

My dear Aunt Kate,

I certainly am ashamed of my self for not writing to you long before. My only excuse is I have been so busy.

I had a lot of "Y. H. C. A." work when I first came home and that drove every thing else from my mind for about

two weeks. We stopped all night
 at ~~South~~ ^{South} Slaven, after leaving
 you, the next morning drove
 to Cowagiac to see Aunt Lillie.
 They insisted we stay for lunch,
 we got there about ten and
 left at two. We drove to Ottawa
 that night and home on Wednesday
 by three o'clock. It rained for
 a while on Wednesday morning, then
 cleared off, but started in to rain
 on Thursday & kept it up for a
 week. We did enjoy seeing you
 so much even if it was such a
 short time. Next year if we
 possibly can drive up, we will
 not have any one with us, and
 then we will hope to stay at
 least a night with you, you'll
 never know how badly I
 wanted to stay this time.

Uncle John + Aunt Sara were
 just down here this
 evening, left just a few
 minutes ago. They seem to
 be just fine. He found
 everything in good shape +
 Francis all right when we
 got home.

Must stop + go to bed for
 we were out to a card
 party last night and it
 was late when we got
 home + I'm sleepy. Bernard
 joins me in much love to
 you, also Dick + Margaret.
 Lovingly, Alice.