

Ganges B C Sunday  
Dear Mother

I received your letter yesterday. Glad you are better. You must see the Doctor before you come home. If he says you are alright, I guess we will be glad to have you come home soon.

You had better stay until a week from next Monday unless you feel well enough to come next week. How are you going to come Gilbert and Bella

Twenty five people  
there. It was very nice  
though.

Pearl did not come  
to work yesterday. She was  
sick with Rheumatism  
again.

Tomorrow is a holiday  
so Jessu will be home.  
The old Doctor is better  
and will be going home  
tomorrow. One peaceful  
night. Every meal time  
he comes in and sits as  
close as he can get

are not coming to  
Vancouver until the  
end of the month.

I have not had any  
word from the boys  
yet. I guess we will  
hear on Monday or  
Wednesday. I will forward  
your mail.

Bowes arrived  
on Thursday and is  
back at his old job.  
He is staying here but  
I do not touch his room.

Jessie and I went  
to the Guild of Sunshiners  
lecture. There were about

to the kitchen fire.

Uncle Jerry wants you to buy him a pair of black woolen socks. Granny gave him a pair, so he wants another pair to change with. He and Uncle Mac have gone to Wilkes for dinner.

This is the inscription Uncle Mac wants on his tombstone

"This man died because he ate grub that was not properly cooked and drank brewed water, <sup>and</sup> had no cabbage to eat"

Love to all  
your loving daughter  
Lydia