

DOUGLAS FAMILY

ALLIE V. DOUGLAS

Correspondence

1543

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File 63

Drumlin Farm,
11/7/43.

Allis My Darling, I started this on
the 11th our sad day & am continuing
it on 12th en route Truro. 39 years
is a long time. My memory goes back
over most of those 11th July's for
38 years and especially to that year
when you came up to Rio units
to be with me. It was a very
dear & darling thing & I'll never forget
it. We have a goodly heritage & the
great strength of our father, his high
moral standards, his physical fitness until
he caught that vile disease, his love of
outdoors, his love of water & making
things, all these are ours. I love you
very much.

Olga & I returned on Friday night
after near 400 miles of trek by car.
Truro to Mainland at the mouth of the
Shubenacadis River along the shore to Walton,
where the barytes deposit is and

and then to Windsor. Then to Kemnetcook & home by West Gore.

There was a tremendous rain the night we were at Mainland. Next day the roads were flooded & it was like travelling in Africa in the rainy season.

I am off now to town by rail & then onto Antigonish by car with the agriculture people.

Your darling letter with news of your & E's doings was a delight. Aleck & Bessie were evidently very tickled with E. I don't think that E. should be pushed too much. This applies to me far more than to anybody else. There is no lack of intelligence but she may be more like Aunt Mary - Clever but not academically inclined. I enclose a report on the Conference - I thought I had sent you one but from what you say I evidently did not. Give E. My love & to you too My Darling.
Your old friend,
G.

Monday. 1943

Allie Darling, just a line to catch you
before you go west!
Enclosed is from C.S. he evidently
enjoyed your Copernicus. I have
just finished reading it to Mary.
I can read it over & over & in my
eye I see you - graceful & lovely,
face beaming giving it. That
lecture was a joy to us for it was
so beautifully done & you were so
full of your subject - it was coming
out and yet you enveloped it.
Miss F. sent me T.D.A. by H.M.T.
I've written to her saying I like
it - I do but I think it is weak.
Tony cannot write - there is no
flow to his style - written stuff
must burst out of you. It has
got to be a part of you and
then explode outwards. Ho
Everyone that thirsts! I love
your style - your first par.
reminds me of Isaiah. How you
roast the Catholics & Presbyterians!

2.

The mantle of our grandfather
has fallen on you. God bless
you always.

No word from Graton -
perchance he sleepeth - perchance
cursed - perchance amused!

If the last I'll feel like
drating my hammer into a
plough share.

I wish we had had more
time to chat.

Olga comes back tomorrow
night.

My great love to you
blessed Sister of Mine.

All power to you

Your loving

Old friend,

G.