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Toronto, Ont.

April 7th '18.

Here you go for a double-header--last week's Bulletin to be mailed under same cover with this. Have had no stenographer this past week, consequently have had but little time day or night to spare for my private work.

We have had a delightful week, altho the air is still cool and light winter overcoats are still not amiss.

Heard Maude Powell in concert last Thursday night. She is all that the critics have said about her--a wonderful violinist. This week we have Alma Gluck, soprano, and Zimbalist, violinist, here in combined concert. You most possibly are aware that they are man and wife. I hope to hear them.

My stenographer was away all last week without giving me any advice as to the reason so I discharged her when she put in her appearance last Tuesday morning. In the meantime I had placed a want adv in the papers asking for the application of young men stenographers who desired to learn the advertising business. I had the applicants call at the office evenings, and gave three evenings to my selection, getting a nineteen-year-old lad whom I think will fit in the position most admirably. He is to start next Monday the 15th. In the meantime I will have the two jobs to shoulder.

Have had letters recently from mother, Pha, and George. No word from Ben, which leads me to believe that he has "crossed the pond", and may by now be in the near vicinity of George.

From George, dated France March 12th., '18.

"Received your dandy letter today of Feb 8th, in which you reviewed the letters of Ben, and want to thank you for the trouble taken as I certainly appreciate it. Also along with it came one from Ben, so you see we have pretty near all the news of him that time could bring. Suppose he is over here by now as he expected to leave most anytime and that was over a month ago."

"Had letters from Bob, and Hazel, also, and all was fine at both ends, so that relieved my mind some. Bob is determined to join in June, for why I can't see, unless it is the crowd at the mill 'egging' him on. They sure offered him a dandy job in that Night Supt's position. But of course it has the big objection of being a night job. Still, it is a step on and means more money and that is what counts most, these days."

"The weather here is again beautiful, nice and warm. Every day sees me taking a small hike somewhere to kind of keep in condition, but mostly to get all the fresh air and sunshine possible. I am feeling fine these days."

"Had another picture taken today--this time with Macanally. Will send one on as soon as they are finished. Today was payday and I received the magnificent sum of 60 franc, or about \$11. Guess I'll not buy any autos, etc, this time."

From mother (just a note on an Easter card) Seattle, March 27th.

"Fully intended to write you a short letter today but just can't write to anyone. We are all so sad over the terrible war news. Isn't it just too dreadful for the poor British--they are surely getting all they can stand right now. We got your Bulletin last week."

From Pha, Seattle, March 27th., 18.

"This's Knittin' Night--mother's here and she and Dorothy are pickin' up one and droppin' two."

"Well, you 'beat me to it'. If it hadn't been for entertaining the family Sunday, would have had a letter written you then."

"Got home from the north trip last Thursday night and a rough night it was, too. The whole trip was anything but pleasant--rained most of the time and the roads in spots were almost impassible for the 'Goat'. Between Ferndale and Blaine got into a chuck-hole that left the Buick with all-four clear of solid bottom. Was fortunate tho' as the Standard Oil Co's oil truck was behind me and couldn't get by without pushing me out of the way."

Pha (Continued)

"Went into Vancouver for a day and took a Bird Cage in for Mrs. 'Jiminie' G'. Had a good time while there and visited in the evening with the Andrews family who were Winnipeg neighbors."

"We have had a couple of pretty sick babies the last couple of weeks--they are just beginning to be more like themselves. Rita shows the slowest improvement, but she is lots better the last couple of days."

"Am working the city this week, and so far it has been a hard one as it is a case of opening new accounts as no one has worked the city trade at all."

"The 'boys' at Vancouver store send best wishes. The old town looks more like Old Vancouver than it did a couple of years ago, but they'll all have to 'go some' to meet Seattle Buzz--this is sure some town now and good prospects of it keeping this way for some time to come. Every time I go down the water front way I see changes. There sure are some shipyards and some crowds. The city has decided to build an elevated way to the water front to take care of the congestion."

"Will call this enough for tonight--the pen's getting too warm."

Today is gloomy, cool, and occasionally a mild sprinkle of rain. Had the day been nice, Mr. Kennedy and I had intended to make a trip out to one of the Aviation Camps, several of which are located near the city. But we will now leave that pleasure to a more attractive Sunday.

This evening Paul Oliver, brother of John, will take dinner with me and visit until he has to return to camp. He is a Cadet in Royal Flying Corps, but expects to get his discharge in the near future owing to the serious accident of about three weeks ago. His engine "died" when he was at an altitude of 1000 feet, necessitating his volunteering a landing on a farm. In the landing a fog bank enveloped the ground, and he hit a large tree while still going at a speed of about 40 miles per hour. He managed to swerve the machine into the boughs of the tree, or he would have undoubtedly been killed. As it was, he got badly battered up, and a severe nervous shock. He was so nerve racked that they will not permit him to fly again. He is endeavoring to get into the mechanical section of the Corps, and expects to get the decision this week. He's a fine lad and I like him very much. He has just about as much French accent as has John--possibly a trifle more pronounced.

Empire Day comes on the 24th of May and on a Friday, and I am planning on visiting Hazel again, providing I do not run down to New York city on business. I am in some doubts as to just what trips I may make this summer. If I conclude to give up this position at the expiration of my contract in August, it will be foolish for me to make a trip west before that time, and if I stay here another year, I may pass up the western trip so as to be able to get a longer visit with the Indiana relatives. Guess the Pacific Coast crew will be glad to be free of me for another year. If I should conclude to decide to go west permanently again in August, I would desire to do some extensive visiting back here before leaving. But more of this anon.

We are all watching with great interest the news from the western battle front. The Canadian people are very optimistic and have great faith that victory will come eventually, but we all want Uncle Sam to hurry up every department.

Best wishes to all.

E.V.