

Rec'd 28 Nov 12/56 Sydney

✓ 8:30 pm. Delhi, ~~Nov~~ Nov 12/56 - Dear Wesley, -
Immediately I sit down to write my thoughts fly
from me. so I'll write at random. Father has been
writing at random, not a good way to hit your mark.
- Little Mark Henderson - Hildgarde always hits her
mark. Her grandfather sent her various gifts for
her birthday which coincides with hers, Oct 23rd. She
says she will preserve her gay yellow socks for very
special occasions - The Hendersons are mostly sick,
they seem very susceptible to colds from the
grandparents down - - Dew weather is very
changeable. Instead of the sun & heat of two
days ago, it is cold, threatening showers. we
have had it cold +20° and no weather for glad!
and this morning 36° and more showers, H-garde
with frequent showers, I could not get my needle
threaded - father brought me a box of cookies
very nice but the crumbly cookies hurt my
mouth sore from a too hot drink.
Father read a poem called "Christmas at Sea."
Your frequent letters make you return to
Canada very near. I was at the laying
of the Corner stone on Sunday 11th remembrance day.
a good day but cold - in the morn. Half for that
then real cold, wind and rain. Mr ^{LLOYD} ~~Public~~ took us
with me, we went by roundabout to see the Cenotaph.
where the Remembrance Day service was going on
on Nov 11. ON OUR RETURN FROM CHURCH.

2) Did father tell you that we had another letter from you? ^{NOV. 10TH} He wrote to Anna in Victoria, but he left out of the mention of the bad time we have had I burned my tongue which prevented my words about ad showers - The cookies were good, and of my frequent burning of potatoes and, cookies, tea kettle etc as my memory is short and I leave meat on to burn also. I am sorry you have mishaps too - the "which turns our minds to the Social Crediter". I don't know much about politics and the ups & downs of what goes on. Father reads aloud a good deal for my benefit, my eyes are not good, I thought my eyes should have kept clear for another 5 yrs or so.

~~I can't read the hymns, nor the announcements~~

Well! just now I discovered I have been writing on ordinary paper - so you'll get ~~the~~ ^{letter} letters instead of one. - and some photographs taken when Herb & Eric were here - The enjoyed their visit very much - The men have had to lay off the building for better weather -

Now it is nearly dark - Did we tell you Mrs Charlie Wark is dying of cancer - Mr Rutchan's is 92 yrs. in good health - his resting abode just now with Ceelia Wark, she has 5 children -

now I'll stop before I make any more errors -

May you have a good passage home and good cheer, Love from Mother.

OTHER THINGS LATER.

Rec 22/12/56 *Dy...*

Nov. 12/56.

My supplementary, P.S.

You must know that your Mother is suffering from the HARDENING OF THE ARTERIES. The blood passing over the the brain is slowed up, and words she wants to say DON'T X COME. I have to keep watch on her most of the time, and help her to feel she is all right. She doesnt like the idea of your globe-trotting. I hope she will recognize you when she sees you. I am sorry you[✓] OBSESSION, makes you forget your OWN. Your Father.

William M. Leonard