

December 15th, 1925.

Major-General Sir A.C. Macdonell, C.M.G., D.S.O.,
The Ranchmen's Club,
Calgary, Alta.

My dear Mac:-

Thank you very much for your letter of the 10th and for the good wishes it contained. It must be somewhat difficult for those people who looked upon me as somewhere about 60 when I came back from the war to be told that now, seven years later, I am only 50. Yet I feel old enough at that.

I am very sorry indeed to hear of all the sickness you have had and I most sincerely hope that Miss Alison soon recovers. You had better get rid of the balance of your teeth and probably save yourself a lot of trouble. I thought all of you were looking very well indeed when I saw you in October. With us everything as regards health goes well except that my boy does not gain in weight. When he came down to us at Thanksgiving he was very thin and pale. Since that time he has gained a pound and a half, but the last four weeks has been stationary. I do not quite know what to do with him. He will be home next Friday when we shall let our own doctor have a look at him.

You will remember my telling you of the trip of George Gibson and myself over the battlefields. He has written a most excellent account of it which will appear in the January number of the Canadian Medical Journal, but I am getting some reprints and will send one along to you. Gibson writes most charmingly