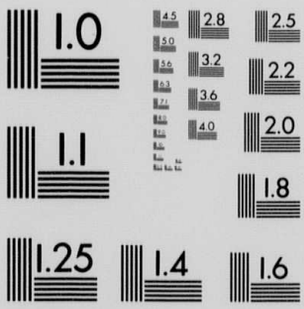

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W.L.M. King Spiritualism Series MG 26 J 9

INTRODUCTION

The W.L.M. King Spiritualism Series contains correspondence, pamphlets, notes and memoranda arranged in nominal and subject files. There is correspondence with various mediums and other friends and acquaintances of King who were interested in spiritualism. Of particular interest are the files of séance records, 1932-1950, in Volume 7. A list of files giving volume number, file number, subject and date of each file is available in the King finding aid, number 502. It should be noted that there is also much information on Mackenzie King and spiritualism in the King Diaries Series (MG 26 J13). It might be useful to look at the correspondence and séance records in the Spiritualism Series in conjunction with the diary entries for the same dates.

W.L.M. King, Série spiritisme, MG 26 J 9

INTRODUCTION

La série spiritisme du fonds W.L.M. King comprend de la correspondance, des brochures, des notes et des remarques classées dans des dossiers nominatifs et sujets. Il y a de la correspondance avec différents médiums et d'autres amis et connaissances de King qui se sont intéressés au spiritisme. Les dossiers des comptes-rendus des séances de 1932 à 1950 dans le volume 7 sont d'un intérêt particulier. On peut trouver dans l'instrument de recherche numéro 502, du fonds King, une liste des dossiers indiquant le numéro de volume, le numéro de dossier, le sujet et la date de chaque dossier. Il faut noter qu'on retrouve aussi d'autres informations sur Mackenzie King et le spiritisme dans la série des journaux intimes de King (MG 26 J13). Il serait utile de regarder la correspondance et les comptes-rendus des séances dans la série spiritisme en conjonction avec les pages des journaux intimes correspondant aux mêmes dates.

National Archives of Canada
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Warning

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MG 26 J9, vol. 7, file 6.

Questions about copyright and requests for photocopies from the microfilm, or photographic copies from the originals for exhibition or publication purposes, should be referred to the Canadian Archives Branch of the National Archives of Canada (395 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ontario, K1A ON3).

December 2000

Archives nationales du Canada
Division des manuscrits

Avis

La Division des manuscrits microfilme les documents d'archives pour empêcher que les originaux, souvent fragiles, ne finissent par s'abîmer à l'usage et pour accroître la disponibilité de ces documents au moyen du prêt entre institutions.

Bien que ces originaux soient généralement en bon état, nous rappelons aux chercheurs que certains encres ont pâli à travers le temps, que les encres et les papiers de couleur ne se prêtent pas tous à la photographie et que certains types de documents sont difficiles à reproduire sur microfilm. Il y a perte de lisibilité en particulier sur les documents qui furent exposés à la moisissure et où l'encre a coulé.

Les attaches, métalliques ou autres, ont été enlevées des documents. Tous les documents, y compris les fragments, ont été microfilmés. Certains documents ont dû être microfilmés en plusieurs sections étant donné leur format. Les Archives nationales du Canada se sont néanmoins efforcées de reproduire toute l'information lisible.

Pour les références aux documents sur ces microfilms, veuillez suivre le modèle ci-dessous.
MG 26 J9, vol. 7, dossier 6.

Toutes questions concernant les droits d'auteur et les demandes de photocopies tirées du microfilm, ou de photographies tirées des originaux pour des publications ou des expositions, doivent être adressées à la Direction des Archives Canadiennes aux Archives nationales du Canada (395, rue Wellington, Ottawa, Ontario, K1A ON3).

décembre 2000

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MG 26
J

King, William Lyon Mackenzie. (1874-1950). Prime Minister of Canada.

William Lyon Mackenzie King fonds
Original, 1641, 1703, 1815-1950, 252.710 m. Photocopy, 1908-1950, 5.000 m. Transcript, 1893-1950, 15.000 m. Finding Aid No. 502.

1996-02-02
7-2061

William Lyon Mackenzie King, a grandson of William Lyon Mackenzie, was born in Kitchener (then Berlin), Ontario, 17 December 1874. He attended the University of Toronto (B.A., LL.B., M.A.), the University of Chicago, and Harvard University (M.A., Ph.D.). His field of study was Political Economy, with labour problems as his special interest. In 1900, he was appointed the first Deputy Minister of Labour and editor of the *Labour Gazette*. In 1908, he resigned to enter the House of Commons and in 1909 he entered the cabinet as the first Minister of Labour. He left politics after his defeat in the election of 1911 and from 1914 to 1917, he worked for the Rockefeller Foundation investigating industrial relations. He re-entered politics in 1919 after he was chosen leader of the Liberal Party. At the end of 1921, he became Prime Minister and held the post (with the exception of three months in 1926) until his party's defeat in the election of 1930.
He was Leader of the Opposition until October 1935 when the Liberals came back into power. From that time he was Prime Minister until he retired on 15 November 1948. He died 22 July 1950 at his Kingsmere estate.

The William Lyon Mackenzie King Papers were deposited in the Public Archives of Canada by the terms of Mr. King's will. The papers were the property of his literary executors until 22 July 1975 when they became the property of the Crown. The final transfer occurred 30 June 1977.

Access is Restricted.

For the series which are available in microform, the originals have been removed from circulation. Researchers must use the microform. In the case of the Diaries (J13), transcripts are also available.

Some type of finding aid exists for each series in the King Papers. The description of each series includes a note about that series' finding aid(s). Consult the Prime Ministers and Ministers Archives for any possible finding aids in process.

Two original master moulds, recordings of the Carillon Bells and King's speech on 1 July 1927, transferred to the appropriate division in 1995.

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The following portions of the King Papers are available in microform: Primary Series Correspondence (J1), Memoranda and Notes Series (J4), Volumes 1-409, Speeches (J5) 1899-1932, Volumes 1-34, Family Papers (J7) and the Diaries (J13). The finding aid for each of these series includes a microfilm conversion list.

Public papers, 1876-1950, 208.400 m.; personal papers, 1641-1969, 48.602 m.

Public Papers.

Primary Series Correspondence, J1 Series. Original, 1889-1950, 44.700 m. (Vol. 1-447).

This series consists of the important correspondence both from the Prime Minister's Office and from Laurier House. The correspondence is arranged alphabetically by author within each year, with enclosures and any replies kept together. The pages of the entire series are numbered consecutively. For the correspondence up to 1921, there are both subject and author indexes. The subject index is an alphabetical list of subjects. The author index consists of index cards. The subject index is also available on microfilm reels C-4591 to C-4593. For the 1922-1950 correspondence, a detailed letter by letter index is available on the Prime Ministers CD-ROM. A microfilm conversion list for the whole series is available in the finding aid and on microfiche. Because the 1922-1932 J1 correspondence in Volumes 69-193 (reels C-2242 to C-2331) was reboxed after it was microfilmed, the volume numbers on the targets and running heads with the reels are incorrect.
Check the conversion list for the correct volume number.
Also available on microfilm, reels C-1901 to C-1952, C-2242 to C-2331, C-3672 to C-3695, C-3723 to C-3751, C-4566 to C-4576, C-4860 to C-4872, C-6804 to C-6814, C-7034 to C-7060, C-9871 to C-9887, C-9166 to C-9181, C-11035 to C-11055, C-4632.

Prime Minister's Office Correspondence, J2 Series. Original, 1921-1930, 1935-1948, 52.000 m. (Vol. 1-520).

This series consists of the subject files remaining after the Primary Series correspondence was selected. A file list is available in two separate bound volumes and on microfiche.

General Correspondence, J3 Series. Original, 1915-1950, (Vol. 1-161). 15.200 m.

This series consists of personal letters which were kept at Laurier House. These letters were left after correspondence was selected for the Primary Series (J1), the Family Papers (J7), and the Personal Correspondence Series (J8). A box list is available in the finding aid and on microfiche, a more detailed author list is available in the Political Archives Service.

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VOIR DOSSIER

Memoranda and Notes, J4 Series. Original, 1887-1950, 43.800 m. (Vol. 1-432).

Memoranda, notes and some correspondence are found in this series, arranged in subject files within four chronological periods (1887-1921, 1922-1932, 1933-1939 and 1940-1950), with additional material at the end. A complete file list is available in a separate bound finding aid, on microfiche and on the Prime Ministers CD-ROM.

Volumes 1-409 are also available on microfilm, reels C-1953 to C-1983, C-2475, C-2475A, C-2476 to C-2480, C-2575 to C-2576, C-2622 to C-2626, C-2693 to C-2731, C-4253 to C-4289, H-1471 to H-1562.

Speeches, J5 Series. Original, 1899-1950, 10.600 m. (Vol. 1-105).

This series contains speech notes, drafts, printed copies, newspaper reports and comments. The material is arranged chronologically. A list giving subject, date and place of each speech is available in a separate bound finding aid and on microfiche.

The speeches from 1899-1932 are also available on microfilm, reels C-1984 to C-1988, C-2788 to C-2800

Pamphlets and Clippings, J6 Series. Original, 1876-1950, 42.100 m. (Vol. 1-245).

This series consists of clippings, pamphlets, obituaries and brochures arranged alphabetically in subject/nominal files. This series is divided into two parts: pre-1921 and 1921-1950. A file list is available in the finding aid and on microfiche.

Personal Papers.

Family Papers, J7 Series. Original, 1880-1950, 6.100 m. (Vol. 1-31).

This series consists primarily of King's correspondence from members of his family. The letters are arranged chronologically up to the end of 1917 and after that by name of correspondent. A file list is available in the finding aid and on the Prime Ministers CD-ROM.

Also available on microfilm, reels H-2244 to H-2270

Personal Correspondence, J8 Series. Original, 1897-1950, 4.000 m. (Vol. 1-41).

This series includes the personal correspondence received by King between 1897 and 1950. This correspondence was from friends rather than from acquaintances or the general public. A file list is available in the finding aid and on microfiche.

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VOIR DOSSIER

Spiritualism, J9 Series. Original, 1919-1950, 1.400 m. (Vol. 1-7).
This series includes correspondence, publications and memoranda arranged in subject files.

Laurier House and Kingsmere, J10 Series. Original, 1919-1950, 2.800 m. (Vol. 1-28).
This series includes financial, property, hospitality and job application files relating to King's two residences. A file list is available in the finding aid.

Finances, J11 Series. Original, 1907-1950, 1.600 m. (Vol. 1-16).
This series includes annual statements, material on investments, etc. arranged in subject files.

Personal Miscellaneous, J12 Series. Original, 1905-1950, 2.100 m. (Vol. 1-21).
This series consists of subject files on personal matters such as cars, church, health, insurance and staff.

Diaries, J13 Series. Original, 1893-1950, 7.420 m. (Vol. 147-209). Transcript, 1893-1950, 10.760 m. (Vol. 1-118, 127-129, 132-146). Microfiche, 1893-1946, 1949, 492 fiches. T-1 to T-275, M-1 to M-217. Photocopy, 1947-1948, 1950, 1.110 m. (Vol. 119-126, 130-131).
A list of the diaries and a microfiche conversion list is available in the finding aid and on microfiche.

King Family Papers, J14 Series. Original, 1840-1950, 2.000 m. (Vol. 1-20).
This series consists of correspondence of members of the King family with persons other than W.L.M. King. Included are the papers of John and Christina King, Mr. and Mrs. John King, Isabel King, Dr. and Mrs. Macdougall King, Mr. and Mrs. H.M. Lay, and the Lindsey family. A file list is available in the finding aid and on microfiche.

Souvenirs, J15 Series. Original, 1641, 1703, 1815-1950, 7.250 m. (Vol. 1-18).
This series, rearranged in 1981, contains a wide variety of material including programmes, historical documents and memorabilia collected by Mackenzie King. It is organized by type of document. A file list is available with the finding aid and on microfiche.

Election Campaign Posters, J16 Series. Original, 1940, 0.002 m.
These posters are in horizontal storage, 6 pages.

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Literary Executors of the King Estate, J17 Series. Original, 1938-1969, 1.800 m. (Vol. 1-9).

Included is the correspondence of the Literary Executors, 1950-1958, relating to the writing of the W.L.M. King biography and the placement of the King Papers in the Public Archives. Also included are financial records of the Rockefeller Foundation grant for the W.L.M. King memoir project, 1950-1957. A file list is available with the finding aid and on microfiche.

McGregor, F.A., J18 Series. Original, 1950-1956, 0.100 m. (Vol. 1).

F.A. McGregor: Secretary to Deputy Minister of Labour, 1909-1910; teacher at Woodstock College, 1913-1914; assisted King in his studies in industrial relations under the Rockefeller Foundation, 1914-1919; private secretary to Leader of the Opposition and to the Prime Minister of Can^Aada, 1919-1925; Registrar, Combines Investigation Act, 1925-1937; Commissioner, Combines Investigation Act, 1937-1949; member of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, 1939-1950, and enforcement administrator, 1941-1946; literary executor and a trustee of the estate of W.L.M. King. The papers were presented in 1980 by Mr. A.N. McGregor.

Correspondence between F.A. McGregor, the literary executors and others involved in the estate and in the biography of King, as well as personal correspondence. A file list is available with the finding aid.

Royal Trust Estate Papers. J19 Series. Original, 1950-1960, 0.160 m. (Vol. 1-2).

This series consists of the Royal Trust Company files relating to the W.L.M. King estate. File list.

Card Indexes, J20 Series. Original, n.d., 1919-1945, 9.300 m. (Vol. 1-31).

Comprises fourteen separate card indexes: Mackenzie King Papers (nominal), vols. 1-4; Liberal candidates, 1940 and 1945 elections, vol. 5; birthday and Christmas (nominal), vols. 6-8; biographical, vol. 9; birthday and Christmas acknowledgments - subjects, vols. 10-11; speeches, vols. 12-13; King's papers D-U, vol. 14, papers 1880-1919, vols. 15-16; war records, vols. 17-18; autograph letters, invitations, photographs, correspondence - British, U.S., Foreign A-Z, vol. 19; Canada correspondence (nominal), vols. 20-22; Mackenzie King papers F-Z, vols. 24-25; Mackenzie King papers 1922-1925, vols. 26-30; nominal, A-6, vol. 31.

Political Archives Section.

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MG 26
J

King, William Lyon Mackenzie (1874-1950). Premier ministre du Canada.

Fonds William Lyon Mackenzie King
Original, 1641, 1703, 1815-1950, 252.710 m. Photocopie, 1908-1950, 5.000 m. Transcription, 1893-1950, 15.000 m.
Instrument de recherche no 502.

1996-02-02

William Lyon Mackenzie King, petit-fils de William Lyon Mackenzie, est né à Kitchener (alors Berlin), Ontario, le 17 décembre 1874. Il étudie aux universités de Toronto (B.A., LL.B., M.A.), de Chicago et Harvard (M.A., Ph.D). Il se spécialise en économie politique et s'intéresse particulièrement aux problèmes ouvriers. En 1900, il est nommé premier sous-ministre du Travail et rédacteur de la Gazette du travail. Il démissionne en 1908 pour entrer à la Chambre des communes; en 1909, il devient le premier ministre du Travail. Il quitte la politique après sa défaite aux élections de 1911 et de 1914 à 1917, il étudie les relations industrielles à la Rockefeller Foundation. Il revient à la politique en 1919 après avoir été élu chef du parti Libéral. En 1921, il devient premier ministre et conserve ce poste (sauf pour quelques mois en 1926) jusqu'à la défaite de son parti aux élections de 1930. Il est chef de l'Opposition jusqu'à la reprise du pouvoir par les Libéraux en 1935. Il réintègre alors son poste de premier ministre qu'il conservera jusqu'à sa retraite en novembre 1948. Il meurt le 22 juillet 1950 dans son domaine de Kingsmere.

Les papiers W.L. Mackenzie King furent déposés aux Archives publiques du Canada conformément au testament de M. King. Les papiers sont demeurés la propriété de ses exécuteurs littéraires jusqu'au 22 juillet 1975, date à laquelle ils sont devenus celle de la Couronne. Le dernier transfert eut lieu le 30 juin 1977.

Accès contrôlé.

Les originaux pour les séries aussi disponible sur microforme ont été retirés de la circulation. Les chercheurs doivent consulter le microforme. Les Journaux intimes (J13) sont aussi disponible comme les transcriptions.

Les instruments de recherche des papiers King ne sont pas encore tous terminés. La description de chaque série comprend une note explicative sur son (ses) instrument(s) de recherche. Consultez les archives des premiers ministres et ministres pour les instruments de recherche en préparation.

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Deux matrices originales des enregistrements du Carilon de la Paix et du discours de King, 1er juillet 1927 ont été confiées à la division appropriée.

Les séries suivantes sont disponibles sur microformes : Première série de correspondance (J1), Mémoires et notes (J4), Volumes 1-409, Discours (J5), 1899-1932, Volumes 1-34, Papiers de famille (J7), et Journaux intimes (J13). L'instrument de recherche de chacune de ces séries comprend une liste de conversion des microfilms.

Papiers publics, 1876-1950, 208.400 m; papiers personnels, 1641-1969, 48.602 m.

Papiers publics. Original,

Première série de correspondance. Série J1. Original, 1889-1950, 44.700 m. (Vol. 1-447).

Cette série comprend un choix des lettres les plus importantes des dossiers du cabinet du premier ministre et des dossiers de la maison Laurier. La correspondance est classée par ordre alphabétique d'auteur pour chaque année avec pièces jointes et réponses réunies à la lettre principale et numérotées consécutivement. Il existe un index des auteurs et des matières pour la correspondance antérieure à 1921. L'index des auteurs est sur fiches et l'index des matières consiste en une liste alphabétique des sujets. L'index des matières est également sur microfilm (bobine C-4591 à C-4593). Pour la période 1922-1950, un index détaillé est disponible sur le CD-ROM des premiers ministres.
Une liste de conversion des numéros de bobines de la série est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiches. Parce que la correspondance de la série J1 pour les années 1922 à 1932, volumes 69-193 (bobines C-2242 à C-2331) a été reboîtée après le microfilmage, les numéros de volumes apparaissant dans les entêtes des microfilms sont inexacts. Il faut donc vérifier la liste de conversion pour avoir le bon numéro de volume.
Aussi disponible sur microfilm, bobines C-1901 à C-1952, C-2242 à C-2331, C-3672 à C-3695, C-3723 à C-3751, C-4566 à C-4576, C-4860 à C-4872, C-6804 à C-6814, C-7034 à C-7060, C-9871 à C-9887, C-9166 à C-9181, C-11035 à C-11055, C-4632.

Correspondance du Cabinet du premier ministre. Série J2. Original, 1921-1930, 1935-1948, 52.000 m. (Vol. 1-520).

Cette série comprend les dossiers-matière non compris dans la première série de correspondance. La liste des dossiers est disponible dans deux volumes reliés séparément ainsi que sur microfiches.

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Correspondance générale. Série J3. Original, 1915-1950, 15.200 m. (Vol. 1-161). Photocopie, 8 pages.
Cette série comprend des lettres personnelles que King conservait à la maison Laurier et qui n'ont pas été retenues dans la première série (J1), dans la série des papiers de famille (J7) ni dans celle de la correspondance générale (J8). Une liste des boîtes est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche. Une liste des auteurs est disponible au Service des archives politiques.

Mémoires et notes. Série J4. Original, 1887-1950, 43.800 m. (Vol. 1-432).
Les mémoires, notes et quelques lettres qui n'étaient pas inclus dans la correspondance se trouvent dans cette série et sont classés en quatre périodes chronologiques : 1887-1921, 1922-1932, 1933-1939 et 1940-1950 avec matériel additionnel à la fin. Une liste complète des dossiers est disponible dans un volume relié, sur microfiche et sur le CD-ROM des premiers ministres.
Les volumes 1-409 sont aussi disponibles sur microfilms, bobines C-1953 à C-1983, C-2475, C-2475A, C-2476 à C-2480, C-2575 à C-2576, C-2622 à C-2626, C-2693 à C-2731, C-4253 à C-4289, H-1471 à H-1562.

Discours. Série J5. Original, 1899-1950, 10.600 m. (Vol. 1-105).
Cette série comprend des notes de discours, des brouillons, des copies imprimées, des commentaires et comptes rendus de journaux classés par ordre chronologique. Une liste donnant le sujet, la date et l'endroit de chaque discours se trouve dans un instrument de recherche relié séparément et sur microfiche.
Les discours de 1899-1932 sont aussi disponibles sur microfilm, bobines C-1984 à C-1988, C-2788 à C-2800

Brochures et coupures de journaux. Série J6. Original, 1876-1950, 42.100 m. (Vol. 1-245).
Cette série contient des coupures de journaux, des dépliants et des brochures qui sont classées alphabétiquement dans des dossiers de noms et de sujets. Cette série est divisée en deux parties : les documents antérieurs à 1921 et ceux de 1921 à 1950. Une liste est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiche.

Papiers personnels.

Papiers de famille. Série J7. Original, 1880-1950, 6.100 m. (Vol. 1-31).
Cette série contient des lettres écrites à King par des membres de sa famille. La correspondance est en ordre chronologique jusqu'à la fin de 1917; après cette année, elle est classée par correspondant. Une liste des dossiers est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche et sur le CD-ROM des premiers ministres.
Aussi disponible sur microfilm, bobines H-2244 à H-2270.

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Correspondance personnelle. Série J8. Original, 1897-1950, 4.000 m. (Vol. 1-41).
Cette série comprend la correspondance reçue par King entre les années 1897 et 1950. Cette correspondance provenait de ses amis plutôt que de ses connaissances ou du public en général. Une liste des dossiers est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiche.

Spiritisme. Série J9. Original, 1919-1950, 1.400 m. (Vol. 1-7).
Cette série comprend des lettres, des publications et des mémoires classés par matière.

Maison Laurier et Kingsmere. Série J10. Original, 1919-1950, 2.800 m. (Vol. 1-28).
Cette série comprend des lettres ayant trait à des plans, des meubles, etc., des résidences de King. Elle est organisée en dossiers-matière. Une liste des dossiers est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche.

Finances. Série J11. Original, 1907-1950, 1.600 m. (Vol. 1-16).
Cette série comprend des états annuels, des documents relatifs à des placements, etc., organisés en dossiers-matières.

Papiers personnels divers. Série J12. Original, 1905-1950, 2.100 m. (Vol. 1-21).
Cette série comprend des dossiers-matières sur des affaires personnelles (voitures, église, clubs, santé, assurances et personnel).

Journaux intimes. Série J13. Original, 1893-1950, 7.420 m. (Vol. 147-209). Microfiche, 1893-1950, 492 fiches. T-1 à T-275, M-1 à M-217. Transcription, 1893-1946, 1949, 10.760 m. (Vol. 1-146). Photocopie, 1947-1948, 1950, 1.110 m.
Une liste des journaux intimes et une liste de conversion de ces journaux sur microfiche, sont disponibles dans l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiche.

Papiers de la famille King. Série J14. Original, 1840-1950, 2.000 m. (Vol. 1-20).
Cette série comprend la correspondance des membres de la famille King avec d'autres personnes que W.L.M. King. On y trouve des lettres de John et Christina King, M. et Mme John King, Isabel King, Dr. et Mme Macdougall King, M. et Mme H.M. Lay et la famille Lindsey. Une liste des dossiers est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiche.

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ACCÈS RÉSERVÉ
VOIR DOSSIER

Souvenirs. Série J15. Original, 1641, 1703, 1815-1950, 7.250 m. (Vol. 1-18).
Cette série ré-organisée en 1981, comprend une variété de documentation y compris des programmes, des documents historiques, des souvenirs collectionnés par Mackenzie King. Elle est organisée par type de document. Une liste des dossiers est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiche.

Affiches de la campagne électorale. Série J16. Original, 1940, 0.002 m.
Ces affiches sont dans le classeur horizontal, 6 pages.

Exécuteurs littéraires de M. King. Série J17. Original, 1938-1969, (Vol. 1-9).
Cette série comprend de la correspondance des exécuteurs littéraires, 1950-1958, au sujet de la biographie de W.L.M. King et les documents sur le dépôt des papiers de M. King aux Archives publiques. Il y a aussi des dossiers financiers ayant trait à la fondation Rockefeller et au don de celle-ci au projet des mémoires de King, 1950-1957. Une liste des dossiers est disponible à l'instrument de recherche et sur microfiche.

McGregor F.A. Série J18. Original, 1950-1956, 0.100 m.
F.A. McCregor; Secrétaire du sous-ministre du Travail, 1909-1910; professeur au Collège Woodstock, 1913-1914, assista W.L.M. King lorsqu'il fit des études en relations industrielles grâce à une bourse de la fondation Rockefeller, 1914-1919; secrétaire particulier du chef de l'opposition et du Premier ministre du Canada, 1919-1925; greffier, Loi relative aux enquêtes sur les coalitions, 1925-1937; commissaire, Loi relative aux enquêtes sur les coalitions, 1937-1949; membre de la Commission des prix et du commerce en temps de guerre, 1939-1950, et agent d'exécution, 1941-1946; l'un des exécuteurs littéraires et des fiduciaires de la succession de W.L.M. King. Les papiers ont été présentés aux Archives en 1980 par A.N. McGregor.
Correspondance entre F.A. McGregor, les exécuteurs littéraires et les diverses autres personnes concernées par la succession et la biographie de W.L.M. King. Une liste des dossiers est disponible dans l'instrument de recherche.

Trust Royal. Série J19. Original, 1950-1960, (Vol. 1-2).
Cette série comprend les dossiers de la compagnie Trust Royal concernant la succession de W.L.M. King.

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Fichiers index. Série J20. Original, n.d., 1919-1945, 9.300 m. (Vol. 1-31).

Les quatorze fichiers, comprennent un index nominatif, vols. 1-4; les candidats Libéraux, les élections de 1940 et 1945, vol. 5; les cartes de souhaits - nominatif, vols. 6-8; un index biographique, vol. 9; les réponses des cartes de souhaits - sujets, vols. 10-11; les discours, vols. 12-13; les papiers de King, D-U, vol. 14; les papiers 1880-1919, vols. 15-16; les archives de guerre, vols. 17-18; les lettres signées, les invitations, les photos, la correspondance - anglaise, américaine, étrangère, vol. 19; Canada - la correspondance - nominative, vols. 20-22; les papiers de Mackenzie King F-Z, vols. 24-25; les papiers de Mackenzie King 1922-1925, vols. 26-30; un fichier nominatif A-6, vol. 31.

Section des archives politiques.

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RT. HON. W.L.M. KING

MG 26 J 9

Finding Aid No. 502 / Instrument de recherche no 502

Revised in 1999 and 2000 by Maureen Hoogenraad of the Political Archives Section.

Revisé en 1999 et 2000 par Maureen Hoogenraad de la Section des archives politique.

RT. HON. W.L.M. KING

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KING, William Lyon Mackenzie: Spiritualism Series

MG 26, J 9, Volume 7, File 1 to 27 (not paginated)

Detroit 1933.

January 6 – 4 to 5 pm.

Gold star – 5 points

1 Max. (see small black book)

2 Mother.

3 Senator Watson.

4 Nancy.

5 Sir Wilfrid.

January 6 – ——— 8 to 9 pm.

6 Lady Laurier

7 Sir Wilfrid

8 Sydney Fisher

9 Wilfrid Campbell

10 Hall McPherson

11 Haydon

12 Bella

13 Black Hawk

14 Mrs. Skinner

15 Mr Sterling (Mr Skinner speaking)

Spark at my left – Streak of light at my right – clouds rolling can see, outlines of every one, some one passed – another standing here

16 Charlie Cross

Dr

17 Dr Farrand

18 Mr. Skinner

19 Italian – (re Quebec)

20 Dr Shepard

21 Mrs (Mrs Sterling's mother)

January 7th 10 30 – 11 30

22 Mr Sharpe

23 Mother

24 Sir Wilfrid

25 Mr ~~George~~ Senator Fulford

26 Father

27 Mother

Detroit, January 6th 8 – 9 pm Mrs Wright & self present,

Lady Laurie. I heard a voice come in great cheerfulness and say "comment vous portez vous – a chère chère" and quite a number of words all in the form of a greeting. I replied – ah Lady Laurie is that you, and spoke a word in French

Lady Laurie then continued in English. I love to come and see you. I am so pleased to see you. I want to thank you for what you have done about my portrait, I like the portrait very much it is "magnifique" – it is "exquisite"

I want you to learn to speak French fluently. It is pleasing for me, you can deliver a short (dis)course alone – (something about the Progressive party – to talk French –

I asked Lady Laurie if she saw the Decima party I had last night – she said ah yes, I was delighted. I like to see you using the house – French is so nice. It is nice when you meet your friends to address them in French – it is so beautiful and they like it – it is not too late, not too late to learn, you have some leisure you can study, ~~before you go to sleep~~ ~~instead of reading novels~~

~~I said I seldom read novels – she said well these spiritual books – Study French~~

I said I was glad, Mrs Fulford's picture had been painted. Laurie Laurie said yes. She is out in California. But there she is too isolated from the town – she is too far out, it is too lonesome for her she should be where she can hear the sounds and see the people, when you write to 'Mary Fulford' tell her this for me, and send her my fondest love, and say that I love her still

I spoke of Laurie House, and Lady Laurie said it is beautiful it is your home, not to give but to enjoy every article in the place, ~~[illegible]~~ It is your freedom to do as you please – do entirely as you please with everything, that is my wish and sincerely

Lady Laurie then returned to speaking French and said this would help me to speak correctly, to write it out first in English the exact words – said something about the verbs, to study them.

