

36. Balmoral Avenue.

Cathcart. 1st. March 1924.

My dear Aunt Mary..

This letter is to wish you many many happy returns of your birthday and I hope it reaches you about the 26th. Mother and Ag. join me in these wishes and we trust you are keeping well and strong and have not been indulging in any more falls which Ruth says our family are addicted to. Mother had no bad results from her tumble tho' I lived in dread for some days, having to leave her all alone in the house when we awoke this morning. It was to find the ground with a coating of snow but it has almost all melted away. The cold has been intense these last few days, the worst spell, I think, we have had yet. Surely we shall get some heat this summer! How is the weather with you?

We have not had a letter from Archie for a week or two. In his last letter he said he was busy with exams.

Ag. and I have been endeavouring to paper the bathroom walls. We have the most difficult part done and hope to finish the remainder tonight, after which Ag. will paint and varnish the woodwork. We have to start our cleaning early, as we can only do a bit at a time so it becomes rather a lengthy process.

I hope Uncle and the girls keep well. Tell Beth and Clem I am actually putting on flesh. Perhaps you will think this is due to eating chocolate, but it ain't.

We had an unexpected visit from Jean Harris last Monday. She arrived on my heels. at 6 p.m. Her hubby had to come North on business and she had come with him. She is looking far from well. I am sorry to say. Has aged a good bit and is wretchedly thin. Business has been so bad with Jamie's firm and he lives in dread of being paid off.

Mother and I walked over to Kays the Sunday before last and found them all at home. Mr. Kay has taken it into his head to build a house at Croftamie and has sold the lovely house they have at Hillspark for £1950 and the brick and mortar one he is erecting at Brymen is to cost £2030. Electric light to be extra. Mr. Kay and Minnie are not ~~at~~ at all enamoured at having to end their days so far from their friends as they know practically nobody now at Croftamie, Mr. Osborne and her family having gone to live ~~at~~ in London.

What news are you getting of Mr. Parsons? I do hope she is not suffering much pain.

Tell Dorothy I shall write her when the weather gets a bit warmer. It is so cold at present that my hands are like two pieces of lead.

With our fondest love to you all and some of you write when you have time. Believe me dear Aunt Mary
your affec. niece Ella

Mrs. George Prior.

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U. S. A.

