3 to 3 st Sunday is Det. 310 of 3 1930 + goer very task. Ins. H. has gone to the Rideau Lakes with Jons. Brown but I has a but of a coer so stages at home. Themese I show have enjoyed rumbling. It has at Chalmers Church, and a Churchening tea later ar Rochlife. Land Berstevangh aus Its prino mister standing by to see It Lorible Dognoten " lom ? Rich. Bennett Julian Vere " taches on to the protesting mili

te raises his voice very londly but Dr. Woodside rubbes his turming hypnotically he game in For his just party he has a bonduple Cape made by the cook and ale soli of wonderful mugs + spoons, enough. for are his grandchildren. Ims. Hendes drove away up here on Dar, ment to show the Trandmoller the christening robe. It was mase in hil. & was as lovely as anything we saw in france on Haly. She was very happy about her haly but It makes ones heart Stut up just a little to look at him

He is so small for five months + he Las such a wistful pathetic esquession. Down it like any Kind of poor they offer him Its just a fight to get it down. He seems to think booking not cating is a balyje ent in life. His uncle Dick is Sair to line on Chocolates perhaps when he gets that for he will begin to think. Thursday we went to the opening of parl. Ims. (mildus) Henridge has insister on geding tiebets for the chess galley a reserved Seals so although It was pouring rain we went

Those hardy perennials - on black lace theres came of the hoose for its 9912 time except that L'addes a bow of blue veloct to mine. DI was pouring rain so we decided to 90 m Slyle + both a 25th taxi both ways. he both agrees that once in so years was Offen enough for such a performance though he Las no Gowding or warting. Sumply warnes to on reserves seats. Lady Bus burong 2 looker worderfully lovel. Dress of While chiffon belock. Frain lines with silver + edges with a broad hand of Kolmsty. It looked hist right against its

red Carpet, chain which killer some of the pines + puples. Im. Benet perspuer in golo lace . while satin housers. coches hat with the Same grim determination with which he traises At, tariff + cuts down the Civil Seurce. my pon darling brother ", midder sair, on mondag when The was going away, " How will be get wito that cont alone. The Jues. om der friend Ims. Inderworch came down to the Lospital for some Il may treatments + has been here all week. Cypie has been Jong - coming + Friday night sharest all

right. They do not think it is anything seums but another old friend, him fessie has - is developing that wretcher trouble where the hones dessolve.

I to a horrid outlook. I am apair much suffering much suffering. he are still working at truspendly, Ruth, It lakes a lot of reading also got one of Bragdon. 5 horse. "architecturo + Democracy written in 1918 before the great aneucan person began. He was a disciple of Louis Sullivan. as most of them were in the cut. Has an whereshing chapter on the possibilities of Colon as a new art The are stanger songhing of the Kind on

Ito stage to . dag. Speaking of the Stage, we has a channey letter for Tong Guthin yesteroag. lagung he has a how hoste coming out and Make his play " The Second Coming wie he produces in 6 weeks. We descenses to possibility of going ones to be it has deader That even if Tong did five us passes. It wones come a live high. Ims. Herridge isnot really very well. The Seems very times. as if she were on the verge of a newors break. We were to have driven to monhead this week but 3" persuaded has

not to. I this de s not up to it. The has has a lot of things to worm her lately. but by. Il just have to see what more rest wire do. Has quili a tragedy with my green coat. Rupus. Sent it to be cleaned + the fur Collar dissolver in the bath. Seems to have been Stuck on with glue to some sort of composition + to glu melles. So now I have no collar. + am meditating the nest move. Im. H. has Some list of Audson seal which way Do , be are going to sent a list of books Som that we beaut you to buy for us, an answir to hear how the curtains look. Haven. + got its \$ 8.00 bock yet but they say I will - Does mother curyon the park to have. The

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 <u>hints</u> 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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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 baby's 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 Parl. Mrs. (Mildred) Herridge had insisted on getting tickets for the chess [press] gallery & reserved seats so although it was pouring rain we went

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Those hardy perennials - our black lace dresses came off the hook for the 99th 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 25ct taxi both ways.

We both agreed 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 Bessborough looked wonderfully lovely. Dress of white chiffon velvet. Train lined with silver & edged with a broad band of Kolinsky. It looked just right against the

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red carpet & chairs which killed some of the pinks & purples. Mr. Bennett perspired in gold lace & white satin trousers, cocked 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. Inderwick came down to the hospital for some Xray treatments & has been here all week. Cyril has been going & coming & Friday night stayed all

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night. They do not think it is anything serious but another old friend - Miss Jessie Lees - is developing that wretched trouble where the bones dissolve & it's a horrid outlook. I am afraid much suffering involved.

We are still working at Ouspensky. 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 Colour as a new art. We are seeing something of the kind on

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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. Herridge 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 Montreal this week but I persuaded her

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

Had quite a minor tragedy with my green coat, Rufus. Sent it to be cleaned & the "<u>fur</u>" 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 <u>no</u> 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 \$8.00 back yet but they say I will. Does mother enjoy the park?

Love.

Μ