'practice makes perfect' that is what I did with my music I had to practice, instead of reading at night practice French. instead of reading novels. I said I did not like novels or seldom read them she said well these spiritual books & sort of laughed as she spoke. Then Lady Laurier said something about I love you for all you are ~~[illegible]~~ & then said I always did love you and admire you. I hope this will be a good year. — then the conversation ended.

Sir Wilfrid then came & followed on with some words about practice — write it out. a short speech, make what you say the introduction to your lecture, then go on speaking in your own language. They will be happy to receive your introduction. You know when you present yourself on a platform they will applaud, when they are through, thank them for your cordial welcome to their city, express to them what you are going to talk about. I will be with you, just a short introduction to the people. They will take to you as never before, they always did like you they will carry (or suppose) you as long as you live. Appealing this way, You will help me, we will help in touch with each other — get things done. Thought is a great power, will help to reveal — dignity and love. ~~thoughts are things~~ Will help you through ordeals, crises and conditions. Work for justice, and for right and speak to the many without a blemish (fear?) go forward, & give your own thought, and what you know without slander in the name of all that is good and holy, ~~without any bitterness, or~~ with a better standing (?) good-will thoughts to call upon. Thoughts are things, they travel with wings, like lightening they go

(The meaning was this thought - could be communicated while speaking. If I spoke out my own mind in good will & in the name of all that was good & holy, thought and be supplied in the course of speaking)

Sydney Fisher

Next I heard ~~came~~ the name Fisher. Sydney

Fisher said I wish I could tell you what a pleasure it is to see you and how happy it makes me. I wish you success in all your endeavours. I spoke of how Fisher had helped me, I asked if he recalled our voyage together – he said he did, went on to speak of our good Canada, and told me to stand by it, bring the truth in. I asked if he remembered Smirla – he said he did. I told him I was sorry not to have seen him during his last illness. He asked if they would not let me, I said I could not be said why what a cruel thing. He added he would have liked very much to see me. I spoke to him about the elections. and he said next April – a year from this April. He said strike out from the shoulder, put on youth and vigour, make what you say easily understood – not to trouble about other countries, leave them to look after themselves. It was for us to look after our own Canada, the best of all the countries in the world. Come close with your vocabulary to the people. so it can be easily understood. I asked if I talked over the heads of the people. He did not say I did but said, when you have stated a matter in one way for the intellectuals come back and go over it again in a mild (?) form. Some people dont quite understand, (think you may) taking on wrong lines. when you come to talk call a spade a spade. Education stands above the ranks of the life ~~of the~~ (rank and file), come down on to the ground floor come down.

I said I had been in Mr Fisher's house. the Majors living there – Fisher said there were other things there now. they were glad to see you "Toronto thinks the world of the name King – young generation dont understand the old problems.

I asked if he saw mother – Fisher said yes, the blessed soul told me you were here – he spoke of her very beautifully. said she was 'blessed' lovely.

Fisher then said "All good luck" – or mistress'

I held him to the 1 said do you think Bennett is going to make a change going to get married – he said there are plenty of women after him. There will not be an election this year. I spoke of National Govt. He was very emphatic "dont have national government". go for it strong in your speeches. He said an effort will be made to have a national govt. He said something about our government has got to live and you are young too

Wilfrid Campbell

Campbell came visiting me a happy Newfoundland. I asked how everything was ~~for~~ with him and he said "all right". I asked if he happened his poetry. He said he didn't. I see so much to do on earth. to straighten out conditions — then in a poetical vein he said

The wind blows — — —

Souls remain to be loved

Good or — that we can do

~~I said~~ I asked if Campbell came to see me when I came from Newfoundland and he said that he did — then he went on with what he is seeking now to do — thought this — — —

Good old soul — —

Where are you — —

Where can I find you —

When we meet —

It was all rhyme, and was to the effect that he was seeking whom he could save in distress (Campbell was a clergyman first & it well seem had gone back to that calling)

I asked if he had come to me in a dream at Kingsmere & he said yes.

I told him of having seen him very clearly in a vision

I asked if he remembered a poem he had written there, he said he had written so many he did not remember, ~~I asked~~ said "Lines on a Skeleton" & recited one or two, and he laughed & said oh yes.

Then I spoke of Basil & said he was well and had given me some of his books and he said something about being pleased I had some & that there was being a collection of them (I didn't get this clear but it seemed to imply he knew his life was being written or — it was that he wd like me to know such pieces as could be got together. — My own thought was much interested

He then reverted to Newfoundland and said something of the lady I was with he said 'I was with her' (I had not said anything about who I was with in Newfoundland. — Then he said

I hope hope —

All things go well

(I did not catch the verse here again)

Then he said she is a good person' — a good woman. It is a pity she ~~[illegible]~~ had so many disappointments; I said I did not know about her life in those particulars. He said she has "a wonderful mind" She has been to "a place she will never return to" — you know what I mean. He said & I said 'Russia' he said yes — I spoke of our being at the tomb of her grandfather

and he said yes, he knew spoke of its beauty etc
and then said "Don't that shine well"
and ended up with the words

" Light of ~~[illegible]~~ God, will shine upon her
Don't think the skies will darken over her"

and with this verse he vanished. It was all very mystical
I did not seem to get in close touch - some that he gave me to all
he knew who I was with, no name was mentioned. I gave no hint
of any person, just asked if he had been with me when I got back from New York
and he then began to describe who I had been with

It is all quite significant as I recall Campbell's talk - as to
the soul being everything - he liked to be thought of as a part of the soul
the poem 'the Lyre degenerate' was a favorite. It was the saving of
the soul he was most concerned about -

Hal McGinnis

I heard the name announcing itself - the voice was rather weak -
hard to hear, but enunciation was quite clear. I said How are
you Hal, I am so glad to see you. He said 'I am perfectly all right'
~~I asked if he saw Haydon~~ better than I ever was, I take care
of myself, I asked if he saw Haydon: he said Haydon is with me
I pray to God you will get back to former -
Meighen is a devil. He had no right to treat you as he did
A man don't have to be a rotten

Haydon I heard Andrew Haydon. Haydon, ((sharp and clear) with emphasis
immediately McGinnis - stopped speaking) Haydon said he was glad
to see me, he said I hear you are going to make a speech. I am going
with you to hear what you say. "cut the gross close" - or some
such expression. He said, you know what I mean, get inside the
hearts of the people. I said how are you Haydon. I am getting on
wonderfully, I am all right. (no illness) We leave ~~all the~~ it aside (when we
come over) disease is of the flesh not of the soul -
I said have you any message for Mrs Haydon. He said, perhaps
it would be better to say nothing to her. She might speak about it
outside, it would not do to leave this talked about, I said I had
told her I was going to try and talk with you! Oh well, he said if that
is so tell her I am perfectly happy, I am in the 6th sphere and
doing wonderfully. I am with my mother and father, It has been a great

happiness. To be with them, you know there is a reason, the love we have had from childhood. I asked if his little girl was there. She was waiting for me, and she put both her arms around my neck. She is teaching I said Haydon do you remember when we talked of this. He said yes and I didn't believe you, I said do you believe now, and he said "I know you are right, (emphasising the know) then he went on to say "say very little about this until after the preliminaries are over there is no use supplying "food for a bear". ~~You~~ If Meighen got ahold of this he would ridicule you from every platform I asked if he saw my mother, and he said yes indeed, she is very lovely very beautiful like a max doll. I see more of your brother I see the Doctor occasionally. I am very much with your sister (he spoke very sweetly of her,

I wish you health, and luck and success "keep hammering away" "hammering away" - he repeated. (This phrase is in a letter from her Dait read at Xmas. as a pet phrase of father's - it's use makes clear that Haydon knows what I have been reading to letters or saying in conversation and that he is in touch with the loved ones there. - he was gone then.

I spoke about Hilton's sharp. Hanny stopped me day of general; he said he didn't know of it. I told him of the conversation - Friday a week in the evening which composed me very much.

Bella

I heard kisses - and then a greeting to Mrs Wreidt, Yvonne - and some expression of her kindness, Mrs Wreidt said "Isn't it good of him to come all this way. Bella said" my brother loves to come and I love to be with him. We are together, but I love to hear him, mother and I are going to Quebec. Then she said "Mother is proud of you" - ~~she~~ I said something about what are you doing. - Bella said? "couldn't keep away", I like to have my gentlemen friends to call, I am helping the children in the kindergarten Max is in the hospitals. He goes to help them in the hospitals, to see that everything is done thoroughly. I said Max's boys are doing well. Bella said yes, he knows they are, and is grateful to you for helping them. I said Jennie was well, she said yes they are all well

~~I asked Bell~~ said they were at Kingsmere -

Said something about Mr Laurier House & me at home New Year's night - (This may have referred to my phoning Jennie from [illegible] - [illegible]

She said this would not be a good year, when I spoke of what was going to happen she said ~~[illegible]~~ 'I don't know' I don't get amongst those who are ~~[illegible]~~ I am making with the children. - fondest love from me to Joan. Send her kisses - I said thank you dear - ~~[illegible]~~

Bella [illegible]

Bella then said, Mrs Wrindt. I think if you are going to have your friends, you had better invite them up now - as the former may not last (or words to that effect.), She then gave me kisses ~~[illegible]~~ as she went away. She had evidently heard us talking of having the friends come that night instead of my waiting over Saturday night. When Mrs Wrindt had spoken of our all having a sitting together. I had said to Mrs Wrindt if she could give me a sitting in the morning (tomorrow ~~[illegible]~~ Saturday 7th. I would go on Saturday afternoon, so as to get a better start with most on Monday. All this must have been heard and length of conversation arranged accordingly) The others came up. After waiting for Mr Stirling to return from the hospital where he had been to see a young girl of 22. who had been taken there in ~~[illegible]~~ a nervous condition

9.30 to 10.45.

Mr Shimer. Mr = Mrs John Stirling. Mrs Wrindt = myself.

The first voice heard was that of an Indian

Black Hawk - he started in addressing the group, ~~[illegible]~~

Chief John he said. Well Black Hawk, said Mr Stirling, it is good to hear from you, How do. - he went around the circle - saying something to each splaking to me he said, all big men going to business ~~[illegible]~~ - he go. he know, you go ~~[illegible]~~ and the small town ~~addressing me~~ big French, very French - spoke of some helping, our man. Mossey. - he big chief - go here and there - pushee pullee Choo, choo - (imitating a train) pushee pullee on train - motor bus - like chief (Shimer) at station man meet you, he will shake hands. haven't met before. You smile and dine, and wine ~~[illegible]~~ (It was all a description of a meeting at Quebec, going by train etc. - It was explained Black Hawk was Indian who came frequently into their circle

Mrs Shimer - very sweet quiet voice - said welcome welcome to my home. Will have to let others do the courtesies, very happy to be here, very happy for to see all of us under the one roof "God bless you" - You know I am here - Then turning to the others I am sorry the little girl is not better, she is not well - spoke about ~~[illegible]~~ & the welcome was most kindly - disclosed full understanding of my being guest in her home. & of the illness of the young girl

Mr Stirling

Addressed his son - my son, after introduction to me said it was an honour to have you in our family - gave a welcome from our heart He went on to speak quite beautifully - we are only a little time in this world - do the good we can - the need for fellowship - the world in an appalling state, will take a long time to improve, 3 years longer

It is a problem how one will exist
Never remember such times - more trouble will come, trouble everywhere
the world is in a state of nerves. Europe doesn't know what is next to
come. Russia is chaotic. Your Govt (i.e.) Canada has made a great
mistake in not dealing with Russia. She might deal in steel and other
things - "if they only have brains" some mention of "from Octavia" - Truth is the truth. You put
your finger in your eye when you turned down Russia. Keep your eye
on your pocket boots, don't let money go to waste - He then spoke to
his son of his boys & said boys are good, boy doing best he can - Every
one is afraid of a money panic. The U.S. has forgotten its principles
You cannot realize our condition - talk of depreciation - it
would make things worse, there is suffering enough as it is. Some
brilliant men are talking against it. Many have nothing to say. The U.S. has been looking for
trouble. - the trouble is U.S. has too many of the foreign elements,
too much bossing & too many making plans
This is a happy place over here. There is danger of depreciation for it
takes homes from people, money from the people, the Govt to take property
It is ridiculous, foreign element send money home to support their
people, etc. helping in destruction - something said about lectures &
sermons - come again. spoke of his son as a good man

There was then
a spark at my left, a streak of light at my right. Clouds rolling. Mr
Shumm could see the outlines of all in the room, also Mrs Wright
It was the ectoplasm making the place luminous - again there
was light - some one passed by. - then another, some one standing
near. (all this was said by Mr Shumm & Mrs Wright)

Then came
Charlie Cross - announced his name. Said he had come again
to let me know he appreciated my kindness - I spoke of
the photograph. He said he knew it was nice of his boy to give it
he was a good fellow. I asked if he saw Max. He said
Max is wonderfully well, he is working in the hospitals
He said something about one year's fun longer
He said there was no manual labour in the spirit world, no
struggle - free from struggle
Sir Wilfred was helping me - he (Sir W) was most anxious to help his fellow
Man on earth Laurier's great aim is to help humanity.
Nothing is lost that relates to the spirit
I am very happy "tap-tap." — (Sir again in Charlie's conversation was most significant!)

Dr Farrand – spoke first to John Stirling. Said he had been over to see the bed girl. She was not well, the trouble was depletion. She had been worrying a lot: very nervous. Quite sick, asked what she had done, he said best for her to have her own physician. We will give them the best help & wishes – Jean, (speaking to John) are getting in good shape, take my advice don't worry. The money panic has happened yet: ~~[illegible]~~ wait till it happens before worrying about it.

He was introduced to me & spoke of the honour to be sitting with distinguished guest – then began to tell me of Stirling & said he is one of my babies – brought him into the world – he is just honorable and above reproach (he was a clergyman is now a banker.

A wonderful man is her King

to John – give up the idea of being ill here. Ill there, we all have ailments – bread & money and fatigue

he have got a "bummer's hotel" in this town, out at our convent-house (the use of this word,) that was to explain its dass explain its use by Dr Sharp – it is where he has heard it) the worst pile of — It was the home I loved. the hospital I love – (He referred to his residence, now used for other purposes – he ended.

I've said my prayers
I've ordained minister
& ordained bankers
What further honour ~~[illegible]~~ is there I can give him.

Mr Shmier – father of Mrs S,

After being introduced. I suppose you know old St Catherines her mock had a sanitarium there, they went on treating me (he had bright disease) here on this side of life we are not practising medicine, there is not strength to administer, we seek to help the physician mentally & physically, to show to him cause and effect in everything. We impress the doctors to investigate and to cure the cause. cure it that is our mission, to help our families musicians help the musicians – the students

and so with others (it was each professor: class helps others corresponding)

There is no struggle

It is agonizing to see people suffer, when we can't help them

No one was secured who could help little mother (speaking to Mr Shmier –

Then he said. I thank you for the privilege of talking with one who is a brave true Canadian, then then spoke of his sons veracity & truth. & said to Mrs Shumir 'treat a good Canadian as well as I would
In closing he said. good night - god bless you. God spare you to your endeavours and may you gain the crown of victory

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Next an Italian who spoke French - very hard to make out -
Spoke to me as Chief - auctory bonus ——. Italian - began to speak about Quebec - wd get a petition at Quebec. which I wd be pleased to receive. signed & presented. could not make him out ~~[illegible]~~ at all, just this.

Dr Shepford Happy to see you - he had been to the hospital with Mrs. Shumir, was helping Marie. She was not very well. had had a general breakdown, blood was thin, was impoverished - worrying her parents. She was not to eat candies - the Doctors would advise it was better to have them do so - Expressed a welcome to me

Mrs —— (Mrs Shumir's mother - who evidently is German.)
She began "Mein lieber Kind - then my dear John - my daughter thinks so much of you, I must do the same
then she said something to me about wishing to join in the welcome they were trying to make people happy — I later charge of him. (John)
he never was spoiled - lone to — all well. goes to see
she went on to say. I went down stairs, there was no one there so I came up here. I have been sitting on the bed
continue to feel happy. he will get through everything. dont get discouraged. (Evidently Mrs & Mrs Shumir are worrying a good deal about the bank situation -)
the old lady ended up with a German adieu "Schlafen wohl" (sleep well

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
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Good Friday · April 14. 1933 — (self)

Afternoon

1 Grandfather. — Mr. L. Mackenzie

2 Nancy

3 Sir Wilfred Laurier

4 Tom McCann

5 Peter C. Larkin

Evening (Joan & self)

6 Alexander Mackenzie — grandfather Uncle

7 Mr McWhirter. (Joan's father)

8 Dr Jarvis

9 Mother

10 Mrs Powell

11 Mrs McWhirter (Joan's mother)

12 Mathilda Martin

Mr McWhirter (again)

13 Mr Griffiths (?) a friend of Mr McWhirter

14 W. C. Campbell

Easter Saturday April 15. 1933. (self)

Morning.

15 Dr Harp

16 Max

17 Peter C Larkin

18 John Moffatt

19 Lady Laurier

Afternoon. (Joan & self)

Eliza —

20 Jonathan Mewter (Joan's uncle)

21 Allan Gates (of London, overseas lad)

22 Red Sky (Indian Chief)

23 Father

Red Sky: father again.

King — Stone

Easter ~~Saturday evening~~ (cont'd)

Evening. (Joan & self)

24. Song & verse & benediction
Bishop Hamilton

25. Nancy
26 Mrs McWhirter
27 Sir Wilfrid
28 Blatchford (Toronto
29 Isabel
30 Joseph (in French)

Relative of Godfrey Patterson

Easter Sunday morning (Apr 16) (self)

31 Mother
32 Father
33 Senator Fulford
34 Red Sky - (Indian)
35 Dr Bowlby
36 Dr Sharp
37 Sir John A Macdonald
38 Isabel

Easter Sunday afternoon - (Joan & alone)

39 Mr Patterson
40 Mother
41 Mrs McWhirter
42 Mrs Wm Benson (Pamborough) Godfrey P. aunt
Nance Cushman

Easter Sunday night (Joan & self.

43 Alexander Dixon (of Norwich Minor Toronto)
Mitchell
44 Red Sky (Indian)
45 Sir Henry Thornton
46 Bernhardt (French
47 Senator Watson
48 Florence Watson Ottereinshaw
49 Susan Patterson
50 Dr Sharp

Easter Sunday night - 2nd selling (Joan & self)

5.1 Andrew Haydon

5.2 Senator Watson

5.3 Malcolm Brerar (over seas lad London)

Sunday

5.4 Mr William McIntosh

5.5 Mrs McWhirter

5.6 Nancy

Easter Monday morning April 17 (seat)

5.7 Max.

5.8 Sir Wilfrid

5.9 Andrew Haydon

60 Dr Sharp

Afternoon —— (Self: Joan. - ~~[illegible]~~

Nothing

Joan alone

61 Father

~~[illegible]~~

62 Nancy

63 Allan Gates (over seas lad)

Evening (Joan & self)

64. Dr Sharp

65 John King (father's father)

66 Mr Tollen (Toronto)

67 J.H. Wilson (Ottawa)

68 Goldwin Smith

69 Charles M Hays

70 H.H. Harper

1933

April 14 (Good Friday)
3 o'clock.
present Mrs W. Joan & self.
a new crumpet of tin made this morning

Mackenzie. W. L.

After silence for a little while
a voice - Scotch in accent. - "Joan"
(we thought it might be my grandfather, Mackenzie, speaking)

In a little while later came the voice
"William" - Said is that Joan grandfather - Mackenzie - the voice said yes. I am very glad to see you - very glad, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ I said how are you. he replied we are all here
Said here is Mrs Wright.
He said thank God, thank God. & spoke of being glad
Said - and here Hallison, & Joan said how are you Mrs Mackenzie - he replied, we are old friends, in answer to Joan. all very well
I asked what he thought of things. - reply very bad - not at all what they ought to be. we are greatly in need of a change, went on to speak about the bad condition, & need to change things then he said but we in Canada are not as seriously hurt as the United States. They need me to stir things up.
I ~~[illegible]~~ said couldn't I do some of that for him. He replied you are doing your best, doing better every day, not forgetting the spirit of fight, like myself. - ~~and something [illegible]~~

(I have a feeling the reference to Joan - was to my dear Jennie who was the only one of the family I had missed the last time all talked. Grandfather was telling me see he knew I had missed her)

Nancy. Joan saw a Star

Soon a sweet voice said "Mother dear" & then were prosies. Joan at once asked is that you Nancy dear. She said yes, She asked how her father was & Joan said he is well. – Nancy said yes father is well, I know & so is brother (Joan couldn't think of who brother was & asked & I said Jack) Nancy said "I saw brother today, he is all right – they are all well. – Joan then asked Nancy what are you doing, She replied, Still at my music. Joan asked if she could play the flute & she said she would try" and then began to blow a sort of soft whistle, different notes but not too clear. She then said of her own notation "I came to wish you a Happy Easter," I said what do you know about Easter. She said I know about bunnies and eggs & chickies

(There was a sharp interruption – he remarked like an Indian) Nancy said that was big blind.

~~I said Nancy~~ I said Nancy sometime we will go for a walk together, long walks. She said yes, and I said ~~[illegible]~~ over where you are, & she said "right here" – we will walk here and will go to Kingsmere, we will go down to the flowers & then to the water – I asked if she meant the Stream or the lake & she said the big river. I asked if she saw the cottages and she said they were very pretty. Joan asked ~~if she saw~~ no you see her King's mother. Nancy replied, she is here, she will come soon. There were then further kisses and she disappeared.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Soon I heard the name Wilfrid. I asked if it were Sir Wilfrid. He said yes, I said I am so glad to see you, he called Laura by name Mrs. Hattison, I then spoke to Mrs Wriedt, he ~~[illegible]~~ spoke then to me and said he was glad to see me. I said it was nice to see me in his old house. Sir Wilfrid replied It is nice to be in your house, he asked how he was I he said as happy as he could be seeing us struggling. I asked how he thought we were getting along. Sir he said I feel very proud of you — in the last 6 months you have picked up, been seen and heard here and there, have picked up a spirit of independence, you have done well, the people are begining to see what they have lost. I said they had see what they had got in Bennett, He said Bennett has made a perfect fool of himself He then said to me to put on a bold front, to go ahead, to be courageous to stand out, by bold front I don't mean bold — I mean Stand out in your own. We will all help you. We must work, we must live — I couldn't catch just what he meant, I asked if they were struggling I he Sir Wilfrid then said working hard for our party. I asked what the prospects were for reciprocity. Sir Wilfrid replied Not very good. I said I thought the Bon. Will agreement and stand in the way I he said that was he thought — He ~~[illegible]~~ again I spoke about our party, our party must live — he said ~~the~~ something about fight against reciprocity. I could not catch it, then he said the Conservative party were against it. He then said our party will live (or arise) out it is a struggle. He said to you. I struggled, I am struggling now we must fight for our own ~~it~~ is our own safeguard, we must go out I change the attitude, bring about a more friendly relationship, fight for our — —

Force became thin I in a whisper Sir Wilfrid said

"I will come again"

Next Mrs Wright saw a light near Joan - and the name "Charlie" Joan said that might mean Mr. Watson as it was the name he was called by. - There was quiet for a time -

Then a voice

Tom McCann

Tom. - I asked many times Tom who, & who did he want to speak to & he said me, "I asked Tom McMillan & he said "no" & I asked where he was from & he said Waterloo County, and kept on. Tom, 'old Tom' - I wouldn't catch last name) I then asked if he was Tom that used to saw wood for us at Berlin, he said Yes, yes. I said how did you get here, he said your father told me to come & speak, I then said how glad I was to see him & how well I remembered him, ~~he then said that I remembered him well~~, he said I was a lively little fellow or words to that effect & said he had told my father when I was a youngster I would make the world ~~[illegible]~~, & he said you have made Allana Mum. He then asked me if I remembered the well, the time he went down in a bucket to put stones at the bottom (I think he said something about falling out) I [the stones had fallen out, he said he went down in the bucket] have a recollection of this. It goes back to earliest childhood days. Tom came to us on Margaret St. & ~~he~~ I was 12 when we left there. I was 4 to 8, when he came to saw wood. - ~~I used to take to stand around while he talked to me~~ (There was another old fellow I liked - named Dunn - Tom McCann worked mostly for Gibson's, & ~~[illegible]~~ Dunn worked for us: I asked Tom to give me his last name again & he did & said McCann. - "Tom McCann: I asked if he remembered the Gibsons & he said indeed - old John Gibson. - John was a great little fellow - (John's mad he the one he had remembered.) I asked about his family he said they were there. ~~I asked if they were happy~~ he said they were pretty well. I asked if they were happy - he said some people could never be happy - added something about this being a great world over here & said I hope with my own people

In a little while Mrs Wrecht saw a man with a round face, white beard, spectacles which he looked over, he had a moustache & whiskers, clean shaven chin. & side whiskers.

I wondered if it could be my fathers uncle W. MacDougall. I thinks it was, but there was no further word the I asked

(I shewed Mrs W. afterwards later what she said was the one she saw only he had glasses which Mr MacDougall wore)

Hon Peter Larkin.

In a little while I heard "Larkin"

He came in his quiet way saying I am glad to see you this is a surprise & pleasure, a pleasant surprise, he spoke to Mrs Wrecht & Joan. & turning to me said he hoped I was going to have a little rest and some comfort. I said that he had already provided me with comfort, he & Sir Wilfred & Lady Laurie he said he had been glad to do what he had done & wanted to do more, & he said as I told Lady Laurie (or her lady ship) "there is no better man I know than the same boy you admire and esteem so greatly" she said to me "I couldn't rest happy unless I felt he was to have this place. Mr Larkin went on to say he wanted to do more he then spoke of Sir Wilfred and him being friends, that he can't get away from him or me, I said we all wanted to be together, Joan asked something about how they were — & Mr Larkin said he would be glad as she could come & see — like young boys, Joan spoke about renewing strength. Mr Larkin said if you saw Sir Wilfred & me skipping along you would say we were 21 & 22. He said he had found there the friends he loved, many had gone before. Some remained behind, some day we will all be together. I said Gerald had paid me a little visit. Mr Larkin said "I was glad to see him make that call" — (that was significant, as it was only a call not a visit he made on a Sunday morning)

I spoke of Helen and Mrs Larkin. – Mr Larkin said Helen was very well, Mrs Larkin had been a little under the weather. He said all become old and decrepit in time, but spoke as if it were a condition fully understood

I asked about the properties at Kingsmere – Mr Larkin said Not just now, can you do anything with them, but it would be well to dispose of some of the properties. It would be well to your advantage, the income tax is so high, so much. I don't want to see you tied up. I asked if he thought I had done right about the fund he left me & his reply was quite right

I asked if he thought conditions were going to improve. He said not very soon, conditions in the United States were "ruinous" – it would be 10 years before they would be cleared up. I asked if he thought there would be revolution in Europe, he said Europe cannot escape it, Germany is in a bad way. The man there is trying to be a Mussolini & he is worse by far than Mussolini.

I asked him about my own work. He said I was going ahead well – that I was needed to help clean up. I asked about elections. He said they would not be this year, next year something might come up which would surprise us all – Bennett, he said, is sick of his job; he repeated this & said he will not be able to hold on. I asked who would succeed him. We want you to

I asked if he thought the G.G.F. and do much. He said No, they don't know what they want, or how to begin. Our party is likely to get in. I asked again about myself & he said I was doing just right. Then he said "Thank God I know you." & stressed the know. I said Thank God I know you. Mr Larkin, he then said to you & Mrs W. something about my being deserving of everything that had been given me

I spoke about Sir Thomas Lipton, he said he saw Sir Thomas

last Sunday (which is characteristic as it was always on Sunday they saw each other) he said he looks very well, he would try to get him to come and speak, he was hard to get ahold of, as he was about everywhere. Asked her Sarkin if he remembered our walks & talks at Kingsmere & our drive in Europe - over the Simplon Pass etc. he exclaimed wasn't it wonderful, he said what we had talked about had come about, & asked if the advice he had given we had not been right. he closed by saying we would walk and talk together again.

