

90 Victoria St
Sherbrooke
Sunday May 5th / 18

My dear Dad

Inspired by your letter of the 2⁵th, I wrote to Mother this morning and am now about to write to you. I am sorry my letters have been so far apart. There always seems to be plenty to do, but lately there has been an unusual amount to think about and as you know I have never managed to control my times for thinking within working hours. And, as the purchasing agent remarked yesterday - my most useful schemes are the ones I dream between times. I was in New York three weeks ago to meet Mr Gilman at the end of his holiday and to have a meeting with him and with Mr Dumbleday. As a consequence, Mr Gilman has assumed personal charge of the works as far as shell manufacture is concerned while the works manager, Mr Sangster

devotes all his time to regular products. This means really that I become responsible for the work of actually producing the shells instead of my calling on the works manager for the manufacturing and not being in a strong enough position to give him orders as to how he should proceed. Now Mr Gilman is beginning to help me with the office end of my work. Mr Newton becomes General Superintendent of the shell work. We are bringing in some strong men to stiffen up the organization and the production which had been flagging is picking up rapidly. I really think that Mr Gilman will be better with a heavy daily round of work than he was when brooding over troubles and criticizing by long distance.

The house is fine. Everybody has admired Lois' good work in arranging it. In myself the bath-rooms are probably the feature I appreciate most. I have a cold shower every morning which is a Godsend. At lunch time I find it the greatest convenience having

the little room on the ground floor.

The change has also more than equalled my expectations as regards the children's health. They are noticeably brighter livelier and rosier and they will eat everything in sight. In fact nothing is safe from them. The things the green leaves in the back porch must be brought in promptly and some of these days when they think of it they will raid the refrigerator and then the only thing I can think of is a padlock.

I'm afraid they are terrible little sinners.

Lois called to ask Alice what she was doing yesterday. Alice called back that she was

praying. Lois was suspicious and on investigation found Alice trying her best to finish a box of Li-chee nuts.

I have had to keep my furnace going continually and it certainly uses a good deal of coal.

Lois finds the house easy to keep clean.

We have practically none of the kind of dust

that used to bother us on Montreal St.
 We have got quite a number of interesting
 things from the Harrington Dawson family.
 I think you will be very comfortable here
 next time you come.

We have got plenty of furniture. In
 writing to Mother I said the only thing
 I would like her to pick up for me
 would be a grandfather ~~table~~ clock. I miss
 the one Mr Mac Donald used to have at
 the top of the stairs. Otherwise I think

we have about everything we really need.

I think our rugs look very well indeed
 especially the ones in the drawing room.

The gardening has been neglected up to the
 present. I wish you were here to organize
 it. We'll have to start during the coming
 week.

With love to you and Frances

Your affec Son
 Edward.