

Ever so many thanks to the dairy - Sunday Oct. 10. Have any about Guy? Scarf, water, hints? 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
~~with water~~
at Chalmers Church, and a christening tea
later at Rockliffe. Lord Bessborough and
the prime minister standing by to see the
hon. Mr. Coynon - Mr. Rich. Bennett Julian
Vere - back on to the protesting mile

he raises his voice very loudly but Dr.
Woodside rubs his turning 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 Ind. & 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

bad job 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 Chess Gallery & reserved seats so

although it was pouring rain we went

Those hardy perennials - our black lace dresses -
came off the hook for its 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 25^{ct} 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 Burroughs 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. Cohen 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. Indenorell 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's a horrid outlook. I am afraid much suffering
involved.

We are still working at buspenday, 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 Colon as a new
art. We are seeing something of the kind on

to 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. Herdree 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

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 ^{minor} tragedy with my green coat.
Rufus. Sent it to be cleaned & the "fur"
collar dissolves in the bath. Seems to have been
stuck on with glue to some sort of composition &
the glue melts. 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 \$8.⁰⁰ back yet but they say
I will. Does mother enjoy the para? Love. 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 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