

Ever so  
many thanks  
for the bottle  
of daisy

Sunday  
the  
long  
Scarfi notes

Oct. 10  
Have any  
about 'Gum'  
Fawkes?

1930

A perfectly divine day with the leaves turning red  
+ green very fast. Mrs. H. has gone to the  
Rideau Lakes with Mrs. Brown but I had a  
bit of a cold so stayed at home. Otherwise  
I should have enjoyed "rumpsteak". It has  
been a busy week. Sunday the christening  
at Chalmers Church, and a christening tea  
later at Rockliffe. Lord Bessborough and  
the prime minister standing by to see the  
hon. Mr. Bennett Julian  
were "tacked on" to the protesting mile

he raised his voice very loudly but Dr.  
Woodside rubbed his tummy hypnotically &  
he gave in. For his first party he had a  
wonderful cake made by the cook and  
all sorts of wonderful mugs & spoons, enough  
for all his grandchildren. Mrs. Hernandez drove

away up here on Sat. night to show the  
Grandmother the christening robe. It was  
made in Ital. & was as lovely as anything  
we saw in France or Italy. She was very  
happy about her baby but it makes one's heart  
shut up just a little to look at him

He is so small for five months & he  
has such a wistful pathetic expression.

Doesn't like any kind of food they offer him

It's just a fight to get it down. He seems  
to think working not eating is a

badly end in life. His uncle Dick is

said to live on chocolates perhaps when  
he gets that far he will begin to thrive.

Thursday we went to the opening of Paul.

Mrs. (Mildred) Hemidge has insisted on getting

tickets for the dress gallery & reserved seats so

although it was pouring rain we went

Those hardy perennials - our black lace dresses -  
came off the hook for its 99<sup>th</sup> time except that  
I added a bow of blue velvet to mine.

It was pouring rain so we decided to go in  
style + took a 25<sup>ct</sup> taxi both ways.

We both agree that once in 20 years was  
often enough for such a performance though  
we had no crowding or waiting. Simply  
walked to our reserved seats.

Lady Benson looked wonderfully lovely.  
Dress of white chiffon velvet. Train lined  
with silver + edges with a broad band  
of Kolinsky. It looked just right against the

red carpet & chairs which killed some of the  
pinks & purples. Mr. Bennett perspired in gold  
lace & white satin trousers. Cocher hat with the  
same grim determination with which he raises  
the tariff & cuts down the Civil Service. "My poor  
darling brother", Mildred said, on Monday when  
she was going away, "How will he get into  
that coat alone."

On Tues. our old friend Mrs. Indewell came  
down to the Hospital for some X-ray treatments  
& has been here all week. Cyril has been  
going & coming & Friday night stayed all

right. They do not think there is anything serious  
but another old friend, Miss Jessie Lee - is developing  
that wretched trouble where the bones dissolve.  
It is a horrid outlook. I am afraid much suffering  
involved.

We are still working at buspendley, Ruth.  
It takes a lot of reading - also got one  
of Bragdon's book. "Architecture + Democracy"  
written in 1918 before the Great American period  
began. He was a disciple of Louis Sullivan. as  
most of them were in the end. Has an interesting  
chapter on the possibilities of Color as a new  
art. We are seeing something of the kind on

the stage to day.

Speaking of the stage, we had a charming letter from Tony Guthrie yesterday, saying he has a new book coming out and that his play "The Second Coming" will be produced in 6 weeks. We discussed the possibility of going over to see it but decided that even if Tony did give us passes, it would come a little high.

Mrs. Herdige isn't really very well. She seems very tired. As if she were on the verge of a nervous break. We were to have driven to Inouhal this week but I persuaded her

not to. I think she's not up to it. She has  
has a lot of things to worry her lately. but  
we'll just have to see what more rest will do.

Has quite a <sup>minor</sup> tragedy with my green coat.  
Ruffs. Sent it to be cleaned + the "fur"  
collar dissolved in the bath. Seems to have been  
stuck on with glue to some sort of composition +  
the glue melted. So now I have no collar.  
+ am meditating the next move. Mrs. H. has  
some bits of Hudson seal which may do.

We are going to send a list of books  
soon that we want you to buy for us.

Am anxious to hear how the curtains look.  
Haven't got the \$8.<sup>00</sup> back yet but they say  
I will. Does mother enjoy the para? Love. Thy

## MB Williams to her family, Oct 1930

### Transcription / Additional Information

1930

Sunday Oct. 10.

[Written vertically across the top of the letter:]

Ever so many thanks for the book & daisy & the lovely scarf Mother. Have you any hints about Guy Fawkes?

A perfectly divine day with the leaves turning red & gold very fast. Mrs. H. has gone to the Rideau Lakes with Mrs. Brown but I had a bit of a cold so stayed at home. Otherwise I should have enjoyed "rambling." It has been a busy week. Sunday the christening at Chalmers Church, and a christening tea later at Rockcliffe. Lord Bessborough and the prime minister standing by to see the horrible cognomen "Wm Rich Bennet Julian Vere" tacked on to the protesting mite

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He raised his voice very loudly but Dr. Woodside rubbed his tummy hypnotically & he gave in. For his first party he had a wonderful cake made by the cook and all sorts of wonderful mugs & spoons, enough for all his grandchildren. Mrs. Herridge drove away up here on Sat. night to show the Grandmother the christening robe. It was made in Mil. & was a lovely as anything we saw in France or Italy. She was very happy about her baby but it makes one's heart start up just a little to look at him.

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We are going to send a list of books soon that we want you to buy for us. Am anxious to hear how the curtains look. Haven't got the \$8.00 back yet but they say I will. Does mother enjoy the park?

Love.

M