

24 Nov '96

Dear Frances,

I do hope you will get in touch with Pat Buck. I think you said you have a retired CLC House Lady of Roderick House. Pat was in Roderick & I remember she was picked to be Head girl but never was because the war happened & all the Houses were scattered.

How is your appearance coming along? I expect things are fading to various shades of purple & yellow & I hope the doctor is right that in another month you will look & feel a lot better. I met Joan Reggs this afternoon & she was asking for you & was very sorry to hear of your mishaps.

Also today Mollie Wilson (our Cousin in Ottawa) rang, & she too has unaccountable falls. She'd had one last week & sprained a knee. She says it is just old age & not having enough balance.

You enquired about my foot. It was, as Maurice said, a strained tendon, so he advised all the right things for me & it is now cured. It took a month to recover - it could have taken six weeks.

Mollie also told me about her summer cottage at Cartley, P.Q. where she spent six months ~~last~~ ^{this} year. Bears were everywhere, as there were no berries for them higher up, also deer & foxes. It sounds delightful but I wouldn't want the bears.

Last week I watched the BBC-TV "Songs of Praise" (which we get a year later), & this one came from Arundel Castle. I felt most nostalgic for West Sussex & the choice of hymns & the singing were really beautiful.

On Friday I met Connie Payne for lunch & we had a lovely get-together at the Song (part of

the Oak Bay Beach Hotel).
Her life is much taken up with
the grandchildren (daughter
Joan & Co.) They have moved up
from Los Angeles to Salt Spring
Island where they continue on in
the animated cartoon world &
pay things down to Hollywood.
Isn't it an amazing world?

Connie is called upon to do a lot
of baby sitting - there are two
boys, one about seven, the other
about three & I think they are
lucky to have such an adaptable
Granma who will take the
swimming in the big Saanich
Pool & take the little one
swooping down the big water slide.
I've never ever been there.

We have been having snow & were
threatened with more but it all
suddenly vanished & it is just
raining instead.

Tomorrow we have to go to the

doctor for Maurice's regular check-up. He utterly refused to go to see the specialist about his hernias + I had to cancel the appointment. Our doctor won't be pleased I know, but I have to agree that at 89+ a person has a right to decide that they prefer to live dangerously.

I look forward to hearing more about life on Planbater Road + whether you see much of your neighbours there. I imagine the art is to see not too much of one another.

Very much love to Sam
+ very good wishes to
Maurice, to never go
out about without your stick.
Have it labelled in case you
leave it behind somewhere!