

John travelled to Winnipeg
with his father to visit his grandparents

Canadian Pacific Railway

EN ROUTE

13th Sept 1920
Winnipeg - Vancouver.

Dearest Lois

I have written and am mailing
today letters to Doctors Little and Moffatt
and have asked them to acknowledge
my letter either to you or to me.

Do not fail to keep the Montreal
office, Mr T. F. Sullivan, Secretary - posted
as to the day you are returning to town
and also of course you will be careful
to write down your forwarding address
carefully for the Hermitage P.O.

Another thing - I forgot to have you
write down the dates of Alice's + John's
and Anne's birthday. Please tell me

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these and please tell Mother Johnny's
birthday especially if it occurs during
the next four weeks.

I enclose a wad of bills and receipts
for your attention. It seems to me
that Shavers Laundry offered you \$5.⁵⁰
for six pillow cases which they admitted
losing whereas you asked them \$7.⁵⁰. I
think they are still billing you at \$7.⁵⁰
I think you should accept their offer
of \$5.⁵⁰ and give them a check marked
"Settlement ^{in full} of account to date." And then
not deal with them any more if you are
dis-satisfied.

I have not yet answered your letter
of Wednesday evening handed me by Johnny
on the 9th. This clothes make quite
an imposing array and the tagging
is very fine and should help Mother.

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We unpacked the things together and
put them away in a couple of bureau
drawers. He has begun using one of
his little undershirts and he will
be more comfortable. It is pretty cool.
His cold is not quite better yet but they
will look after him well. His little
"arrangement" is pretty badly inflamed. Miss
Bell, Adria's trained nurse, will take him
in hand. Just now he only seems able to
stay away from the bath room for about 2
hours at a stretch. At night we take
him up at 11 and he gets up himself
again at 6 in the morning. I expect with
2 or 3 days proper attention he will be
all right. I did not know there was
anything the matter until the first time
I bathed him in Winnipeg on Sunday
morning. It was quite noticeably
better today.

So much for business -

We were met at the Winnipeg station by Mother + Ken in the motor and driven to the house in the car.

He talked and unpacked and then Ken went down and brought Dad back to lunch. He talked and played billiards on Saturday afternoon and evening as it was raining. Johnny was meantime very happy with Terence's toy soldiers. He slept with me in the room next Mother's in a cot designed to hold Adrian later on. He seems exceedingly happy. When I said Goodbye this morning he did not get up from his knees. He was so interested in his soldiers. We are at Moose Jaw, and I must part this -
later by affectly Dad.