There was a wet spark seen later.
but the former seem to go at this point - It seemed during the afternoon as if more were needed in the way of former sorrow voices were not as clear as formerly. - Mrs Wriedt thought thought the trumpet not need magnetizing - would gain this with each sitting - but the whole the sitting was quite as good as some of the others.

The seance lasted about an hour.

Jeff. are you all there

1 Alexander Mackenzie

2. Joan Fallis. Mrs McWhirter

3. Mrs Jarvis

Some one finger off.

4 Mother

5 Mrs Powell

column of light

6 Mrs McWhirter

7 Mathilde Martin - little boy.

Mrs McWhirter

8 Mrs — a friend of Mrs McWhirter - fire fighter

9 L.G. Campbell

8,

April 14. (Good Friday)
8.45 pm.
present Mrs Wrindt, Joan & self

Mrs Wrindt said as she sat down there is a person named "Jeff" here
I know it is someone by the name of Jeff.
We were scarcely seated ~~that~~ before a mass of flame seemed to
run around the trumpet on the floor. It ran towards Mrs
Wrindt and up the side of the trumpet. I saw it quite distinctly
the trumpet itself seemed to move, both Joan & Mrs Wrindt
called out.

A voice called out. "Are you all there." It sounded like
Mr Sharp's voice. Then we saw what looked like a white
light at the side of the map cape, a mass of white

In a few moments I heard a voice saying Alexander. ~~Alexander~~
Alexander Mackenzie Mac, then quite clearly.

He said to me you remember your family history on your
grandfather's side, spoke of being a relation of grandfather
I think he said your grandfather's uncle. I was not sure of
this. He was very broad Scotch, spoke of a locality — of different
parts "by the birth" etc & ended up with a reference to Dundee.
Looked if he were speaking Gaelic. — He said something about
"Blankie for speering" which Joan translated thinking ~~for~~ for
asking. He said something about all being wonderfully well
about this being a new country which he did not know ~~to~~
that Mackenzie (I think he said) had told him to come. He said
Come down & see us again — then good bye — It was a fine
old Scotch voice — very Scotch — cheerful & happy.

Mr Mac Whirter

Next I heard a voice "Joan" then the word "father"; in answer to Joan said he was very well, all were very well, everything well mother very well, he said he came often to see Joan. I come often, every day. Joan asked if he came in the blunt – he said yes and spoke of how glad he was to see her. Then he spoke to me – said how are you her king and something about my being very 'generous' and went on to speak of what I had done for Joan – I said she had done more for me, he repeated about my kindness and said there was so little he could do "all to ~~could say~~ ~~can~~ do is to say thank you" – then he said "God bless you all"

Next came Dr Jarvis

called himself Jarvis and said he was a son of Dr Jarvis, the one who was called 'Squire Jarvis' – he said ~~Mr Mac Whirter~~ had he had come to speak about the London people. Joan – he recalled diff. names. He spoke of Joan's father and mother. "My father was the Squire" Joan knew. Joan began to ask about old friends – Allan Gates – he said he was very well, – that all the boys who had been killed in the war were very happy – well, there was a special sphere where they got to know each other, before passing on to other – higher spheres. That they were a wonderful lot – he spoke of the war being a terrible one, Joan mentioned another name or two – he said he might arrange to have them come.

Then there was some one approved who had a finger off.

– Shortly after mother came

Mother

Mother said Good night my dear son, and dear Joan, and Mrs Wright, spoke of being so glad to see me & so glad to see Joan, & speaking to Joan 'I remember you and love you — Mother then spoke to me & said she was glad to see me so much better, that Sir Wilfred was glad to see me so "spry" — I said I had been taking treatment, Mother said she & father had been talking of me, and she had said "John --- She asked Mrs Wallison if she did not think I was much better, I asked her when she said she knew about the treatment of she knew where it was. She replied yes & said some words difficult to make out, but sounded like Kenneston. I asked if it was Kenneston & she said yes. She returned to Sir Wilfred being so happy - at my feeling & being "spry" & she said father is so pleased John told me "I am satisfied. I spoke about Quebec & asked if she heard my speech in French & Mother said indeed yes & meant they so courtesy, she said something about this being a new trumpet; and she said I don't like this trumpet. — and vanished - at the time the air got very bad - there was a change in the atmosphere. (I think it was some happening on the medemiss part which occasioned the change.) — It did not seem to put me out Mother having when she did, as I did not like the odour at the time & it seemed natural for me to vanish. She will be back again.

In a letter which Mrs Wrendt spelled out the name Pomell said there was something like a white piece of wood

Mrs Pomell - We asked if it were Mrs Pomell & she said yes. Of the Rayborough & she said yes. She spoke to ~~Mrs Pall~~ Joan calling her Mrs Patterson & said she was very happy. I asked her if she saw Lot Foster - she said yes, that he told her we had been talking together, I said no, but it might have had reference to a talk I had about something (Mrs Bleaney interpreted) I did not mention this name. She then said is it not extraordinary that I should see you here and be talking to you through a tin horn (quite remarkable as the horn was made of tin this morning) I asked for Mrs Foster & she said all were there & wonderfully well. Then she said how are you Mrs Patterson? Joan spoke to her of her son Guy & said he was doing splendidly. I asked if she remembered one going to the golf club & she said wasn't it a lovely dinner. I asked if she saw Mrs Herridge. She said she did not see her of tin, she was with her people, was getting along nicely. I asked if she remembered when she used to live of Foster her and she said "on Somerset St." - which was quite correct.

It became very dark & Mrs Wrendt said she saw a column of light moving in my direction - it was over her head. She was sorry she did not remember the symbolism of it

Mrs Mackintosh

Soon a voice came "Joan dear its mother" - that was a ~~family~~ joining exchange of greetings. Joan asked what are you doing. Mrs Mackintosh said I am always doing something, looking after the grandchildren looking after you, aren't they beautiful children (Joan could not affirm the agnize she meant those at Philadelphia. She thought of the other world. Joan spoke of her being a good little mother & speaking now like her old self. She said she was very much better. She then spoke of me & said I had been good to her. She didn't forget. I said I remembered how fond she was of flowers. Then she spoke to Joan & said "You were good to me," Joan she is good to everybody" Then Joan spoke of me & Mrs McWhirter said I was 'the salt of the earth' I said Joan often spoke of how happy they were together in Woodstock. & Mrs Mackintosh said she would never let me do a thing. Then she said I had

a good son-in-law ios, tell ~~[illegible]~~ him I sent my fondest love to him be sure & tell him that. Joan asked about her grandmother, Mrs McWhirter said she was not sure where she was tonight. Joan asked if they lived together & ~~she said~~ Mrs McW. she lives with grandfather. I asked where she was & she said in the 6th sphere, I intend to wait here, I want to help - speaking to Joan to wait for you. She said dear Joan has had so much to worry & trouble & bother her, but that is all post now Joan & we are all very happy, that is all by. Joan asked about Maggie Mrs McW. said she is with me, we dont call her Maggie but Margaret. Joan asked for Bee & she said Bee is very well. Mrs McWhirter said I give them all the news, ~~I said~~ she said she might get them to come. I spoke about the broach that Joan was wearing now. She laughed & said, I love to see these things, for their old association. ~~I said you~~ and Mrs McWhirter added "I asked her about it" (which was true) & that she woke up. I spoke about the painting of Joan & Mrs McWhirter said 'I like it very much'

Saw a spark

Some one was very close

~~Then a~~ Mathilde Martin.

Then we had great difficulty making out a woman's voice who spoke in a whisper & very meek. We could get Tilly and finally Mathilde & then the name in full Mathilde Martin. Joan asked if she were a woman who had a baby ~~and~~ and died & she said but the baby was no longer a baby now grown up. Joan asked if she used to sing in her father's choir & she said yes. It was all Joan could do to remember her. But these incidents were gents clear. After this much had been made out, & her voice ceased. Mr McWhirter came again to explain the incident.

Mr McWhirter.

Mr McWhirter said to Joan your mother told her to come. She used to love you very much she was very fond of your pretty hair. It was so beautiful and she loved it & I told her to come. She didn't want to because she said you would not know her, I said to her "well broke her know you" - she was a beautiful singer, she is a great singer. I said to Mr McWhirter that he was a great singer & I think he would sing us a song, he asked Joan to sing with him. She said "I lost my voice when I was ill" Mr McWhirter said something about the same experience - Joan asked where he was & was it broadcasting he told us they were all nearly. We are all here listening to each other, our presence is here, & I asked can you see us & Mr McWhirter said yes. Mrs Wright then said a hand passed over my head. Mr McWhirter then began to sing very smoothly & with true inflection two verses of "Gather in the sheaves" or "what shall the harvest be" - & when he had finished the verses said "Goodnight."

Unknown old gentleman

Some elderly gentleman a friend of Mr McWhirters then came to talk with Joan he spoke about people who were friends of her father & mother some of whom Joan knew, others she did not know. He said Joan knew the Griffiths - Joan yes, - named others old friends of your father's, old acquaintances - then he spoke of Bossie. 'someone' Joan caused them of no one - finally Bossie Mackay seemed to be the name. Next were the Walkers, to get this name he said what you do with your feet "walkers" then the wells. - He said he knew John which gent well spoke of the old lairs, asked if she remembered a certain old hotel he spoke too of a teacher at the Central (or grammar) school. Said he remembered her when she went there

He ended up by speaking of Joan's mother and said "She never ceases to praise you for your goodness to her"

Mrs Wriedt then said some one is standing nearly and his name is Campbell. I said is it Wilfrid Campbell. Mrs Wriedt said is he a slender man. I said D. G. Campbell

D. G. Campbell – and the voice said that is who it is. Mr. then said of the Hoxborough & he said yes, I said it is not long since you passed over. Campbell replied. I am lonesome for home, I miss home & the home ties. Miss my old associates. I spoke of cricket, he said yes & golf. I said something about his having been made alone (thinking he was alone forgetting his wife) He said no he was not alone. He said King this is a good old world. Home has meant a lot, we are put on the earth to toil, to work our years & lives away & then we pass away with very little enjoyment. I said was he not happy, he said yes in a way but went on I never harmed any one. I was not looking for pomp or splendour

death seemed a terrible thing. I wonder what it means to lay down, to lay down and what is it all for?

(It was as if Campbell had not yet found out that he had really died or how where he was – at all events he was carrying all there was of himself into the beyond – the man & his associations nothing more – neither good nor bad – just we aft up in home ties. etc)

After this, the horn began to move about & pumped about quite a bit as the down forces were trying to lift it. It made considerable noise moving back and forth, and fell over on to the arm of Joan's chair. It was evidently the means of indicating that was all for tonight as we got no further response. –

The meeting altogether was quite a marvellous one – feel as Mrs Wriedt expressed it of "evidential values." It seemed to me that such was the chief aim & purpose.

April 15. Morning 10.20 to 11.30.

Present: Mrs Wright: myself.

Dr Sharp.

A few minutes after we were seated I heard "Good morning" in clear scotch voice, and I said at once Good morning Dr. Sharp He said this is the first opportunity, dear friends, I have had to come and talk, and how are you. and I want to thank you for the privilege of coming and talking. I said it was our privilege and I wanted above all to thank him for what he had done to make it possible - Dr Sharp said it is God who has made it possible - It is natural to be able to communicate communication is natural. It is a law God has given us. It is the will of the Almighty that we should help each other day by day. Now I am not going to take up your time all the loved ones are here and they want to see and hear you, I just want to wish you a great joy and happy life and (I hope) your career will go on & be be higher and greater than it has ever been, more uplifting and may you win your goal. It was a beautiful sort of a combined benediction and prophecy.

Max.

In a few minutes I heard the words "my brother," and I said I was so glad to see him and asked how he was. He said I am happy and contented as I hope you are, am feeling well & happy and am glad to see you are better

And to the medium – I want to tell you my little girl, if you are not very careful your condition is very serious. Your trouble is worry, your nerves are broken and depleted you need all the rest possible. You must rest and be contented. All this upset condition in the world has affected you. You have worried about it, you remember (Will) speaking to me, how mother was, how she married. You have no organic trouble. It is nervousness that has upset you, don't overdo. Be careful not to overdo. Hers to rest I said she had slept yesterday. – I said she must rest while here

Max then said father & grandfather & all the Mackenzies are here & anxious to help all they can. Things are looking better for you. I said I had been taking "treatment" & asked what he thought of it he said "father thinks it is wonderful" You are back again to your old self. In Wilfred says you have come back to your real self, for a while you were let down, disappointments etc have their effect – Speaking of the treatment Max said it is "sun burn" I asked if he saw where it was he said yes, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ I go there with mother, as I pressed him for the name & asked if he remembered the place. He mentioned a name hard to pronounce & I asked Kinnston & he said yes. He spoke about both me & mother being there together with me at times.

I said Max you can explain to me the nature of this war of sense with soul – of flesh & spirit you understand it, he said yes, and began to speak very slowly & clearly and said

The soul is the spirit – the ego is the master – the spirit is the soul, some try to distinguish between the two, they all all the same. It is the flesh that is weak – Here on the mundane sphere you are in the animal kingdom (I am not quite clear as to this but it was to that effect) desire belongs to the animal – it is the regular sense of feeling (not quite clear) – ~~to~~ we must exercise the control control does not belong to the animal – no sense of the animal in control – I asked if these feelings of desire were wrong. Mrs said something about ~~incarnate~~ their being mind in carnate and ~~it is the mind~~ ~~that~~ feeds ~~on~~ the flesh. Some there are ~~whose in-~~ ~~stincts are~~ stronger instincts than others. What is natural is not wrong unless we abuse it – there are some who do – (something about natural things not being wrong) we are perfect. The law of nature makes us perfect. The law of control is self-denial – we are all prone to do things – not wrong are perfectly legitimate unless we abuse it – as some do a great deal)

Mr Larkin

I heard Larkin, then my dear boy. I declare I can't keep away. It seems to be a part of our lives to come together. I spoke of the friendly it was that I was enabled to – Then Mr Larkin spoke quite earnestly & slowly. Is there anything you want, and there any one you want me to influence to do things for you. If there is you ask me, spoke with me mentally and I will respond I will help you any way I can. I want you to carry on we all need assistance. I don't know what we are going to do. The world is in a tangle and I am a little afraid of the situation. I was talking to Gladstone and asking him what he thought of the situation. He said that he would hate to see England in trouble with Germany or Russia – There is an eruption England is handicapped, they must hold to peace. We have lost a ~~great many~~ post member of our own men and we don't want a repetition. It looks like a war in Europe. Germany is agitating trouble. Russia is sneaking about snarling. Japan wishes to hit the U.S.

but she is afraid of England. They have killed thousands of Chinamen. What with earthquakes and the rest one wd. think they had had enough.

I spoke again about Canada & the political situation. – Mr Larkin said, ~~there is the change~~ re elections "untright away" Bennett hasn't proven white; he has changed his colors. He is much in love, has plenty of money, he has felt very keenly the changed conditions – we need a change, he is "a slick duck". You will have to watch him. We want you to carry on keep in touch with ~~the~~ our party, and don't let them get away I said what about Mossey: – the reply was after a silence, his views hasn't changed – about reciprocity. – I asked will he be a help. The reply came "he will not be a detriment: I said he wants to be very self determined – Mr Larkin said that is what we want you to be, and laughed, ~~f~~ to be firm – want to be the Fourier – keep in touch. – These secondaries are forgetful, can easily be won over, keep in touch with them & we will win the day, they are good people, but they are not able or stable, keep them in line – (it was they need cultivating & leading)

I asked Mr Larkin what he thought of inflated currency he said it is terrible – it is at 20 or is it 22 today. He said at our next interview, I will get into the heart of these things. Inflation is terrible, it means losing money. Hold to the gold standard, Silver will have to be looked into, paper is easy to carry people don't like to carry silver. Silver always was a burden silver ought to be considered – people hate to carry silver. I asked if a paper currency backed by silver might not be some good. – He thought this ~~if~~ up to a certain point. He then said to stick to the gold standard It is "stick a tiveness" that the world needs today. We have got to stand with our backs to the wall & ~~fight~~ face this order of things that is coming on and we will beat it.

John Moffatt.

Here wrote the spelled out the letters "Moffatt". I inquired John Moffatt & he said yes. I said of Berlin, he said yes. & went on this is a strange place to find you in. I said how did you come here, & he said your father ~~[illegible]~~ told me to come. It seems to me you are all wrong down here, — wrong — I asked if he remembered Berlin & his actuaries there, — he spoke about the shop. and the old boiler — at the factory (he was a hardware merchant, dealt in furniture) I spoke about the church & he said something about "on the corner it is still standing" or holding forth. I asked about the Munsters, he gave ~~[illegible]~~ I could not make them out & finally I asked he said he said yes "Jait". I spoke of Mr Dickie, he said he was never interested in Dickie, but "Jait is a fine man". I asked about the chair, he said yes, "we have a wonderful chair here" Then he began to hold forth

This is the real life, the real life is after death. While we are on the mundane sphere we are there for what purpose we dont know. It is not until we pass out of that life — the animal kindgdom — that we understand it is to develop that it is for something beyond. What it is for we dont understand. It is not taught in our schools. Heaven Hell and the Devil ~~[illegible]~~ is all we hard about. When we pass out we dont know where we are going. We are in fear. We inherit that from our dear Mothers. When we are born they are in fear for fear we die, or that they may die and have us they are afraid to let us die — we come in fear to this mundane world & leave it in fear.

At death I found it a most pleasant transition. I moved on I didnt know where. On the way I was met by a spirit who asked me which I wanted to do to remain in the mundane realm or go on to my sphere. I said I didnt know it was optional. I went on to my sphere, I was so surprised with the happiness & glory ~~[illegible]~~ around me that

I could not believe such a thing could be or that I should be worthy of it. I asked what sphere he was in and he said the 6th sphere, but he said there are many realms. Your mother is in the 6th realm of the 6th sphere. She was a very beautiful soul and she brought all her beauty of soul with her "we all elect the sphere we prepare for ourselves"

As to criminals. I mean by criminals those who wilfully take the lives of others, those who dell deliberately & wilfully they are put in a sphere, but it is a sphere that I know nothing about - - - - -

(he then left)

In the quiet there came a tapping on the trumpet. - it was very distinct & clear like some one playing a tune, or sending a telegraph message. the notes were as distinct as if one were doing it one's self. Mrs Wright & I both listened & Mrs Wright said you are going to get a telegram. (when I came in the butler brought up the mail - a cable was on top. I opened it & it was from Violet Markham Wilberstein, as follows "Wilberstein, Mackenzie King. Laurier House Ottawa, Affectionate Easter Greetings. Violet" - the message in sending and letter about as long as the time indicated on the trumpet. They were all dainty & clear touches. Quite beautiful.

Lady Laurier

Shortly after when everything was quiet, along came a voice speaking French quite beautifully & saying Chere Chere. I knew at once it was Lady Laurier. I told her how glad I was to see her etc -

I then asked if she heard my speech at Dunkirk & could understand it, she said it was most beautiful - but I want you to keep it up, I want you to learn French, to learn it perfectly. So that you can address a French audience. Study French. I love it.

practice it. Wilfrid! I love to converse in it, wish you would do the same – hence let me hear you say about being too old to learn. I don't like that word 'old' – French is helpful to us and will be to you.

The Lady Laurie spoke about myself she said 'I send you lilies – I send you lilies (this might be Sastre or it might be France) – and then she recited in English the little verse that Nancy recited once

(The flowers of the forest may wither
the flowers of the forest may decay
but my love for you
It lasts for ever and ay. – the last line was not quite correct. was 'will never decay.' – or something like that. it was clearly been said from memory in English as an example to me

The Lady Laurie went on and said I will never forget your kind hand, It was not merely what you did, but the way you did it, you were so polite, you never shouted at me, others used to shout – (I spoke of the friends etc)

I asked Lady Laurie if she remembered the day we went to Pitt Hill when the Kings arrived – she was given a seat in the front. She said they did that for diplomacy sake. I said it was a pleasure as well. She said they did it on account of Sir Wilfrid, he came first. I spoke of how very one loved back of Mein – how handsome he was, she said not handsome but a clever man. I said he was the finest looking man in Canada – she spoke modestly of him,

I asked Lady Laurie how she liked the looks of the House she said it was looking beautiful, but the garden in front of the house ~~[illegible]~~ doesn't look well after the winter. I said it was being cleaned up. (Alberta is all wise. it looks ~~[illegible]~~)

I asked how she liked the painting — and she said she was
greatly pleased with it, — then she said where did you get
the fan. I could not make out the word, I thought she meant the picture at first — she repeated
to several times, I said the frame, and said finally "the fan on my lap". I
said it was Mrs Pattison who loaned it. She said that
was kind. I said she would know where I got the lace
— pts. She said calling was bought by her first name
I gave them to Emma — (2)
she let you have them, she would let you have them because
it was you, and was glad, too, but she wouldn't have let
others have them
After a little silence, Laurie came — again — after
Lady Laurie then spoke of Sir Wilfred not being there at the
time. She said he is busy — he is in the Commons, at
present. (most evidential word as here he would not know
of or use it) She said Bon jour Madame — Messieurs
Again Bon jour Monsieur
That was the end of the morning — a little over an hour.

231.

Afternoon April 15. 1933.
Present Miss Pollexfen Mrs Wendt & myself.

We walked some little time.
Then Mrs Wendt saw some one but a carefully marked copy Giustiniani Poems. — Speaks of Yeats's Celtic & Irish stories. Celtic & Irish stories. Celtic & Irish stories.

Joan said, do you see mother. He replied 'She told me to come and see you. She was thunderstruck to see me when she first saw me here. How are you? Joan said living simply, haven't very much etc. He said I mean in health, He then turned to me and said I appreciate very much your kindness Mr King to us I can only thank you. & to Joan. Mrs W. & myself. God bless you — (when we were asking about his name I had written down Jonathan - Mr Mantle said Mr King has it)

Allan Gates.

In a little while, with great difficulty we got the name Allan Gates. - (Mrs Gates son of London 19 years of age, killed in the war) He asked for Mrs Wallison, said he was so glad to see her, when Joan asked how he was he said he was doing better. Joan said his mother was thinking of him every day. he said I know she does. what can I do to comfort her, when asked how he was, he said he was it well satisfied at first, but was with the other boys who had been killed in the war they were all together, they were a wonderful lot. - He then began to mention the names of others who were killed & were with him he said you remember Scrattsford Joan said yes & he said Malcolm Orrar, Joan said yes well they are all wonderful, I will tell them all when I get back - Joan spoke about her brother Billy. the lad said 'Is it he fine, then he ended up 'tell mother I love her still' (this is what mother said to tell him on one occasion also another - it evidently is the form used for meaning love is ever continuing)

Then came the name Peter. we could get no one.

Later came an Indian

Indian Red Sky.

Then heard quite loud Big Chief — (this was evidently Pete) he was evidently addressing me, or announcing himself as big chief. he spoke very good English but used a lot of Indian as well he talked straight ahead. Iam Ottawa Indian, How do squaw (address to Mrs Patterson) Chief (addressing me) me tell you. I'll go to medicine man have been with you, we heap much tell you no too much fire — heat — skin 'gallic' good — not good on top of head, I tell you — talk in Indian "Shella punch-aroshi" etc. (we couldn't understand — he said.) I get a man to talk.

In a few moments came a voice Father

Father

I said dear father is that you, Father spoke straight ahead — said — He said it is not good to burn the hair or the skin. It would dry up the nerves of the scalp., he didn't want to see you do that, that what would bring hair to the surface and be to put petroleum oil, like we had in lamps. The heat from the artificial light would kill the roots of the hair

Then ~~there was~~ father said "I want to ascertain more" —

There was silence a while then father came back said. It would dry up the roots of the hair — the nerves — dry up the nerves at the roots of the hair he said at night before retiring take a little coal oil on the hand or dark vaseline and rub it over the head just twice a week, two times, dark ~~[illegible]~~ vaseline on the palm — put on the head, that will start it from the roots at outside of crown of head, so that the

hair would grow in towards the centre. It grows up by cultivation
it gives something to work from - coax it along - either coal oil
or dark vaseline - the latter is perfused & is good. If you notice
coal miners have wonderful hair, men who work in coal fields
they rub their hands thro' their hair, always running their fingers
through it, you never saw a bald headed Indian - that is
because they use fat, (live on fat or rub it on.) - I said
what about your head father, he said you inherit your bald
head. I neglected mine. You try it around the edges, coax
other to grow. - Father said in a greed. that the Indian
was logical

Father then said. my dear son, when I spoke of making to talk
hoping I had see him
and of his having sent others, he said they all wanted to come
"he did not like to present him. he said what did you think
of brother Moffatt, he said he is an enthusiastic - over some
welfare - We spoke about the political situation, he said
it was very difficult. we would have to wait for the turn
of the tide. Elections might be next year, not this year
I spoke about Quebec. - he said he was so largely amused with
my wonderful French. Lady Laurier feels you could do better
said your enunciation was very good - he ~~was~~ said
so I was doing well - "push yourself forward, let them
see that you are as able as you were 30 years ago. You
are up to date, with the help of God, and we will help
you to carry on.

Indian returned - after a silence

No good heat on hair for hair - oil is thing, rub gently
around top where hair grows - heat burns scalp, make
no good. I come to help. (he was very fine this Indian)
Turning to you he said Big brave not very ~~[illegible]~~ good

in kidneys, not bad, he big heavy on feet, he marry
lots, dont let him marry, dont let him drink too
strong tea and coffee, not much good, he not feel good
in body and he marry. You tell him no marry, if he
is cross and scold, you no mind, be kind to him, be
like kindness. He go sudden, you can do a
lot for him with kindness, let him scold you laugh
I know — your boy, he heap much better, small
child better — I asked if he knew this part of the
country — he said I attend Indian — you live on
hill top — other place I call 'little squaw' place
we call square in bush — I said what you call
my place — 'big brave sky' — ~~[illegible]~~ I asked where
he lived, he said he lived in Hull. We like Hull
asked name. he said "Red Sky" — you remember me
good bye.

Mrs Wrendt
he then saw a ring — a hand with a ring on a little finger
the ring was a wide hand with a stone which looked
like a diamond — it came right up to Mrs Wrendt's face
It was the right hand, a thin hand, the stone a diamond on the little
finger — band flat & plain
The person meaning it was going up a stairs
there was a carpet, speckled grey with a red or maroon
border — or a brown border — the hand a slender hand
could not say whether of a man or a lady.

28/

Evening, April 25. 1833
about 9 pm. in the Sun Room
Laurie House. Mrs Wright - Joan
self present.

At beginning
Mrs Wright saw a bright light - between her & Joan
Something moving - like a cloud

Song & verse
In a little while a voice (Mary) came and sang very smiltly
the line seemed to begin Now in my own home. I could not
follow the words. Joan said the air was adaste fidelis
Something in it about Christ
After the two verses there was silence
Then a little later a Mary voice again recited the lines
Stanzas of verse
The first line spoke of a great peace in Heaven today
- something about the great world
- all ~~must~~ with the help ~~the~~ of ~~good~~ God
where beauty goes forth & comfort
will reign supreme
Mary shall bring you tidings of great joy and
peace and good-will
Then there came a benediction - in which were the
words "father, son & Holy Ghost - followed by a later
benediction - with words in Latin for "Pray for us"

Nancy
In a little while - mother dear - It was Nancy speaking
She said that was the old bishop that died in Altoona
that sang and prayed. he came & sang and came and blessed
us all - (I said Bishop Hamilton.) I think Nancy said yes but
I cannot be sure
She then said mother dear, do you know what my colors are
for tomorrow, do you know what they are going to be pink
and blue and white - I am going to be with all the young
people - the march is so long. so many. I am going to be
with the music. I am going to play the violin -
mother, tell pop that I love him and kiss him
then she gave the kisses. — — (sounds of)

Evident we have a good time tonight – I saw you all, father and mother and the dogs – both – She had a pet name for the dog. Bosa – – (like Gu Gu). She then said all were well & happy – her brother & children – brother is better (Jack has been quite ~~ill~~ broken down)

– She then began to say the procession began at 2 o'clock.

