

Photocopy of letter to Miss C.V. Barrett

October 16, 1957

Dear C. V. B. :

Under separate cover, as they say in legal circles, I am sending you a copy of my WGH history in the hope that it may amuse you to read of the wild and ~~wildly~~ woolly days on the Red River. It was a labour of love on my part ( just as your history was on yours) but I got a lot of fun out of it -- especially the writing of the earlier chapters. There were some headaches over the later ones. It is no picnic to wrestle with contemporary history. Much easier when all the characters are dead and decently buried.

Did you go to Ottawa for any of the regal doings?

So far as we can judge from the CBC and the newspapers a good time was had by all. That poor soul, Elizabeth, she must be at the point of exhaustion. She certainly put up a good show in spite of the Altrinchams and Muggerridges. Didn't you think her French was quite good? What a relief it will be to hear that she has escaped from the grisly clutch of the photographers and is safely on her way home again.

There were some Montreal nurses among the ones who attended the meeting of the Canadian Tuberculosis Assn. and we had a nice talk the afternoon I orated for them. In reply to my enquiries, I was told that CVB is doing a grand job -- a fact that didn't surprize me a bit. Apart from this affair, the summer was devoted to writing this and that and dashing out into the back garden when-

ever it stopped raining which wasn't very often. However, the flowers did well and I've got a good crop of <sup>m</sup> crysanthemums going along if only the frost doesn't get them. *Geranium still in full bloom!*

Gertrude Hall was in town during the summer and spent an afternoon with me. Great things are going on at the Calgary General and she seems well and happy although, as usual, working far too hard. She seems to have gathered a good staff around her and they make a fine team. One of them accompanied her -- such a fine young woman.

Well, my dear, drop me a line these days and tell me what you are doing and thinking.

*affectionately Yours  
Pete Johns*