convention wanted to give a present to their president, who had been crazy about Lake Louise. Pete was to telephone the Empress Hotel in Victoria the next evening & speak to Mr Rowe at six o'clock. I could hardly believe it and the man went as suddenly as he came. However its true for Pete spent 3 hours telephoning next evening for the man didn't come in from golf - luckily the charges were reversed!

We also had about a dozen students from Mr Lightons painting class here the other noon, to see the pictures etc. and one wants to have some of our pictures in Edmonton next year.

We are going out to Bow Lakes for a few days with the Simpsons, and take Miss Redman & Adelaide Smith of Toronto & Montreal with us. One is an artist & they were on the trail Hike.

The food on the hike was carried by the pack horses. But then we go off by ourselves we carry it on our backs.

I can't believe Aunt Robie was so old. 87 is quite an age. I love all the letters you enclose. It was nice of Allen to write. I'm glad he is getting on so well. His letter sounded very immature. The way Olive does. and yet Olive seems more mature than those she wrote last winter. So you know what I mean. Not much of themselves in their letters, or rather no individuality - but that will come after they have been on their own more.

I was also amused by Corsey Kathie speaking of Allens old Ford car rattling into the yard - model 1930. Ours is 1928, two years older!

I thought the 300th Anniversary was to be next year - but any way. I couldn't possibly leave now. Lots so much to be done here. If Rusty Kitty had come out here would they have missed it. To tell the truth I would be more apt to go just to see Olive & Flick than to see the celebrations.

By the way, Flick wired that Nancy Britton was staying longer & wouldn't be able to visit us, & that a letter was following. The letter hasn't come so I don't know quite what to do.

I'm sorry about not writing Russ sooner. If only they had spoken of the possibility of their coming out sooner. But you remember how they mentioned it after we had played the game that last evening - and just as they were going home - I thought Russ was to let me know when he knew the dates of his vacation, and so waited to hear from him. But really there isn't much use coming so far for so short a time. I hope they have a wonderful time with Kelly's cousins. Are they any we know?

Must go & start supper. My the corn is good -

Heaps of love

Catharine.

26

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
August 23, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We came back yesterday afternoon after a nice trip to Bow Lakes. We wanted to vote in the provincial election but I guess we needn't have bothered. It was a landslide for Social Credit. They figure 58 out of the 63 seats are Social Credit candidates and possibly 60. What will happen next, no one knows. It seems impossible that there were so few really thinking people among the voters. But a promise of $25. a month for every one was no doubt the thing that won the election. The only thing to do is to wait and see what they intend to do about it.

The Bow Lakes trip is a pleasanter subject. We left here at noon on Monday, taking Adelaide Smith from Montreal & an artist Winifred Redman of

Toronto with us. They are awfully nice girls and good sports, finding nothing to complain of ever.

Pete got permission to drive beyond the gate on the new Lake Louise Jasper Road. We had to wait until no one else was around before unlocking the gate and driving through. but it didn't take long for there was only one car of people. If they had seen us go through they would have made a fuss because they couldn't go.

It was pretty dusty where they were working on the unsurfaced part of the road & Adelaide & I sitting with our legs dangling out the back of the truck were grey haired by the time we reached Bow Lake.

We met Mrs Simpson & her sister on the way & so arrived at the camp all at once. They had no guests at the time, but Jim & his small son Jimmy & Mary were there. We stayed two nights & then another night at Lake Louise. I find I must mail this now or not today. Will write this afternoon. So glad you had a nice visit in Gorham & Bradford.

Heaps of love. Catharine-

27

Sunday evening.
August 25. 1935.

Dearest Mother

If I don't fall asleep first I will try and finish a letter to you. We just came back from Lake Louise this afternoon after spending the night in the Automobile camp. It takes two hours to the lake. It was a perfect afternoon yesterday but this morning the clouds were low and stormy over the glacier, spoiling the effect. So it was useless to stay and paint. The weather has been the worst anyone can remember. If we have one good day it is invariably followed by a cloudy one or a real downpour. We are all hoping for a good fall at least. Maybe I told you that Pete has a commission to paint a picture of Lake Louise. and he has been making several small sketches before starting the big one. We probably will go to Lake

O'Hara as soon as he finishes it. Then we plan to go to Morley to paint some Indians. It will be a busy fall for us if the weather holds good.

The trip to Bow Lakes was great fun. The Simpsons have had a camp (of three log cabins) there for some eighteen years. It used to be a two day trip in, on horse back but now that the road goes by, it's a matter of an hour from Lake Louise or less. It will be a wonderful road when its finished. Jenny Simpson is quite a character. Has lived in the Mountains for years and has lots of good stories. Mrs Simpson also talks a great deal, in fact can out talk the rest of the family, but makes her subject interesting if vehement. Her sister, Miss Reed, also very Scotch was visiting them, and she is even more interesting as she has lived in India ten years. went through the danger zone 5 times during the war. Was shipwrecked once &

was in air raids as well. as living in Philadelphia now. So our evenings were anything but dull.

The morning after we got there we walked about three miles to a lookout point giving the most beautiful view of Peyto lake. a turquoise blue. and two more lakes in the distance with a whole valley of peaks I had never seen before. The country is so tremendous around us.

On Thurs. Pete Miss Redmond tried painting after lunch but the subject was too big really. Next morning we were more successful doing Bow lake. and then in the afternoon we went back to Lake Louise spending the night there.

They are building new camps in the park. One in Banff. another at Lake Louise and a third at Field. primarily for artists. They are nice large cabins. a toilet in one end to wash bowl. a sink to

stove in the cabin. A double bed & bed clothes. a couch easily made into a second bed. Cooking utensils, cutlery, towels. wood etc and all for $2.50 a night for two. 50 cents more for each extra person.

Please don't think you ever write too much. I love your letters & always have time to read them more than just once. What fun you will have with Gale all to yourself. It's too bad Russ & Kitty won't have a better vacation, but a week at Georgian Bay should be lovely. Are they driving or going by train?

The wedding sounded so nice & I'm glad Aunt Julie could go. but what a time she has had.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

P.S. Please tell Jean that I will write her soon & that I always like to hear from her.

28

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Aug 27, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

In the Goodspeed's catalogue that you forwarded me I noticed this about Grandpa's book. Thought you might want to know. There is another catalogue from Goodspeeds that should come once a month in an average sized envelope. I'd like to have it if it still comes.

Isn't it maddening how ones picture gets into the paper. That one in the globe was taken on the Trail Hike, and when Mr Palenski took it we never dreamt it would be used with my name attached. But I suppose some one got hold of the Boston part and then it was used for publicity. There must have been something near it about the Trail Hikers.

Pete worked all yesterday on his painting of Lake Louise and also one of an Indian Camp. and now he's waiting for the first coat to dry. As soon as he finishes the one of Lake Louise we will head for O'Hara.

Last night we went up to the hotel to see some of George Vaux movies pictures in color - they were really very lovely, but some a good deal more so than others. How has Russell gotten on with his wonder.

This afternoon Mrs Simpson & her sister came over to see the house. The sister leaves on the train this afternoon.

Mrs Vaux has left and George goes this week. The season here is nearly over. The hotels & camps close the 15th of September.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

To tell Jean to write soon - is she going on a vacation this summer? Ebbs will be back by the time you get this. Best wishes & luck to Jim Darling in on his job.

29

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Fri. Aug 30 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Your letter came yesterday all about Russ & Kitty leaving Yale arriving at your house. The three French Girl Scouts and all. You still seem to be having a lively & busy summer. Perhaps you could go up to the White Mountains to see the fall coloring or down to the cape. But I guess you prefer home.

We have been about as busy as usual though not quite as many visitors. Mr Mitchell a New York artist here doing work for the C.P.R. returned some things he borrowed from us & wants us to see him in New York. Sigrid Strom brought a young couple from New Jersey down to see the house. They have been to Assinaboine for a month. They were very enthusiastic about the house. and it was rather fun as he was

an architect. Mrs Simpson was here with her sister before she left. Also Dorothy White was here the other evening. She is and some people from Cambridge Mass. called August. and interested in Leica photographs. I guess we have had a few people after it. and Carl Runyon too. he wanted a frame. which Pete has been finishing the last day or two.

We hope to have Pa O'Hara Monday it depends on how soon Pete can finish his picture of the house.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

30

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Sun. Sept 1. 1935.

Dearest Mother.

It hardly seems possible that it is September already. Pete is still working on his painting of Lake Louise, but we hope to go to Lake O'Hara tomorrow morning.

Friday after writing you & saying we hadn't had as many people as usual we ended by having a very busy afternoon & evening. Pete was painting when Erling & Sigrid came in about two. wanted us to go to the movies with them that evening and have supper at the hotel. We suggested fresh corn on the cob here, which they couldn't resist having no chance for corn at Assiniboine. They said they would be back at 6.15 or 6.30. They stayed may be half an hour or so. Then Barbara & Bobby came in about tea time and so the afternoon went. I starting the fire

the may be at 5.30. We were in the midst of that when Edwin Moore stopped in to ask if she could keep two girls down to see the house in the evening. We said at 9.30 as the movie would be over by then & we would be back.

Just about six o a little later a knock on the door. David Emerson and the Locke Boy from Middlesex came in. We were in the midst of talking when Erling Sigrid walked in the back door. The boys didn't seem to have very good reasons for not staying to supper. so Pete ran over town for two more steaks, and we all managed a fairly good supper. I had extra corn as it didn't look as good as usual so there was about enough for two apiece. The boys seemed to enjoy it and I only wish they could have been here longer. They are both such fine lads.

