Dear Dad,

A year ago today after we arrived in Chaco, the year has passed quickly; yet what a lot has happened!

Now wondering whether you are still at the camp, being a farmerette?

The weather has been hot, but we have been playing tennis at times. I hope we can take the kids to Vachon's last week, for a few days only. I,
mother took me to go off anywhere. I plan for the summer on part of it. Considering however that this house on Raymond Road is still having screens fixed in the. I hardly think I ought to go off, especially as a brother is constantly getting dinners, and winter just does not feel up to planning them. You just explain here we studying the cook book in face of the fact that it’s the cook who does the cooking. Our Chinese and foreign cook do not get along well. They eat each other’s pretty names such as “great-grandson of a swine,” and “son of a Fuller rolled out for long midnight rides when little came home, our boat was so tired that we could hardly wiggle. We had our concerts come up, and we had a regular horse party. Some afraid through the servants did not enjoy these selves as much as we did, for we kept them hopping busy doing on thing after another. For instance one day we had them make ice-cream three times during the day. And as the rain came off and on during the day, they had to just sit and just do all the tennis they could lines constantly.
Mother told me to go off anywhere I pleased for the summer or part of it. Considering how much I like houses on Raymond Road in those having screens fixed in the. I hardly think I ought to go off, especially as brother is constantly giving dinners, and mother just does not feel up to planning them. You just confide here we studying the cook book in face of the fact that it's the cook who does the cooking. Our Chinese and foreign cook do not get along well. They can each then pretty names such as "great-grandson of a swilling swine," and son of a fuller rolled out for long midnight rides. When letters came home, we both were so tired that we could hardly wiggle. We had our cousins come up, and she had a regular house party. I am afraid through the servants did not enjoy themselves as much as we did, for we kept them hopping busy doing one thing after another. For instance one day we had them make ice cream three times during the day, and as the rain came off, and one dumping the day, they had to just rest and pull down the tennis net and lines constantly.
Dear Daddy,

A year ago day after tomorrow I arrived here. The year has passed quickly; yet what a lot has happened!

I am wondering whether you are still at the camp, being a farmerette?

The weather has been hot, but we have been playing tennis a lot of it all. Lately, both the kids & I have been taking the kids to Facebook last week. For a few days only. We had a good time, going dancing, and card parties. Then we went

With Love,

Daughter.

315th
15 July, 1918

#41 Avenue Jolicoeur