A voice corrected her, no, no, at 12!

She said that was 'grandpa.'

She then gave kisses all round to her mother. Mrs Wright & myself & said in going away "love to Papa"

Mrs McKherlie

followed. – How are you tonight. Joan spoke of Nancy. He said she is a beautiful child, a handsome little girl, not so little a big lady ~~[illegible]~~ I am so grateful to you Mr King for making this possible. So thankful – our being together on this Easter Eve. He said something about Easter Lasting Yesterday, today & tomorrow. (Sat. Sun & Monday

I spoke about the service

He said it is really not a service

Merely a great gathering, to meet all the children & the grown up people – we get together to become socially acquainted

There is a great march. Quite wonderful, little folks all have their different colors, very beautiful colors and if they have been old enough before the passed over to have their little pets they have their meet them, the little dogs and dolls and bunnies. The children are allowed to go into the higher sphere, they meet the great ones, the saints

I asked about Christ.

Mrs McKherlie said "Jesus of Nazareth the King of the Jews is one of the great figures in their reception – all the apostles all the ancient order of the great. Meet the children, but not the older ones – they are not in our sphere

The children that were still born are the saints. "A saint is a child still-born,

~~[illegible]~~ into this world, and if a child dies at the age of one to 5
it goes at once into the 7th realm, which is within the celestial
sphere, and all grow up and go on, progressing it
we do not see Christ until —
I asked about the Resurrection.
Mr McMurtie said, it is not as you understand it,
we have found out a great deal since we came over here
resurrection of Christ — as you die — as I die — our spirit
passes on to a nobler sphere — meet the —

Sir Wilfrid

I am very happy to see you. Mrs Pulleson — Mrs Wright, on this
Easter Eve & Mrs Pulleson have are you and your family
something about more particulars
I want to tell you "we have no religion on this plane of
life — religion is formulated by the mouth of men, it is a
creation, people talk about being taken out of hell, and there
being no redemption, a cardinal sin, a deadly sin, a venial
sin — all of these are mythical.
We have to learn from higher teachings. religion is good
we must believe in something, we aspire we look for in-
-spiration; ~~we look about it~~.
I want to tell you on behalf of my dear wife, she was
so pleased to have her talk with you
After Easter, ~~[illegible]~~ the divine powers will guide & keep you
now through these struggling times — — —
~~[illegible]~~ something about "carry the burden"
I am elated over the fact you have taken up a — —
& fight the battle to the finish. Never mind those who are
back of (you? at) present, Bennett cannot beat you, cannot
beat our party. I want you to keep in the minds of the
people, let them feel your importance is significant
I will guide you with my eyes

here he rudd then said. There is a man here he looks like a cabinet maker, he is doing something, like a table with a mirror, he is doing something with a pencil on the ~~[illegible]~~ cabinet has a rule and is marking down – rather slender, has grey hair, he is leaning over – now he is fading away.

Blatchford

In a few moments, do you know any one Blanche

then came the word Blatchford – I or only

I said Boots and Shoes, he said yes, I said how did you come here (this must have been the cabinet maker above a shoe man taking measurements, getting down shoes, leaning over it) he said I knew your brother, he talked about you some years ago, he told me to go & see my brother, I said to him you would not know me, your brother he said you certainly would know the boot & shoe man

I am so grateful to see you on the eve of this great new Easter tide – I must congratulate you on the good work, you have done what you have done for the good of this town – then something about Stef into harness again before very long – ended up by saying "good night ladies"

Billa

In a little while in a sweet voice I heard my dear brother, & how are you Joan. & Mrs Mrich – Joan: I said we have been looking for you. Billa said Mother: I have been here but we wanted to let our friends come & let the important ones go. I said to Billa we always wanted her

I asked Billa about Easter she said it began all day & will continue tomorrow and Monday – There are so many people here you could believe the number, it is hard to get them into line – all have colors – as they stretch away into the distance they look like a beautiful rainbow

I asked Bella what her colors were. She said she would not know till Sunday (& laughed) will tell you

Then to Joan — Nancy has beautiful colors, the white is so beautiful, a lovely white — & pink and blue

Mother's 3 colors will be shades of mauve, shading into white

I asked if Bill remembered any associations with Easter? She said yes, always at the church — with mother always at the church — I then kept asking about other associations and she said something about her illness, & I said yes, & she said about the sunset — I decided to pass on — I said it was on Easter Sunday & she said yes but it was in the evening about 6 o'clock, ~~[illegible]~~ (this is exactly true), I asked what death was like she said I felt as if I were floating in the air

I asked if she remembered Jennie being there & reading to her and she said yes father & mother were there — said something (I think) about calling for father — she said I felt as if I were drifting

I said you said 'you felt your savaiour's arms about you'

Bella said it was grandmaman Mc Intosh. She was bearing me up — as there to take me up (Mother's mother grandmother was a Mc Intosh) She said I was ignorant of this phenomena at the time. I felt some one lifting me up in the air — I had no idea it could be so beautiful so beautiful to see — I said I was away with Mary in Denver — ~~[illegible]~~ I saw you when you came home you were so sorry not to home here with me at the time.

I told Bella of having felt a strange sensation as I placed flowers near her & knelt down beside the coffin (It was as if I had been incased in armour & it suddenly loosened), She said it was grandmother patted you on the shoulder

Bella then said I thank you for your lovely mister

Then she spoke to Joan of Nancy — she said she is a darling. She reminds her of you — I saw she was young & true & hold her

by saying how much I loved her, & she said something about
our being all fond of each other what you call "a close
Wholesome family"

Joseph
A little later a voice called out quite loudly Joseph
He called very fast & loud in French. — Something about
Daismont — it sounded like & said 'commencing voice'
but none of us could understand — in a little time
he vanished

Pat came to the door, & scratched. He had been untrue
began to make a determined effort to get in — so Joan
opened the door which let in the light a little. — later
Pat brushed over the triumph — we got nothing
further —
We then adjourned to the library. had a lesson & a glass
of port wine & a little later went into the small room
A voice almost immediately said 'Joan'
How are you tonight — spoke about being an uncle
Aunt Sarah's husband (Joan had asked about Aunt
Sarah — Godfrey's aunt) — Joan had never met him
Joan asked for her & he said "we are very comfortable
together". — The voice was difficult to make out
power was weak.

~~A hand passed~~ Over Joan's head some light — like a
column or pillar — but we could get nothing
more. It was after 11 & all were fully tired.

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Easter Sunday morning
April 16. 1933.
Mrs Wrudt and myself
About 10.30 - to 11.30.

Mother

My dear Son. — God bless my son. — I said dear Mother he has blessed me in you, — ~~[illegible]~~ I said this was what I wished for most on Easter morning. Isn't it lovely our being together today. Mother then said "I want to tell you before I forget it. We were all so happy to see you yesterday. We have been having a most glorious reception — the children are marching now, the colors are perfectly wonderful — the children are passing under a beautiful arch, they keep coming on up to a mature age, the older people later (or after) — the sight is so beautiful stretching away off into the distance

I asked Mother what her colors were and she said mauve and white — beautiful mauve and white. I said there used to be the colors you more, Mother said yes, but there are so much more beautiful. They are so much brighter — we get our colors from the flowers, — they give us our colors.

Here we all are, the young folks, the little folks, all of my folks — we are having wonderful days — there is no night here — and I said and no pain, Mother said and no pain, she ~~[illegible]~~ said, I look as if I were at the age of 50. Like 50

Then she said Bill is beautiful — I asked ~~[illegible]~~ if she remembered the Easter Sunday she passed away — she said indeed ~~[illegible]~~ she did "poor girl." Bill ~~said~~ asked to me last night "yesterday" of I did not think God had remarked her greatly

~~for~~ in her passing out on such an occasion "God remarked me passing out on such an occasion – Mother said something about it being a day of gloom where not understood when we understood it is so different

I then ~~said~~ Bill told me last night that it was Grandmother McIntosh who had been with her at the time of passing. Mother said you know the McIntosh – we call them all Grandmothers as they reach back. I said of Kingston. She said yes. – Mother said she was my Grandmother –

She then said all of our family are together. It is quite wonderful. I said how is Max. She said "Max is such a good boy, she then said to Mrs Wright and Wilter loves them all so dearly. – Mother then said I must go now and "see the rest of the performance"

Mother's voice was particularly sweet & clear, and recognizable in a way clearer than ever before there was a great peace.

~~to B~~ Father

In a few moments later. I heard "my dear son" in most affectionate way – I said how glad I was to see him this morning. He said something about the day, and added it is more than a pleasure, it is more than a delight words cannot express what I wish to say, that we should ~~have~~ all ~~have~~ be with you in a reunion on this day. – he spoke of love, and happiness and contentment, as expressing what they were sharing

– Then to Mrs Wright – How are you feeling Mrs Wright the spoke of enjoying her visit here, it & felling a rest thanks to your "benevolent son" father said I am certainly glad to have you think that and to say that. I said something about it being true.

I said father do you remember St Andrews Church at Rochester – he said something about the music – a day of music then he went on to say this is our feast – by feast I mean

a meeting of the clan, meeting of those we love the most; those who are dearest to us, a great gathering of all together.

He then spoke of Mr. Moffatt, the reason I brought Moffatt and others I like to bring those that you are not looking for – and I like the friends to have a chance to speak with you (or something to this effect)

– Then father said I cannot tell you how glad I am that you have the courage of your convictions. Something about speaking out my beliefs – to see you do so ~~so~~ boldly before the world, to proclaim – I said I would be able to do so better as a result of these talks. He said "with or without" the talks, "You have the ability" You will do better & better (or words to this effect)

~~to (some one. I am not sure if it was father at this time said something of Bennett speaking out – it was Mr Fulford~~

Senator Fulford

A strong clear voice said "Hello" I said is that Dr Sharp the voice replied no it is George Fulford – How are you this morning, & spoke also to Mrs Wriedt. I want to con-gratulate you on such an occasion – ~~being~~ meeting together on such a day. Then to me, How is the world using you – something about "By gone –

I then said to Mr Fulford that Mrs Fulford was well. I thought he said the quake had shaken her up a bit. I said I was going to send her a telegram today, and he said she must be delighted – he then asked if I would send a message from him, he said "put in a word and she will understand" Just say "much love to my Mary" – You understand, You will know how to put it. She will know it is from us

– Then "How is Mrs Wriedt" – "You are very thin" – must be careful

I said George was doing well I thought. "George is doing better and behaving himself" it is his associates. A word from You will do him good a word from you sounds well in his ear"

A word from you goes a long way – keep an eye on him, I promised I would. Mr Fulford then referred again to the message to Mrs Fulford "Happy Easter, Love to Mary from George"

Amelia Fulford then said, I hope to see you on top & Do as Laurence said. He is not here just now. They are in France today, [illegible] have gone to Church there –

I said do you see all parts of this world. Mr Fulford said It is extraordinary – we can go anywhere, we have to move about to do it (as words to this effect

He then referred to his own death at an early age. He said I was quite young – had not expected it – then something about 'that my fast in life' referring again to the world. He said "we live in our own atmosphere" just as you have your atmosphere so we have ours. We see everything. I see what you have done for your city more than any other freemen. I said Sir Wilfrid had begun it. I was just following on – He said no other freemen had done what Sir Wilfrid had, I said I was trying to follow in his footsteps. Mr Fulford said "Don't be shy. You must do things to be helpful – Burnett is bold enough. I said his way was such that I did not want to emulate it. Mr Fulford said "I am not quoting him as an angel" He said if things get in your way, or any little thing troubles "hecte it over", just "much it over", don't let any thing stand in the way. Good luck, cheer up. – I said I was so glad he knew I saw my mother & father. Mr Fulford said "We can't get along without the things" – had some other reference – then "bye bye".

The trumpet pumped a little – from ground
Then came the Indian again – speaking quite
loud & clear (I notice before the Indians come there is usually a little commotion)

Red Sky

In a few moments there was an Indian greeting
I said is that you Red Sky - He said Red Cloud and Red Sky
Me Chief and my Squaw, I am red Sky. She is red Cloud.
I will tell you my big chief. I don't want to make any
bad ~~[illegible]~~ talk between you and the Doctor. Let me tell you
in a hurry - heat is not good for hair. I asked if heat
was good for the body - he then turned to some one who was
heavily & granting him with words. And then he said, it
don't do - not help the muscles. This make the word
~~[illegible]~~ it is too artificial - like ~~[illegible]~~ hardness of the
arteries - not very good. I come to tell you to stop
put a little oil on the root of the hair, around the
edges - you do that for me - here in front, a little
good oil, help to strengthen the roots. I asked who
it was that was ~~[illegible]~~ helping him with words as
to what to say, he said "the doctor that took care of your
mother" I said where Walton County - he said yes. I
said Dr Bingham, he said no. He said the doctor with
the whiskers. He will come and tell you who he is
I spoke again before he went, and said white heat not
good for hair how about the body. He replied, it hurts, not good
for the muscles". It is too artificial, I learn, - don't
do anything artificial, exercise "twist around" &
shake yourself - put out the arms, jump. "athletics
stunt", he found it hard to say the word athletics but
kept at it. - The Doctor prompted him to use the word. He
said, I will show you like this, but we said we couldn't
see. - he clearly indicated the exercises. It had been using
before. He said let go hard, punch - (like at punch ball)
"Good bye"

Dr Bowbly.

A voice then came William King is that you, he gave the name it was hard to get. Sounded like Dr Coleman. finally I said Dr Bowbly and he said yes, I said you brought me into the world and he said "I certainly did". I said were you prompting the Indian; & Dr Bowbly said I was telling him what to tell you – don't make use of anything artificial. Cannot relax by artificial means, my advice to you is to take exercise when you feel brightened up after a bath, before you dress use a little physical exercise I did that when I was out night after night – often out every week till after midnight – and take exercise at diff times. I said Doctor do you know the time I was born, he said it was sometime after midnight. I said it was on the 17th December, he repeated the date. I said he could not say the day of the month it was between 2 and 3 o'clock nearer to three. He said father was not in the house at the time he was away, he was delighted when he returned and found it was a boy – it was between 2 and 3 (This bears out what I heard I think mother or father say, that father was at a political meeting in Linwood – It was a drive that would take several hours then with horse & buggy He had gone to address the meeting. Was I think Presdt of the Alfonse association. When he came home home he said, you will never know how happy I am to find a little man in my home" he said we had a great laugh together (Olive Jeffrey told me father sent a telegram to Mrs Lindsay, aunt's yarnt; about the morning telling of my arrival – all this helps to get exact particulars.)

I said to Dr Bowbly mother told me I was born with a caul on my head. The Doctor replied "You were born with

a veil
on your face" I took it off the right way. the right way
to take off a veil is to take it from the chin and lift
it towards the forehead – it lifts you up in the world
towards gods. If you take it from the forehead down
it will make for misery, or difficulty, the only way
is to raise it from the chin up to the forehead and that
is raised it up in the sight of God.

(Here the conversation ended – and here wrinkle then
began to say there is symbols in everything – everything
has significance – well is it that strange boy cousin
Anne is montgomery lives in minneapolis he was
born with a veil & it was taken off from the forehead
down. he is the most drunkard in the city, as soon
as he gets anything he goes through it, – no one can
do anything with him.)

In a few moments later there came again a tapping on the horn. like
the playing of a tune with the tips of the fingers – it was
either a tune or another telegraph message. Mrs Wright
said you will get a telegram. At this time that is
no rare occasion, so if one comes it will relate to
its significance)

Dr Sharp. Dr Sharp came with strong clear Scotch voice
& said I am glad to congratulate you on your good
lunch & success on this Easter day. He said, are
you feeling better. I said yes & spoke of the splendid
reception we were getting this morning – Dr Sharp
said "my dear sir, let me tell you something. There
is nothing like your own influence, there is nothing
like your own condition, it brings those who are very near
to you. It meant it was free from confusion. He said

in the seances where there are a number there is often a confusion & conflicting. He

He said I want to say "we gather the forces from the sitters – the magnetic rays – the oxygen – and the accumulation of ~~the~~ ether we condense to hear the voice of the ones beyond – it is like a radio this is a spiritual radio – a radio from sounds from afar – (all the radio – something of a comparison of the radios we have with sounds that are near –) with the ether vibrations we seek to penetrate – what we ~~can~~ do is to carry on what has been handed down to us by those who have worked in this part. –

I asked if he thought it would be possible for me to get into touch with those who were interested in establishing communication – with William James, or Myers or some others (I meant Sentinel etc.) Mr Sharp said Done to the effect, I like to bring those you know your own friends and admirer

Then Mr Sharp said, – after a pause – as tho' seeing some one coming. I will be back again.

Then <u>In John A. Macdonald</u>

Then – a voice very clear and distinct

Is that you King – Macdonald –

I want to thank you for what you have done for the one I love so much, the one who holds you in such love and esteem, "The boy I loved and did for". I want to thank you, I asked if he meant Hugh John in winning he said NO NO. I want to thank you for what you have done for Wilfred, for that is the boy I love. I taught him, he is the one I loved, the one I did for & I helped

and I want to reciprocate for you, for the marvellous way you helped him in the town, I want to do what I can for you "for over there" "for over there", there is a lot we can do --- The boy — I said you mean Sir Wilfrid Sir John said "as a boy I loved" — ~~I said~~ you understand or words to that effect. I said is that very significant? Sir John said "perfectly". He has the hands I gave him and the features (if you know anything you understand) — She loved me, and --- brothers hated him and deeply treat him — He lived in the family I said ~~[illegible]~~ did you say his brothers. Sir John said, he did not have any brothers, there was no one but him and his mother, he was placed in the home, and brought up there If you know anything, you will see what he was to me in tool and disposition. I am going to stand by you ~~[illegible]~~ what you did for him, there are not many things ~~[illegible]~~ left can do. but I ~~will be happy~~ am able enough to help

(His voice here W. remarked seemed sad — to me it was very earnest.)

Bella

After a little silence

Everything quiet — Willie — everything is all glory It is wonderful, I just stepped away and I ~~[illegible]~~ am going back to the procession, we are going to stop now until after one o'clock — from 12 until one. — I asked Bella what her colors were, she say Royal blue and gold and white — She then repeated about going back — as she went she said "Love from mother".

Her voice was very sweet, very quiet whispering full of a silvery loveliness.

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Afternoon April 16. 1933
Mrs Wendt - Joan
at 3.

Joan alone

Mr Hallison. was speaking about Godfrey. not being too well, and branding our things. He said he hoped Godfrey did not hold any stigma against him, that he had been too harsh, he had not. meant it. referred to him as my boy. and seemed anxious Joan should make clear to him he loved him. Joan spoke of Jack - G.P.H. Said they soon forget. Yes yes they forget - he said he ~~[illegible]~~ of Jack was cut down. Joan said twice he replied they will again, there will be another said Hy's couldn't compete. Motors ran to coast - the depression may hold thing to continue. Couldn't be sure about Jack's being left on. - Spoke of loving his horses. Joan asked about Meyers. saw him a [illegible] he was a fine fellow. are all liked him. he is working among soldiers [illegible]

Mother

was speaking of the colors she had been wearing Joan spoke of having been here in the morning, of the name of me as the only one on this earth she could speak to "all I have to speak to on this earth" and you told Joan that she loved her, - Joan spoke of our trying to help each other. - Mother was very sweet - goodbye - Mother said Bella's colors were blue - gold entirely - beautiful flowers blooming now - man [illegible] (above mind [illegible]

(declared by Joan.
~~[illegible]~~
Mrs Wetherbee. - How is dear Mr King today
This is mother, wished happy Easter, had been a church with Joan (this am) the services. Spoke lovingly of Godfrey - been good he was. asked if she was well. Yes - no one need think me in bed now - Spoke of London - Woodstock happy at Woodstock (loved Woodstock) - was with Joan in Atlantic every day

Mrs Mrs Benson. (Farnborough)
a voice sounded like Annie Francis
came to be Aunt Benson. — a diff personality to any who
came. Mrs Patterson's sisters. (Mrs Benson) wanted to know
of Godfrey Joan & Jack. said ~~sta~~ this was a new impression
for her. asked how did you come to know about this
business - Joan said from her King. She said very strange.

I went in - no sound. — saw name Cushman.
saw name ~~[illegible]~~ Pheeby - no other indications
(day cloudy out of doors. rain, became close
conditions not good.)

45/.

Easter Sunday Night
April 16. 1933
Mrs Wright. Joan & myself.

first seen a light across Joan's knees.
— We were waiting. & speaking about this not coming then a voice
said very gently "be patient. be patient"

Alexander Dixon (of the Norwich Union) Toronto

A voice Mr Dixon of Toronto
Joan asked if he wanted to take Godfrey ~~for [illegible]~~ to school (in England), he said yes.
I am glad to see you ~~[illegible]~~
"The peace of the wonderful day" when we come together
today we come to gather the lost ones
to gather the loved ones
to gather the forgotten ones
bringing them all into contact
Speaking to me he Mr Alexander said
I knew your grandfather — who had raised Cain and Abel
some years ago in Toronto, he is a great fighter, he is trying
to make you have the spirit of fight — He was a great
fighter for justice. Right. and Honour
He then spoke of Godfrey. give him my best respects
tell him that I want him to build up hopes
that happiness is for us all
The well of God is the power of the world
This is a wonderful world, there is something ~~[illegible]~~ bigger than
the world, it is a gigantic power, the power of man
in this great hemisphere. Man who is
the maker of art.
the maker of beauty.
the maker of love
the maker of makers (?) and who can destroy
and who can in a magnificent way uniform this struggle
we are passing through — Tell Godfrey he must stick out. There
is a lot for him; that there is nothing for him to worry
about ---
Mitchell — the voice was feeble — said something about being a newspaper
man. (we could not think.. it may have been a former editor of the
Ottawa Free Press

Red Sky - Indian

You let me tell you what to do - You no do it.
I said I had not had time as yet - I said I will do it yes.
Rub on your head - Joan said "ointment" he said no
ointment he has not sores in his head - heat is not for
the head - keep the roots nourished. You do what I tell
you. Dont wash it every day - people wash their heads
too much, people put soap & water on their heads, dont
brush & comb it - dont med water, wash every two
weeks, try not to wash off (vaseline or oil) try to do the
right thing - the head is not dirty. I said that could I
do if I didnt wash my head - "make up for it some other
way" he said wash feet make up for it - Goodbye.

Something moving - a heavy set man - in front of me, has a
habit of putting thumb in his pants pocket; has
round face - smooth stamm (before lost a much
I asked if it were gallie -) his wrist ment on - he has dark Sint
of Clothes and bow tie - I said Sir Henry Thornton
Sir Henry Thornton
Soon a voice came Thornton - I asked how he was, he
said very well - comfortable - and how are the ladies
I introduced him to Joan who said it was some time go
he met her. I said I had had a nice cable from Lady Thornton
he said she would, he were all very fond of you. I asked
what he was doing. Sir Henry replied that is a difficult
question to answer, there is so much to be done - so
difficult to adjust matters. Dont see what is going to
happen. In England - Russia - trouble all round
I asked if he remembered what we were concerned with, he said
You know how much I am interested in. I feel sure
that ~~[illegible]~~ happens is right (not sure of this). We want to get Bennett out
of it. We are going to, we will win the day
Sir Henry then said How does the president treat you?
I said who Roosevelt - he said yes. I said did you see

time – he replied 'a fortnight ago – (He saw Roosevelt for the shortly before his death) – He then spoke said in reference to something 'don't be afraid' I shall help you and I shall be stronger than I never was before, in the reading – I asked him again if he recalled what we were concerned with – and he said – it was a difficult word to pronounce. I could hear the three syllables which he repeated three times, at last it was quite clear "the transcontinental" – He said How is the Grand Duke I said they are at work on the bill, they are appointing trustees for 5 or 6 years, he said let it be 7. I said that was a long time He said it will be help – go half, half way – "it is a poor look-out" – we don't want Bennett. – then since the auto-mobile came out; cannot compete (or something like this) proper rate to the coast – Then he said this is a wonderful world. a man clings to the earth, they say he is earth bound that is all nonsense, it is for the betterment of our country – to help humanity – we can look after humanity I asked how his mother was, I did he see her. He said my mother is not mixed up in this sort of thing He is in another sphere – but I see her every day.

(This interview suggested Thornton last months and as it he were scarcely 'adjusted' I certainly was 'earth bound' it is characteristic of the man in his optimism. etc.! He was clinging to earth because he liked it I to help humanity)

Joan saw little sparks, like fire flies

The trumpet rattled a little on the floor

Brebeuf – This man spoke in French very clearly, sympathetic voice said something about missionaries, and liked the sound of the name of my house "Maison de Laurine. I was very sorry not to be able to translate but it was impossible. He thanked Joan for the way she spoke to him in French and ended up "au revoir" He was here quite a time

Senator Watson

Next to be heard Watson, I said is that you Senator, he said yes, I thought I would have a crack at the horn with you. We are happy over our conversation with you and honoured to be in this circle and in this house, honoured certainly you can never know I appreciate it, I spoke of his knowing the house & he said certainly, he said there were some changes. He missed some of the old associations (I am not sure if I had the Senator here more than once - I think it was only once, but feel certain it was at least once)

I spoke of there having been happenings since we lost spoke (I wanted to see what he would say in reply) he said "She is over here it is a great relief. I spoke about seeing Mrs Watson & thinking she looked well. The Senator said she is becoming quite reconciled becoming more reconciled, there is no need of mourning our loss. We come in and go out - we dont like to give up our dead

— He then spoke of things looking quite bad (?) try and cut. Make any change in the money, don't go on the Silver Standard keep to the Gold Standard (if you can)

Bennett would like to get out — there are cheques to pay ~~you~~ must you luck again - you know my sentiments.

I asked if he saw Oliver, that he had passed over, he said I have seen him, but not been talking to him, you know they all have their own intimate friends & relations they go to first.

He said there was several spoke of Colonel Hanchey having come over (I didn't know him.

I spoke of Sir Daniel McMillan - He asked if it were heart trouble

He then said this place dont look natural - dont seem just natural, I explained we were in a sort of box there. He spoke of liking to be reminded of those pretty things - old associations

— Good-night. rooms different

Florence Ollerenshaw

In a few minutes I heard a woman's voice, announcing herself, I could tell the name Ollerenshaw – (the Sunlow's daughter who died since our last talk) I said is that you Florence. She said yes – Happy Easter
Then went on to say, when I spoke of being so glad to see her, I sent it lovely, She said her father had brought her (or I brought you father) he has a great admiration for you I asked if she remember my seeing her in London & visiting her home she said yes indeed. She said she felt badly at her father ~~leaving to~~ having left mother alone. I said there was Frankie & the other girls, Florence said a family is not anything like father then there were some words before parting about we will see the tables change & week you the victory

Mrs Nesbitt said. Some one is close to me – a rather stout woman. I see the name Susan Susie

Susan Pallison – the voice said Joan dear, this is Susan Pallison – spoke of being very well – Joan said something about not knowing her to see her – asked if her husband was week her & she said he was then she says "I am so grateful of you to come and see us – Joan asked if her mother was week her – She replied she was and 'sends her love'
She spoke again about being grateful
Something was said about her death being a severe one – Joan asked if she were 'sally'. She said some call me sally Susan, some call me sally. I love the name Susan
Good-bye – give my love to Godfrey

(There was considerable confusion here – as Joan thought there were two persons being confused – a Susan Pallison burned to death in New York with her husband & a relation of Godfrey in England – we were discussing it. I was a little put out at Joan's not questioning. but saying "wait till I think" etc – I felt it embarrassing to the one speaking & a seeming lack of sympathy – It upset me quite a little – I know it was only manner & a certain Scotch reserve & honesty of mind which won't ever move where it can see things)

Dr Sharp

Dr Sharp then came and in a clear robust voice said
I am glad to see you tonight. The lady who was speaking knew about your family - they are all related, dedent she have a very severe passing out - she knows all the family. We all know all our relations a long way back & a long way forward, - we spoke about - many of them love to come, they love to do things for each other, all are trying to do the will of God

I asked Dr Sharp if I might ask her some questions - he said yes do. I said where you are "are we known as we are" or as we appear - he replied to this, by saying something about known as we have been - not in the flesh but the individuality - this is the real life, the life beyond the grave - the mundane sphere --- religion is more made - great many religions are forced by the mouth of man - make people believe what they think right - here (on this mundane sphere) men are animals only of a higher kind & educational standing. This is a school to prepare us for a better condition hereafter. What we do that is not harming other people is not sinful. It is the law of Nature - do you understand?

then I will come again

Shortly Dr Sharp returned - was speaking about education. This is true even of animals. Even animals - all animals has a sense. a language of their own. bees have a sense ~~that brings them~~ gross has a sense of feeling and of speech every person has a sense
Nothing is sinful if you do not abuse it
The worst crime that can be committed is to take advantage of children, that is the sin that is not forgiven. Catholics get their purgatory - there is a dreadful punishment for this - all pass thro' spheres of remorse, remorse that is more than punishment on this earth - it is so long of time - the wrong doer must wait till the person wrong passes over to be forgiven
If we don't abuse what is natural it is not sinful - there are the

~~tf.~~ 5.1

senses (sight hearing (feeling) I insert these smell touch taste)

I said if men had a double life, is that apparent? ~~when~~ they be told
her Dorf replied when in the flesh, the flesh ~~is~~ errs, flesh is
weak, here there is no flesh — (something about known as we
stand, nothing that is not known) Know you as you stand out
You will not here be with Tom, Dick, and Harry, It will be with
those you like and love. In the mundane world you go to church
and knell with those you don't know; go to theatres and
sit beside those you don't know — Here it is different you
are with your own, or your spirit tell you what they are. In
Heaven we have our own. "Heaven is a condition we make
for ourselves." — If a person drops dead, everything is forgiven
If there is time for him to repent — is human.
A criminal has to be forgiven by the one he has hurt
Conscience suffers more than any punishment
Don't forget there is a chance for all. All try to help
each other — all kind to each other

Then in saying good bye, a word of a benediction
"May ~~we~~ be with you till we meet ~~again~~ after"
the Easter
+ (or again) ~~Easter~~

The sitting second short and a little unsettled — due to my
own anxiety and impatience I think at feeling either
we were not sitting the right persons, or were not
Sympathetic enough — ~~However~~ I was a little put out at
the confusion which arose over one person — our not-
finding out. Letting the spirit go as it were without
sufficient appreciation. The fault was mine not your
reticent disposition which I was inclined to criticize
I read a chapter or two of Hines, and at 10.45: we went into
the same room and had a sitting there
the conducted after meeting a while

Eastern Sunday night –
April 16. – Second sitting
Sun room
Mrs. Wright – Joan & Neef

Andrew Haydon

We went into the sun room – all dark – had hardly been seated before a voice came, it was a little hard to make out at first; we then heard the word, "Haydon", and when he had greeted him he said "How do you do ladies. – then he said of his own "Mrs Patterson how do you do. – This is truly remarkable. I don't understand these laws, ~~we can be~~ you so thankful then to Joan you do not know. How glad I am seeing your face – Joan said she felt some one grab her foot, just lightly – then there was a sound of some one ~~kissing~~ sunday, a kiss (when Joan & I went to call. Shortly before Andrew's death Joan kissed him on his birthday anniversary – this was done as a clear evidence to recall the occasion.