They had two days to drive to Minneapolis in, and so couldn't stay over. Unfortunately we had to go to the movies as Irving & Sigrid wanted so much to see the show. Otherwise we might have talked all evening. The joke was really on us for when we got to the theater, every one was sitting waiting. The lights on but no show as yet. The machine having broken down. After ~~[illegible]~~ sitting three quarters of an hour some left, but no announcement had been made so we sat with the majority in hopes. However by 8.30 more left & we decided to go too. Asking the manager at the door what the prospects of a show were that night - he said something had gone wrong with the generator. "They might fix it by ten o'clock, but I don't think so" We were much amused as he was first letting people sit on inside.

We collected our money & adjourned to the beer parlor instead. until it was time for us to come home & see Edwie & friends. They stayed until midnight looking at pictures etc. So it was quite an evening in the end.

I have lots to get ready. I go tomorrow. So this will be all for now -

heaps of love

Catharine.

31

LAKE O'HARA CHALET-BUNGALOW CAMP
HECTOR, B. C.

Tuesday, Sept 3, 1935

Dearest Mother,

Your letter came before we left Monday, enclosing Russell's were, and I'm so glad they think it such a "superb" place. For I still feel badly he couldn't have worked the trip west. As a matter of fact even had they come in September this year it would have been hard to get a good pack trip as both Jim Boyce & Jimmy Simpson have hunting trips this year. However maybe another time it will work better.

Yesterday didn't start out very fine as to weather but cleared by the time we started for O'Hara. We packed up and saw Pete's Uncle Clifford who was in Banff for the day. etc. and left about two thirty for Wapta. We left the truck at the Game Wardens. Mr Copek. at Wapta, feeling it would be safer there. He offered us tea but we thought we ought to be starting in. However Gerines Stout was too much to resist so in we went for a few minutes. Has a very nice chap. English. and has his little house spotlessly clean.

It must have been nearly five when we started. We tried a short cut, which took us through a swamp, but first as we reached the other side we came to a deep creek and had to go way around, but even then we saved some time. It was too funny on the way in for we met so many people. The first a couple from Cleveland who stopped to talk about shoes - they were very nice - then a young Calgary couple who's friend we met in Japan & then the Crosby family who are our neighbors in Banff. and when we crossed the last creek near O'Hara we met Curly, the boy who cuts wood, & Myrtle & Helen on their way to the Staff Dance at Lake Louise. They were back this morning.

We got in as the last rays of the sun were hitting the peaks & it was too lovely - A late supper which tasted so good, and lots of fun chatting in the kitchen. We were late enough to be allowed to eat in the kitchen.

A frost last night and today perfect. Not a cloud in the sky all day long and so clear & blue. We each made a sketch this morning & a start on a second. I hope this weather keeps up.

Heaps & Heaps of love - Catharine.

32

LAKE O'HARA CHALET-BUNGALOW CAMP
HECTOR, B. C.

Thursday, Sept 5 1935

Dearest Mother.

Our two days of fine weather are over but this afternoon looks promising for sketching. The clouds are low over the high mountains and the sun was hidden all morning, but blue sky in parts of the west will help this afternoon. Mr Link and Curly Cathcart, the boy who chops the wood, have gone up Odaray with Ernest Fenz today. They left at 7.30 and reached the top at 11.30. We watched them a good part of the way, though they were only tiny specks, even in glasses, but we heard Ernest yodel from the top a little while ago.

Yesterday was another perfect day like the one Tuesday, only clouds came up in the afternoon. We took our lunch and climbed up to Lake Oesa. It really was too lovely, and we each got two sketches. There were several people who came over Abbot's Pass, and we could hear their voices long before we could see them.

The day before we were on Odaray Bench - about an hours walk from here - Tommy Link had a sun bath. It was like Indian Summer - it was so warm. But we've had a hoar frost

each evening -

Its funny the last time we were in we met a Mr & Mrs Miller and a brother who were here a month, ~~and~~ awfully nice people from Chicago. Mrs Link just told us that after we left they realized that we were the ones Charlie Proctor knew. He married their daughter. Remember when she came to supper one night.

Ebbs must be well started in his office by now - Tell him now that he has no studying he will have lots of time to write us letters !!! I imagine he will enjoy his weekends now. and none of that feeling of having to go in before supper on Sundays to study. Though I expect he still will have lots of reading and such to do. Still there's not that examination always ahead -

No mail has come in lately, but perhaps tomorrow will bring some.

Heaps of love

Catharine -

33

LAKE O'HARA CHALET-BUNGALOW CAMP
HECTOR, B. C.

Saturday September 7 1935

Dearest Mother.

We have had only one poor day since we arrived, which was Thursday. Both yesterday & today being perfect. and the prospects good for tomorrow.

Yesterday. Friday, we made an early start for Lake MacArthur. a climb of over an hour - and we were there about ten. Made a sketch in the morning, and climbed higher in the afternoon to make a second one of the water which was an exceptional color because of the clear blue sky. It's the most varied and unusual blue - entirely different from the other lakes.

Miss Quest (an alpine climber) was here with her Swiss guide Christian Hassler, and they climbed Mt Biddle yesterday. They called from the top and we could see them from the lake. Mt Biddle being at the end of MacArthur. They left at 3.30 A.M. in the dark and were on top by 10.30. but didn't get down until after five. quite a day for them. but the view wonderful it was so clear.

Today was lovely with a few scattered doubts. We decided to stay here & paint around the lake. working all morning on sketches. At lunch time two Dudes came in, and we were much amused. They were evidently newly-weds but were dressed as Vogue and the various fashion magazines say they should dress. Dungarees, Large Cowboy hats. The girl with cowboy boots which she had an awful time walking in - a light green satin shirt - an Indian beaded vest - a handkerchief around her neck, and later, one on her head, over which she put her hat. The man had a brilliant red flannel shirt, also a neckerchief - a beaded belt and large hunting knife. They did look so dressed the part - and none of us dared look at each other. We thought they must have come from a dude ranch. But really they were from New York - motored out in five days or less and this was the first time this year they had been on a horse. They were only here for lunch.

It seemed to start an amusing afternoon. We offered to row Miss Guest & Christ to the end of the Lake as they were going up to Abbots Pass. When we got to

the other side where the stream empties into the lake we saw the water fairly seething with fish. They were catching flies & food brought down by the stream. We decided to sketch later and go back for a fishing pole, which we did. We came back lickity split & Pete started in. One big fish kept peching at the fly. We could see him plainly but wouldn't bite. However Pete caught a little one which was quite exciting for he hadn't fished for 10 years so he says. Then we tried trolling, and did that for some time. I rowing & Pete sitting in the stern. We had no luck and so decided to go home. We had some cookies in a paper & Pete stuck the rod between his legs & started getting out cookies, when suddenly there was a splashing on the end of the line. the rod almost pulled over Pete's shoulder. He got disentangled and managed to land the fish which was a whooper. About 14 inches long. We decided paying no attention was the way to make them bite. We used horse flies for bait, and with the excitement of

catching them as well as fish it was pretty lively.

This evening just about supper time Sid Graves came in and said "Clarence has come back". Clarence being a tame moose. No one around here has ever heard of such a thing before. Last fall before camp closed this young moose would come to the back door and eat out of people hands. even going so far as to eat out of a spoon being held in the window. He came back this spring looking very hungry and recognized Helen & Curly & Jim the Chinese Cook. But left again. He came along the road-tonight and when they called, came right on up the hill. Ate salt that Curly held, and had his nose scratched. Posed for pictures and was very friendly. He's very handsome -

We haven't had any mail since we have been up here. Maybe some one will bring it in tomorrow -

I must go to bed now -

Heaps of love

Catharine.

34

Wednesday. Sept 11. 1935

Dearest Mother.

We got home yesterday afternoon. Having left Ottawa at ten in the morning & walked on. It was a nice day but lots of tiny "mares tails" & so the light was rather flat. It was really a very successful trip on the whole and we got some excellent shots between us. The last day was lovely and we spent it up in Opabin pass.

It was fun to get all the mail. Three fine letters from you and enclosure & one of Russell's to Kitty - as well as Aunt Frankie and Aunt Mary. I'm glad the Rennies seem to be getting on well and Aunt Nela so much better. What fun Russ & Kitty must be having. I like the C.P.R. trains so quite near Point au Baril. I not right through but as it is always at night both going & coming from Toronto I've never seen that part. I'm glad it could be a restful vacation for Russell. as sleep

and fresh air were probably what he needed most. I think they must be like Jean, not wanting to miss a trick - in going to see the Quintuplets - Did they go to the Seignory Club on account of Cyril Chapman being manager? I hope Russ remembered for I'm quite sure I told him in a letter last spring. Chappy is the one in the Ski Movie, who Russ met that year at the Ski Camp in Skoki. Do tell me how they liked it. As I'm afraid they won't write from there if they come home so soon after. It was awfully nice to get Russell's letter - I'm returning it, if I remember to put it in the envelope!!

You have had such a busy summer and with all the Watkins arriving too. I really don't know how you can help things going as they do. For you make people feel so much at home, and it is a real compliment to you I think to have so many people always wanting to visit you.

