

TORONTO NEWS BULLETIN.

Sunday, October 14th., 1917.

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Sunday again, and "All is well" in Toronto. That is about all there is to say and this edition might just as well be closed right here--on the spot--as far as its carrying very much further enlightenment to the far corners of the map.

Have had two letters this week--one each from father, and mother, both containing news that sounded O. K.. Things are evidently moving along in the usual channel at "712". Ben seems to be the one with the "most disturbance", that disturbance being an ulcerated tooth, and we all know that such an ailment is no joke. If I don't find time to get off and see a dentist soon, am going to be in the same fix myself, as one of my back teeth is shy a filling that came out several weeks ago. Have promised one of the boys here that I will go with him at lunch time tomorrow and be introduced to a good and reliable "Doc".

My new office is great--lots of light, and plenty of fresh air. During the past week have been able to systemize my materials to a satisfactory point, which helps materially in making my work come up more easily and efficiently. Have had two very complimentary letters during the past week from outside managers, on the style of "copy" I am getting out for them. Also had a very effusive letter of congratulations on my work, from our illustrious Western Manager, Mr. Whiteacre. Let us smile!

Am going to lose my stenographer the end of this week. She is a girl from out of town--her home being in Kitchener, Ontario--and her mother has had an attack of paralysis during the past few days, and desires that the daughter comes home and be near her. I regret to lose her, as she is a bright, sensible girl, and has just got the hang of my work. It will mean another two or three weeks for me to break in another.

Weather has been pleasant the past week, altho we have had a little rain, and some pretty snappy mornings. Today has been gloomy and at times rainy, and in consequence I have put in several hours at my office getting some things straightened away that will help speed up the work.

About 3 P. M., I heard a band and bugle-corps down on the street, and went to the front window to see a full troop pass by. It was a regiment called "The Queen's Own". They made a pretty showing as I looked down on them from the seventh story of our building.

Some of the Victor dep't clerks were back today working in their stock. Mr. Kautzmann has left the firm which necessitates breaking in some new help. Kautzmann has gone with the "Sonora" firm in this city. He is working on outside sales, and claims he is doing well. His wife is in Kokomo, Ind., visiting her mother--intends to remain there all winter, or at least until Easter.

Now, this will be "about all"--am going home, get the big bath and the big sleep as have another busy week ahead.

Love and best wishes to all.

Affectionately,