A little later we saw a wheeled chair – there was a tall slender old man smooth face, deep sunken eyes. a plaid shawl over his legs – alone.

Senator Watson

Senator came back & said he had come just to say don't say anything of this to my wife – these writings that you are taking down they are for yourself, not to be seen – better not let any one know. I told the Senator I had not spoken to Mrs Watson before & would not. & thanked him

Whistling – a long way to Tipperary

Soon we heard some one whistling "It is a long way to Tipperary. – went through the whole of it, and after finishing the 2 verses, sang over the two verses,

We said here are one of the boys who were overseas

Malcolm Cerrar – the lad gave his name, it was hard to catch at first, then we got the words, finally we asked where from London – yes – then we got Cerrar. Then Joan asked if it were Malcolm Cerrar and he said yes, Joan said how glad she was to see him and asked if he had seen Alan Gates, he replied yes, that he had come at Alan's request "he told me you were here" "This is ~~[illegible]~~" – yes I know. Joan asked how he was he said "I am just fine" I am ~~[illegible]~~ happy as can be. He then said "How is Jack" glad he is doing something and glad he got back all right (the boy was in Jack Valerian's regiment & with him: Allan Gates – we ~~are~~ were a happy lot – he had a rough time of it. We all left with a heavy heart. Joan asked if he remembered the supper at their house before they left. He said yes we were all happy & we all said 'Cheris' but in our hearts we were heavy and sad – Joan said you don't want any more war & he replied "you bet". "How is Mr Valerian?" Joan told him he was well – asked how his sister was (his sister was Lady Beck –) He replied "Sister is in a higher sphere, I am with the Dominion. Joan said Poor Boy, He said no, I am not sorry – we are all happy. Cheris Cheris. (and he ~~walked~~ bounded away)

Lousay – (a name like this appeared) (probably Lindsay)

Something moving –
There is a hand here with a watch – It is a good size watch and a chain – a heavy gold ~~[illegible]~~ watch

(I think this may be aunt Jenny from photo of her I recall Elizabeth Lindsay is come in same way)

Mr. Wm McIntosh

We heard later a scotch voice very gentle - spoke in a delightfully broad way. Said something about being so happy to be with all, we have had a delightful Easter Sabbath I kept on till I got the name - McIntosh. I asked if it were mother's ancestor. Old Mr McIntosh, my mother's grandfather and he said yes, he said we are all here together, a word of kindness one to the other, to extend our greetings & help one to the other - (this was description of the gathering) he said he did not know just what to say as all this was new to him, he belonged a long way into the past. He hoped to meet you in the mar future. Then he said Dear Grace (that is mother) the one we love she was here she joined in she is a lovely soul - then he said something about loving kindness - and a guide and a protector ended up with the words "Better bede a mee" There was great reverence - great belief - fine quality in the old gentleman's voice - a truly lovely and beautiful character.

~~[illegible]~~ Mrs McWhorter

A voice said

Joan dear - mother. I just came to tell you what a lovely day we have had. We had such a happy Easter father ~~[illegible]~~ and nancy & grandman were here when you come over you will have a great many to welcome you. Have is Godfrey. Be kind to him be with him while you can. Stay with Godfrey I can't say very much - Joan said mother would let others help her, Mrs McWhorter said I always wanted to do everything myself - she would mark on me - Joan spoke about remembering their happy day. She said she did

I love music - Nancy came & spoke of the lovely day I wish I ~~had something~~ could give you some of my flowers. Nancy "tell father we all send our love to him"

Nancy wrote Joan's mother, she was fuel of happiness [illegible]

I asked Nancy if she played the motion - she said she was not in the musical classes today - they professionals were playing. If they had joined there would have been "terrible discord. - good night - mother dear - [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] very lovely.

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April 17. 1933.
Mrs Wriedt & self
10 to 11.

~~As soon as~~ before light turned out, heard a voice at mouth of trinfet
after light " " " some voice again.
In ~~a~~ Max moment came word - Max. - I said is that you Max. he
said yes. ~~[illegible]~~ and how are you. - I asked him of
himself & he said "wonderfully well"
"And how is the medium" - Mrs Wriedt says. She is very
well, how could she be otherwise when with your brother
Max says he is the fellow to make people well, he makes
all people well.
I said I want to ask about Mrs Wriedt's condition. She speaks
of a pain between her shoulders & across to the chest. Max
said that is "blocked heart", as you grow stronger that
will disappear. remember there is nothing organically
wrong, don't worry, nourish yourself, do not be
afraid to eat, there is no need to worry. Of course age
is against you. You are getting on in years, but you may
"pull along"
Then turning to me he said - now a word about the treat-
-ments, physical treatment is better than these rays;
these are "faddish" things, they dry up the tissues
physical culture, morning exercises. -
Put a little oil on your hair, it will prevent you losing
what you have, the scalp needs to be nourished, it don't
need heat, keep what hair you have got; that is the
best method. the scalp is too dry. I never troubled much
about these things, manicuring, etc but a little care of
what you have is best. - I see you every day
He then began to speak of conditions - and said conditions
were improving for me, things are on the ragged edge,
They can't keep you out

I asked how do you come to me in dreams. He said these are not dreams they are visions. I do give them to you. I asked if I interpreted them aright, he said you come pretty close to them, he promised that he would send me more.

"Lillie mother is just as happy as can be, she is all the time with you or so much that I say to her that she things she owns the house – I said I wish she did, and she would not be here too much.

Things are much more in your favour, the political situation is turning your way, people are beginning to know you again and to see they were mistaken – he are going to win (?) I am ~~glad to~~ not a politician but I can see these things and will help. I am glad Laurie is such a good friend he is loyal to you – oh he is so loyal to you and will help you all he can

I said the boys are getting along well. – Max said I was going to speak of them, yes they are doing well. – they are going to make good men. I said Max had thought of sending Arthur to Montreal or Toronto. Max said it would be a big expense for her, dont you encourage anything of the kind or court the idea, – I said Leon is doing well Max said yes he is, they will be good men, how can they help but be "with so many Mac's behind them (= Mac-Macdonald Mackenzie etc.) he laughed – said but joking apart it would not be wise to do it, a big expense. Dont you encourage it,

I said Max, Max thinks she heard your voice speaking to her on the anniversary of your death – he said I am glad to know that, I speak to her every day. I am sorry for her – I said she seems well. he said yes, poor girl but she is lonesome, I feel sorry for any one who is lonesome. I said she comes to

I route in the summer. etc. he said yes I know and I am grateful to you for making it possible for me

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I then said may you know about this conflict of flesh and spirit, tell me about that — he said yes. It is this may mean is human, it is the law of the animal nature, you cannot run away too far from the ~~[illegible]~~ natural what is natural is all right if it is not carried too far or overreaching. Some people do. The best way to get away from it is don't practice the thought, nature requires help, without help ~~the~~ nature will not go very far. as long as people don't think or cultivate the thought there must be much trouble — law of nature is there, we must not try to over control — it is not sinful or ~~[illegible]~~ hurtful — some abuse, they think of nothing else, they make it the centre of their thoughts. — enough is enough

Will see you again

I said before you go may tell me about your work, you are in the hospitals, he said yes I work in the hospitals I try to help the young students; one can't do much with the patients, they are subject to certain conditions, I can help the students to concentrate, can help them to discover things ~~etc~~ and what to do.

Sir Wilfred

Good morning. I could not catch who it was and the voice said ~~Wilfred~~ I was on a journey of discovery yesterday – I said ok it is Sir Wilfred – he said yes. I said you went to see the service – he said yes it was a beautiful service – but the service is not satisfying – we see what we are looking for – men don't like camouflage. There is too much entertainment (or something like this – extras –) to our religion – when Christ was on earth he was simple he ought to be the same today. In our services a day there is too much money, ~~this~~ we have become too idle in beauty. We do not allow ourselves to feel a sacred shrine of God – Christ had no flowers, or gold or silver he wore a simple robe, gracefully around him in a simple way, and he went about quietly. There was no church to worship – (This was particularly beautiful as Sir Wilfred spoke I could see the figure of Christ clothed in a white robe moving in the sunshine among the hallyst plains. simple & beautiful – Sir Wilfred's utterance was a protest against building up an institution where we came to worship artificial beauty, instead of the 'shrine of God'.

I next said to Sir Wilfred. I had a talk with Sir P. yesterday, a very good talk – Sir Wilfred said "my right hand" then in a whisper, low but impressive 'my father' – he repeated it again coming near to me 'my father'. I said did you know that, Sir W. said yes. quite emphatically, he said I know from things he said, and did for me, and from what he sent my mother. "I know by what he sent to my mother" Then he came close to my ear – so here he could not – hear, and said "my name is Macdonald," – repeated it ~~my name~~ Macdonald is my name. He said look at the portraits of the two of us and

You will see where there is the strong resemblance - this was all said very clearly, & unfeminingly and with deep conviction.
Sir Wilfrid then began to speak of me and said he owed me a great debt of gratitude - that I had been so loyal and so true to him. I said it had been the greatest pride of my life to have shared his friendship - he said you never changed your colours. You helped me so much, I feel I should have done more for you. I said Sir Wilfrid how could you possibly have, you took me into your cabinet, into your home, etc. My dear boy, he said, I loved you - and you were so admirable to my dear wife. Let me say
~~There is no truer man alive than Mackenzie King~~
~~(...)~~
Let me and I will help you all I can - I spoke of (my hand)
the greatest joy & honour it was to be known as his friend Lady Laurier -

He continued All is yours, Remember - all to be taken care of according to your wishes. I dont want you to add anything more, but when you come to part with what you have it is at your disposal

I shall seek to help you. to do what ~~you~~ I can for you No man was ever truer to another man than Mackenzie King. I want you to know this. I want so much for our good old sixty of the Government to prosper

Stand out and fight - fighting for the right wrongs no man. You will carry on, seek my help, dont shrink

My wife says - if he would only speak French, they would get back their love for you as they did years ago.. as man speaking in another man's language appeals to his soul - trust yourself, dont be afraid to hammer hammer things in - go out among the labouring men he wants the labouring men, go and tell them where you stand go among them -

after a little while the trumpet was tapped again.

Andrew Haydon

Then a voice said, I was here to see you yesterday. You were not quite satisfied with my way of talking to you. I felt I did not wish to keep others away by beginning to talk about politics. after trying many times to get the house. I got it at last as Haydon. - He then said I did not want to take up the time from other people - I said Andrew merely you glad to see here Valerian, did you try to touch her, he said yes. She is a splendid person. I said I had been his wife and told her about one talk, I supposed I had better not speak of this, he said no it was better not to, she was afraid in a way - in a way she is fearful of it. She might get mixed up, and ~~[illegible]~~ take a wrong step. She might in talking say "her king told me something very curious" you have to be very careful - it would never do to let them use this against you.

I then said what do you think about Mr. Dougall.

Andrew said, just as you felt - you made no mistake in your estimate of him - he is very jealous of you - he said he dont like so many to court you. Why he should think he should be the only one I dont see, or why you shouldn't have your freedom to like who you like. He said he is "tricky". I said he likes money. - Andrew said that is what he lives for, or something like that - very fond of money.

I said had you heard Meagher is in trouble - he said no, I hadn't heard, I told him what it was, he said well you say nothing about it, keep your own counsel - be a diplomate as you always were, there is the word if anyone says anything. You know what he said about you. I said no. - What was it. He said when you were ~~[illegible]~~ defeated, he said he was glad you are out. and hoped to God you would never get anywhere.

~~He said~~ I said well he seems to be wrapped up in things and to have taken advantage of knowledge he had as Commissioner Andrew said well they cant say that about you, you had clean hands – he said something about legitimate word – ~~[illegible]~~ Brighton has got his head in a noose let him get it out himself. dont you say anything "hum" is the word if they speak to you.

Burnett is trying to get ~~on~~ some place – or somewhere, he is afraid of his slips, he is beginning to see he is not appreciated his own people do not like him, he is beginning to see it. I said do you think he is going to get married. He said he has too many lovers, he dont know which to marry. I asked if he thought he would go to England. Haydon said he thought he would "he is fond of England"

I spoke about reciprocity – and Haydon said there would be some difficulty" – I said and Burnett get it, & he said "he can't get anywhere" – he rather indicated me might.

I said did he think we would have an election – he thought we would next year. he ~~hoped~~ thought it ~~would be~~ more likely in the fall he hoped it would be so that I could get a chance to get out among the people – he said I must I must there to help. I said I wish he were, that he could help where he was. I said he had been true as steel, and the greatest help I had had all the time I was in office, ~~he said~~ that he had to do with difficult things – He said "I will do it again" I could count on his not failing to take my part, keep on hitting hard

– I said did he remember the type of Burn he gave me – He said oh Bobbie Burns you have it still. I said do you ever see him. He said no he is very busy with his own people – I asked if he saw my mother & father he said something quite enthusiastic and ended up something about – she is – ever and ever – bless you

(whether this related to mother or not.. or his own farmers I did not quite catch – It was all much Haydon's personality)

Dr Sharp — good morning (clear & strong) and how are you the morning. Mrs Wrudt said my mess. sleeping & eating. he said that is good. She spoke of my kindness to her. he said he does that for every one — we must be kind to him.

I said Dr Sharp, may I ask you a few more questions. Have I any spirit who guides and helps me. — He said yes you have, he is not an orator, he is a good winger he is great on bringing people into line, he is a forcible character, he is not a Frenchman or a Scotchman — he is a good organizer. I don't know what his nationality is. he has kept aloof from other things. He tries very hard to bring about better conditions socially as well as in a business way in the line of politics, he is not a hindslinger — he is a good organizer. In the last 5 ~~[illegible]~~ or 6 years you have gained force thro' his help and with Laurier — (Dr Sharp stressed that this was the guide in politics) he said — he is not a man I know — he has kept aloof for forty years he has been helping you, to write and to ~~find~~ study different points in your writing — to work out the points, ~~[illegible]~~ to give you power and reliance

Yet on the right side of the French, you have a hold with them — in this town there is a lot of French power — extend to them the hand of Friendship

He spoke about the fort — & bad conditions — something about all joining in to bring about change. and "you bet a penny I will be there"

God bless you all

I will see you this afternoon

Mrs Wrudt then saw something more across, by hand & over the table, like a puff of smoke — ~~[illegible]~~ it went towards the door & seemed to go out — it was like steam out of a bottle — like Ether, like a puff out of a pipe — white ether — we thought it something as it were materialising

I not was all

April 17th (Easter Sunday afternoon)

Mrs Wriedt - Self - Joan.

There was like blue chiffon floating in air over Joan's head
a sort of electric blue
There is some one here who has died from trouble in the bowels
has had an operation - suffered terribly
The trumpet began moving
"There is some one in the middle of the room
"There is some one on my foot" Joan said
Joan said it frightened Joan - John Oh - I jumped
Just then the shawl over her knees was pulled, and the one
on Mrs Wriedt's knees was pulled off and dropped to the
floor.
We got nothing further moving
Could see clouds. & some one moving
the trumpet moved once and fell on the arm of Joan's chair
the excitement for the moment was considerable
Mrs Wriedt said it made her shudder - Joan said it was
quite exciting. I was glad to see things moving in this
way. - There were white lute sparks - but for some
time after it became silent and though we waited for
an hour, we got nothing further.
(I believe that some force came to make an end to
the seance. It may have been Red Sky - annoyed because
I had not carried out his advice to fix hair. That
is not probable. Indeed it is unfair to suggest it
except that the jumping of the trumpet is the kind of
thing that precedes his actions - ~~most likely~~ the
~~[illegible]~~ pulling off of the shawl ~~and~~ and lasting Mrs W
shudder may have caused her to lose power. She
was quite upset afterwards - did not like the suggestion
of reading a story like we did last night, - when I read some
of Lindsay's book she was very critical said it was not
true, except in parts - opposed to the idea of vibrations. She
was critical of his Altner badge that for 40 years he had kept
everything secret. Yet his son died. That he was cold. meets his
family - was critical of Mrs Fulford when Joan spoke kindly of her
[illegible] it was clear [illegible] put out at what [illegible]

April 17th - 6 P.M -

Mrs H & I alone -

"John King" - As soon as we sat down, the name came through in clear loud tones - I apologized for his son not being there - said that he had been during the afternoon but that no one had spoken. Mr. King said he had not attempted to speak before that afternoon - He welcomed me & said that he had spoken frequently to "Willie" & would do so again -

I spoke to him of Easter Day. He said he had had a very busy delightful day renewing old acquaintances & that his wife had had all her relatives for some generations back, with her. & that they had a wonderful day

said he often saw J.C.P. & also M. Lindsey — said that J.C. was a wonderful character he asked for G. & hoped we all were well — & bade me adieu —

Nancy came next in quite a happy Gay mood — She had had a delightful day on Easter Sunday — with Grandparents — who, she said, were sweet & dear — She said she was as tall as I am — and that Grandmama said she looked like me — (& several flattering things) I asked her if she remembered coming to me in a vision — & if they had expected me to come to them then — Yes. she said "Grandmama told me she thought you would come & that you would be lonesome so we went — to meet you"

She said the days had been so "murky" - (probably murky) that they had not attempted to speak — She said she was sorry father would not come to speak but "I will get him yet" said she would be under his bed some night - She kissed us & went away -

A voice came there feebly saying "Rosie" or Emily - or "M.C." but - could not - make us understand - a sad voice - I thought a woman

Then came a cheerful whistle & Allen G. came Hello Mrs Pollock - I thought I would like to have another talk with you - so I came again" - I told him how glad I was that he had done so He spoke about his mother & how much he longed for her

& his old home & friends
I said 'Shall I tell her I
have spoken to you?' No
he said - She would be so
excited it would not do -
Best let well alone - Said
he was very happy with
his friends - busy - too
but not as we work on earth.
Led take him a long long
time to recover from the
shock of his death - The
was blown up by a shell
but then now he was quite
all right - bade me good
bye - & went away -
Afterwards - some little
time - the trumpet made a
great stir & fell over - & a
voice said It's Alan. Mrs
Pelletier I'm just going
away - Good bye again -
& went away cheerfully
& quite "strong" —

M. E. P.

Later in the day between 6 & 6.45: Joan went in alone with Mrs Wreidt, and Father came, also Nancy. and Allan Gates and a name called out "Emily"

The account is written out by Joan of this

Evening sitting – 8.30 to 10 o'clock
Mrs Wreidt Joan – self.
Sun room

Saw first a loop of blue over Joan's shoulder, – like a tomel
Joan remarked that was like the beginning this afternoon.

Then the words strongly pronounced
"Good Evening"

Mr Sharp

I asked about this afternoon
Mr Sharp said something about gathering the forces
etc –

Then speaking to Joan
Do you feel a kink in your side at times
Joan said No – a sort of pressure at times
Joan "yes" – Well it was the little girl
She comes very often to see you, she ~~[illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~ often sits on your lap, and feels you or is
around you

Then Brother King. in case I do not get another chance, let me thank you for your kindness to my little medium, I appreciate what you have done for her. I spoke of what she and he had done for us all – he spoke very close to me, just in ~~[illegible]~~ front of me.

Then to Joan. he said my good lady – Joan called out he touched my stress – we are going to help the husband to feel better and more collected, poor fellow he has been disappointed and feels it, he is too young a man to be idle.
Mrs Wreidt also felt him touch her, – the trumpet sound to move about a good deal.

Said Mr Sharp. I want to ask you about my guides. You told me of the political guide, what about the others

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He said you have wonderful guides; then turning to Mrs Wright he said you ought to have explained all this – we have all of us guides. You have a guide that is a writer, an orator, a deep thinker, an investigator – he is an ~~[illegible]~~ ancient.

You have read the history of Henry Morgan, John King not your father John King, it was the people that influenced them. Leo the writer that influences you. Leo the writer, he was also a great man as a landscaper – he is a wonderful man. I asked if he lived before Christ. Dr Thorp said no it was shortly after, there were great men came into power about that time, (I am not sure but I think he said he was one of them). He then began to speak of Christ.

He said (seemed to be anxious to have me follow him closely in this and ~~[illegible]~~ spoke with emphasis)

There were many Christs. Jesus of Nazareth King of the Jews was one, he was named Jesus Christ. There was only one Jesus his name was Jesus, like John King John Thorp when the time came that Gregory was the ruler, was the man like Mussolini, tried to make himself heard and seen he said we will away with ~~all~~ your Christs, there shall be only two, when these Jesus of Nazareth and Jesus the Great so there will not be another another, & there never & never will be

I asked about the two, he said the Christ, he was King of the Jews. Religion has put a different complexion on all this line of thought – very much exaggerated Gregory was the same they made Pope Gregory. because he did away with all. When the other one died there was only Christ – Christ is a name like John Christopher

~~He said~~

~~He~~ I then asked about your guides

He said Mrs Patterson ~~was~~ you have a musician guide – Lucile – from a very high sphere – you resemble her

—

We were discussing this after Dr Thorp went.
He came back & said what dont you understand. I said about

the the Christ — he said to Mrs Pallison, now I dont want to shock you Jesus was his name — like Mary Ann When these Christs were born ((?) or alive) the people wanted to know who to follow. Gregory said follow me (or him — I cant tell) there shall be only one, this will be the last one

Christ was a man who was never heard of until he was 12 years old, he talked to elders and scribes in the temple. He was in a trance, when he fled they didn't know where to find him, he was with his father Joseph. Studying the law of love, the development of the spirit. Joseph was his father till he was 32. Christ was never heard of till 30 years old. The miracles he did were very simple — he led the blind, he never healed the blind (they had hollows in their heads) the boy supposed dead that he raised was never dead, he was in a trance, he said rise my lad — Roman has ~~made~~ misled the people that is the truth, and if you dont get the truth, shut it out. Christ was dead, not a soul saw him on the cross, not a soul in heaven ever saw him on the cross — it is a mythical person — it is true what I tell you. Good night.

(Mr Sharp in speaking as he did seemed to me to speak as one who had strong feeling in what he said: ~~of~~ like one who was incensed, felt he had been deceived, and was determined to speak out and to proselytize. — I confess all else I have heard & gathered from these conversations has strengthened my faith in the truth of the scriptures, the resurrection etc. Mr Sharp is very strong against the Roman Catholics. (& I think also against the Jews, tho' of this I am not sure) He is justified in protesting against much Rome has done and is doing. But I confess I believe in Christ, as one risen from the dead in the sense of materializing after death. I believe he was crucified. — Why this Easter festival in the beyond with the saints & prophets martyrs etc — all coming out in procession as Bella told me in a first interview. My Easter significant — the 3 days observance — which all have spoken of. Why the Christian calendar if this Christ 'a mythical figure' — I cannot accept Mr Sharp's teaching. He is like one who has yet to see the light in this. I feel sheltered.

Grandfather King.

Shortly after this interview. I heard a voice say "are you there" John King, I said is that you father, he said "I ~~am~~ was speaking to my son" then he said grandfather King. I expressed great delight I said I had often wished to see him - he said something of being proud of me, I said father had often spoken of him to me, this he had not seen him (he said he knew) told me how he had trained a cannon on the windmill - he laughed - said so I did, and added I am still a fighter, he said he was so pleased father had spoken as he did. I said you were at Quebec, he said a short time at Quebec. I held to me gunk. I asked how grandmother King was, and he said very well, I told him to give her my love - He then began to speak of the problems of the currency, said not to go in for silver, to hold to gold standard, there is one thing that is "very foolish William" he said - want to have a talk with you over money dont have silver - he spoke about a change in the money it looks like it - you see that it is "backed with gold" I said you were at Prescott, father told me of your being there - he said did he remember me at Prescott, it was a little village, where the boats come across, I was at the Grant House for a short time, did he tell you about the wharf, work which we were carrying on for the government - grant from the government, on the landing. I saw that it was fixed up properly

I said I have your military trunk, - he said well is that so, the little chest, I said yes, it is here in the house, well he said I had only two pairs of pants, the one pair I had ~~[illegible]~~ on, he laughed quite joyfully - I said he went to church with his men, dedted he - he was an elder was not he. he said some of the men went to church - in the church I offered my services - some of them said they would rather hear me talk than a full fledged minister. ~~I [illegible]~~ He was going and I called him back and said, you appeared to me before did you not in uniform. He said yes, I had my little

bayonet at my side, and my cocked hat.
When I said to give my love to grandmother as he went away.
Grandfather King added "and to Jane" – don't forget Jane.
(This was a surprise Jennie McDougall was a cousin of fathers
she was (always) called Jane. She lived with Uncle Dougall
McDougall & Aunt Flora McDougall his sister, & father who ~~lived~~ lived
with his mother – whether a half cousin or not. I am not sure
I think she was a daughter of a brother of fathers mother. She was
a McDougall not a King. She married her Neville (?) of Berlin –
I lost track of her some time ago. She was not in my thoughts

Mrs Totten

Mrs Wendt said, I see a name it looks like Botton.
I asked if it were Totten
In a few months the mason came Totten
He said at the invitation of Jane Totten I have just stepped
in. for a short ~~[illegible]~~ moment.
I said how is Mrs Totten. he replied "she is progressing
nicely" (which would seem to indicate that insanity might
take time to heal. She died. I think in the Toronto Asylum after
being there some years. died in poverty.
Mr Totten then said something about happy to be in this
great world where love ever calls. (or words to that
effect.) He spoke with a decided English accent – this
I believe he had.

J. R. Wilson

Heard the name Wilson, I have come in to see you
My-bulb —— How is everything
I asked him if he remembered Benjamin and he said
indeed I do going to see Jane beautiful spot –
I told him I had the pictures he had given me.
How is Mr Bennett? – trying to work out things I said
give heirlest wishes
He said something about getting around to make calls
(this is characteristic – what he did)
I spoke about his little niece. He said she is a big girl
now
He asked did I hear from my mother. I said yes. did he see her
he said she invited me.

