

50 Wentworth Ave.

Danvers, Ontario

Oct 24

My dear Lois

I have just received your letter telling me of your Father's death.

All my tears were shed when I got the word that he had an incurable cancer. How I prayed for a quick relief. That disease can be so long drawn out and terrible. It was such a relief when you told me he hadn't suffered much.

I thank you for writing me such a lovely letter and please do call me Aunt Jannie.

I enjoyed Horne and his
visit so much when they were
here three years ago. That will
always be ~~in~~ my memory of him
full of life. He was so proud
of you he showed me all your
letters and college reports. In
fact we were all proud of such
a lovely clever niece. I hope you
will keep in touch. I would
like to have a picture of you &
your husband and baby.

It must have been a great
help to Horne having you there
at the last. I was so sorry
I could not go to see my brother
before he died. But as you

possibly know I am looking
after Mayorie she expects her
second baby any day now I
am looking after Johnny itnee
and a baby and her home and
while she is in hospital too.
But if I could have done
any thing to help him nothing
would have kept me away.

Well this is about all
I can say. I go to bed now
and not lie awake thinking
and wondering how he is knowing
he is at rest.

Love yours
Aunt Jannie