Poor Patch and Tommy. I hate to think of Patch growing so old. For some how I would miss him awfully if he weren't in Concord.

The Green house sounds very nice.

I guess its a good joke on us, having gotten so many pictures in the paper. On the second day of the trail hike we had our only really good sunlight, and Mr Palenski & Pete were both taking pictures & we three got behind the others. So when he needed people in his pictures we had to pose. We never thought they would attach our names to them, or we wouldn't have let them be taken. I suppose it doesn't hurt too much.

Pete's picture of Lake Louise is 36 x 40. pretty big!

Ebbs trip must have been pretty exciting. We heard about the thing either over the Radio or in the newspaper, and I remember wondering at the time if it wasn't about the time Ebbs was going East.

Its very nice of you to want to buy a picture to give the Palmers Christmas. Could you be a little more explicit as to the subject. What do you think they would like. and did you want it painted by Pete or me. and how about the size? It is really

very kind of you to think of it.
I must run over & mail this now.
The trains have changed ~~schedule~~ time, & the one going east leaves in the evening now.

Lots of love.
Catharine.

35

Banff, Alberta.
Thursday or Friday
Sept 13. 1935.

Dearest Mother,

This card came from Mrs Armstrong about Russell's letter that I returned to you. Maybe if you gave it to Kitty she will send it to her mother if Russ wants her to.

I expect the next letter from you will tell all about the celebrations. The booklet came yesterday & I thought it very interesting.

Before I forget it. The wedding invitation from the de Pierfeus. They were the people who lived in the Cherry house near the Shepherds, long ago. The girls went to Miss Woodhulls.

I'm so glad that Ebbs passed the Bar Exams alright. What a relief that must be - but wasn't the oral exam amusing. I was so scared when you started telling about it.

Do tell me if Russ & Kitty saw "Chappy" at the Seignory Club -

We had a silly time Wednesday. went to the train at six to see Frances James off - and nearly all the hotel people were leaving. We had to wait for the 1st section to go and so were there some time. Sam Evans, a New Jersey Boy who was out at Assinaboine with Erling Strom Skiing & who wanted to buy a ranch out here - but instead who bought ~~Sam~~ Dallas's place near the Cave & Basin. You may remember seeing it for it looks like a California house, white plaster - He & Tex Woods youngest daughter are running it as a Sportsmans Club. much to the amusement of everyone in Banff. It would be a long story to try & tell you all about it. But anyway after hemming & hawing for some time Sam got up courage enough to ask us to supper. with the Forbes who are still here. (Mr Forbes is the man who went to Skoki with us when Dot Newman was here. It was rather an amusing evening. We had baked potatoes in the Oven when we went to the train

they were done when we got back here to dress. so we each ate half a one before going out. Thats the way things go here. You never are quite sure what is happening next. Right now we are waiting for the Skipper of Denver to come in.

I must dash over to the mail.

Heaps of love

Catharine

P.S. Tell Jean I miss not getting any letters from her.

36

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Sat. Sept. 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We are leaving at seven tomorrow morning to drive up to Bow Lakes for the day. We are taking George Noble the Photographer with us & while he photographs we will paint. So I thought I'd write today while there was a chance.

Elaine & Merrill (from Nassau) are at the Moors. They came with Edna to see the house this morning, & are coming with all the Moores tonight.

The trees are turning quite fast now, and there is quite a lot of yellow on the mountains, but the blaze of yellow is not here yet. We may go up to Lake Louise for a few days this week. The weather holds good. Pete has practically finished his painting of Lake Louise.

How is your designing progressing? and what is it you are making this time? When you give us ideas, I mean what to make the needle point for. Why not do seats for the dining room chairs. Polly Stair

did seats for hers. and then when they were used first for the family she had green linen or cloth seats over them to protect them a bit. Hers were all the family Coats of Arms. but you could make different flowers or something. They also would be a nice size to hold & work & whenever I was in Concord I'd do backgrounds for you.

Has Gale gotten to the baby Carriage stage yet, of being wheeled about? She must be awfully cunning.

I guess I'd better get this into the mail.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

37

Banff. Alberta
Canada.

Sept 16, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

We are beginning to have fall weather. The trees starting to turn and all. Yesterday was cold & blowy. The kind of a day to stick in photographs. but we read instead. Lillian Scott, who is at the hotel in summer came over in the afternoon. Also Barbara & Jackie for tea. & then Lillian ate supper with us at Parisis, and came back here in the evening. We all read for the fire felt nice & comfortable.

Saturday. no Friday we had quite a few callers - Mr & Mrs Kirk Hodges, who runs the Empress Hotel in Victoria came over - bringing Mr & Mrs Johnson who is the manager of the Royal York in Toronto. Mr Hodges is also a Leica Enthusiast. After they left. Jackie brought Mr Olinger of Denver down to tea. & a friend of his. Also Betty Painter Walker. & her baby came - It was a lively tea with Barbara. Bubby & Chips the

dog. The baby. Sally was as good as gold. Sat on a newspaper on the rug & played with a box all the time. While the newspaper was rather damp when they were ready to go.

Oh yes. Friday night we took Barbara to the movies. Jackie came along. Sam Evans called. asked us. Jackie said we had gone to the movies. Sam sat on. Barbara came home & Jackie said. "Pete & Catharine gone home?" Barbara said "Yes" and Sam drawled in his slow way "Oh — I thought this was where they lived" He finally sat two hours so Saturday night & called on us. Sat three hours before he told us what he had come for.

heaps of love

Catharine.

38

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Thurs. Sept 19, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Your letter came this morning all about the pageant and parade. It all sounded very fine. and I know everything must have been well done. The ball must have been a great success too. Seems to me you were only going to stay a few minutes. Yet 12 o'clock is quite late I should say. Anyway I am so glad it all went well, and the weather kept fine. What a shame Mr Cross died. He will be sadly missed on the Mill Dam.

It is very nice that Aunt Jane has bought her house. It will seem more like home to her. and whatever she does to it or buys for it, she will have the feeling its not just temporary. It's awfully nice that Mildred Owen had such a pleasant summer and things are happen with here.

The clipping we also saw in the Transcript. A young chap named O'Leary was trying to get some stories

about Banff to write up. Asked Pete to help him in information about artists who had been here. Pete tried to remember all he could, & understood his name wouldn't go in - but thats what happened -

The Links stopped over a day on their way home. They having been at Lake Louise since O'Hara closed. We went down to the train Monday night to see the last batch of Hotel staff off & the Links arriving. Erling was in & asked us to go to the movies with him. We had just time to come home. cook a trout Pete's mother had brought us. & then meet Erling at the movies. He came back here afterwards for beer & cheese. so it was quite an evening.

About 10.30 Tuesday the Links arrived & looked at sketches & photographs until it was time to eat steak & corn & ice cream - I was with them all after noon. while Pete went out with two Mounties target shooting with revolvers. a new hobby you might call it. but a useful one. Then we saw them off. at the same time saying hello" to Elaine & Merril Cruickshank of Nassau in the Bahamas - They are

on their way to see her mother. who Elaine hasn't seen ~~since~~ for four or five years.

Any way it was quite a day - but the kids gave Pete a commission. to paint Lake O'Hara for them - so our time wasn't wasted.

The aprons arrived and are lovely - there was no duty - they fit very well and are nice patterns. I shall certainly be inspired to cook more now!

Congratulate Ellis for us on passing his examinations - he really has done darn well.

Heaps of love
Catherine

39

Banff.
Monday. Sept 22 1935

Dearest Mother,

Please thank Ebbs for the Moose clipping - Really our moose was quite tame but one has to be careful not to come from behind - Did I tell you that he ate all the washing off the line one night, even to the girls underwear & Helen's panties. When we asked Myrtle about it, she drawled "Yes, he ate all of Helen's panties. Well, not quite all. ~~[illegible]~~ for he left the elastic round the top" Mr Link didn't think that would help much as Helen weighs a good 200 lbs.

Poor Aunt Mary. I do hope it wasn't too bad a fall - and not over their heads. It must have jarred her terribly.

How nice for Miss Briggs - It sounds the nicest get. and near things too.

Elsie Freeman is being married in Providence - She was ~~in my class~~ at school when I was. Also met Pete on the boat between Japan & Honolulu.

How nice that the new girl is working out so nicely. I must say I wouldn't object to her size if she is so good. Also a large person is rather comfortable looking to have around. Nelly Grendle & Mary Toomey aren't self like (can't spell it) but who could be nicer to have around. and how fine that she can ~~write letters~~ fix flowers if only she could write letters too!

Who is Ebbs going to live with? It is nice he is near the Fosters - and I am so glad he has passed the bar examinations.

About the picture - I still think you are very nice to want to buy one of my pictures. But do you honestly think they are good enough to give away? One stipulation I would have to make, is that it would never be exhibited - As to subject, its awfully difficult to know what Edith & Cob would like. I guess the best way would be for me to send you several they could choose from - As to price, I ~~do w~~ don't want to charge you anything for it. So why not give them a check for what you think it is worth. It will help them far more than me, and I'm sure they could do something nice with it -

What fun it must have been with all the children at the Buttrichs - Is Flick's little boy awfully cunning. I'm sure Olives is - Did Helen mention what became of Nancy Britton?

I'm glad you weren't tempted to get a $250 hat. I'm sure you would have looked it in it. and now I know you will look as nice as usual in a good Steams hat.

