

1392 Orillia St.,

Ottawa, Ont.,

May 23, 1971

Please use my S.V.P. employez mon
POSTAL CODE POSTAL

K1H 7N7

Dear Wesley,

I have made copies of the original letters, so you may as well store them where they were before. And let me say at once that you would have felt much gratification, perhaps enough to repay you for the time and trouble you took to hunt them up, if you had seen the interest and enthusiasm with which Alastaire received the records and ancestral information. Indeed she spent a great deal of time drawing her Family Tree, and filling it in as accurately as possible. Eric's Mother has been a very good source of names on the Henderson-Weaver- Graham forebears. Did I ever tell you there is a Weekes back beyond the Grahams in her tree too? And an uncle who fought in the American Civil War? Alastaire took your letter with her, with data from Father's autobiography, and a copy of the 1948 letter from Newtownards. She was home from May 6 to her departure on May 13, by train from here to Toronto and by chartered aircraft the same night from Malton. It was a period of rather frantic preparation, getting things done ahead for entering O.C.E. in the fall etc. Shopping for suitable hostelling gear was quite a production, involving a lot of dashing about from store to store, with me as chauffeur natch.

Eric is temporarily suspended from driving the car so it comes to me. Not for any infraction of the driving laws, but for being bucked off a horse and damaging his neck so badly that he has to wear a high plastic collar, such as whip-lash victims do, and cannot turn his head. Hence not a very good risk as a driver of a car. The whole episode was so sad that I can only hope his upcoming re-examination on May 31 will allow him to dispense with the collar.

The neck muscle went into spasm the night of the accident and I rushed him into Emergency early Sunday morning, the 9th of May. He was admitted, X-rayed repeatedly, and stayed there for 5 days. In fact the orthopaedic surgeon let him out on good behaviour the same day Alastaire took off. It was touch and go whether he would be put into a cast or not, right from the top of his head to his waist. It was only in March he was in the same hospital for 5 days with a horrible strep throat.

We have had a letter from Alastaire already. She arrived in London on Friday afternoon and wrote on Saturday. The air letter got to us on Tuesday. Her ex-roommate from Kingston is in London doing post-grad work, and was keen to show her around. A. was going to leave her second suitcase- the one for summer school in Greece - with Dorie while she went a-hostelling. But it seems Dorie's residence closes doors in mid-June , so A. is going to contact Frances and beg to leave it there. Her plans did not extend very far into the future when she wrote, but she might go directly to ~~North~~ Northern Ireland, to ancestral sod first. Summer School begins the end of June, and she plans to do a lot of walking on British soil before that.

After summer school is over she hopes to get to Rome for a week, then back to London and so home. During the time between then and the school opening, subject to your agreeing, she would like to take on some of the delving into and reducing to readable form of Father's papers of one kind and another, - the thing you have not the time for. She is as keen as mustard on the Family Records bit, and since she can type, could make a master copy of his autobiography which ~~Eric~~ Eric could have duplicated at the office. That would be at some indefinite date toward the end of August, since she wants to come home first.

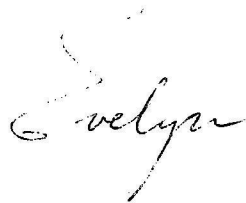
The Gardiners from Toronto are visiting us for the week-end, and they are out with Eric at the moment. However I must get suppet ready, and my typing is so slow (2- finger variety) that I have spent a longish time on this letter.

Jay is off to the Lakes again this week on the research ship "Limnos" . He was home on his big bright and beautiful new HONDA the week-end the Eric met his downfall. But it is so far that we don't expect him too often. He has a room with shared kitchen in Hamilton, address 464 Dundurn , c/o Mrs. Gurl.

Thanks again for the letters Etc.

Have a good summer, and don't fret about what you can't find time to do, because what you do do seems pretty important stuff.

Luv to you all

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Evelyn". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned in the lower right quadrant of the page.