

4519 WEST 15 AVENUE
VANCOUVER, B. C.

September 1st., 1956

Dear E.C.F. :

You elusive creature! At last I can put my finger on you for a moment at least. For the past months, all I have heard was that you were, as usual, on the wing.

All summer long, I have been toiling at the oar (tapping the typewriter) and at least had the satisfaction of earning enough to pay for the gardener once every two weeks. The garden has been my pride and joy all summer long, and during July and August I had at least one meal outside where I could see the birds playing around in the bird bath -- my latest extravagance. After a grisly June, we have had a glorious two months. Never have I seen such a summer. Had a brief holiday over on Vancouver Island as the guest of Isabel Stewart's sister. You ought to see her place -- a herbaceous border like those you see in England and a stand of Douglas firs. She bought the property when it was acreage, years ago, and now it is building up a bit too fast to please her.

The Winnipeg General job is not far from completion