Must mail this

Loads of love & do keep me posted on how Aunt Mary gets on -

I'm enclosing a card with U.S. Stamps you can mail for me. & soak off the 2 cent stamp if you like -

Love

Catharine.

240

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Thurs. Sept 26, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

Northern Lights last night and so it is clear & cold this morning. A heavy frost. We are going out to sketch the larch trees in a few minutes. And then if the weather looks good we will go to Lake Louise Saturday maybe for a few days.

We went to Bow Lake on Sunday morning. leaving here at 7.15. and taking George Noble (the photographer) and his daughter Evelyn. They sat in back up to Lake Louise & then I changed over with George. It not too bad really. The weather was good when we started. Early clouds were rolling in from the East. but as we got towards Bow Lake it got darker. The wind blew, and the rest of the day was too miserable to attempt to take photographs. or any thing. We sat in the Bungalow camp. & ate our picnic lunch

with them & stayed until three when we left for home. Lots of others dropped in too. Mrs Belmore Brown & Evelyn Brown. Agnes & Edith Hilda Hammond. and Barbara & Jackie & Bobby. They took Evelyn Noble home with them. So we three sat in front.

Ever since it has been cold with snow squals. Pete has finished his picture of Lake Louise except to varnish it & worked on a frame, & I have attempted to straighten out a few things. Last night Charlie Bird (the Cowboy sculpture) came down with an excellent model of a pack horse for our mantle piece. He has promised it for some time in exchange for some building logs we gave him. He stayed to supper & then Ruth Woods Bagley & Jim came in and it was after twelve when they left.

Pete is ready to go
Loads of love
Catharine.

41

Lake Louise, Alt
Saturday, Sept 29, 1935

Dearest Mother,

Its lovely fall weather and we are trying to make the most of it. We decided this morning to pack up & go to the Cabin Camps at Lake Louise for one or two nights. It took some time to get every thing together in the way of food & paints, and then we had a large lunch and left at noon. We drove to Emerald Lake first which was too lovely. neither of us had ever seen it so perfectly calm not a ripple. We thought the red bushes might have turned near Field. but the color there didn't seem very bright this year. However it was such a lovely day & the shadows so blue. About five we got back to Lake Louise to find the Cabin Camp newly ~~farm~~ varnished & the water turned off, though we had understood it was to be open until the middle of October. So we have ended by coming to Mrs Ashings, which is very comfortable really. Its the little place at the Station. Tomorrow we are going to climb the little beehive & paint.

I got your letter just before we left. As you were leaving for Gorham. I do hope you find everything going allright there. and do tell me all about

Aunt Mary, and how she is. You have only said that "she had a bad fall" and "will sit up soon" and otherwise I don't know how she did it. How badly hurt she is or anything. So do tell me all about it. I'm glad you can go down to see how they are.

Poor Aunt Julie, with a cold now. She certainly is having a hard summer. and what is Sam Mamine going to do? You forgot his letter and I'm very curious to know if he's there for a visit or another year at Harvard.

This is just a hurried note to let you know what we are doing. We saw "Becky Sharpe" last night, the colored movie. It is really wonderful color. Do see it if you have a chance. The colors are such lovely shades.

Heaps of love -

Catharine -

42

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Tuesday. Oct. 1. 1935.

Dearest Mother.

I hope there is a letter from you today telling how Aunt Mary is. I'm really in quite worried and know nothing about it. Pete has gone over to the mail now.

We had a grand day Sunday at Lake Louise. Climbed up to the little Beehive. Its above the lake you walked to. and you can see three lakes at once. The larches are all turned a lovely orange yellow and the day was perfect. warm as summer. and the sun so strong you can only sit in it a short time. Indian Summer is perfect here. It lasts about a week. but you never are quite sure when to expect it. We drove back that same night.

Its now Wednesday and we are about to set out again. Your letter from Gotham came yesterday. I'm so sorry things are in such a fix there. You must have had a difficult visit. One of the

troubles with Aunt Nila's sickness is that she never has any idea what she is able to do. I imagine that may have been one of the reasons for her breakdown in the first place. She had no idea when she should stop doing this & that & did far more than her strength could stand. Its the same now. She would eat all the wrong things if not watched, and would stoop & lift things she shouldn't. Do all kinds of unnessary foolish things. Her nervous energy makes her want to do them and then the effect is bad. Thats why they have to watch her so carefully. I guess there's not much anyone can do, and poor Uncle Marshall, I should think he would go crazy -

Good-bye for now. Do tell me what Sam Marinere is going to do, if you don't find his letter to send me

Loads of love

Catharine.

P.S. I'm enclosing an envelope with the stamps still uncancelled. You can use it again for a heavy letter.

43

Banff, Alberta.
Friday. Oct 4 1935

Dearest Mother,

Your long letter came yesterday and was fine to get. What was wrong with Cousin Alma? I'm glad she has recovered anyhow.

The Phinneys are a problem allright, but I can't see what one can do, except write to them & see them once in a while. I think early last spring they were rather worried that Aunt Nela might lose her mind. and she thought she was going to too. I imagine it is what you might call "touched". I'm sure that Uncle Marshall does all he can, but he must go nearly crazy - The more I think of it the more I realize that Aunt Nela always wants more than she can have.

I guess that's part of the disease too. If she can go for a two hour drive she immediately wishes that she could go three hours. If they tell her she can walk as far as the Apple Orchard. She thinks if she only she could go to the pines. She has no conception of what she is able to do. and unless they watched her all the time she'd be overdoing. I know when I was there it was that way. She would do such unnecessary things. Instead of sitting quietly in the living room. She would be up & into the kitchen giving the cats food or something else. Sitting is always supposed to be bad for a weak heart. Yet instead of letting the nurse move a chair. She would suddenly take it into her head to do it. She doesn't realize how excited she gets when people come. I was there when the minister & his wife

came in, and I was sure Aunt Ida would go off the handle or something. She got talking faster & faster & Aunt Mary joined it too. Everyone talking at each other & all talking at once. And then it gets her excited & nervous afterwards. She didn't realize it at all. and that's the trouble when she sees people. If they let her go say once a week to make a call, she'd be all upset and want to go every day. I'm sure she imagines most of her grievances. Another thing she will worry so over other peoples troubles. I guess they do all they can for her, and I'm sure they know far better than she does what is best for her. It's like Aunt Mary's version of how she acts. She thinks she never interupts & interferes and yet she really does. It's just an awful situation & can't be helped.

Is Sam living with Ebbs? or what?

We are going to Calgary today to do some things that need doing. Its still perfect weather. but is apt to break any time.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
HOTEL PALLISER
CALGARY
WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

Calgary -
Oct 5, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

We came down yesterday afternoon. It was a perfect day and the color of the yellow aspen & Balm of Gilead was too lovely. even in the foothills there were clumps of yellow. and the wheat nearly harvested in stacks. We were a bit slow where they are making the road

wider and straighter. You
first have to plow through
the loose dirt. as there are
no other roads to detour
round. There are three relief
camps where the men stay,
and they are so neat. even
a few flower gardens and
many white washed stones.
I imagine those on relief too
all a disgrace to work on
the road, look after the
camps. They are just temporary
buildings but they look so
well laid out. It will be
fine when the road is finished.

We went to see "The Scandal" at the movies. Noel Coward's movie. But were awfully disappointed. If you can do try and see "Alice Adams" by Booth Tarkington. Katherine Hepburn is in it. Also Fred Stone. I'm sure you would like it for it is so well done in every way, and so true. I didn't like the book when it came out. In fact never finished it. But the movie is fine. Has a wonderful moral to it. The middle class family trying to live up to the Joneses.

I really wish you would go just for me. It's like a good play - quite pathetic in parts. But a very good ending (happy) and so funny in the dinner scene. It's all so true and we thought every part so well taken. Fred Stone is fine, but you'd never know him. He takes the part of the father. So go and see what you think of it. I'm sure you would like it. "The Farmer takes a wife" and we've seen Grace Moore in "Love me Forever" she sings with the same life & likeliness. I wish we could take you to some of them. Get Ebbs to take you to "Alice Adams" we would like it too.

Sunday -

We got back from Calgary yesterday afternoon. stopped at Morley to see Mrs Hector Crawler. who's husband was the old chief who Pete painted the summer you were here. and later was killed by a mad cow. We found that she was very ill and had been taken to the hospital. (a brand new house they have built for the Indians, and so nice. We went there & found all the older Indians standing round. George McLean, her son in law, said we could see Mrs Crawler. but we didn't realize she was so sick. In fact I think she must have died last night. It was so

pathetic in a way. She has been gradually failing ever since Hector died two years ago. but its hard to see the old Indians going. They really correspond to the Indians in Concord three hundred years ago. and yet its hard to believe we are living here in between the two changes. Mrs Crawlers age remembers the first white men to come through this country before the Railway.

When we got home we found a fine picture of Gale. It was a wonderful surprise. She certainly has grown. and what a lot of hair she has. Did Russ

like the picture? Its awfully good.
"Asia" has used another one of Pete's pictures. This time its the frontispiece in the October issue. And they have written to ask for some more of the Philippines and the Dutch East Indies. Its rather encouraging.

How did Russell's first color film come out? We are Davenports processed now.

