

Boiestown N.B.
Dec, 13th 1956

Dear Cousin Ruby:-

Lizzie and I are pleased to have to hand your Christ-Greeting card and letter inclosed, And we are glad to know that you are keeping well, But sorry that Doris suffers very much by times from the injured hip, And hope that she will O.K. shortly. and able to get around without the aid of a crutch,

It was nice that you and Doris was able to make the trip east and visit with your relations and friends even if unable to come up as far as Boiestown, and hope you may be able to make it next time, We are getting well up in years so dont put such a visit to long away, Not by any means 17 years,

Neither Lizzie or I have been in the best of health the last few years and we do not get around so much lately, Lizzie has been on a diet for several years, and the last two years or so she has been taking insoline, She is very thin and only weighs 100 pounds, Some how she keeps around, but with the help of a woman who does the house work, and myself was very ill for more then a year, Spent fourty seven days in the Fredericton hospital last fall and early winter, and had a nurse three months after coming home, My old ticker along with prostate glands going on a spree combined to make the doctors and family think I would not come out a well man again, But to the surprise of every one, I have been back on my feet more or less during the last eight or nine months, And we were able to visit with our daughters Alda and Mary twice during the summer months,

My heart was so bad that the doctors told me never to try driving a car again, so we sold our bus early last spring, and have been depending on members of our family when ever we want to visit around, They have been most kind to us, and that helps us to enjoy our selves a great deal, But I do miss our car more then I ever thought we would, Lately I have been able to walk a mile or so every day, and I done a bit of salmon fishing,

We are living in a cabin reserved when we sold out our business at The Griff-Inn's, and we love it, and are very comfortable, We have an oil furnace in the basement and gas for cooking, and along with other convenient things that helps take care of the harder work, We have stayed here where we meet many of our old customers and friends who have been returning to The Griff/Inns for many years ,

Uncle Ben passed on early last spring, One of his friends sent us word about his illness, He was all alone in his little shack, and did not want to leave it and go to a hospital, So Preston drove up to see what he could do, and was able to get Ben to come to the hospital with him, He only lived ten days or so after

his arrival at the hospital, There was little that could be done except make him as comfortable as possible, Old age had over taken a wonderful active man, I was glad to be able to visit him once in the hospital, and also go to his funeral, Ben was a man admired by friends and all who knew him, And they were many, He was very generous and kind hearted to his neighbors during illness or trials of any sort, and expression showed by the number of friends who attended his funeral, I always thought a great deal of Ben, and visited him at every opportunity, as well as taking him on motor trips which were one of the most loved things for him, and there was not much of Eastern Canada that he had not visited, As friends from his own locality took him on long trips also, His worst enemy was him self, as he was quite a sport, and loved a drink to well for his own good, He was well to do so long as his wife lived and had considerable property, but went through it all in a very few years after he got control, He was not a pauper by any means, and fund saved for his funeral expences in the hands of a neighbor, 'A Mr Elligood'

At The Satanley Fair in September, I met Mr Elligood and he told me that a short time before, A knock was made on the door of his home late in the night, And when he responded to the knock, a woman asked him where Ben could be, as she had been over to Bens home, She was a sad woman when told that he had died, It turned out to be one of theseveral Ben and his wife brought up from childhood, as they had no children of their own, This woman was one of them, Mr Elligood , took her and the other members in her car in for the night, and the Elligood's remembered her, and I was told that this woman had always remembered Ben as a father, She had never forgotten Uncle Ben, and always was sending him presents of all kinds from Ontario where she is now living, and it was a shock to her when she had been to late to see him alive again, She also said that when she passed away she wanted to be buried in the same lot along with Uncle Ben and his wife, as they were the only parents she ever knew, and she was loved and cared for as though one of their own,

This I think was a greattribute to both Ben and his wife, I do not recall her name, but I believe she was married and has a family in Ontario,

We have two Grand children, and three Great Grand children, Three in Germany, and two in France, Elaine Davis, Alda's only child married a Airman of the U.S. force now in Germany, They have two children, and Mary-Jane, the only girl Preston and his wife have married a Canadian Airman, and she is in France with the Canadian occupation forces, Has one little girl Sheila, Both Mary -Jane and Elaines husbands have been in the Air forces here in Canada and U.S.A. before going over seas, Elain's husband served in Korja during that war, and returned to live in Texas with the Air Force Alda went down there by air to be with Elaine when there second child was born last April, Elaine came up here to visit with us all a few weeks ago before flying over seas to be with her husband in Germany, Mary-Jane went over by ship a year ago to France to be with her husband who went over around eighteen months ago, We of course miss them all a great deal, and during these time of uncertain world conditions that may lead to war again, we naturally

concerned about them all,

We hope to have a get together during the Christmas season with those of our children who are here in Canada, And perhaps Josie will be home from New Hampshire, She lost her first husband three years ago, but was married again, and are living in Rochester N.H.

Steve Logan, another of your cousins lost his wife a year ago, and he is now not very well him self, They had their home in Stanley, and Steve sold the big home they had and bought another smaller one near one of his daughters who lives a hundred feet or so away,

Our only son, Preston lives quite near us, They have one son, "Billy" He since graduating from high school has been working with a prospecting company looking for mineral deposits here in N.B. and Quebec, Billy works with some kind of a radar gaget that is very sensitive to minerals during the summer and was in the company office in Newcastle all last winter, There has been some grand mineral deposits found here in N.B. the last few years, One of which is the largest of its kind in America, and it is giving this country quite a boost already,

Preston is manager of The Miramichi Salmon Association that was formed three years ago, and has hid office here at Boies-town, The Association has a membership of 650 members, Most of them residents of U.S. with their head quartessin Boston,

When you write again please tell me the name of the cousin in New Hampshire you mentioned meeting after a span of 37 years, Lizzie and I spent three winters down there with Josie, but never knew of any cousin there in N.H. We have a lot of family ties scattered around in many of the States, Some I have never have met,

Reading your letter again now, I am indeed sorry to note you lost your sister Sylvia only a week after you had visited with her, Poor soul, If she was suffering to much, It was perhaps a God send to be freed from her suffering? and you have taken your loss in the right spirit,

I am long winded when writeing about family affairs, and with out other things to do then pound this old typewriter, I dont know when to stop, So please forgive any over indulgence on my part, I know we could talk for hours on end if we had the opportunity, and without to much gossip about our neighbors,

Both Lizzie and I have been busy several days, She packing Christmas presents that she has worked months knitting, sewing and what not, and lately I have got a great deal of fun out of preparing Christmas cards for friends and relations, We have not found it possible to make our own cards late years, But Preston and his stenographer have got out Greeting Cards for each member of his Association, They are home brew, and I will try and send you one, "And Now " Wishing you and yours a joyful Christmas Season,

and Happy Year ahead Lizzie & Bill