

April  
Twelfth  
1922.

Major-General Sir A.C.Macdonell, K.C.B.,  
Royal Military College,  
Kingston, Ont.

My dear Mac.:-

I have only time for a word or two. I was sorry that I did not see you last Saturday in Toronto.

I hardly know what to say about the dinner. As an exhibition of comradeship and good fellowship it was all that could be desired, but whether our officers' reunions are to turn into wild hilarious nights is a matter about which there may be two opinions. I thought Toronto was a little worse than Montreal along those lines.

On Sunday evening I visited a Home for Incurables where I ran across a boy named Heath of the 13th Bn. He asked me if I knew where he could get one of the old Red Patch buttons and I promised him that I would do what I could. If you have one to spare please send it along to me. I had an extra one but I gave it away this summer to a boy whom I met in London, England and who was very anxious to have the button.

Griesbach was in to see me last Monday night, looking very well and feeling quite chirpy. We had a long chat and your ears must have tingled more than once.