He said how are things going in the House of Commons
I said, "Your friend Brewett was doing what he could" – He laughed at this
I said but I imagine you would not for me. Mr Wilson
replied "Give me a chance" He said it looked like an election
next year – Joan spoke of the tribunes soon be blooming
he spoke of his fondness for them
I asked do you see Walpur – he said he did occasionally
remembered our association
Then I asked for Wilfred Campbell – he said not so often
I asked him to give them my love.
We talked then about Forster's portrait of me – he seemed
to think it was pretty good. We discussed it a little.
He asked how is Brewett getting on – ~~He said he did~~ I
said he was trying to make out a reciprocity treaty –
he said something about being there now, I said I didn't
know – he said ~~he was~~ I have not seen him, been about the last couple
of days – perhaps he is off with his sweetheart – he was about
half a dozen – he ended up by saying, when there is
a note let me know. Good night.

Goldwin Smith

He announced his name in these words. ~~I introduced him~~
~~to Joan – [illegible]~~ After speaking to me he addressed Joan
by name calling her Mrs. Watterson. He asked me "How are you
doing – then said something ~~about this being truly~~ "Don't this remarkable"
"What is on the carpet" – I spoke of Reciprocity.
I asked Mr Smith if he remembered the games with father & mother
bridge. He said I enjoyed it, its a diversion – helps to keep
one's mind off worries
I spoke of the night fashion – I denied with him – he had a gentleman
interested in Sabaur problem present – He said something
about "gathering around the table at dinner, I thought it
would please you – it is a great education
– I asked about Reciprocity – with U.S. – I asked if he thought
we could succeed, G.S. said "I know you can" I said

- did he think Bennett could — he said "he is a fickle man" the trouble with M. is he has "too much money" he thinks too much of the moment — You will be able to get it, the man in the States will do all he can, will do all he possibly can to "lift the barrier."

Charles M. Hays

Well well you are the last man on the face of the earth I would have ~~expected to~~ thought would be interested in this sort of thing, It is Charles M Hays. I have been talking to O'Shaughnessy as he calls himself, he doesn't like Shaughnessy. — — ~~[illegible]~~ I was talking to Mr King, he said nonsense!

What are you going to do ~~[illegible]~~ for the Grand Trunk. You helped it. It is the C.P.R. that is doing the whole thing you know Beatty. — When ~~[illegible]~~ the head of it, they blamed me for a good deal — (?) England is responsible for much that has been taken out of the Grand Trunk. She has ~~done you a lot of harm~~ never treated you right since the war — by blame her for the money question & many things

I asked about Thornton — if he had seen him — Mr Hays said I said 'Look here Thornton, here we are face to face no better off than we were 100 years ago — You are a not such a bad man — and he said, forget (it)

I said you knew Mr Shead. he said he was an interesting passenger on the Titanic — he then told of its going down all on the Titanic liked him. I had retired at a quarter to 11. I got out on the deck when I heard the crash. They say a lot that never happened. When the 2nd boiler blew up it put the back ~~[illegible]~~ into two ~~[illegible]~~ dragged us in the smell — I told Mr Hays about passing his body on the train as it was being taken to Montreal. He said so that

I asked if he remembered our talks at Montreal, the railway strike – he said that was a struggle – I must they could do away with railway strikes. If I did anything to displease you I hope you will ~~[illegible]~~ wipe it out, I did what I thought was right (but ~~[illegible]~~ one does not know) I said I thought he was holding out too much.

He asked me if I knew Jony Shaughnessy – I said I did not know him very well. He said it is just as well you don't (I think he is in difficulties at present re income tax or something) I said Mrs S. is a fine woman. & he said yes she was. & Judy Shaughnessy "a dear little woman"

I said I suppose you see a lot of Sir Wilfrid – he said he is working hard for you. So glad to do anything

Joan asked do you remember I to Pallisen & Eastwood? I introduced Joan as a daughter in law. He said he did. & "very glad to meet you. and how is your husband"

Joan asked if he knew Bossut – he could not get the name at first, then pronounced it a little differently & said he did – I introduced Mrs Wright. & he said You are an American – then he said good bye to me and said I will always think of you "as a good friend of the nation" I said I will think of him with affection – he said "good night"

~~[illegible]~~
H. B. Harper

He waited some little time. It was truly wonderful how well the power held out

Mrs Wright said. Some one is here who met his death by drowning, oh I feel so cold. & my clothes fell as if they are sticking with [illegible] – It was all very faint – then a voice came How are you, I thought I would call and say hello to an old friend

I said was it Harper – he said yes. – Something about – all the good things. ~~He then said~~ I asked if he saw Max. & he said ~~[illegible]~~ he saw long chats together.

I asked him if he remembered Kingsmere, he said certainly. I asked if he saw Mrs Herridge & how was she – & he said she is all right now

I spoke of his father & mother
Then asked if he remembered the Sabar Departments - he laughed
and said "what a time we had"
~~I spoke about~~ I asked if he saw Bessie Blair
(I don't recall the answer)
I said to tell me about the accident. I reached her, then
my head struck against the ice "I tried to pull for the shore
and I missed it"

In speaking of the great success of the evening. Mrs Wrenth
looked at the carpet & said she thought the colors helped the
vibrations. Red = strength of determination
White = purity
Pink = love
~~White = purity~~
Green = strength in life

I have written out these interviews from the notes taken
at the sittings immediately after the sittings have taken
place, all were completed before the next interview ex-
-cept the one - ~~of~~ Sharp's interview on natural law etc
which was not completed till the next day. I have been as
accurate as I possibly can - and have not substituted
a word for another, or inserted any except to complete a
sentence as I recalled it, Finished at 2 am. Tuesday
April 18. 33

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
7	9	Seance Records	1940
7	10	Seance Records	1941
7	11	Seance Records	1942
7	12	Seance Records	1943
7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947

D 1

1.

Detroit. Oct 15, 1933. ~~afternoon~~ Evening

Dr Sharp

Well and well

Better of sleep [illegible]

Looking so well

Long [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] well

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

D 1

1.

Detroit. Oct 15, 1933. ~~afternoon~~ Evening

Dr Shurly

Well and well

Letter of [illegible] [illegible]

Loving so well

Long [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

REPEAT
REPETITION

letter here

food clean of yes wrong

[illegible] in middle of road

[illegible] slots

letter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of [illegible] of the

hopes

food [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

— It went east

[illegible] [illegible] the letter

to the very address

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

2

I think this —

no not right

nothing in to disappoint

Well it was up any

me —

I think so —

there was costing a lot

to cause hard feelings

it would be prolific

can avoid that our party,

Ill carry & [illegible] out

it

not [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

not [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Impressions

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

dream : visions

—

dream to a art

—

morning – generally come

rights

—

they come true

—

loved one one well

like tastes.

—

how you feeling

—

I see you later

—

W Laurence

I hope you feeling better

than when I last saw

Since you feel happy over

months

6 sorry months

---

very happy to see [illegible]

so much courage

---

very [illegible]

Them days are strewn days

[illegible] [illegible] & [illegible]

want to ask -

—

How about [illegible] [illegible]

—

is for welfare of the people

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] —

—

Old [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

the [illegible] -

—

I want to [illegible] [illegible]

Next year.

What chances are

talking to father who can
[illegible]

stood by him
pretty good

better than [illegible]
yesterday —

[illegible]

last [illegible] ? [illegible]
? [illegible] the day ? [illegible]
[illegible]

at the college

[illegible] 7 years

—

—

good [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

[illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

I would [illegible] do

—

to learn French

—

[illegible] every day

—

[illegible] [illegible]

—

[illegible]

I think [illegible] will

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
for [illegible]

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
— [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

How to [illegible]

[illegible] together a bit —

[illegible] —

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] case of journey-
ment [illegible] here

[illegible] [illegible] so I can
help you

L

Cuer chei

—

Trece vieren

charme charmé

It was good to see you take

your going to do better

You must come here is

fit Trence people with agents

they over you

—

when there . for this

will force to help them

to help . . say said .

—

Love Cary [illegible]

—

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

so happy [illegible]

Wilfred: I am [illegible] [illegible]

good night [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Lord Laurier

Bella -

So happy again

---

very near

hotter & [illegible] very

hotter very happy

---

brother [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] .

Mary

Hard times go

When you are sorry to part

Hope to see you soon

Write us soon

Sincerely do

Without regret Mary

Mary don't fret

a [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

I think what you have
was called the thing in
her mind

---

they she got on now

---

not stolen

---

put to wrong address - it

It doesn't
account to anything

---

how proud to - doing
So well.

October 16 - 1933 - Detroit

7

- boro is well - dont say anything at all

after you get when you want &

If all works as they tell you will
get there

- dont get nervous. keep a bold
front & go ahead

I thought it was a [illegible]

It was [illegible] [illegible]

No harm [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of it

[illegible] be a [illegible] – [illegible] to [illegible]

don't [illegible] it [illegible]

will see it [illegible]

will see [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Oct 16–1833. afternoon.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

92 years of age - 'Passed away 15 years ago

Von St. Petersburg ' Sohn [illegible]

Mrs Benham

Mrs T. D. Benham

---

7 Hunt of Jan.

How Mrs Brown

Mrs Wright

How is myself

feels and about the children

---

not very happy - how [illegible] of [illegible]
it still remains

we cannot forget
can [illegible] but cannot

Unless a loss of memory.

—

I have married —

a lot has our faith

—

Let children get anything

but for some time

the ordeal is terrible

—

a little ordered the my things

have gone.

—

All are married

—

wonder which is all for

which is Struggle for

find happiness here — if I am over

Are happy – if all at Sawyers [illegible]

[illegible].

I am so happy to see you.

Good bye –

[illegible] Bentham

Sold 300,000 [illegible]

in [illegible]

Mein Gross mutter

Best. in German

—

Grossfalle is gesund

—

° the blame.

—

not brake

—

Mr is aunt —

all sound.

—

the class

was [illegible]

a new home

I prefer to decorate it

but the decorations are

[illegible]

huge so clean

Jones today was [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

nasal expression not perfect

—

if you get a [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] — [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. —

a [illegible] man

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

—

nasal sound must be

[illegible]

~~[illegible]~~

He says they have they need

—

not good for any [illegible].

—

[illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

—

[illegible] [illegible]

—

I thought it [illegible] [illegible]

the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

good —

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

— to [illegible]

[illegible] Shannon — [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] you

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a doctor

[illegible]

[illegible] to St. Catherine.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible]

I [illegible] my [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] it

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible]

Aug 1875

Brighton Dorcas

—

Bella –

I have at your house

—

My will

Mother [illegible] [illegible] to you

the [illegible] for you every day

[illegible] alone

[illegible]

[illegible] you going to see [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

Jennie [illegible]

—

Nothing to do – nothing going on

[illegible]

—

Don't overdo – –

not to indulge this

not to give money to spend idly

trolleys.

John —

I accept it with

accept it with love.

See a person in a hang

hunted rock shark

no tossets

around shark ell

blind grey moth

---

thank our head

No part in it

Fred —

Ed Doney —

Mere shy —

I feel I am intruding

a meeting at office

no room [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] are going to be [illegible]

[illegible] is to come

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I shall say no [illegible].

Mine signing N. R. A. by force

— I need going about being pass for

it

— too severe

— It will go fluidly —

—

The worst is to come

—

looking so well I hardly know you

—

wonderfully furnished room

—

17 years ago
[illegible]

[illegible] Shuman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Oct 16. 1933 - Evening. Mrs W. [illegible]

a spirit by name of Allen

—

Mrs Allen —

I am [illegible] so [illegible]

[illegible] —

I ought to see you

I just [illegible]

[illegible] right

[illegible] the night [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

of the [illegible] [illegible]

—

[illegible] [illegible]

— [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] of [illegible]

I found it a [illegible] [illegible] —

I found [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

— [illegible]

— [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

— [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

at Kingsmere

[illegible] & [illegible] [illegible]

— [illegible] [illegible] —

— [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] about [illegible] things

—

[illegible] [illegible].

She is in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

It [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible]

—

She is in the 5th & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

6th

very seldom [illegible] [illegible]

—

[illegible] [illegible] — she is [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

Spirit is made of natural laws

Mentality [illegible] [illegible] of
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

Mentality – [illegible] [illegible] laws

My dear Son

—

Oh Mrs Wright I thank you for

Mrs Prentice.

~~I want~~

I will

Well dear - Is so kind

—

Oh no Mrs Wright -

If they know you they will

say so. It is so queer

I find.

—

I thank you for the good will

—

Home long that is

of the Lords will. at the

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

God is omnipotent, God is good.

Letter

you warned her much.

a sperm told that she didn't get it

I should have it returned

I thought it very strong she

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

get it

My dear son

I do think she was overreaching

She wrote to have known better

—

Carry to New York

Just tell her you prefer not asking

you for information

You think it better not to carry on

much better. That prefer

You stayed as you are — doing

your doing you on work —

her doing her

She is not your [illegible]

but the person I would like to tell is

much is —

She [illegible] & [illegible] of

a [illegible], I don't want her at

the House. I want you to be

careful not to harbour [illegible]

people — she is good

[illegible]

[illegible]. [illegible] one.

Don't want her to come to Ottawa

[illegible] stay with her [illegible]

—

It will be destroyed

Nothing [illegible] out of [illegible]

—

not going to [illegible] you my [illegible]

[illegible] my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

my dear [illegible]. I think the world

is

[illegible] a darling. She is [illegible]

her [illegible] [illegible].

My dear dear son. I want you

to be happy - [illegible] not [illegible]

[illegible] studying

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

You [illegible] everything [illegible]

Time to think –

—

Visions

Father is so selfish to you – so is

grandfather is so selfish –

the no-longer are all well

—

Aunt Jessie – I thought I ordered to

some day –

Do you know she is sell the

children to the underyoke

—

Won't let me do anything

I do what I please

—

Who are my guides

These a historian – these

are several come to all.

They seem to helping – leading

good night dear

this [illegible]

Macpherson – of Berlin

[illegible] to see you
[illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] –

The Telegraph –

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] –

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saw [illegible] the [illegible]

—

looks very [illegible]

—

[illegible] no [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] very

well

—

see father — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

to the old place — [illegible]

—

father & mother look [illegible] well

—

—

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

He is [illegible] [illegible]

Lord has health better

Still loving

you hang on for a long time

If you wait back it is not you fault

– a pretty good chance

Keep going. [illegible]

"Some one with a white horse

that correct.

I'm so glad to see you.

I told nothing. nothing we

can do this. the air. we don't

have to go with home! cost

nothing said.

—

It's been empty you

& pick up that you drawn.

I don't know you to get [illegible]

[illegible] on them [illegible]

go carefully & [illegible]

don't want premature [illegible]

bothering [illegible]

This [illegible] study

all [illegible] a little

don't need [illegible] to [illegible] to

investigate —

Everybody... —

—

—

Rugby

—

[illegible] let [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I felt [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I feel as — a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

Alan

Lewis chalcot

very one

a jewel of — I wish to be the

golden rule —

Lewis chalcot

— Many times to chalcot [illegible]

—

Homer Walton

—

He is a wonderful ... he thought

a lot of him. — [illegible] as a

boat with him — a [illegible] [illegible]

drop — — mother —

—

[illegible] to there —

do you remember [illegible] & [illegible] away.

— You swore so much [illegible]

it was a [illegible].

[illegible]

Structure [illegible] — do you see [illegible]

[illegible] you for the [illegible]

See a [illegible] in front of me

—

Yours [illegible]

Mary

Lorenzo —

—

Here a man with a [illegible]

—

Some buying & [illegible] a [illegible]

[illegible] like [illegible]

—

Frank —

Walter

Charles Addie -

I dont interpret or interrupt

the of first offertwear

Very old friend King

I was found of him

Great many - astonishing him

running for our

Barnish ; was he

I was very sad.
Her voice is wonderful
people but on bridge

Man with one arm.

Needless suggest -

October 17th night cont'd - from page 25 of white pad

I am very happy

George wrote you

Talking to Mrs Shulsta

George was here

of course you couldn't

look me over here

[illegible] George - [illegible]

[illegible] I [illegible] [illegible]

Good night -

Yes I'm [illegible] all

night -

Charles

Now [illegible] [illegible] all about

us -

27

The shearest ; – nothing

—

[illegible] farther than [illegible]

—

If [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

Prince Charles stood alone

—

Not a whisper –

—

—

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

—

1933 - Detroit

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40. separate conversations

7. b.
4. c.
1. d.

12 from 40 = 28 different persons

6 from other sources 6 – friends of others in the circle

22 personal friends all known some 3. Mr Gladstone
Mr Gott
Dr Sharp

Relations
All of the family – father, mother, Bill = Max
Mr Lindsley family – aunt Jeanne = George
Grandfather
Close friends
English, French = German.

1 No mord of introduction had been used

2. Spent very active summer. July-August in Kent.

3. May relate to Mackenzie or the first Elections or my own constituency

4. May have reference to 3 or 4 by-elections

5. I have not been as active throughout the country as I should have been the advice is sound, "to keep before the public"

6. correct.

7. I have been under the impression, evidently mistaken that the letter was received, but being disappointing was not acknowledged. The reply is not the one I expected.

× 8. This was not correct. See Hornsey later statement & her sheep. where a name was given. My doubt Ns – me, would the letter are me in vibrations

9. I have been worrying greatly about its loss

10. This would be the most annoying thing in the world if it ever happened

× See Daily Journal 1933. Small edition for account of "Many-Faunas" – in the letter incident. p 310, Nov 6.

Detroit. Oct 15. 1933. — Mrs Windt - self.
Evening 8.15 - 9.00

Dr Sharp —

S: Well well. (could recognize his voice

K — How are you Dr Sharp?

S. I am the better of seeing her King! — and you are looking well so well, after your long, arduous, tedious journey in the West[2]
You are looking much better than when I saw you last.

K — I did not find it arduous.

S — You have done well, you have made many friends — Something good is going to come out of it[3].

Dr S. asked about the elections — when do they come off? is it next year?
I explained it might be one or two years — he said he thought it would be next year. He went on to say, he would like to see something turn up better meanwhile[4] — (I could not catch the meaning of this)
I asked what the chances of winning were. Dr Sharp said, the chances are good of your winning — as long as you keep in the middle of the road — keep putting your shots[5]. You have been doing better than you have ever done, you have stirred up the hunts of the people. It is necessary to be good and kind to the people — (It was to keep on in touch with them etc.

I then said Dr. Sharp — I want to ask you about a letter, that I wrote during the summer.
Dr Sharp said, it went East[6] — I said, yes.
Dr Sharp said, the person didn't get the letter, it ~~[illegible]~~ was sent to the wrong address, they left it there, that of the happens[7].
~~I said I thought~~
Dr Sharp then said — it was addressed to me — as there was an M, in it, I said NO, I don't think SO. — repeated NO. He said there was an M in it somewhere, — I thought over again said, no.[8] —
He then said there was nothing in it to be concerned about[9]
I said it was an important letter — very intimate, and I would not like it ever to be public
I asked if it would have a [illegible] — Dr Sharp said. I think SO[10].
I said I thought, perhaps, the person ~~[illegible]~~ might have received it

1. This is true, as to word feelings, - but not disappointed feelings

2. No word could be more comforting. While it concerned only the one party: that is true. its publication cannot do infinite harm politically.

3. He proved this, by giving the name before marriage, on the day following, it had not been mentioned in conversation with Mrs. Windle
(A possible explanation would be vibrations from my thought to his, K)

4 This is correct. I did pray very earnestly & to mother & father & others

5. Statement of a profound spiritual law.

6. I had said nothing of keeping a record, I am certain going over it will reveal amazing significance / - (this is proving so - it is bringing out the significance of the letter inscribed K. NOVID)

7. This I have found to be true

8. I have believed this, and am grateful to have it confirmed, all this may said, or rather volunteered on an Sharp's part, I had not even talked the subject over with Mrs. Windle

9. I must say the expression was justified. I never experienced more real vivacity & joyousness in any conversation before

10 he did

might have been disappointed in it & might not have hinted to acknowledge it-
receipt. Dr Sharp said, there was nothing in the letter to cause hard
feelings[1]: why should they? I asked, I found it might be made public
Dr Sharp said, it must be public, it concerned only that one party[2].
I said it was a person of some importance, I could give the name,
he said that was not necessary[3], & added I will try and find out[3] (I'm
here at this point he spoke about the letter M in the name -- he then
* said (I think I I'm not) say, she did not get the letter, letters do go astray.

I then said I had been receiving very strong impressions this
summer, Dr Sharp, said, you told your friends to help you,[4] you asked
and so you received[5]. You wanted their help, you (may) know it came
from them. I said many of the impressions were very strong - the
teacher said for me "to figure them up". I was right to help them
recorded, to ~~[illegible]~~ go over the record & see the significance[6]. [I asked
about dreams & visions. He said when you go to bed you are
tired and if you dream, it is pretty difficult to make much of
what you dream, it is apt to be confused. If it just before you
wake it is apt to be a vision, that has a meaning, that stands for
something, the visions in the morning generally come right; many
of them come true[7] - you are pretty good at interpreting[8] (or words
to that effect) - the advice was there to keep records & study them.

I then asked how the loved ones were - He said they were
all very well, they were like larks, they were so happy & well,[9]
He concluding by saying, I shall see you later[10].
I thanked him for his help - & said it had meant much.

* This is most significant - in view of the Mary-Louise-M- incident recorded
in small journal p. 310 (Nov. 6) - The letter might well be in the hand of
the M-L-M. by that time. K. (Nov 10th)

1 This was Easter, I was pretty tired, but not so much as in the previous year

2. Six months is significant - just that account of time has elapsed since our last talk also it has been a good six months.

3. Others have spoken to me of being conscious in attacking the G.B.F. throughout the West. I had not so regarded it, and am quite unconscious of it.

4 Very true, one has to deal with certain questions and these the most critical

5. This would indicate first that Sir Wilfred knew there had been a new issue within the past week, - also it may have been to cause me to consider that I myself had done by way of conversion, (I found out on return to Ottawa after this conversation that I had converted twice 2 years ago, & had directed their conversion this time without being aware of that fact. It may have been to cause me to be a little more careful.

6. This may yet prove to be prophecy. - the credit of the country is now too good with its finances and problems what they are

7. This seems to have been the time spoken of right along. - notwithstanding the date might be 1935, or even Mar 1936

8. This mention of Laskin was all volunteered, I had not spoken of it. It is very significant, as Sir W. years ago as her Laskin to help me in a campaign. & they talked together of elections etc. He would know her L. was the one who would be most worthy of being consulted with. - Mrs W. could not have known of him at all, I was not thinking of her Laskin at the time - It is interesting the caution with which no direct assurance is given, but one might take things for granted, but every encouragement as in the next sentence

9. I pray this is so, as I am not conscious of having accomplished much.

10. I was not mentioning names of places. Had refrained from doing so that Mrs W. might not know. - When after this remark, I told Mrs W. I had taken the train at Montreal at 11. pm. She was surprised. I too, was surprised when I went over what had been done in the day, from time of having attained at 8.30 to Montreal. L'Assomption. The preparation of speech, the addresses in Eng. one in French, motoring etc. - most significant was the encouragement given about being able to stand so much, as the one fear I am beginning to experience is that of my health, that I may not have the physical strength needed after the years I have already had.

11. At the college - this was most significant - more so than if he had said L'Assomption. as it was associated with his life, It might have been known (but not to Mrs W. in Detroit, that I had been in L'Assomption, but at the college was quite remarkable - Lalin on Sir Wilfred referred to L'Assomption by name.

12 'Ma mulay' was significant as that was apart from the college. & it was there I did I speak out.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Soon there was a voice a little indistinct. I asked if it were may be said no — Laurier. I said I was glad to see him again, Sir Wilfrid said, I hope you are feeling better than when I last saw you[1]. I said I was very well. Sir W. said, I am sure you feel happy over the mark of the post-six months[2]

Sir W. then said — I am very happy to see you facing ~~everything~~ it with so much courage. I said I had not been conscious of any courage. He said you have been very courageous[3]: — He then went on to say these days are strenuous days. You can't pick and choose[4].

Sir Wilfrid then said, I want to ask you a question? How about the new government bonds,[5] How about this winter — the welfare of the people. I said I thought the bond issue had been all right. That it was in nature of a conversion loan. The old victory bonds, being exchanged for others at a lesser rate of interest. He said he knew the old bonds were bona fide safe but had been wondering about this new issue. I said I thought it was all right. Sir Wilfrid said, I hope so, I want ~~[illegible]~~ it to hold.[6]

I then asked Sir Wilfrid when he thought we would have an election, he said, next year?. I asked what he thought the chances were, Sir Wilfrid said, I have been talking to Larkin about what we can do, and Larkin said, we must stand by him[8]: We will do all we can[9]. The chances Sir W. said were "fully good" He then went on to say, I had done better than I realized[9].

I asked if he saw me yesterday — Sir Wilfrid said, yes, when I saw you take the train last night, I thought, think you were stronger than I was, that I did not think I could stand what you had in the day[10] (this was the meaning — at any age) I could to ask if he knew where I was yesterday. and ~~[illegible]~~ Sir Wilfrid said "at the college"." I said, where you were as a boy. Sir W. You were there 7 years were you not — He said (it was 7 years — or was it 7 years something as if having difficulty to space out the time) He said you had a good meeting (you are talking better, you thrown out your voice with force & speak with character[12]) You enthuse the people. they

1. This is quite true - there was enthusiasm, and there was a real reception

2. I gave a lead here. - I should have waited, but the reference to Lady Dawnies interest was significant, that could not be known except to those who know her in the present relationship - also Sir Wilfrids urging about French is quite correct. - Nothing more important politically I am sure. I am beginning to see that, and what it will mean to the French people and to myself. I am beginning too to believe, I might yet succeed in the effort.

3. This is prophecy. - No one can say definitely. Restigouche Madamoche looks pretty certain but it was barred conservative last night, and money will go far in buying up notes in these hard times with the people in the little settlements there. Jamasha, seemed doubtful. It is a close deal, has been arrived by only 1 at last election. Gardiner was most unwilling to fight: I wanted to pass off this seat & Madamoche - It was with greatest difficulty I succeeded in getting candidates in both places. - As for Lunchenzie, the Tories believe: I think the public generally believe that Stutts will carry the seat: I believe we shall, but the wish may be father to the thought. It is a most important contest. (Mrs Ellen Sunday Eve Oct 22. 1933. the elections come tomorrow Oct 23. - See other diary re this morning's vision "clear up the whole lot".

4. This is true of Europe. - The reference to the Peace Conference is wholly true & is significant in regard to further utterances re depriving Germany of her arms.

5. This is significant in view of previous talks in which Sir W. has spoken of his former friendship -

6. I am not sure whether Sir W. meantly "here" be heard, or "in this world." I am inclined to believe he meant "in this world."

like to be entertained. They received you very well'; I was very proud of you.
I asked if Sir W. had heard me speaking French. He replied that pleased Lady
Laurie very much. She laughed heartily. Sir W. said that is what I want
you to do, (or that Lr. Laurie had said that) to learn French. It would be well if
I could find some one to talk it every day. That it helped to make friends[2].

I asked about the by-elections & whether he thought we would win
Sir W. said "I think we will" we are going to fight for it[3].

I spoke about the conditions in Europe - Sir Wilfrid said "they are
very much tangled up, many people are not satisfied with the peace
conference, many of them are looking for war, they want it (and I
think) he said, they may have it[4].

I asked how Sir John was, - Sir Wilfrid said, he is very well,
we are together a lot - I asked to give him my kindest regards. Sir Wilfrid
said we have many talks together[5]. He then added, "take care of yourself,
I want you to stay here a long time, so that I can help you."

(Sir Wilfrid's voice was not too strong. Indeed I felt "the power"
was not effective long it - that it was an effort for him to speak & that
he was reserving much. - that he has something in mind to say. - No
doubt I am tired after the long journey & yesterday. & Mrs W.
also after her "housecleaning" & preparing for my coming ill. Look
for better effect tomorrow!

Notes. Nov. 10.

1. This has been Lady Fourier's method of speaking each time. Lord W. does not know and cannot speak French – Lady F.'s voice is quite different from the others and I can tell it each time

2. This is true

3. We lost 20 seats last election

4. This remains to be seen – is prophecy

5. This is in the text of my speech – a part of it

6. 'My dear Sir W.' is correct.

