

90 Victoria St

Sherbrook

Mar 12/18

My dear Dad

I have your letter of the
eleventh and I am trying to get a
writing table and materials for my own
so that I can more easily be
methodical about my personal affairs
such as letter writing. Up to the present
I have been sharing space with Lois
and have never had my own stock
of paper ink and stamps. So that
quite often when I have had time to
write the materials have not always
been easy to locate. We are getting

things more straightened out each day and I think I will have a room of my own before the end of the week.

I am sorry about Belham. He seems about as irresponsible as Bill with the added disadvantage of a lack of a proper ethical standard. It would surely be folly to let him into a bank again and yet he does not seem to realize it. He might to enlist in something but does not seem to have the courage. You assumed a very heavy obligation with I judge, no chance of re-payment. Is it an old matter? or is it inconveniencing you now? If it is I will share it with you if you say the word. As you know I got my house for nothing and I have also about ten thousand dollars in stocks and war loans. I do hope Belham will not get into further foolishness.

I hope you will be down to see us soon. It is a treat to be living these last few days. The pansies and English daisies are plentiful in the garden. The rose bushes etc are budding. The grass is getting nice and green. We are enjoying our own rhubarb and asparagus and Lois has got most of the seeds planted for peas, beans, beets, corn, sweet peas, nasturshims. We have other flowers brightening the garden now but I can't call them by name.

Your friend Tom Carter from Winnipeg office is here to help me make shells. He seems to have made a friend of Lois who likes anyone who is fat and good natured (as contrasting with me I suppose.) Lois got tired seeing me read "David Harum" so now I have got out that old green covered

"Huckleberry Finn" that you got for us in Stratford and which I stole from you when I left home. My other favourite is that old and long edition of "Robinson Crusoe" that I believe used to belong to you as a boy. These are the three books that put me in a good humor before I go to sleep. Lois would not give five cents for the lot.

Lois and the youngsters are perfectly fine up here and I have never felt better.

I have a nice long letter from Mother dated April 23^d telling about Kenelm and his work and about several other people and things. I would love to see her here in Sherbrooke.

A Mr. Dickson, who was Major Simms' assistant in Winnipeg took charge of shell inspection at Sherbrooke today. He seems a decent sort of Englishman who has spent a number of years in Nelson and in Victoria.

With love

Your affectionate son
Edward.