

Brig.-Gen. H.Kearsley

About a month ago I spent a couple of days at the Royal Military College in Kingston where old Mac is Commandant and where he has done splendid work for the past three years. We were talking about you when sitting up late one night.

You knew, of course, that Burstall was out of the Army altogether. You may run across him in England this fall, for I believe he has some idea of living in Belgium. Watson, you may have heard, died from a stroke of apoplexy last February, while Morrison suffered a stroke a fortnight ago. Griesbach is now a Senator and when the House is not in session practises law in Edmonton, Alberta. Tuxford sells Motor Cars in Moose Jaw. Incidentally, I may add that he has written a book of the war as he saw it. He has sent it to me to read in hopes I will write a foreword, but this I decline to do and I am straining my friendship with old Tux very much by advising him not to publish the book. Loomis has taken up his old work in Montreal. I have no idea where Bertram is, but Buster Brown is in the Department at Ottawa. Frank Ware is critically ill at his home in London, Ont. Vandersluys looked well and prosperous when I saw him last in Toronto. Willis, as you know, is A.D.C. to Byng and I believe is getting on very well.

I hope, Harvey, that I may some time soon have the pleasure of welcoming you and Mrs. Kearsley to Montreal. I hope that your father and mother still enjoy good health. My wife joins me in all good wishes to Mrs. Kearsley and yourself.

Yours faithfully,