7. This reference to Hummel is correct. It is annoying how names have been used so direct.

8. We did by 150 an increase of 149 over last majority of 1 The elections were on Oct 23, this was Oct 15

9. See W. said we would

10. This is Mrs Fulford's first name. Lady F. has so referred to her a number of times

11. She had been away in California, & is in habit of taking trips.

12. This I have still to ascertain

13. I was the one who did

14. I was the one who had it done

15. Of this I am now wholly sure

16 They both did

Lady Laurier

Next came a voice in clear happy silvery French. – Cheri-cheri-
-charmant. charmant[1]. Quite a little I did not catch.
Then in English Lady Laurier said
It was good to see you both, you are going to do better. You
must learn French – the French people love you[2], they will return to
you[3]. The last election some lost, but they will return[4]. They were overjoyed ~~It was~~
~~fair~~ to hear you say, you were for their welfare, that you wanted
to help them.[5] I said that loved to hear about Sir Wilfrid. Lady L.
said They love my dear Sir Wilfrid[6]. She went on re my speaking in
French & said keep it up. It will put you back. The French get very
enthusiastic and when they do they carry everything along, they are
tired of Bennett[7]. I asked if ~~were~~ she thought were going to carry Jamaica. – Lady
Laurier said "Sure"[8] – I then asked about Hesleyanda et. Lady L. said
Sir Wilfrid would know better about that[9]

The Lady Laurier said Have you seen Mary[10] – I said I had a little
time ago. I thought she was looking very well. Lady Laurier said
She does look better, & asked me if she were going away again[11]. I
said I didn't think so, but I didn't know – it seemed as if Lady L.
were of the mind she was,[12]. I said she has a painting now of her
-self & Lady Laurier said It was nice of you to suggest it.[13] – I said
I thought it was well for her sons to have it. I then spoke of Lady
Laurier's painting which I thought was good & Lady L. said She very good
I said I thought Fergus liked it
She then said, "that is because you had a hand in it"[14]

I spoke of Laurier Hosiery & said I was so happy there. Lady Laurier
then said Wilfrid and I are there too. We are with you there.[15]
I said yes & were helping me there.

Lady Laurier then said "Good night we will come again".[16]

Notes Nov. 10.

1. This was the name I called here – the familiar family name, these familiar names appear to have been used throughout these tables.
(Some Ludlow & Mary.)
2. There are only the two of them – Bill will be most mother
3. The reference to 'brother' in addition to father shows the completeness of the family
4. Everything seemed to be timed – the other tables were important
5. This is significant – like Bill.
6. Implied knowledge of my being where I was only for a short time
7. This would be his wish – and I did
8. This was information – & served to remove a doubt I had had, arising out of fears for their health of which he once spoke to me. It removed that completely the defunct reply was significant, or there had been a doubt in my mind.
9. Twin brothers
10 This was true
11 Quite clear, there has been a strain – twisted knee or back & with cold set in have been feeling pain continuously.
12. I have not yet found out what it is – it is certainly the effect of a strain.
13. I did this, but not till a week ago (Nov 3) they helped without doubt. and if taken at once might have saved much pain since I made the mistake of ordering Kreuzchen salts. Quite expensive 75. the Rochelle & ordinary Sprom salts – about 10 cents

Bella:

A few minutes after came a very sweet voice which said "Bella"[1] I am so happy to see you again. I asked how she was and she said "very well" mother and I are very well, we are here together. Mother is very happy[2] – I said and father, Bella said yes: "Brothers here too"[3] ~~to see you~~. She then said something about going, saying there are "others to talk"[4] (It seemed as tho' the former was meal: might not last long) She did not stay longer but vanished

Max:

Shortly after came ~~the~~ a voice quite distinctly "Max"[5] – (It was most significant to me that Bell should have spoken of herself as Bella and Max as Max each in that clear definite way – announcing themselves by the one name – as Sir Wilfred did, just Laurie[5].

– Max said he was glad to see me, I said I was so glad to see him. He ~~asked~~ said to me "when are you going to start"[6] – (I think he said back –) I said in a day or two, that I hoped to see the boys on the way back – Max said I hope you will[7] – I said you know they are both in Toronto and Max said yes, he knew. I asked if he approved of them being there ~~together~~ – he replied quite emphatically "I certainly do"[8]. I said I had asked them recalling his concern about their health – Max replied I wouldn't separate them it was well for them to be together"

I asked Max how he thought I was. He said he thought I was doing a little too much – he had noticed I was tired in the last few weeks[10]. I asked if he noticed anything wrong. He said it was he thought "a little strain" – I asked if he thought it was rheumatism – he didn't think so[12]. I said I thought I may have caught cold – he said some people were much bothered with cold. He then said to me, I would get some Rochelle salts,[13] a cup

Notes Nov. 10.

1. This I did on Sunday a week ago – & it was better than the Kreuzschen talk

2. This is what I need

3. This may be & is doubtless true – from point of view of time con-
– sumed in work. – but it does not seem like work.

4. There has been a picking up – Max was encouraging thro all this.
The humour is what is so noticeable in all these conversations

5. This is very true – the making a note is what I do

6. The evidence in the summer was clear that it was father
(Now re the letter incident it is clear father is operating – he gave
the clue in ~~the~~ showing the horse Bill – himself & then the
hamer Mary Louise – see this incident, I chec journal Nov. 6.)

7. This is a comfort to know – ~~I know~~ they did urge me on. – the talk
reveals this, can have to weigh everything carefully that it is mine to do

8. I believe this is true – I do seek the judicial aspect, weighing of evidence
doing partly ch:

9. This disclosed a knowledge of the fact that I had written a second
letter, making clear just what Max says

10. At this date this seems singular – it may seem be that it is a
case parallel to the wilde case – of a letter going to the
wrong address & then getting into other hands. – if this were
so its recovery would be more amazing than case. for
the Mary Louise – stage which I am now ch. and suggests
the letter being stolen by a spy – the other 'not stolen' – and be
if the Mary Louise – is anything, an inconvenient falling
into other hands

11 This is all done to comfort, I am sure; with knowledge of course this
such is the case

or two, and put it in the bath & get into the bath up to my waist and sit in it, I asked in more malic. he said yes. the salts indeed dissolve in the cold, not to dry off when I got out but rope a blanket around, lie in bed & next morning sub the salts off with a towel, that that I had now was a mere nothing[1]. I asked what I should do to keep in condition. He said you must do that. You that to see you walk & exercise, walking is better you mind him driving take a constitutional[2] - you must be careful not to overtax. You have been over taxing[3]

I asked Max. that he thought about the election

He said "will note for you", he went on to say he thought it was wonderful thing how I had gone on, my letter were good. He said Lady Laurence was screaming laughing at my talk in French. - had said "didn't he pick up well" - Max could about it being wonderful[4].

I spoke next to Max about visions. He told me to make a note of them & said they will be helpful to me[5]. I said they had been very helpful, I said you have been sending me some, he said "Foster has done most of that or more of that than I do". "Foster is a wonderful man"[6] (I have felt clear Foster was sending them impressions) Max said he had helped - He then went on to say that they had wondered whether they shouldn't have kept in the background and let me play a lone hand, instead of pressing me on as they had - He went on to say that Sir Wilfrid would always stay, with me & would never let me down? Max then went on to say, you would have made a great lawyer, and judge - You would have been a great judge[8]. (Curious yesterday I should have spoken of Sir Wilfrid's judgment.)

I then asked Max if he knew anything about the letter I had been speaking of. - He said he had heard me talking of it. He then went on to say "I think the other letter you have written" has killed the thing to her mind[9]. - I asked if he thought the letter would turn up - he said (they she got it or would?) He said, in reply to my question, it was not stolen, it went just to the wrong address. - I added "it doesn't amount to anything!!" I said it had been of great concern to me.

Max said in speaking of helping, that there never was a night that he didn't come to say "Good night" to me.

Max went on to say how proud he was to see me doing so well

When I spoke about himself he said he was working away. Trying to help others. Traid in the hospitals etc. & he said with emphasis, yes, I like to do that. — // It was clear that the power was not strong & that Max was finding it difficult to speak — No one came after he finished. It was oppressively warm & close in the room. Afterwards. Max would seemed a little concerned lest she was not doing enough — thus little said — she is so anxious & patient & frail: —

I am more puzzled than ever about the letter — first Dr Sharp. Speaking of the letter "M" being in it — the name — there is something else in mind there[a] — then that it was not received[b] I have read that it was into everything. If I am wrong in that I have wholly mis-read almost everything that has come to me.[c] The mention of Gaston having sent most, it will observe out of what I have realized. I feel that father & mother will be able to tell me for I have asked if them & as Dr Sharp says ask & ye shall receive.[d] I feel that an explanation will come which will make everything more wonderful than ever. Even that the "M" that Dr Sharp has in mind will figure somewhere.[e]

The Seance began at 8.20 & lasted a little less than a hour. It was to have nearly two hours to write this out tonight. My head has felt pretty heavy. I am sure a good rest tonight will mean a great difference in reception & results tomorrow.

(a) This would seem to be cleaning up if Mary L. M is true — as I believe it is
(b) This now seems quite clear, this I have been doubtful.
(c) Shall have to reread
(d) I believe this is coming through at present time
(e) This is taking place now — Nov 10.

Notes Nov 10.

1. This expression not used in life but seems common usage in these messages

2. The reference here is to [illegible] I was thinking of the letter the three a father - grandfather - [illegible] all what I would want - expect the omission of other names, or the name bringing in of a wrong or unknown name is exceedingly significant.

3. The mention of her showed knowledge of the letter

4. Quite correct.

5. This is true she does, - note father only says "I think" not positive

6. This is true, in one sense, to what father used to say & mother too, that as a child she just grew up - the youngest of the family allowed to do as she pleased etc - father's life was a struggle - towards the end mother's was too, in one sense, it was throughout. She was always praise. There is meaning here I have not quite got. It may relate to character "progress generally - as to the impressions "coming over.

7. This adds to the mystery - & make the 'spy' theory also a mere surmise but I have a feeling it is more than that.

October 16, 1933. Detroit 10 to 11 Ave. — Mrs Wriedt: self

Father:
After a very short time —

Voice Good morning, my son."

Dear father, I am so glad to see you again

I said this delightful to see you today

I said — and Mrs Wriedt — father — yes. It is so kind of her. etc.
Mrs W — something about me
to Mrs Wriedt — I'm so pleased, he is a good boy

I said dear father you have been helping me —

father said yes, ~~but not so much as Sir Wilfrid~~ as well as grandfather
he expect the results will be good
he have been doing all we can, but I cannot help you as much as Sir
Wilfrid, he has the political knowledge: control — follow up Sir Wilfrid's ideas
keep blowing. — keep blowing — then when you reap ~~the~~ will be yours.[2]

I said father — you know about a letter that I have been concerned
about. Father replied — that letter it is singular, where it went to.
~~There~~ Is there any one in her family to whom it could have gone?[3] I said I did
not think so
I asked if he knew the letter I meant — father replied letter to London[4]
I then said it was addressed to Francis Constantine
Father said, I'll tell you what I think, It was shifted from one place
to another, the letter may have been sent from one place to
find her — she is a person who moves about a good deal[5]
— I then spoke of reading the book by Sir William Orpen. and asked if
father had directed my attention to it. He said "I certainly did"[6]
I spoke of the picture of Orpen's father & mother — said I thought perhaps
that was sent to guide me, along with the other pictures. Father replied
mother and I are helping all we can — dear little mother with her
little, weak frame(?) cannot do much. Your mother never had to struggle
as I have had to struggle. She has not the same strength (all this
seemed to relate to the power to make impressions come over.) I had
to make my own way, to struggle hard. I've struggled & struggled and
I am doing all I am to help you and she helps you — not on political
business (It seemed to imply that she helped this father in the im-
pressions. She helped him by her strength he got them over (this
may not be quite correct.)[6]
I reverted to the letter, and father said I don't think she got the letter
He said too, it was not stolen?: I asked if it wd be found. She said it

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Nov 10.

1. I believe it well: if it does it will be altogether marvellous
   I am beginning to think the wildest parallel will be closer than the imagine

2. I certainly needed this, to some my reason at the time

3. This is truly amazing

4. This is counsel I need

5. This is significant as ~~[illegible]~~ revealing a knowledge of what is most needed in politics

6 This was all wonderfully consoling - so different from "the wrath of God" - so just, so natural. No let-down of any moral order, but a recognition of the natural order - what was meant was so clear

7 And he has.

might come to her'

Father's voice seemed frail. - (the power not to strong I imagine). He said I was so anxious to get a word with you. I am so thankful and grateful I asked if he had not been sending me impressions of my boyhood: of his early days. Father replied I did. I thought it would be a change in the current of thought[2], that it would help to have something of the things I had done: been interested in (as words to this effect) things that I did when I was young, and "how I ended my life"[3] — (This is all absolutely what the summer experience has been - and what I gathered from the reading of Dean Stanley's Scriptures portraits - the last day of Dr Arnold's life - illness of only a few hours - see what is written of this - all this is remarkably convincing evidence that father has been communicating

Father then went on - You stand up bravely, don't get weak and don't get nervous, and I will do all I can[4]. Sir Wilfrid was brave, he will help you never be afraid of anything - something about he will be helpful in "comeback"[5]. Sir Wilfrid can help you more than I can publically. I said. Yes father you can help me in character. Father said, there are some things that we do, that we wouldn't do at other times, you understand, Nature impels ~~us~~ something we do, which we wouldn't do on other occasions. You understand[6]. Those physical controls us. All these things are governed & controlled by the physical. The physical governs in something, we are controlled by the physical & I will help? — (The conversation ended here. - difficulty in power. I had not been thinking at the moment of his physical struggle - but it has been what I have prayed for help in:)

Notes
Nov. 14 33

1. This would be at the Larkin's instance, as some of the others
Wilson has been at Kingsmere & knows something of the property; but
ordinarily he would not speak to me on a private matter of the kind
It would be the gentle way in which the others would approach the subject-anno.

(2) This is similar to advice previously given

(3) This I have had in mind for my will. The reply might relate to during life time

(4) This reference to the Laurentians is real "evidence" – as is the distinction
between the lake property & that with the outlook. It is true to
about making it "so beautiful" – Wilson would remember that

(5) all quite true since he was out.

(6) He has come before

Wilson – art dealer. Ottawa.

A voice well now. 'Wilson – how are you today. (I could recognize Wilson's voice – the silvery tones of it – in a moment I knew who it was I said I was so glad to see him. How are you today – I am so delighted to see you. I had no anticipation of seeing any one – and such a busy man

I asked him if he had seen me this summer.

He said, yes. I mentioned to say I don't think it is wise for you to have so much property". I asked why he said that (fearing it might be that people were commenting, Wilson replied it takes so much to keep it up as you do – there are the taxes, and one thing and other, and requires a good deal of looking after. If I were doing it, I would own only one piece of property.(2)

I said I was holding it not doing much on it. Some making paths in woods some day I might give it to the nation(3)

He replied nonsense, you should get the benefit of it for yourself.(3)

He said you know the small piece by the lake, I would sell it, if I were you, you would be able to get a good price for it. You can't sell it of course this year, ~~but~~ nor next, but later, it could be sold to some one who would take good care of it and who it would be nice to have as neighbours was you gate some one who would come & spend their summers there

(I said what about the farm. He said the appearance is beautiful. He said the place you have I said I ~~was holding~~ thought the land was a good investment

You should keep. You have made it so beautiful – that wonderful ~~[illegible]~~ look on the Laurentians, you should keep that,(4) it will be good for you to enjoy it – ~~[illegible]~~ keep it for your own. You have made it so beautiful.(4) I asked if he had seen what I had been doing this summer – he said you have been "touching it up" –(5) made it so attractive you have been fixing it, ~~[illegible]~~ the house looks better. I asked if he had seen what I had been building – the carpenter shop – it; he laughed & said you will be a farmer the next thing I know. – I asked if he had any old friends. I could give messages to – he said something about our knowing what they did not know. I spoke of the pictures he had given me – he smiled (so it seemed) in a modest way & referred to them as very little – "not much" – spoke about being always interested,

He said I will come & see you another time(6)

Good-bye.

Notes Nov. 14. 33

(1). This makes quite clear Wilson – her Larkin had been talking together

(2) Quite like her Larkin to speak in this way

(3) Indicates association with Sir Wilfred etc.

(4) Quite true

(5) True to present conditions

(6) a true description

7. This has turned out so since in the G-elections

8. B.G. elections shew the truth of this

9 disclosing they had been conferring together

10 True

Mr Larkin (1)

Shortly after:

Well well, good morning, this is Larkin, I am delighted to see you. I am getting so egotistical that I can hardly contain myself - I asked why he should say that, he replied you have done so well - I spoke about what I owed to him. I said I could never have done what I did out for him. Mr Larkin said let me tell you something you know - you had brains, but for your brains you could not have done what you have, I knew your worth that is why I helped you, everything that was done and left was because of that, it was because I knew you (2)

Mr Larkin then said, we want to see you get back (3)

Keep up the French - keep in touch with the French (4) "Put them on the back and they will fall for you" He said you know what to do, hold out the hand to them, - we lost out the last time, but now let us gain (4). Bennett hasn't done anything for them and they recognize it (4) -

From now on all depends on how he carries on what he does at the house - (I said for himself) Mr Larkin said what he does at Ottawa. I asked if he thought he could win, he said it doesn't look like it (5) If people work as they talk he won't (5), he is a bit of an upstart (6), He is afraid of you.

I asked about the C.C.F. Mr Larkin said they are rather weak (7) - then something to the effect that it required they should be exposed - it needed ~~go back~~ going back & forth once the same ground It meant it was well to keep their weakness exposed (8)

I then changed the subject and asked about my investments, whether I had done right - he replied "Yes you have" Then he said also was it asked you about the bonds. I said it was Sir Wilfrid He said you know why he did that (9) I replied I suppose it was in reference to the condition of the country - He said yes, the condition of the country is poor. The new bonds are not paying as well as (10)

Notes Nov 14. 1933.

(1) Since writing the opposite page, I have discovered that I myself had forgotten about having exchanged some of my bonds, that I thought I was reinvesting, and that it will have been better to wait another year before attempting to make the exchange, as I gained nothing by it, and only disclosed my ignorance of my own affairs. - This is really quite remarkable

(2) This too is significant - as Mrs L. was far from contented before the end

(3) Mrs Larkin joined with Sir W. in the furnishing of the house

(4) On my table I have letters from Boston, re my investment there, which expresses an opinion as to what Mr Larkin would probably have wished. I ask his help as I write, for I shall answer that letter tomorrow.

(5) It will be amazing if these keys turn up. - They have been missing now for some years.

the old ones. I spoke of the security. He replied it was that the new ones were not paying so much, I said I had thought it a good investment. He said they had been talking of ones & were wondering if it would not be better to have waited till next year,(1) and thus things go in the meantime. I replied the old victory bonds I thought were payable this year. (in November) that it might be difficult to get as good an investment. Mr Larkin said oh do they come due this year.(1) He said Sir Wilfrid's concern had been that in buying the new bonds they would not give me so much a way of interest (all this is quite reasonable, as it was just lost much that I made the purchase. Mrs W. knows nothing of my investments, & I don't believe she knows anything about their having been a new loan. Last night she said when Sir W. spoke of the bonds 'I thought Canadian Govt bonds, were about the best investment one could make.'(1) He could about the difference there is just now & what the claim might have been a little later on. He went on to say he had been letting Sir Wilfrid, I had thought it would have been best to help the old ones.(1) I asked about Govt bonds being a good investment — but he said they are "concrete"

I then spoke of Mrs Larkin being with him now. & ~~Mr Larkin~~ ~~said~~ I said dear Mrs Larkin! Mr Larkin said she is so happy, very happy and perfectly contented(2) in the 6th sphere. I said to give her my love. Mr Larkin said he would, and said I am going to tell you, that all we(3) did for you was done from the purest of motives and purpose he found you "true blue" — (something about let us feel it is all right. He went on to say Mrs Larkin sends you her fondest love.

Mr Larkin then said, I was going to ask you if there is anything a spirit can do, which can help you, I want you to call on me, I said how would I do this. & he said just mentally say, Larkin I want you, & your assistance, help me with this or that.(4) I said I would say 'Mr Larkin' —

I then said Mr Larkin you remember the keys you gave me of the Canadian Building in London. They have disappeared. I asked if he thought they were stolen. He said they have been misland(5)

Notes Nov. 14-33.

(1) This is significant. I had said nothing to indicate where the keys were supposed to be. They might have been at the office

(2) Sir Wilfred & Lou Larkin being together is natural

(3) I was leaving for New Brunswick a day or two later

(4) We reversed a Tory majority of 500 to a Liberal of over 6,000

(5) We did by 1500

(6) All time & sound advice

(7) This is significant. I have been feeling 'nervousness' as a handicap in preparation

I do think they have been mislaid - I asked if he would help me to find them and he said ~~he would~~ "I will do my best". He said you will probably find them when you are not looking for them. I said as one was gold I am sure it, that I thought they might have been taken to melt down. He said something about not leaving them on the table. I said they were in the case, or box, it was when the room was being done over, things were put away. I did not like to think they were stolen. He said I don't think anything has been stolen from Laurier House.(1) He or I said something about possibly putting them in a cupboard - he said I will hunt them up - don't worry. He said ~~to help~~ to me to keep well. also "I come to see you every day. May everything go well - God bless you".

Sir Wilfrid Laurier

Heard the name Wilfrid

I said to Sir Wilfrid. so glad to see you again. I have just been talking to Mr Larkin. Sir W. said we have been together quite a lot. He then said. I want to speak about the next few days. I feel anxious that the Eastern people(2) ~~should~~ will appreciate and know you (Mrs W. could know nothing about the Eastern trip - I had said nothing of it.) I asked how Sir W. thought we would do - and he said "very well"(4) I then said "what about the West" - Sir Wilfrid said, those people are not so much in touch with us. You have given them food for thought, they are wondering what it is best to do (Sir W. was evidently thinking of the West generally.) I said what about Lindsay to you think we shall win. Sir W. said "I do believe we will"(5) I know that we are right. I know you have seen they are not keen on this government. Keep well in with the French. They are an emotional people - fiery - a little difficult at times, but they will do everything to support you. Whenever there is a chance to use your manner(3) with them do it. You will have the majority with you(6)

We will fight, without getting nervous(7). I remember how I felt once. I went to my bed room and I said I am not going to get nervous again, and I didn't, I said never again will I think

(1) - advice I need - good advice

(2) The difference between the two is accurate - the mention of L'Assomption truly remarkable

(3) This is quite significant in view of previous confidential conversation. The mention of 'Macdonald'

According to Williston. Sir W's mother Marcelle Mathieu - died when he was [illegible] Sept 28

His father (Laurier, married Adelaide Ethier, (who had been a nurse in the family) Shelton says she died " " " 7 years of age (see p 26

3 sons born of this marriage - (would be half brothers)

Shelton says 5 children (4 sons)

This is significant Sir Wilfrid referred to his brothers as half-brothers. This cannot not be known to Mrs W.

'but the same father'

but the same mother according to Williston

At age 11-12 (attended Protestant School New Glasgow.

Shelton says was there 2 years - and lived with the murrays part of the time

(4). This [illegible] refer to a previous conversation - [illegible] indicate had been placed in the family & name unknown -

(5) This would all imply a knowledge on the part of the brothers of what was told confidentially in conversation.

I recall when Sir Wilfrid's half-brother died, it did not seem to concern him in the least - I wrote him at the time a note of sympathy - if I recall aright

In Shelton's life - he recalls the baptism of Sir Wilfrid as Henri Charles Wilfrid - the Henri Charles was never used.

(6) There would appear to be some confusion or error here

I had thought New Glasgow was in Nova Scotia

Anduly it was 12 miles distant from St. Lin in Quebec

also Sir Wilfrid appears to have been an [illegible] R.C. family [illegible] going to her murray's store - I had thought it was at the murrays he lived (see Williston life of Laurier.) Shelton says he was 2 years in New Glasgow & lived some months with the murrays

7. True & this is what I did

8. This is very similar to what Sir W. advised for Quebec, in a previous conversation

9. This is what I did & to good effect.

nothing is going to make me shrink, that's the way. I had courage because I cultivated it, cultivate it,(1) battle with a smile. We can greet a person & not lose them but respect.

A word or two in French will carry you. They love to hear their own mother tongue. You have picked up well. I asked Sir W. if he heard me at Quebec city. He said yes, the people were amazed, then he said at L'Assomption they were delighted(2) (I had not used the word once in speaking to anyone). ~~I said to Sir~~ I asked Sir Wilfrid if his mother was home in L'Assomption — he said something about "my mother" — (which I did not catch —) X. was "my mother" — you know my brothers — not with the same father(3) — they were always anxious lest I would go with the Macdonalds & not be Roman catholic(3) I was always getting in their way, till I became Prime Minister(4) — they had quite use for me (or words to that effect) my mother married a Frenchman(5) — You know how I got my education — how it was paid for. My brothers were nothing to me — when I became Premier they would not consider them. They thought that I would go with Sir John. My mother thought — I held my ground — I was ever in the way of the others. — You know when the money came from to help me. I spoke of the home in Nova Scotia(6), — Sir Wilfrid said yes and I bank on the people down there. I would like you to speak to them of me when you go down.

I said I will be in Campbellton & Edmonston on Thursday & Friday Sir W. said that is wonderful. You must think of what you are going to say. I asked Sir W. to advise me. He said you must forward the workingmen & the farmers, there are many of them there(7). Tell them you want to help them, but that you need their help in order to do so. Greet them with all your heart. Say to them tell them that you want to do for them as most to Laurier, as he would do if he were there in your (my) place(8) — When you tell them that we must back the men who make your bread (or give you bread to eat) you feed their soul — cheer them up & keep on. Say that you are working for the man that feeds you. Also for the workingmen whose labour is necessary to the business man(9) — touch them on terms which make

Notes Nov. 14. 33.

(1) All this is evidence of a noble soul, as well as good advice politically. It was followed & with good results.

(2) This remains to be seen. (Many are now believing the Govt will seek to hold on till 1935. My belief accords with what I have been told)

3. This is what I have been told has taken place. The party wants him to run again he wants to drop out

(4) Of this I have no knowledge except what Joe he tells me. The reply about the Lady wanting him. To go to England is most evidential - that is exactly what she would want. The fact too of knowledge of this being 'the Lady' is quite significant

5. This is an expression Burnett Hunting has been using, as a reason they he should go to England - he spoke this way to Harry Anderson of the Globe' - quite returning from Saxonia.

6. This is indeed touching

7. Significant. Lady Lawrence speaking usually in French

their brothers, they are under the same god, under the same canopy of heaven. Speak to them yourself: you will get a great welcome. You are not out for selfish reasons. You are for the good of humanity. That you are stretching out a helping hand but that you need their hands to accomplish anything on their behalf. Without your hand I cannot accomplish anything'

I asked if we would have an early session. Sir W. said not an early session, not very early - things will draggle (?) along (he may have meant slow in starting), he said it looks like an election.(2) As to Burnett, I asked if he were likely to drop out. Sir Wilfrid said Burnett's party wants him to run again.(3) I don't know. I asked if war not likely to go to England. Sir Wilfrid said "the lady he is associated with would like him to go to the old country." I asked if he were still attached to her: Sir W. said "oh yes"(4) He added he is not without money(5) - I will see you again tomorrow - I want you to know I am always with you. You know if I am silent, I am here. You are the one man out of all the ~~men~~ number that I know that I loved the most. You were so loyal to me." ~~I heard~~ My wife and I felt that. - ~~I confirmed~~ She is here with me - a voice said quietly "oui"(7) then Sir Wilfrid said something more and the same sweet voice said "je comprends" - He said speak more in French. Keep in touch with the French. Tell them you are with them, that you have the helping hand for their good wishes.

