

Felling fine + quite  
dear people.  
my  
to  
is

Sunday afternoon.

Ottawa  
Oct 11/28

Here I am back in  
old routine of life and all  
is as if it had not been. Except

for happy memories and renewed  
associations. Saturday morning.

I went to the office (Friday I  
just unpacked, dusted + slept)

and yesterday afternoon I came

up here to Mrs. Greene's +

am spending the week-end. We

tried to get Walter Oamrock

last night but in spite of

Heir #300 Radio we only heard  
him in bits. They say there  
are too many hoosters near  
here. I had a good sleep

of 10 hours last night & am  
feeling quite fine. We have  
just been over to "Wentz's"  
(Dr. Wentworth Green's) to dinner

He is the wealthy old bachelor  
uncle with the housekeeper.

She is delicious. With Ruth  
Cook study her for a comic

part. To begin with she didn't  
have dinner ready till after  
5 & we were nearly famished.

Joe had <sup>boiled</sup> lamb with caper sauce,

Cauliflower with asparagus sauce, <sup>new</sup>

Carrots, boiled Spanish onions

with parsley sauce, wine, cider

& ale, & two desserts with oatmeal

cookies & Madeira cake to top

off with. I began with caution

but in the end threw all

reservations to the wind  
& testea say thyroid to the  
utmost. Wenty is an old  
dear but so conservative - I  
was almost afraid to show  
my ankles. His two greatest  
interests are history & stocks  
or rather bonds. They are  
so safe. The house is very old  
fashioned - queer old engravings &  
the family done in oils, one or two

new old bits of furniture but  
the rest just the queer medley  
that an old bachelor with no  
artistic guidance would buy.

They all seemed glad to  
see me back at the office.  
Mr. Hardin welcomed me  
with both hands & kept me  
for an hour talking. He  
wouldn't have done that if  
Mr. Campbell had been home

for he would have had his head  
in the door on some pretense  
He wants to be in on everything  
I suppose.

The flat was a bit dusty &  
the silver (i!) was absolutely  
peckled and the people  
above has gone away & let  
the furnace go out and 6  
radiators has burst & leaked  
through several ceilings.

but most luckily no real damage  
was done to my flat.

I suppose Ruth is feeling  
very free + irresponsible to-day.

Devlin's were having a

Sale yesterday + I thought I

would see if there was anything

exceptionally nice but there

really wasn't. I think

it will be better to wait

for the Spring Sales.

Mrs. Greene very well but  
Dr. Herridge doesn't look

so well as when I left. He

has had two queer little attacks,

Pretty cold here but very crisp

& sunny. Flat lonely & warm

Paulin's store going out of business.

Phoned Violet & they are all

well. Am just writing a line

so Dr. Herridge can post it

when he goes out. Much love

Ma.



**MB Williams to her family, Oct 1928**

**Transcription / Additional Information**

Sunday afternoon.

Ottawa

October 11, 1928

[Written vertically at the top of the page:]

Feeling fine & quite rested after my trip.

Dear People

Here I am back in to old routine of life and all is as if it had not been, except for happy memories and renewed associations. Saturday morning I went to the office (Friday I just unpacked, dusted & slept) and yesterday afternoon I came up here to Mrs. Irene's & am spending the week-end. We tried to get Walter Dawrosch [?] last night but in spite of

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their \$300 Radio we only heard him in bits. They say there are too many boosters [?] near here. I had a good sleep of 10 hours last night & am feeling quite fine. We have just been over to "Wenty's" (Mr. Wentworth Greene's) to dinner. He is the wealthy old bachelor uncle with the housekeeper. She is delicious. Wish Ruth could study her for a comic

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part. To begin with she didn't have dinner ready till after 2 & we were really famished. She had boiled lamb with caper sauce, cauliflower with asparagus sauce, new carrots, boiled spanish onions with parsley sauce, wine cider & ale, & two desserts with oatmeal cookies & Madeira cake to top off with. I began with caution but in the end threw all

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reservation to the wind & tested my thyroid to its utmost. Wenty is an old dear but so conservative. I was almost afraid to show my ankles. His two greatest interests are history & stocks or rather bonds. They are so safe. The house is very old fashioned - queer old engravings & the family done in oils, one or two [pagebreak] nice old bits of furniture but the rest just the queer medley that an old bachelor with no artistic guidance would buy. They all seemed glad to see me back at the office. Mr. Harkin welcomed me with both hands & kept me for an hour talking. He wouldn't have done that if Mr. Campbell had been home

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for he would have had his head in the door on some pretense. He wants to be in on everything I suppose. The flat was a bit dusty & the silver (!) was absolutely freckled and the people above had gone away & let the furnace go out and 6 radiators had burst & leaked through several ceilings.

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But most luckily no real damage was done to my flat.

I suppose Ruth is feeling very free & irresponsible to-day. Devlin's were having a sale yesterday & I thought I would see if there was anything exceptionally nice but there really wasn't. I think it will be better to wait for the spring sales.

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Mrs. Greene very well but Dr. Herridge doesn't look so well as when I left. He has had two queer little attacks. Pretty cold here but very crisp & sunny. Flat lovely & warm Poulin's store going out of business. Phoned Violet & they are all well. Am just writing a line so Dr. Herridge can post it when he goes out. Much love Mab.