After I wrote you about not knowing what kind of picture Edith would like, Pete said that he remembered that Edith liked the one of the Lords in Honolulu. I'd forgotten she had seen any of them. But now remember it was

the night of your birthday & save time with lots of people. So if you like you can have that one to give her Christmas. It's of a house & trees & mostly sky & clouds above. Pete said it was the one she liked best and spoke of most. and I remember it too now. I'd be glad to have you take it.

This letter is pretty long now. so Goodbye for now.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

45

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Wed. Oct. 9, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

Everyone in Banff is so shocked and upset over the miserable affair of Monday night, and yet there seems to be little one can do about it now. It is seldom that there is any sort of crime around Banff, and keep in the park and every car checked in and out, no criminal or burglar or bandit dares to do anything. They know its too hard to get away. The Banff detachment of mounted Police always feel this to be a "cushy" post or whatever you want to call it. Mostly passing of pleasures during the tourist season, and the rest very quiet. Most of the boys think it too quiet, but like living here & the people are all friendly.

Maybe you will read in the Boston papers about the shootings Monday night and Tuesday morning. It just incenses us to even

side of it. I don't know whether you will be interested or not. But I might as well tell you the whole story. It was awfully exciting while it was going on.

It seems that on Friday night in Manitoba, a mounted police and a provincial policeman were escorting three young Doukabors to Pelly Saskatchewan. They were suspected of burglary but were arrested for driving without a license and having home-brew. They evidently overpowered the police, murdered them and left the bodies in a ditch about 50 feet from the lonely road, and escaped in the police car - with the policemans gun + ammunition. The policemans bodies weren't discovered until Monday by a farmer, who's horses wouldn't pass the spot and who investigated. Of course by that time the three men had gotten a long way. They stopped at a farmer's house on Saturday for a meal, saying they were detectives in search of the slayers of the

two policemen. I imagine the former never thought of reporting it, as they had policemen's minds to do. Anyway the first warning that was sent out was on Monday. This was before they knew the police had been killed.

Some time Monday a Manitoba car drove up from Calgary. The men had lunch in Canmore & were seen around that day. In the evening they drove up to the Park Gate, and told it produce the registration papers that are asked for. And so turned back.

In the meantime "Scotty" Harrison (a mountie from Banff) patrolling the road saw the car and became suspicious when he passed them. On reaching the East Gate telephoned both Calgary & Banff. He compared notes with the Staples (at the gate) & guessed they thought it might be the Manitoba men. The news of the slaying having just come out in the papers. Sergeant Wallace, Grey Campbell & Coombes left the Banff barracks to pick up Scotty & investigate. In the meantime a traveller Mr Scott & his

wife were motoring to Banff. Saw a car stopped by the road & three men standing near it. Mr Scott was rather suspicious, saw revolvers, & hid all his money but 10 dollars under the seat. Sure enough he was told to stop & the 10 dollars taken. Then they were told to go on. They met the police car telling them of the holdup. The four police drove on. pulled up near the parked car & were jumping out when the three men opened fire. Sergeant Wallace was shot with one foot on the running board. "Scotty" was out side evidently, for the wheel of the car had rolled over his foot after being shot. The men escaped into the woods, and Campbell & Coombes realizing the seriousness of the others injuries rushed them to Canmore Hospital, reporting to the Police there. He joined them and they started back. Somewhere on the road they saw one of the Doukaboors, and shot him dead in two shots. The others were off in the woods.

This was all at 9.30 P.M. The reports had gone in every direction. The trains were searched at Exshaw and Calgary. A posse of men were being formed in Canmore. rifles sent down from Banff. Police came in 6 cars from Calgary. We got the report at ten o'clock over the Radio. news flashes. but didn't realize we might have helped. Jasper was over town, and everyone on the main street practically joined in. Some searched night trains in case the men had managed to board one. The game wardens rushed in from every direction and lots of people from Banff went out to the east gate help patrol the road. armed with any revolver or rifle they could find. We are still wondering why some of them didn't shoot each other by mistake. but I guess they divided the inexperienced and put one with each game warden or police or something. They brought a remarkable dog up from Calgary belonging to one of the police. He helped track the men. but lost the scent twice. It was a windy stormy night. Not very nice to be out tracking desperate criminals.

We didn't know all this until Tuesday morning. Then Pete went over town right after breakfast. He offered his services, and was handed a .45 revolver by Jim Eaton and taken down to the Station to watch a freight train due then. The cars were all sealed so it was easy to spot any men. They were told to shoot on sight as they had a good description of the men. Ten terrified hobos got off. Poor things not realizing they would be going through on a day like that.

There didn't seem to be much else to do. All the ammunition in town was sold out, and the road ~~east~~ east was pretty well covered with volunteers. Anyway they expected the men to head ~~it~~ East and not West, as in the mountains they didn't stand much chance. Jim Eaton said no one was watching the road West of Banff and said it would be a help if Pete went up there and watched. If he saw any men to report at once. So Pete started off with our rifle & a lunch.

Jackie in the meantime was going to the East Gate with hot coffee etc for the police, ~~etc~~. Mr Thompson with him. The Gate is 11 miles out, and at the 8 mile board they saw two men run across the road. At first thought they were searchers, then decided they might be the two Donkabors. Rushed on to the gate, stopping to tell Bill Nieche the game warden who I think they met on the way. It was all mixed up from then on. Jackie collected a car load of police at the gate & rushed back to where Bill Nieche was by then. Leacock (a volunteer) was with Bill. They could find no trace of the bandits at first. Then a heel print & Bill evidently spotted them behind a log off in the woods. Any way he fired aiming over their heads and shouted "hands up" but the men instead of surrendering fired back. Bill gave them one more chance, but when a shot zoomed by his ear, he shot

at one. dropped him and then dropped the beard. Pete was so excited that he could hardly talk straight. He had coffee + rum. and I guess that helped them all a bit. Poor Bill Nicks was quite upset having to shoot two men. It was just lucky that he was the one who found them.

No one can really understand why the Doukhobors murdered the first of two policemen in Manitoba. Of course after that they knew they were caught. they would be hung. Every one felt they got off too easily as it was. for they were all three shot dead. The first Monday night was shot dead. and the two Bill shot died Tuesday in the hospital here. Sergeant Wallace died in the Calgary hospital early Tuesday morning. and Scotty Harrison died late Tuesday afternoon. It just doesn't seem fair that desperate men should be loose in a country and should shoot to kill for no reason at all. I guess we feel it more because the police. Sergeant Wallace was only

40 and leaves a young wife. "Scotty" had been here three years, and was engaged to marry a Banff girl we all knew well. It was such an unexpected thing to happen around Banff.

I really shouldn't have written all this I guess. But we have been so preoccupied thinking of it all the last three days.

I didn't know that you were to have your teeth out, and am so sorry. It's not very nice to go through. Who is doing it for you?

This will be all for now, but I will write again soon.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

46

Banff Alberta
Sat. Oct. 12, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We have David doing photographs and it doesn't leave much time for anything else. We tried working all day, but find lunch eats in. So instead we go to have early lunches, and then it gives a good long afternoon and we can work until we finish.

I'm glad Ebbs is all settled in an apartment. Who is he living with? and where does Sam stay? and what exactly is Sam studying & what does he expect to do after? Lots of questions. Was the Blake house in Marblehead the one where we had supper that time near the Shaws? and is Mrs Cleveland leaving Concord? and what ever became of Olive's friend Nancy Britton?

We haven't had any snow & cold weather yet. not even our usual fall storm. But the leaves are fast blowing off. We have been living on Moose meat lately. Saw Jim Boyce & Carl Ruggles-

Loads of love
Catharine.

47

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Oct. 14, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

This is election day and it looks as if we might have a good snow storm as well. Yesterday was lovely, which was fortunate. for in the afternoon they held the services for "Scotty" Harrison. one of the policeman who was shot.

On Friday they had the funeral in Calgary for Sergeant Wallace and "Scotty" and they said it was a very beautiful and impressive thing. It is so seldom that any police die on duty. and I believe more were killed on this one case than ever before in the history of the force. It was a military funeral. Flag draped coffins with their hats & belts on top. the police from all over the Province. a Highland band to play the dirge, and a firing squad from Edmonton when Sergeant Wallace was buried. Grey Campbell

who was one of the police in the shooting came over Saturday evening and told us all about it. He also asked if he might bring Constable McAdam & his wife down here Sunday afternoon, so that she could stay here during the funeral. We said we would be glad to have as many as would like to come for tea after the services; and for him to ask who ever he liked.

Luckily Sunday morning I made a loaf of nut bread, and we tidied up the house etc. Mrs MacAdam didn't come over until after the services. Pete went to the church & then came back for me & he said he thought I shouldn't miss it. Nearly everyone in Banff was there - and it was the most impressive burial I've ever seen. You can imagine how brilliant the ~~red co~~ scarlet coats looked in the sunlight, which filtered through the trees in long shafting rays. The pall bearers were all Mounties, and many others as mourners, all in their scarlet coats. Scotty's black horse saddled with black & white blankets & the boots

turned the opposite way in the direction then all the veterans of the R. C. M. P. They stood around the grave and then the firing squad of twelve men from Edmonton marched in. They were so well trained that every movement was in unison and each time they fired, the volley sounded like one shot. They fired three shots, then an order and the empty shells clattered out. The bands of the guns were still smoking as they marched off. There also was a bugler before & after the firing. I shall never forget the impressiveness of it all.

