

Dear Father;

You keep busy writing at least, so I 28th August '60
wonder if you have written to Rob't Park regarding his letter asking if he could come and see you in Delhi. It would be too bad to leave him in the dark regarding our movements. I spoke of it in talking to Alice, thinking aloud that Rob't would be welcome to come down to my neck of the woods, but Alice thought he was far too much the tenderfoot, being so used to the so-called "high standards" of living as measured by the number of private bathrooms and served meals to which one might have access KRX.

Yes a letter to Mrs/Hickling was a good idea, but don't restrict it to her only, write to Mr Young the minister too, and even the old dear gossip, Mrs Jay. Even though you may not feel like it, make your letters gay and daring, ---describe yourself as the tough old veteran who not only could but did take the hospital stay in your stride and now have left the seclusion of many years to tramps about the province in a lock about. Not only will they love you the more for it but it will boost your own moral, with the idea of the "Kick" it will give them!!!!!!

Do you remember the day you met old My Frank Pratt on the street, in front of the Public School, and in your conversation, (triple fortissimo) (because Pratt was so deaf) you suggested that he should have a little nip of "something" in the house for the health, ---which so mystified him that you had to explain it loud and clear that you meant liquor, ---well Dr Brown the Dentist was in his yard across the street, and he enjoyed the joke immensely even if poor old Pratt didn't quite take it that way. Your prestige rose with Dr Brown considerably over that spark of humour, and so it will with everyone you write to also. Like beauty, laughter and good humour is its own excuse for being, and doesn't depend on one's own comfort or discomfort.

This letter will go in the parcel I'm preparing, in which also you will find the Newspaper notices of Frank Pratt's death recently at only 84 years of age. He had been living a pretty sober and sad life I fear and such would be the death of anyone even at $\frac{1}{2}$ his age. Hence you have already proved that laughter and good humour which your Irish nature cannot hide, has been your elixir of life. May its streams never go dry.

I wrote a letter to Laverne Mcningstar this morning, earlier, in which I conveyed general news regarding the employment situation hereabouts. He is too late for the harvest as a regular helper, for the harvesting operation is about half over with for the season and the farmers have the gangs of men and women who will see the season out. I can't very well have him come just to help with the house bldg on the Bush Lot, for that job has been tacitly given to Ed Armstrong, a young father himself, of four children of school and preschool age, and who needs the wages as much as Laverne and his grown son. Also this man here is a potential customer of mine, and to do him out of a job, would play havoc with my reputation in this closely knit community. I said as much to Laverne in my letter along with general news.

I had not realised that you needed the cheque forms that are in your securities box, but they will get to you as soon as this letter will.

My carpenter was busy with combining on his farm on Saturday, and M's some straw and hay baling to finish up at the first of the week, so the bush house job will be continued (by him) about next Wednesday. I may put in some time on it myself although there are other jobs I can do more efficiently that will indirectly assist that job.

No, --- the 10th September will be too soon to move into the new house but maybe you could count on the 2nd of October, a Sunday, when you were to be present at the dedication of the Memorial Table to Mother in the Delhi Church. Tell Evelyn about this and then perhaps she and Eric can plan on bringing you down then. The house will not be completely done of course but I do expect the roof and walls and windows will be in it by then, and the beginnings of the plumbing system, and of course the propane gas stove and hydro.

Thanks for the \$5.00 bill in payment of the watch repair and the parcel post. The watch I shall include in the parcel today of course.

Now I must away to the cottage to feed BLOT again, and to make myself a couple of work shirts.

As ever Yours truly, YODS.

Wesley Leonard