

July 3rd, 1922.

Brigadier-General Harvey Kearsley, C.B., D.S.O.,
7 Southwick Crescent,
London, England.

My dear Harvey:-

I hope you will not mind my making use
of a typewriter in writing a letter to you.

I have often wanted to write, have often
thought about you and have wished to tell you how sorry
I was that I did not see you when I was in England last
year. I was there more than a couple of months and one
would think that was long enough to see a good many people,
but a month of that time was spent in Scotland and ten
days in France, and as I had a good deal of work to do
in connection with University matters, I did not get far
away from London. I asked Colonel Alexander a short time
ago to get me your address and this morning I had a
letter from George Farmer giving it to me.

He tells me that you are out of the Army
now and also, what I am more sorry to hear, that your
baby has been very ill. I hope by this time that she has
fully recovered, for I remember how very fond you seemed
of her in the days when we were together. It seems a
long cry to Wicpe, to St. Jean Capelle, to Hoograft,
the Somme and Vimy. It is an association which I recall
with a good deal of pride and pleasure. I think you know
just how much I valued the help you were to the old
division and to myself. I know very well that my subsequent
promotion was due to you and them.

Perhaps now that you are free you will find
the time to make a visit to Canada. You can take a boat
from Liverpool and not leave it until you reach Montreal.
I feel sure that you would enjoy a visit to Canada and
that you would find you had many warm friends here.