

Ferryland
Mar 11. 1959

You may think
I don't write to

you often.

But I don't
write you
often. I don't

write you
often. I don't
write you
often. I don't

write you
often. I don't
write you
often. I don't

write you
often. I don't
write you
often. I don't

write you
often. I don't
write you
often. I don't

write you
often. I don't
write you
often. I don't

write you
often. I don't
write you
often. I don't

Dear Tom & Co.

I received your welcome letter yesterday, also the
Boxes. Co. They are lovely. Thank you very much for them.
Well we are enduring the worst winter I ever remember.
& to day we have a h c & snow about fifty an hour.
That & the strike & the lies in the mainland of papers & over
the radio are hard to take. What lies practically every one is
behind you, and some one should shoot Ladd. Hoffas agent.
They will go to all lengths to beat you. For if he wins
other provinces will follow suit. as they want to get clear
of the Seaman's Union. For Tom would be nice to get
in to Bread & Cheese again. I've longed to go there all this
winter, as the bearing is wonderful. But I'm afraid to go.
Do you remember those lovely frosty days I brought you
& Reg in there, & I saw how you both enjoyed it.
Jellows thought I was crazy to bring little kids like you &
Reg away in there in the frost. But I knew you enjoyed it.
more so as twas a day from school. Then for a double
holiday. Do you remember the Big Banks of Snow that was
to the foot of the Hawks nest one time we went in?
& the day Bill Slaney loaded the horse slide up on
Bread & Cheese. & got between the shafts to hand it down.
twas a miracle he escaped that time. The ponds are
frozen almost to the bottom this year, & those that
were in. did not have any luck. I only went for one

Sleigh drive this winter. Look Paula & a couple of
her girl friends with her. Also a couple of days I brought
kids in the farm. there was wonderful sliding in there.
It's been a great winter for the kids, lots of Sliding & Skating.
Reminded me of the old time winters, & what fun we had.
(The Best Things of life are still full) down here anyway.
My Rheumatism is something better. I hope it goes when it
gets warmer. I don't think I'll go away till the early fall
& then spend the whole winter away. I hope you all will go
down again this year. Poor old Reg. he sure up against it
he had to get a car, & then Gladys being sick will take a
lot of money, & he probably won't make it for a long time.
I was pretty sick when I went to the Reunion, the car
got a flat & we went in to Cautenay Garage to get it changed.
I got out to stretch my legs, when I got the pain. I said to
Gerald Hynes. He got an awful pain, watch me, & I walked
over to lean over the hornet of the Car but never reached it
when I came too. They were bringing me in to the house to get
a doctor. First I saw was Tom Hynes, & such a look on his
face. When he saw me smile he said, My God Skipper I
thought you were gone. Strange I had not a bit of pain when
I came around. Someone told how I was dead, had died in
the Garage. he came out to check, & when he saw me he put
his arms around me and cried like a baby, soon he
he got an awful fright. I never felt any thing since.
But that's why I'm not too fond of travelling now. Don't want
to give folks trouble anyway. I don't expect to pack up till
for a little while, so I'm not working too hard, just enough
for exercise & to pass the time away. It must be just awful
not to have anything to do when you are Old. I'm sending