2008.1.1.1.1.307

Marie Steele to Sam Steele

[pg 1]

1513, 1st St. W. Calgary, Nov. 6th

My own darling boy,

Your kind letter written on Tuesday reached me on Wednesday & I was of course, delighted to hear from you. Things have gone on pretty much in the same old way since you left us & we miss you very much, you may be sure. The Mackie's lunched with us the day of your departure & spent Tuesday evening here. Wednesday, we dined at Dr. Macdonald's meeting Dr. & Mrs. Lindsay & Mrs. Wilson - the McLeod Hawkins came in afterwards - we played bridge & had some music. The first afternoon we went out was yesterday when Mrs. Macdonald & myself went calling, Minnie going down town with Mrs. Wilson, who left for Banff by the evening train. This morning I brought our little laddie to Dr. Blow & the operation was performed - he was plucky, but naturally, very nervous - cocaine was applied to numb the part & several pieces cut off inside the nose. It made me feel I cannot say how & my eye had a small black spot on the lower lid when I returned just as I have had several times, which tends to show that my black eyes must be due to nerves - at least, that is my opinion.

This afternoon, Capt. & Mrs. Mackie came

[/pg 1] [pg 2]

for me & we went up to the opening of the new High school - it was crowded & successful. The Premier Rutherford, Mr. Cushing, Mr. Short, chairman & Capt. Mackie spoke as well as Dr. Scott. There was music as well & Capt. Mackie presented the medals won by the cadets for shooting, given by Martin. He spoke nicely & asked me to present the prizes medals, which I did in my usual timid way. After the affair was over, I met Mrs. Cushing, her husband, & the Premier, who hoped Alberta was not going to lose you - if you were promoted he still hoped you would live in Calgary. Col. Walker also came over to say a few words - he enjoyed his trip to the buffalo round up.

Tomorrow, I have to take Harwood to the Dr. once more to have the plug taken out.

By the by, you forgot to sign the enclosed cheque & of course, I could not get any money. The chimney sweep came & although he was not an hour doing the two chimney's he charge me \$5.00 & I had to borrow from Draper to pay him - fortunately, the other two were clean as it would have been twice that sum. The potatoes were all frozen & Capt. Mackie is trying to fix that up for me. Pollard sent Gertrude's photos & that will be \$6.00 so you see, my dear, although I am not extravagant, money goes. All the folks are well & send love to Papa - no letter from Torla so far this week. Mother will, I believe, leave for Denver about the 11th or so - Louise & boy will accompany her, I think.

There is not much of interest to tell you. I

[/pg 2]

[pg 3]

must not worry you by writing such long letters, as I feel sure they are a task to wade through. Mr. Tobin called on Wednesday afternoon & was looking forward to seeing you in Winnipeg. Mrs. Elton came & apologised about Earl Stanhope & said he was writing you - Mr. [Rowley] was to blame, but he also apologised very nicely Mrs. Elton says.

I am sending down a lot of the bills which came since your departure. I hope to hear from you soon & that you enjoyed your trip & stay in Grenfell.

God bless you, my darling. I miss you exceedingly & hope things will soon be settled & that you will be with us once more. I am very tired so I will have to say good night, as I want to go wash my hair & I can never do it by daylight. Very many sweet kisses from

Your own devoted, loving little wifie

Maye.

Excuse this writing, but they keep shaking the table & I cannot do better.

C.P. R. Cartage Co. a/c is for you own trunks on Aug. 12th - do not know whether you paid it before - in haste-

Your own wifie

[/pg 3]