We came back to the house and wondered if anyone would really come. Maybe they couldn't get away and even tho it was no one would be there. Then Jackie appeared with "Rich" - an old friend of Pete's who was in the force there several years ago. He had to go back in the bus with the others to Calgary but had time for some tea and a drink. Barbara Ebbey also came over. Jackie had

Rye and we had Ruen for the tea. Before long at the front door arrived Constable MacAdam & his wife and Miss McClung & another mountie from Calgary. Jim Eaton & Grey with them - Grey was on duty so only could stop a minute. We were just getting them settled & passed tea etc. when a knock at the back door, and another lot came in. Some how this house seems quite roomy usually. but tall mounted Police with Spurs and all, seem to take up quite a bit of room. Bobby didn't quite know how to get about, and so just made the best of it, and ran back and forth between their legs. One mounted Police from Morely started to leave, saying he must go as his wife was waiting in the car. so we urged him to bring her & her friend in. which they did. One time I counted four women besides us, ~~four~~ and fourteen policeman. Cliff dropped in for our developing tank, and gave one look, and asked Pete if it was a raid. The Cars were

lined up all the way to the road. and how they all found their own hats I don't know. They looked exactly alike to me. It really was rather hectic as we hadn't expected quite so many but felt very complimented to have them all come. Sergeant Majors and all. I guess something hot tasted good & the date bread couldn't have been too bad for there was none left. We had cake & cheese crackers too. Used all the cups & saucers we had. Grey & Jim Eaton were here after the others left and they said it was wonderful for the men who had come up for the Services were wandering around at the barracks not knowing quite what to do. There is no cook there now as the men prefer eating out, and of course they didn't want to go to Mrs Wallace's which would have been the logical place had the Sergeant been alive. There must have been over twenty here. They loved the house, and several had to see the upstairs as well. It was nice though having them come.

I guess I must go & vote. Also get the stove up after Pete finishes painting it. It's beginning to snow already.

I'm so sorry you had such a time with your teeth. It is always a mean trip to have done. Writing a long letter to Mrs Huppertz & then having her call should teach you a lesson not to take chances & in writing long letters to anyone nearer than Chicago!! Write me instead, please. Coddy if you use carbon paper when you write to Aunt Mary & Aunt Jane & then that will help. So you can send me the carbon copies & write other things besides.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

Please will you mail
the enclosed!-

48

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Wd. Oct. 16 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Elections are over, and not much excitement, except various people holding little jobs in Banff will slowly lose them to Liberals. Being a Government turn the supporters of the party in power get the little extra jobs, like carrying the mail, Magistrate and such. However we are glad that Bennett got such a large majority in this, his riding, even if his party weren't selected. It was a decided Liberal landslide -

and seventeen Social Creditors got in. But they won't be able to do much.

We try to do photographs every afternoon, and other things in the morning. All day is too much in the dark room. And there aren't enough hours in the morning after breakfast and the fires started. We have a twelve o'clock lunch and that gives us six hours or more if we want them to work. The dark room is warm by noon & it works well. Pete is sending the Lake Louise picture off today, and is starting one the same size of Lake O'Hara for the Sisters.

Did I tell you that "Asia" printed a second photograph in the Oct number, a Frontispiece, and have written for pictures of the Philippines and the Dutch East Indies. Also Mrs Morrison of the Fine Arts Guild in Cambridge has written about Ski pictures. So we are kept busy.

We got a very nice letter from the Inspector of the Banff district of the Mounted Police thanking us for our "kindness and hospitality" to the various members of the force on Sunday. He wasn't here himself, but I guess they appreciated it.

you ask how I am. I guess "no news is good news" on that subject. We both seem to feel fine all the time. I picked up one stuffy cold from "a caller", which didn't amount to much. It just stuffed up my nose completely, and I had breakfast in bed for the first time in Banff but was up by eleven o'clock, and didn't feel sick at all. It was gone soon. We don't have many germs, and the kids at school have no chance to become immune to things. Some little boy brought back Chicken pox from Calgary to 21 in his room at school caught it, luckily a mild case.

I do hope your face is better.

Heaps of love

Catharine.

49

Banff.
Alberta. Canada.
Oct 17, 1935.

Dearest Mother

We worked in the Park room all afternoon and now after supper Cliff is asleep he developed for a few hours he wanted to make. I may have a chance to answer some of your letters but it keeps me rather busy with only mornings to do house things in. Evenings seem hopeless to try and write in and usually we read a bit & go to bed. Sometimes I've been in the house all day we go to the movies for relaxation.

a letter from you today enclosing one from Mrs Mayo. What a time Katherine must be having. To tell the truth I was never very enthused over Mr Cook. He was too much the Leon Leon type. Sort of weak looking. Didn't you think so? But isn't it fine that Anna Hyatt is well enough to go on with her work. I'm so glad.

Your day in Salem sounded very nice and I'm so glad Aunt Jane is having such fun entertaining her house. It's not much fun visiting other peoples property: and it's fun

to do things you can enjoy the rest of your life.

Congratulations to Anne Treece! She certainly is bright. The list you copied out of John Elliot's life was most interesting. I think I'll keep it.

It's nice that Ellen French is to be married. To tell the truth, I don't blame her for having a small wedding. Seems to me it's always the family that enjoys a large wedding and not the bride & groom. How many guests were there when you were married? I'm sure it was just family & intimate friends

I'm afraid Calgary doesn't have many Boys. You certainly are getting a lot in Boston this year.

About the Chinese funk picture. Was it the one reproduced in Asia as a horizontal one of a Sampan. Anyway we will see that you have it in plenty of time for Christmas. We don't know of Franklin Pikeville.

Gale must be funny creeping. Couldn't Russ take a movie of her. I suppose she won't walk for a while yet. Bobby is talking quite a lot and is so funny as she repeats everything you say. We were much amused at Cliff's youngest boy Peter. Pete always teases them and

pretends his group to take one of them home with us. and usually little Peter always says he'll come "next week." or he will have to "pack his to ot case". The other day he was playing with Lila's kids and Pete helped him up and pretended to take him off with us. and he said in a very serious voice "I cry at night." as much as to say he would be no asset.

Shorty is the oldest boy and goes to school this year. He was looking at Pete's picture of the Indian camp &

Pete thought he might get some idea of how it looked. So he asked Shirley what he could see in the picture. Shirley began and said, "There are Indians, and teepees, and a dog and horses and — automobiles." "but" Pete said "there aren't any automobiles in the picture." "Oh, yes, there are" replied Shirley "only you can't see them, they are behind the teepees." He evidently had ever heard someone say during Indian Days that the Indians cars had to be kept behind the teepees, not to spoil the effect.

Am so glad Alice is getting on well & lots of experience too. The Fannie Farmer course is a very useful one seems to me.

The pictures from Miyaka came. 40 reproductions in color of all the murals in the Meiji Shrine. All beautifully done up in a brocaded silk box. Really a lovely present & wonderful to have! Also a book telling the story of each mural. I wish you could see it.

Well I guess this is all for now.

Heaps of love
Catharine

50

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Tues. Oct 21, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

I was going to write you yesterday but somehow the morning slipped by so quickly and we did photographs all afternoon.

Sunday was about as bad, and in the afternoon we asked Edith Wellman & her mother down for tea. Edith is the girl who was engaged to "Scotty". over the Mounties who

was killed. It was just a week since the General, and I guess it helped them, Sunday is a bad day anyhow if you are feeling blue. They had never been to the house before and so there was a lot to show them and we had a nice time.

In the morning there were some lovely cloud effects and we went around the town taking pictures of old buildings.

X The funniest thing happened. We have a Balm of Gilead tree directly in front of our house

on the river bank, just where it spoilt the view. on Goverment property so we couldn't cut it down. The other night a Beaver came along and cut it down just as neatly - and there is a sign nailed on it saying "Balm of Gilead" we are wondering if we tacked the sign onto a spruce tree if the beaver would cut that down too?

We saw "Ginger" at the movies last night. It's a little girl of eight acting, and she really is awfully bright. far better than Shirley Temple.

If you like children in movies I think you'd like it. Have you ever gone to Mrs Parkers "Merry Movies" at the Repertory Theater on Saturdays. They start at 9.45 A.M. are for children from 5 to 10. They have Mickey Mouse etc. short subjects but not too educational. It's a continuous show I think. But half the fun is to see the children's reaction. Why not drive us some Saturday then someone is coming out at noon. We liked "Love me Forever" and I think you would like the singing is lovely. Quite a bit of "La Boheme"

Heaps of love
Catharine.

57

Banff. Alberta,
Canada.
Oct 25. 1935.

Dearest Mother.

I never saw anything like the way the time slips by here! One season is that its so hard to plan any thing ahead. and now there is only a short time before the train goes. We were going to Calgary tonight, but have decided to drive down tomorrow even if it is a bad day. The 2 trains east are both at night. 6 & 10.30 PM & the ones west at 1.30 & 8 A.M. so it means staying over night & late hours.

This has been a very hectic week. Sir Norman Watson came on Monday, was here with Cliff & Mildred on Tuesday for tea. also his friend Mr Merrit from Toronto. Sir Norman was the man who took Cliff on the Mt Waddington Expedition. and now he is interested in helping skiing here. Has in fact given a large sum to the Ski Company to spend

on Skoki, and so it looks as if we would be through with running the camp. Cliff took them out to the Halfway for overnight & to see the country - & they left on this morning's train - We only had Jim Boyce, Erling Strom, Cliff, and Mom here this morning. However it will be a great relief to have this thing off our minds - and all cleared up satisfactorily -

Yesterday was Thanksgiving - We had a chicken as the turkeys were all gone when I remembered Wednesday afternoon. It was awfully good though.

