April 19, 1954.

Dr. Eugene Forsey, Carleton Chambers, 74 Sparks St., Ottawa 4, Ontario.

My dear Eugene:

I have been so happy since receipt of your letter of April 12th. It not only comes up to expectations, but I can assure you it binds me to you more firmly than ever.

I will certainly make it a point to be here for May 4th and around that time. However, if it turns out that I cannot be, I shall let you know as soon as there is doubt.

This journey of ours is not always a happy one and many a time I think that those who are resolute to think straight and clearly generally suffer the most.

From no source do I ever get words encouraging about the Canadian House. Sometimes I think it must surely be better than reports indicate. Anyway, it certainly is true that the exploitation of recent scientific achievements has tended to destroy the main exercises of culture which have in the past meant most to humanity. Fully conscious of my age, I still am bold enough to say that the discovery of television is a disaster. Also, when one sees his own grandchildren driven by the School District to their school, driven home again without so much as a recess for play, and having their meals provided for them during the short noon period, I despair of their being brought up as strong, vigorous hhildren. This latter tendency, of course, can be reversed, but there seems no inclination anywhere to bring that about. Television anyway is the worst, and it is spreading more than smallpox ever did.

Must conclude this tale of woe or you will strike me off your list.

Yes, I felt very sorry about the terrible calamity in which Rodney Adamson and his wife were killed. Was at the funeral: it was simple, dignified and in every way impressive. The idea, however, that air travel is as

(over)

MEIGHEN PAPERS, Series 6 (M.G. 26, I, Volume 224)

PUBLIC ARCHIVES

ARCHIVES PUBLIQUES

CANADA