

November 25, 1947

Dear Miss Wolf,

The attached copy of my letter to Mrs Brack is self-explanatory. I am so disappointed that I shall not have the pleasure of spending Christmas with you as I had hoped but I am sure that these unexpected complications can be overcome if you will be patient with me just a little longer.

A few days ago, I received word from Miss Bridges that Miss Uprichard's departure from England had had to be postponed for the second time. It has been impossible to obtain plane reservations as soon as they had hoped and it now looks as though she may not reach Montreal until about December 10th. This delay will curtail her Canadian visit considerably but fortunately most of the people whom it is essential for her to meet live in or near Toronto so that she will not lose too much time in travelling once she arrives on this side of the Atlantic.

We have just had the first heavy snowfall of the year, the trees are laden and the McGill University campus is a fairyland. Also, we have to take to galoshes and fur coats. I don't believe I like Canadian winters.

With kind regards,

yours very sincerely

Ethel Johns