I'll write about your private letter soon. and till Russ we are looking after the matter he wrote of right away -

Heaps of love

Catharine.

52

Banff.
Monday.
Oct 28, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

Your letter just came and I'm sorry not to have time to answer it at more length. I don't wonder you are discouraged about Olive as a visitor. But really you have done a wonderful thing for her I believe in giving her a chance to take such a useful course as Miss Farmer's one is. It isn't money wasted at all. and its helping the boys a great deal. for she can be independent and not need their help as much - but isn't it hard to know. Anyway I'm glad she is going back to Pittsburgh for I think she will be better off there.

We drove to Calgary Saturday morning getting up before six. we were back about five in the afternoon. Then yesterday. Sunday! Cliff had asked if he could show his pictures of the Mount Waddington expedition he went on

photographer with Sir Norman Watson. also he had some reels of colored movies he took for George Noble. We counted up those coming. Cliff & Mildred, Col Moore (with his projector) & Pearl, may be three policeman - George & Mrs Noble & Evelyn & ~~[illegible]~~ Bert Manley who was with them - also Jackie Brown, who's wife would probably have to stay with their baby. This, with Sigrid Strom who we asked made 13.

It was a lovely warm morning Sunday 50 at noon. Then the wind changed to East & the temperature dropped and about five it started snowing & blowing. This morning at noon it was 7 above zero. & a foot of new snow. Our first storm. Cliff didn't think any of the family would come as they have all seen the Mt Waddington pictures so often.

We went out for supper about six, and at seven I started getting things ready a bit. I thought tea & coffee would be nice & after the Nobles left we could have drinks, as George is a strong teetotaler - I measured the coffee out. & had cake & home made cookies & kisses - Then I made some cheese crackers & put them

in a tin all ready to pop into the oven. Got the cups & saucers ready etc. all ready for fifteen. By then it was such a blizzard I wondered if they would all come. Well they did - Jackie Brown & his wife too. Lila & Cam. Papa & Marion, Jackie & Barbara. Margarite Orr. & Allen Mather & Grace. Pearl & Col Moore. The four in the Nobles party and four policemen. One Coombs was on night duty but I guess he thought our house a good place to carry it out in. There were 25 besides Pete & I - Everyone put their coats in the kitchen on chairs & then we had to use those to sit on & the table to put the projector on. So I took the ladies coats hats gloves & scarfs upstairs & later the projector blew a fuse & there was only a candle, for them to find their things in the middle on the bed.

The pictures were excellent. the Mt Waddington 7 reels first then the colored ones. Pete was very good about rushing in & looking at the coffee with a flashlight for we didn't want to miss any of the show. We did pretty well & all was ready when the last one was over & we were just serving

it when they decided to run the colored
ones over again. However the food wasn't
any the worse for it evidently. The
rabbits left early & only most people
had refused 2nd & 3rd cups of tea
and coffee. When Russ suddenly
appeared they all began again.
I had to make a whole new batch
of coffee. It all went off well.

I must go to see Sigrid & Siri
off. Erling left yesterday.

Love

Catharine.

57

Banff Alberta.
Oct 31, 1935

Dearest Mother,

I'm so sorry I haven't written you much lately, but I've been working hard on the Ski Camp accounts and they really are rather complicated. Such a lot has been happening in Concord, and we certainly were surprised when you wrote Aunt Mary was there. How nice that you made the trip so easily! and isn't it lucky that Jo have Russells room so nicely done over. Jo it will be bright & sunny for Aunt Mary. & near Jean.

It is funny how everything happens at once, and the newspapers getting lost the one day they shouldn't have. I must say I don't wonder it was in Newton, but I thought all roads to Concord easy & paid. Anyway I hope Aunt Mary has a nice visit, and everything is fine for you all.

We have had real winter weather all this week. It started Sunday night with a regular blizzard, and has been zero & below ever since until this (Thurs.) afternoon and its 10° above. It did seem cold coming after real balmy weather. and we have a good foot of snow as well.

Will try & write you a good letter soon.

Heaps of love to you & Aunt Mary & Jean -

Catherine.

59

Banff. Alberta.
Canada -
Nov 1. 1935

Dearest Mother.

It was 14° below zero this morning, the coldest this ~~winter~~. It was reported 25 below at Canmore. The snow hasn't even melted off the trees yet the sun was out all to-day. They all skating on the river, and there two feet of snow more at Lake Louise. Its rather wintry. We also have a herd of Elk sleeping on our front lawn digging up grass. But I guess will have a bit of warmer weather in a few days.

Last night was Hallowe'en. The kids here all go around to houses dressed up in costumes and with masks, and ask for "Hallowe'en apples" Marion was so disguised I didn't know her when she came with two little friends and we had no apples. but they seemed to like cake instead. They all carry white cotton bags for the apples. I wonder if they ever did this in Montana. When we went to the movies we met a whole lot of children going from one store to the other. Evidently getting candy & all sorts of things. Phil's father sends several boxes of apples to

the school & the store windows aren't soaped on Halloween. It evidently works. For the Post Office windows on one side of the meat market on the other, both were dashed with soap.

We've just had a wonderful feast of spare ribs. Have you ever had them? They have to be well salted & peppered & eaten with the fingers to be good. When we come east we will have to try some. They are so sweet & tender.

We sent something to Ebbs yesterday for his apartment. It's addressed to Concord & is breakable.

Haven't Kitty & Russ found their dog yet? Noticed the notice in the Journal. What a shame.

Do give my love to Aunt Mary and tell her I wish we were there with her in Concord.

Heaps of love
Catharine.

P.S. That ink spot was an accident.

I'm sending you a photograph of Pete's painting of Lake Louise.

30

Banff. Alberta.
Canada
Nov. 3, 1935.
Sunday -

Dearest Mother,

Our cold spell is letting up - It was 20° below zero yesterday morning but the sun was warm enough to make it 16° above in the afternoon. This morning it was 10° above around nine. The first morning since last Sunday to see above zero in the morning. The snow hasn't even melted off the trees -

We are going skiing on the "Green Spot" in a few minutes. My feet am waiting for Pete now. He went up yesterday afternoon and took some fine jumping pictures of Rupert Edwards - and today there are clouds to make it even better - He developed them last night so knows how the results are.

We are hoping for some warmer weather so we can work in the Dark room. Mrs Morrison at the Fine Arts Guild wants some pictures of shrimp to sell. and we are only waiting to hear from her.

Later. We had a grand day shrimp. The crew being light a last and a good lot of it. The sun was very warm & a perfect day.

I hope Aunt Mary is not feels better. what a shame she should hurt it. Have a nice time and love to you all. and a lot to you.

Catharine.

Banff. Alberta.
Canada

Tues. Nov 5, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

The real cold spell is over. But the snow hasn't melted a bit, and its overcast today. Looks like more snow. However the wind is west, which is usually a warm wind.

We are having the house redinked. We had thought of doing it this spring, but couldn't decide whether to put plaster in too. So waited. Then Sid was busy this fall and we wanted him to do it. (He's the husband of the one who runs Lake O'Hara) Then the cold snap came and we realized how much it needed doing. So now there is great pounding going on, and I have to watch that things don't fall off the wall.

I haven't had time to read over any of your letters to answer them properly. I do think you have been awfully good to Alice

and I'm sure she appreciates it too. I just hope she gets a good job in Pittsburgh because it would be harder leaving her around Boston. Somehow she never seems to fit in with any group and is always awkward. Frances was fine with anyone & always had something to say. But Alice is more like the describing friends of Cousin Jane Barnes. Who sit on the sofa and look blank. You know what I mean.

I am so glad that Sam enjoys his work at Harvard. He's just the kind that loves college & studying and its nice he can take this course.

You certainly had a busy Sunday. Well I guess I'd better take this over. We are going to do photographs this afternoon.

Heaps of love to you & Aunt Mary. & tell Jean I will answer her nice letter soon. It was fun hearing all about the Northfield Supper.

More love
Catharine.

Banff, Alberta.
Canada.
Thurs. Nov. 7, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Really Banff is the funniest place for people dropping in unexpectedly. We were eating supper Thursday evening as there was a Ski meeting at 7.15. Sid had been chinking the kitchen that day, and so all the things that were liable to fall were on the floor, and everything was in a general state of confusion. There was a knock and Charlie Bul came in with a Mr White from Burma, India who wanted to see us. Charlie left him here, and we did our best, gave him some hot rum while we finished our supper. He was a most attractive young Englishman in the Royal Rifle in India, and on his way back to England for two years at Aldershot. It seems that he was ~~visiting~~ skiing in Switzerland (or rather Sestrieres, Italy) two years ago, with Fred Taylor, a Canadian from Ottawa, who told him to be sure and get in touch with us in Banff when he came through. We have written a lot to Fred Taylor, but actually have only seen him for an hour or so, once when he skiied to Skoki. He's the one who does Ski etchings. This Mr White belongs to the Kandahar Ski Club. We had to go to the meeting but saw him later and Pete went up to Lake Louise the next day with him, fitting him out with Ski boots & his little short ski, & they had a grand time. The

Swiss guides were so nice to him. He came here for tea before catching the train at six. But the funniest part was that he knew nearly every-one we did in India or China. Having shied in Kashmir he knew Major Hadow (Peggy Gowens husband) & David Lane who was here several years ago. Also Scott. Mon Vief who we met in Japan. He had been in Peiping on his way, and he & Pete were talking about China, and when Pete said we had known two chaps who had made a trip recently into the interior, he said "Not Baker-Carr by any chance?" It seems he had seen D'Arcy & his wife at the hotel. had been with them. He knew all the British Shiners and really it did seem funny. He was most interesting and Pete said they talked all the way up & back about world affairs. He was evidently well up on the Italian Ethiopian question, on the Japanese Chinese & Russian Situation and had inspected all the garrisons on the way. Is even going to West Point. In the car were a couple from the Gilbert Islands in the Pacific. Nuwana, or some such place. In the Atlas it only looks big enough to have a name. Really you do meet the most interesting people in such a funny way. Its all so informal & nice. people I can't imagine meeting any where else. Thats the third person from Burma India this year -

It's much warmer than it was last week. and the snow is even melting. Pete's been working on the Lake O'Hara picture, and I've had a lot of painting to do in connection with clearing up the [illegible] trip.

I hope Aunt Mary is feeling better, and I'm so glad you could find such a nice nurse for her. It was mean she should have fallen that first day and hurt her wrist.

I must get this over to the mail.

Heaps of love to you and Aunt Mary.

CC

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
November 9, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We had a nice letter from Ebbs today, and its so nice that he & Sam enjoy the weekends together. Poor Ebbs. He wrote me just at the wrong time. So the box must have arrived soon after and he will have to get another letter! Thank him for this one, and tell him it was very welcome.

Was terribly sad about Bessie Bowditch. She must have gone through a lot that nobody realized, and it was just too much for her. Frances will feel it very much. Perhaps it was just as well in a way that Frances didn't have the care of her in Denver. For a person who is affected by things to that extent might have a depressed spell any time. But somehow it seems such an awful thing.

We had a short blizzard for a few hours yesterday evening, and it was below zero this morning. But is clear and lovely now. We spent most of yesterday writing a letter to the Ski Club - and then Marguerite Orr came to supper & we went to see "Top Hat" at the movies. Fred Astaire. I'm sure you'd like it. Its light and very amusing and such good dancing.

I think I may have told you that Sir Norman Watson has given £5000 through Cliff to help Shiny. and the Ski Club has it to use, with certain restrictions. One thing is that £1000. of it is to be used for Cliff to go to Europe this winter, to see all the Skiing centres. Sir Norman Watson is going to drive him around & see that he goes to the right places. We're so glad for Cliff. Then the next thing is that the money we have put into Skobie be paid back. and they will take over the camp which suits us much better. however it all means a lot of figuring and book keeping. But it all done, now and they have accepted the amount and will pay us maybe Monday. We are glad to be through with it all in a way. We can still help him in various ways. but more of the responsibility will be ours. Its been awfully unsure setting the thing up. Will tell you all about it some time.

The Dunlop has helped the house and its ever so much warmer already. but it makes quite a racket while the men are hammering it in. The afternoon the Rungius were here for tea, and such a noise as was going on all the time. They are going to California this winter. The Moores are going round the world by way of New Zealand, Australia and South Africa.

Heaps of love to you & Aunt Mary.

Love

Catharine.

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Nov. 13, 1935.

Dearest Mother.

We have been busy lately cleaning up the Ski Camp thing, and yesterday we received the check from them and a very appreciative letter for what we had done, and now feel free from the whole thing. As Pete says, we can do more in the way of boosting the camp, now that we have no real connection, than we could when we ran it. For its rather awkward telling people how fine it is and then have to say "Yes, we ran it."

Its still fairly cold, zero nearly every night, but Sid is getting the house well dried out and already we have noticed the difference. Its funny how the cold air seems to rush through the tiniest crack, and now with all the cracks full of cobwebs it stays warm. Last night though several degrees below zero, the kitchen stayed warm, and before we had to get up in the night & put more coal on.

We have a herd of Elk in the yard at nights. You can hear them moving around quite plainly. There is still about

six inches of snow on the ground.

I hope Aunt Mary is feeling better and able to do more. That fall of hers must have taken more out of her than I realized. But then we heard so little about the details it was hard to tell. The fall she had when I was in Gotham seemed bad to me. But Aunt Mary recovered so quickly. But this last one must have been terrible.

I'm afraid my letters aren't very good. But there isn't much to write about just now. Either too much or not enough.

Heaps of love to you & Aunt Mary.

Catharine

Banff, Alberta,
Canada,
November 15, 1935.

Dearest Mother,

Pete spent two hours writing you a letter the other day, and then when it was all finished he was afraid to send it. We thought it quite an amusing one, but then though we knew you would see the jokes we were afraid some one else might read it and not understand. I have it and will show it to you sometime.

The trouble right now is trying to plan how to do everything. Mrs Morrison of the Fine Arts Guild in Cambridge wrote us some time ago saying she would like some ski pictures for Christmas time. We made up some samples of what we had and sent them to her, (Pete writing her first) to have her tell us what kind she liked etc. She wrote that she still wanted the pictures but never mentioned the samples or how many she would want etc. We waited expecting a letter every day. None has come yet. It's so unsatisfactory doing business at such a distance, and that was why Pete wrote

you advise if the dark room was available for a couple of people. room & board included and maybe occasional music! We hoped to go east sometime this winter, and now think we might go sooner than we had planned at first. Maybe reaching Concord the first week in December. How would that suit you? We would have to work all the time and on pictures, having lots of photographs to do. and an oil painting Pete wants to finish. But I guess you wouldn't mind would you?

I must mail this. Too unexpected callers - delayed & rather interrupted this.

Heaps of love to you & Aunt Mary & Jean - and we will see you soon.

Much love
Catharine.

Banff. Alberta.
Canada.
Nov. 18. 1935.
Monday.

Dearest Mother,

Our plans are still very indefinite. We're going to Edmonton tonight and then will be back there late tomorrow night, or rather early Wednesday morning. I guess we'll be on the train all except four hours. Then we will know when we can leave here. It might be Saturday night, it rather depends how long it takes us to pack, close up the house, pay bills etc. but if we left Saturday, we would reach Montreal Tuesday (Nov. 26 - ed) morning and with a day or two for business we might get to Concord sooner than we at first expected. Pete has the picture of Lake O'Hara to finish, we may have lots of photographs to do, in which case our first week or two would be very busy. But you wouldn't mind would you? And we won't make too many extra in the house will we? We can sleep anywhere. (We thought instead of trying to finish everything up & then go east. that we might just as well do things there if it suits you.) You won't have time to answer this but if you write to us c/o the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, we would get a letter Tuesday morning. We could take the train direct to Concord, and will let you know by wire.

It looks as if we might be able to eat some Thanksgiving Turkey with you - after all - Even if we arrive or I arrive that morning, Pete might be detained - Anyway we will try to get to Concord as soon as possible.

Yesterday Sam Evans brought his mother to tea - He has just bought the Dallas place here. Perhaps you remember it on the road to the Cave & Basin, a white stucco house, but with swimming pool. Tennis courts. 'O baths & goodness knows what. Mrs Evans comes from Montclair, New Jersey, has a married daughter, Mrs John Baker, living in Lincoln. She (the daughter) went to the Surrette Summer school for three years. Isn't it funny how things work out. She loved the house which was nice.

We went out to a supper party. I guess "young marrieds" last night. It was a bridge party but we were just invited to supper which was nice.

I guess I must go -

Heaps of love & I hope Aunt Mary is feeling alright now -

More love

Catharine.

Banff, Alberta,
Canada.
Wed. Nov 20, 1935

Dearest Mother,

I'm back from Edmonton and probably now too tight this morning. I left Monday on the six o'clock train for Calgary. Got there at 8.30 and spent the evening until after seven with Dorothy Wyte at the hotel. (She's the girl who is at the information desk at the Banff Springs. Then I took the sleeper to Edmonton. It was terribly hot until we started at one, and then I was up soon after 7. Went to the MacDonald Hotel which is very nice. In fact unusually nice. A Canadian National Hotel. Had my breakfast in their new Cafeteria, a remarkable one. The room is round with a domed ceiling and evidently was a nice little sitting room in French style. Windows all around. Beautifully panelled & lovely floor. They turned it into a cafeteria with a very up to date counter in a semi-circle on one side. All round metal and shining. Hoods to carry off fumes etc. Three chefs with white hats. Lots of pretty girls to help you. The coffee is given to you in a silver pot & keeps hot. And warm cakes are brought to you later. For the large sum of 35 cents. I had four prunes. Rice Krispies. Fruit

came sealed in a box & the waitress opened for me. Coffee, toast marmalade & all I wanted. It just shows what can be done.

I sat around until nine, then went to Mr Parlee's office. He was late and didn't get there until ten, he was very nice and I was there until eleven thirty, and just caught the noon train back to Calgary. A long ride of over six hours - all flat farming country. Pete came to Calgary to do some business, and then we came back to Banff on the late train reaching here at 1.30 A.M. I was quite tired for the trains were so hot.

Will you cancell the papers. Transcript & Herald. For we hope to leave here Saturday.

Pete is going over now to the mail.

Heaps of love & I'll see you soon —

Catharine.