Notes
Nov. 14-33

1 The book is an account of a tour - it is not on how to fly the game etc.
The more "tour" occurs in the first sentence of the first paragraph
2. If he said "dedicated" that is a mistake - it is dedicated to the burgess of Lansdowne
3. The reference to being where you were = knowledge of the Pm. post.
4. This accords with advice all were giving = most needed at this time
5. all correct.
6. This quite recommended - (see later developments in small journal)
7. This refers to a question asked by father or some one of me as a possibility. This all reveals that [illegible] knowledge beyond is limited, this much broader than here. & shared in different degrees by diff persons
8. This perfectly true
9. This is deeply considering & comforting. but has yet to be proven true

There was a tap on the trumpet - put one to it

G. G. S. Lindsey

Then the word "George" I said George Lindsey - he said yes. I said how are you - he said fine, very fine, have glad I am to see you though. My you are looking well. I said I have been reading a book of yours George - he said yes what is that. I said you remember about Cricket - he said you don't mean to say you have been fooling away your time with that. I remember the tour,(1) it was great fun. I said it was a book you gave to your mother. George say "dedicated to mother"(2) (I think this is not correct - I am not sure. &c.) I said have you any messages you will like to give to any of the loved ones. George said don't you think if it is as well to say nothing, there will then be no danger of criticism. I said - the boys were fine - George said they are large - wonderful boys. I said Bora is well. - he said yes. Don't say anything at all - after you get there you ~~[illegible]~~ were, and if all works ~~[illegible]~~ as they talk you will get there, then you can talk as much as you like(3)

Don't get nervous. Keep a bold front - and go ahead.(4)

Dr Sharp Well now here we are, glad to see you again. Did you have a decent sleep - you are feeling better and fresher(5) We are to have another seance this afternoon and one this evening, tomorrow some more - that will be all now. Will see you again.(5)

I said Dr Sharp about that letter, - before you go. Was it "Mr" - Dr N. - he said it looked to me like "Mr". "I thought it was an M. I saw." I said could it have been to Mrs. Lambert. He said not it was to Mrs Grant(6) - called out Grant at top of his voice (I have never mentioned the name here) You may be sure it was no one of the relatives who would get the letter(7). It was probably sent from one station to another. You know the lady travels about a good deal. She is often in one place then in another(8). He added "No harm can come out of it"(9). I said might it not be used to harm (or something like ~~[illegible]~~ that - Dr Sharp said will see that it will do no harm. Will see you again - God bless you

October 16. 1933. afternoon Mrs Wright. self. Mr Shinner. Mrs Sterling

Mr Nelson. — father in law of Mr Shinner. — was 92 years of age at his death, passed away 15 years ago, was born in St. Petersburg spoke 5 languages.

Mr Shinner had been telling us he had seen a face looked like Mr Sharpe. — mor the window sill early morning. He thought it was Mr Sharpe. — (this before lights were off) The voice said Frederick — and then it went on to say I was to see you this morning. He spoke of Mrs Shinner as a good son-in-law, glad to see you: your friends, addressed a few words to Mrs Sterling: Mrs Wright, said he hoped Mrs Shinner was well & not worrying — when told he was not said, that is a blessing — spoke of times being difficult but said we will come out victorious later on when introduced to me — he said He then said 'I am very fearful of our country (England) they are getting us into more difficulties. I am not a prophet but conditions are such I can see Germany, Austria, Japan, Russia, England is perturbed at conditions in Germany. Hitler is going to give Germany a long race, he is going to upset everything

I said did he think there would be war. He said oh yes, another war It will start when people are ~~sleeping~~ much asleep, ~~not~~ wouldn't be surprised at it coming at any time

The United States has dropped considerably in the last 3 years and is going to take a long time to get back. We will never see the wonderful times we had as long as you live

I hope we will get you back again — you have a place in bar hearts. — want you to spread the truth. The world keeps moving. We make the day what it is. We are here to help to move it gently and not radically — may your party succeed

He then told Mr Shinner, the boys are all well. Mother is —

Mrs Benham. This was the next person who spoke. Her voice sounded very sad. She asked for Mr Shinner: Mrs Wright, and addressed herself to Mrs Sterling. Mrs Sterling asked how is Myrtle — reply was she feels badly about the children — asked how she was Mrs Benham. replied not very happy, referred to some happening: said Whatever I do, it still remains. We cannot forget. unless an loss of memory. Cannot forget as long as those we love are suffering for our

a question was asked about one of the boys – Mrs B. said he is suffering a lot of it is his own fault. Mrs Sterling asked well the children get anything from the Estate, the reply was not for some time. Then she said, the ordeal is terrible. I feel a little ashamed of the way things have gone, all are married. I wonder what it is all for, what is the struggle for. You cannot find happiness here if your own are all at ~~daggers drawn~~ swords points against each other. Mrs Sterling tried to comfort her, but her voice was very sad, – an intense remorse eating the very soul out.

Mrs Shimer told me this lady had sold some property she had for $300,000 and invested the proceeds at Palm Beach at time of the boom instead of buying a duplex house & living in one part & boming her son(?), & three children live in the other half, as her husband proposed. They had lost all. The children were fighting with each other don't speak to it, It was a remaining experience.

Mrs Sterling's grandmother The next person was an old lady who spoke only German, she referred to herself as "grossmutter" and spoke also of "grossvater" asked about the different members of family "die kleine" it referred to different ones as all well it.

Mrs Shimer. Was noticed at once Mrs Shimer – who referred to their new home and said "I helped to decorate it" I put the decorations on. She spoke of the fine outlook, and bringing to Mrs Sterling spoke of how she left everything so clean, & to Mrs Shimer about looking so well – She spoke to me & recalled the bath I had at time of last visit & said "the more often he comes, the better we are" She told Mrs Shimer she was with them on the ride yesterday (he said it was a long afternoon & it was one of the best rides they had had. She asked for John (Mrs Sterling) Robbin it – on leaving she said to me she hoped I would keep well. I could have the kisses she was giving Mrs Shimer as she left.

Notes Nov 16.

(1) Pasteur came before in the summer of 1932 at Kingsmere

(2) This is significant – it would be known to see to – Lady Laurier what my feelings towards Pasteur were. – the sense of shame at not being able to speak with such a man.

(3) This is absolutely true – I had not been watching the nasal & pronunciation it is truly remarkable that anything like an 'inflection' could be noticed & commented upon and demonstrated.

(4) This is what I have been doing – literally true

(5) This is quite remarkable. The services of so great a man – humility – I have asked his help in saving 'Pats' life & it has been given

(6) I spoke with Mrs Fulford yesterday – nothing apparently was foreseen as at all events mentioned of the Hardy Lavigne incident of yesterday 'Mary' was the name Lady Laurier has used of late – The knew I would know who was meant – I gave her love to Mrs Fulford over the phone yesterday

(7). This addition also was evidential – George being Mrs Fulford's son, at home with her

Louis Pasteur.

A gentleman came speaking in rapid clear French. Said he was from Paris, gave the name Pasteur.(1) I asked if he were Louis Pasteur & he said ~~yes~~ but. I had difficulty in making out what he said. He was that he hoped I would have to speak French, ~~that I shan~~ etc.

Lady Laurier interrupted and said that he had thought he would come, to have me have to speak French better(2), to get a better expression; that it would be well for me to have a private tutor. My nasal expression was not perfect – that the nasal expression was important for the French(3). That it was better to have it that way than to pick up bit by bit(4), to talk to as many as I could. He said that if I wanted, he would help me to get the pronunciation(5) – I said to Lady Laurier Pasteur was a very great man – she said he is a gallant man – then she could not to talk English – talk French to those who talk French so as to have the nasal sound – she gave some illustrations as "sentiment (the nasal s.)(3) – (I asked what Pasteur thought of was – (I think the reply was, but of this I am not sure – he says they will have more something about not being good for any country

Lady Laurier then said when did you hear from Mary.(6) I introduced Lady Laurier to the other ladies. She said you know how I thought about this, I thought it must be the work of the devil, that it could not do any good. She said to me "you know how Sir Wilfred felt about it. Mary tried to interest him, but I wd not let him. – She said give my love to Mary when you see her, and added and to George.(7)

~~Some~~ ~~the~~ her Skinner, Sr — Spoke to his son said I had to have a talk with you, (to me Skinner. I was taking lunch with you, you didn't have very much. – it was rather scrappy but judicious (the Skinner explained that they had had little sandwiches done out from bits of ham & egg & apple sauce & milk & tinn water, he spoke to me & I recalled our talk & his mention of having been at St Catherines, he said he had been there at a hotel by her head that it was supposed to be good for his disease, but he thought his

Notes Nov 16.

(1) This is true – it was at a previous seance in Detroit

(2) This is what I would most wish

(3) I did

(4) This was what Mary had said to me previously

Gross treatment was the best of all. I knew my brother, he said: how to treat it — he said about the country, they were not getting ahead very fast. — That he did not tell Mrs Shimmi of the condition of the country, that it was better for her not to know

(Mr Shimmi told me his father died 1875 of Bright's disease

Bella

I soon heard a voice saying Bella — I introduced her to Mrs Stirling & Mr Shimmi and she said to them "I was at your house". (1) She said she was very well. — Then she said to me "mother sent her love to you" wants me to let you know that "she prays for you every day" — that you are not alone (2) Then she said, you are going to see the boys on the way back (3) & I said yes. She said that was nice, I asked her if she saw Jennie Children. She said yes. Jennie & the children — then she returned to speak of Max's boys. said they don't want you to over do. everything is going on nicely — doesn't want you to indulge them. Give them money to spend, [illegible] that boys do better when they know the value of every cent. (4) I said I would not do that but would be at their side & behind them in the event of any need — I said to Bella that Joan had asked me to give her, her love & to give her love to mother & to her mother & father & Nancy. I repeated she asked me to give her love to you. Bella replied, and I accept it with love.

Vision — Elderly woman. Mrs Wendle said I see a person in a mulled shawl, the shawl is about her shoulders, ~~her hair is black~~ It is black & grey wool. no towels the hair is black & is brushed back — I asked if it could be grandmother Mackenzie — was her hair parted. Mrs W. said no — the vision faded out. This the only one seen thus for these sittings

Ed Rooney – a friend of Mr Shimmer, has not appeared for 15 years. Was a partner in Shimmer & – Duffy. concern – passed away 17 years ago

Said he had been shy about appearing, he felt he might be intruding – Mr Shimmer referred to having a meeting at his office I asked if Rooney had been there. he said no. Said something about some phase of the business – then he went on to speak of the present conditions and said Times are going to be worse. The worst is still to come. This country is going against its own constitution. We don't want a dictator – Mr Shimmer said Roosevelt is a dictator – Mr Rooney said 'I should say he is. He said they are signing the N.R.A. by force, the men who are going about to get them to sign are being paying ~~a big fee~~ well for it – he spoke of Roosevelt being too severe – and said the R.Ar. a was going to go "fluey" "fluey" He repeated the worst is to come, He concluded by letting Mr Shimmer he ~~[illegible]~~ was looking so well. he hardly knew him. he said you are "a wonderfully preserved man"

Mrs Shimmer – reappears. I heard sounds of some one being missed. It was Mrs Shimmer saying good by to Mr Shimmer "Mrs Shirley – Mr Shimmer said – that when she does that it is always the end of the sitting"

All the voices sound a little weak – the day is oppressive. Came out of doors – furnace on in the house. day very mild – It is a wonder, it was as good as it is

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Vision of tall lady in black

While we were having tea in the dining room. Mrs Wendell said she saw a tall lady – dressed in black – light filling dress ~~[illegible]~~ passing in the other room, as it were from the piano ~~[illegible]~~ into the drawing room. – It was beyond where Mr Shimmer was sitting at the table

Mr Shimmer says he sees figures occasionally, on his stairs & elsewhere – always leaves him well filling of comfortable

Notes Nov. 16-33

1. Mrs Allen was not in my thoughts in any way. I have seen had her chapter 'Marjorie' & dinner (with Agar & Arthur)

2. Mrs Allen was an old friend, at the dinner the other evening Marjorie said "Mother was always for Mr. King - she would never let a word be said against you"

3. This was quite true - the mention of the two houses in this way was very like Mrs Allen

4. This mention of Mother, in connection with Kempner was also significant

5. There may have been some feeling about Gilbert B. being so fond of Edith Brandt though of this I cannot say as believe. This came as a surprise. It was like Mother's mention of Mrs Dickie.

6. This too is like Mrs Allen

October 16 1933. — Evening. Mrs Wright's self. 7.45 to 9

— After quite a little wait.

Mrs. Wright says there is a spirit here by the name of Allen

It is writing out the name.

Mrs Gilbert Allen

I said is it Gilbert Allen or Mrs Allen.

The voice said Mrs Allen.

"She said, you know I felt so lonely about you. I felt I ought to see you." Now are you, I asked, I am just wonderfully well, perfectly all right. ~~[illegible]~~ You know we are not taught the right lessons. Our religion does not give us the truth of the life beyond (or facts to prove), we fear death so many people are afraid to die, or only want to die to get out of the world. They fear the hereafter. I found it a palatial spot; I found gardens, ~~and~~ of beautiful flowers and some wonderful people, [illegible] beautiful painting artists, musicians, (poets) writers, great orators, and mechanics. We have our friends some people think we stay in the one spot. They don't know the spirit life, we move about in spheres. They ask do we live in the one spot — we live in spheres, live the life of love. The people who live here in this world are not ~~all~~ born saints. It is against the law of nature. "We do the best we ~~can~~ know how." There are no fixed laws, set laws, it. We do the best we know how — are kind and helpful — such to be serviceable to all mankind — we take along with us what we are — work on into higher spheres.

~~How you~~ I asked if she remembered where we kind. And she said beside the little lake at Kingsmere — "Now you know that lonely home at Laurier House." (3) I said there did we live. She said I just said at Kingsmere. I remember the little cottage & garden there, and your dear mother. (4) I asked if she said mother. Every day I see her. We talk about those ~~things~~ days — I said you have another great friend there. She said, who? I said Miss Bramell — to my surprise Mrs Allen said I don't see her often. It is not the length of time it it is what we have done for humanity. She is in the 5th sphere I am in the 6th. (I and have been inclined to think on this [illegible] and have been reversed. As Miss Bramell was a very good girl in church work it. Mrs Wright began to say it was not [illegible] in doctrine of hell fire etc that they had thrown over all that. Mrs Allen said I very seldom see her. (They were almost inseparable at Kingsmere.) (5) I asked about Mrs Herridge. Mrs Allen said she is just as lovable as ever (6)

Nov. 10

1. This jade will - "and your father" was is very true to mother - Indeed the whole conversation is

2. I married terribly

3. Note - a spirit told me - there is some spirit that knows, ∴ the letter will be found I believe. A

4. Up to this point nothing had been said about petit grant being at a hotel.

5. The shift etc - Md suggest just a mix up - ∴ that the letter Md yet get back via the hotel - which would send it on. A.

she said the spirit is the world of natural laws — everlasting and eternal, & the law of love. There is no fixed laws — over all here there is love and sunshine

It was almost a monologue — spoken straight ahead. an account of the beauty of the spiritual world.

Mother

In a few moments came the words very clear

My dear Son. — I said at once, dear dear Mother. Then Mrs Wrendt greeted her as well, & said how glad she was to be near her. Mother said "Oh Mrs Wrendt, I thank you for this friendly." Mrs Wrendt went on to say she wished Mother would come sometimes to talk to her when she was alone here. I will, dear Mother said, & went on saying she was so kind. Mrs Wrendt then said I was so kind, that I had had her come & stay in my home, that one in my position if people heard of me ~~for~~ doing so much for her, in her number station in life and say that I was crazy. Mother went much emphasis said, oh no, Mrs Wrendt, if they knew you they would never say ~~that~~ so — you are so generous and kind — and when Mrs Wrendt spoke further of the pleasure it was to her — Mother said I thank you for all the good-will. Mrs Wrendt said, we must do all we can to get him back into that big chair I saw. to which Mother replied "if it is God's will, it will be — God is omnipotent, God is good" I said Mother and help me & she said & your father".

I then spoke about the letter that had gone astray — Mother said you married too much about that letter[2] — A spirit told me that she didn't get it — (something about. ~~It~~ I should have it returned. Then Mother said I thought it very strange that she shld not have got it, if she was registered at the hotel at the time[4] I asked if they could not find it. Mother said it is a difficult thing to do — (something about) will try it — (also something) it was not a shiftless move — was she at the hotel at the time If she was registered she should get it[5] — I said Mother you remember I prayed to you about it, I wanted to do what was right.

Kolis Nov. 10

1. This was literally true, – both as to the 'overreaching' & 'knowing better' & considering the circumstance that the statement had to be made in hers wordt's hearing was an amazingly adroit one
2. I had indicated to hers wrecht that I had been asked about something that I did not think I should have been – this answer was perfect and as equally so in giving me what I wanted to know – & what is I said while in New York
3. This shows complete knowledge of exactly what was taking place
4. This is what I told J.G.
5. This I can see is true in view of the left she has had, the there is much that is most conjunct – but for left mate – too.
6. True – danger of wrecking it out etc. (see her books)
7. This is true as to demands on one's time etc
8. Thus significant, as she spoke of liking to come – I lent no encouragement
9. The direct mention of Ottawa was amazing, & here is straight guidance etc. I can see where mother can see what lath there would be etc
10. Note – not it is destroyed. – but will be. – that is significant
Not going & give you any concern – most comforting.
11. This the more significant in view of the other – & true to mother's choice as I know it would be
12. This bringing in of Nancy disclosed knowledge of whole family
13. This meant in Ottawa. Joan was leaving for us.
14. All this is true – how to get the time the problem.
15. This is keeping with father's statement etc. & re 'power' to send visions
16. This gratuitous mention of the Machinist – is significant. Ours w. would have thing of that
17. She did have her come

Mother then said

"My dear son, I do think she was overreaching. She ought to have known better[1]. I said I am going to New York. What ought I to say to her. "Just ~~say~~ tell her you prefer her not asking you for information. You understand what I mean[2]. You think it better not to carry on, much better[3]. I would prefer you staying as you are, and have you doing your own work, and her doing hers[4]. She is not your type[5]. She is not the person I would like to tell too much to[6]. She would soon become a bit of a nuisance[7] and I don't want her at the House[8]. I want you to be careful not to harbour such people — ~~not that~~ she is good, not that she is not that, but there are more reasons than one I don't want her to come to Ottawa. She had much better stay with her own[9] people — I spoke again of the letter, and Mother said It will be destroyed, nothing will come out of it It is not going to give you any concern

I said Joan had wanted me to give Mother her love, Mother said give my love, and many many wishes for my dear Joan I think the world of Joan[11] — I said she wanted me to give her love to her father & mother well you — Mother said, I will, and to Nancy[12]. Nancy is a darling. She is with her Mother tonight[13]. I said perhaps she could get her to come tomorrow

Mother then said, My dear dear son, I want you to be happy not to be over studying, give your brain time to rest.. You absorb everything into your studies — You must give yourself time to think. to look about it[14].

I said Mother do you find me visions — Mother said father is so helpful to you, so is grandfather, he is so helpful[15]. I asked how he was, Mother replied ~~[illegible]~~ The Mackenzies are all well[16]. I asked about Aunt Jennie[17] — said I hadn't had a last with her. Mother said I thought I would ask her some day[17]. She say do you know she is with the children in the Kindergarten — She loves children

Nov 10

① This was true in her childhood days

I said what are you doing. Mother said they must let me do anything I do what I please,(1) - so I just do what I please. She laughed about it - as here herself did - said good for you. This was characteristic of what Mother says the attitude towards her was as a child.

I asked next if Mother could tell me, who are my guides. She said there is an Historian. There are several who come to see you, I don't know who they are, they seem to be helping and leading good-night dear.

Mrs. Mrs. Mc Cafe

Alexander Macpherson. (Mrs Editor Berlin Telegraph - a friend of Father's & uncle D. Macdonald.)

It was difficult to make out the name - it was repeated several times - then it came clearly Macpherson. I asked of Berlin - he said yes. I came to see you, I drop in to see how you are. You are not too tired after your long trip in the summer. I spoke about - his paper asked if he remembered it. He said some liked it and some didn't - I tried to draw the name out. He was difficult to pronounce. I said the Telegraph - Mr McPherson said yes. - then he went on to say it is not there now. The record is the name. It was perhaps the name that killed it. (Some joke here) I asked if he saw Mr McDonald (Catherine's) he said he was here this afternoon (I thought first he said twenty as a cricket) - looks very comfortable. I said Wilfred how is he. He is not well you. Mr McPherson said Wilfred is not well, he is doing very well.

I asked if he saw father - Mr McPherson he said. "He often goes around to the old place where you lived when you were children - I said at Woodside - he said yes. He said your father & Mother look wonderfully well.

I asked if he knew Horace Walton of Doon. He said at first he wasn't sure - then he said he is good stuff. Is his health better? I thought he had come over here - I said he was still living. Mr Macpherson then said to me "You hang on for a long time. I asked if he thought I would be returned to you. He said if you are not back it will not be your fault - You have a pretty good chance keep going, hammer away.

Father

This conversation has scarcely ended when Mrs Merrill said some one is standing here with a white horse. I said is that Bill (mentioning our old horse) a voice said "that is correct". Is that you father, — father said I am so glad to see you. I told mother — mother we can go through the air, & we dont have to go with horse and cart — your mother said. I'd rather go with the horse & cart where I wanted to go. than here the air nowhere (or something to this effect) (the horse & cart is what we had at wood-side.)

I said to father something of his help. He said I have been impressing you. anything I pick up, that I think will help you I will let you know. I dont want you to get too much on these lines, (I did not quite catch meaning here) so carefully and judicially, I dont want frivolous people bothering you. You have responsible work. I said I was interested in this psychical study. Father said it all helps a little, but dont hand it out to people to investigate. Everybody has there own way of looking at things — and you have a different way than many of them. They wont understand

I next spoke to father of reading of the death of Mr Arnold of Rugby & thinking it was like his.

Father then said I tell you. My death was caused through tomaine. I felt poorly some time, her spells of. I felt as if gas affected my bowels — my trouble was all in the bowels. I was not poisoned, not neglected. It was not the effect of the drug given me, it was the gases that affected my heart. The pain was terrible (This is a true account — I mine once said to me she thought father was poisoned — that her reading Socrates same night as Arnold & wondered if it meant poison. also mother feared she had given her some meat — that they might have been tainted, not thrown out — father made it clear, it was something going on for some little time. He then said something about being glad it was not a long illness for the sake of those left — himself

Father then said. How is everything going? Spoke of the Wi reception given me. He said (much to my surprise) I did not care very much for those on the prairies. I asked in what way. He said 'what do they know?' He said, Dont try to drill into them what is distasteful to them. I said what may I do – teach them love and common decency, a lot of them need it. While on this plane of life we have got to live. (This did not sound like father, I could not quite get the meaning.)

I said your life was a good life – father said I never cheated any one – I repeated this & he said it was a good life. I tried to hire the golden rule. I never cheated, tho' many tried to cheat me. I spoke of Homer Walton, father said, he is a wonderful man, he thought a lot of him – father then said that he and I had been on a boat with him, on a picnic somewhere, I could not recall that. But I spoke of driving to Doon to see him, father asked if Mother were along. I said I thought so. We went to the Perrins to lunch. He said you were too young to remember that, I said no, I recalled it. I was not sure if Mother were along

I then spoke about our trip to the old country – father said indeed he did, "You were so much younger – it was a great trip, I asked if he remembered our visit to Ford Strath wife & he said indeed he did, he often saw him. I asked to be remembered to him. Father then ended the interview by saying (to Mrs Windt –

I thank you for this friendly

Shadow shape – here we will said she saw a shadow in front of her. It was moving towards her. She asked if we if I knew any one Mary – then, Louise – I could think of no one of either name (as I write I think of Marie Louise – of Nubia, but she is still living so far as I know – She then said Here is a man with a crutch, not a cane but a crutch – Then some one trying to write a name it looks like Fitzpatrick (Mary possibly Fitzsimons) – Do you know any one by name of Frank, I thought of Fitzpatrick. Supreme Court – Longfin Supreme Council

As I now write I cannot think of the name of her husband, but I recall he was on the Supreme court Bench — Has been living in Quebec & goes to Palm Beach in winter. — She is an old friend. Her husband is much older than she is, retired some years ago. It might she who is passing, or has passed away. I shall probably get the name later when not trying for it. I have it now — it is Malouin.

The name Wallie appeared. Could think of no one (might have been Wallie Bowman K.C.)

Charles Kilchie — In a few moments came Charlie Kilchie — He said I don't wish to interrupt or intrude, this is the first opportunity I have had. I owe it to my old friend King. I said I was so glad to see him, that father. I remember was very fond of him. Kilchie replied 'I was fond of him' — he then spoke of how many had passed over — a great many, it is astounding how many have gone. I said Hyde Smith was still here & he said, he was doing well — I said Barwick was gone. He was pulled — Kilchie said I was very sad. I spoke of Charles Moss he said he Moss is wonderful & Judge Falconbridge. He referred also to him. I spoke of the other Kilchie — he did not seem to know, I asked about firm he was in. He said something about one being all together. (I could not catch — the Jeanne was very weak) I spoke no of Charlie Bethune. He said something to effect he wished he were here — when I questioned him he said he was happier I spoke next of Marsh & said to remember. Then to them all he replied by saying 'give my love to all — — but I could catch the last

Charles Bethune — I next heard a voice struggling very hard to make itself heard & understood. Charles (something) I couldn't make out. He said, mark a note I will let it clear, died suddenly, lived at the Napboraugh. — Then I said Charles Bethune & he said yes. ~~He said~~ I said how are you Charlie, that I often wished I had seen more of him. He said I never was happy till I came over — I said you were pretty lonely — he said it would break a man's heart. I asked if he was all right now, after he had indicated I knew what the trouble was. He said something about 'not so much —' He then said he wished to express his thanks to have been seen & heard — to be seen & heard & to know & Hand well God be with you till we meet again'

As I thought of this conversation. It seemed to me very significant that George & Charlie Hitchin and Charlie Bellman should all come at the same day. They were all Cangers great-cronies. were much together & were all friends of fathers. — This is most evidential.

— Mrs Wright then saw some man with one arm — he was medium sized. I was unable to place him. thought of Mr Miller & of Dom M. Miller — both were tall men.

The power was weak — all seemed to have difficulty convincing the last. The sitting lasted for one an hour. 7.45 to 9.

October 17. Morning Sitting – Mrs Wendt's self

Dr Sharp: My dear Mar, and how are you this morning, the time of your visit is too short, far too short. I am glad – we are all glad to have a word with you. It means a lot to us your coming a long way to talk, it makes us more pleased to think of a person in your position in the world – you educate a very [illegible] and with the people sparing the time to give to us. I want to thank you again and again. It helps us to talk with you

I asked if Dr Sharp didn't think all this psychic spiritualism would soon become a great force in the world. – Dr Sharp replied; it has been held back by prejudice, by superstition and ignorance, a little later on it might – in the next 50 years – it may become a new religion – which will make it possible for men to proselytize the truth

Mrs Wendt spoke about the puppets – born yesterday. Dr Sharp asked her what she was going to do with them all – etc –

I asked about my spirit guide – could he tell me who they were. Dr Sharp replied You have an ancient guide – a philosopher – he doesn't talk English, or French, or German (I was going to say Italian. When Dr Sharp continued. He is one of the old heads (?) of the old philosophers – he is from the highest caste of the Hindoos. He that worships in white is white and yellow and gold. Now I will explain this to you white is the Ether – the gold is the truth, the Echo is yellow is the spirit. White is purity – the sky is pure – the ecloplasm = the ether comes from the long vibrations. Ether has life and all combined (?) with man's thought = vibrations – all materializes into a form.

Do you see an apparition – it is your presence (charges?) the ~~ether~~ atmosphere – there are elements in the atmosphere we do not yet refer to know – all kinds of chemicals which have not yet been discovered – they are affected by other substances – A time will come when some great man will invent a ship which sails in the air – it will penetrate the greatest heat and cold and pass once that into the basins – there are millions of basins in

in heaven they call it — all atmospheric basins, hot and cold
water — frozen water, and when it is hot it bursts like a concrete
basin — it passes through the heat, when that breaks it may dissolve
when it goes there through that frozen district (?) that is a cloud burst
that smashes everything when it falls — there are thousands of such basins
when rain falls — something about ~~[illegible]~~ clouds of basins in a current
— then you have rain

My dear man, there are philosophers on this side of life that don't
know half as much as you do — you have learned the laws of attraction
where they in their day have ~~[illegible]~~ known only evolution — In the
United States they have made more discoveries than any ~~[illegible]~~ where
~~the world~~ else. Men like you have experimented — all you get
is the result of your keeping on till you see what goes the
~~in the right~~ through the right pipe (?) perseverance has put.
You where you are. and perseverence will put you further
Men come back and impress you, you carry on, you get ~~your~~ impressions
over night = carry on, keep the impressions you get more & your
heart (for the present) and you will astonish people later on —

(This was a clear call to keep records etc — keep all secret
meanwhile = that later there would be something to give to the world
that would ~~[illegible]~~ a real advance of knowledge.

Mr Hon Wm Ernest Gladstone

a voice — "are you there" I take this opportunity of speaking
to you unwisted, (but I hope not unwelcome etc — and unexpected — or something like
Then — This is Gladstone:

"My dear friend, I have come not invited — I come in
this ~~extraordinary~~ measure ~~extremely [illegible]~~
I am much interested, I am sure you know I am interested in the
~~may~~ how ~~everything is~~ how you carry on in Canada — the progress
I visit the houses of Parliament many times
I am a constant (?) guest in that House
I have a great admiration for Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir John Macdonald
who has made some mistakes as I have made mistakes
The only feature which I criticize — with Sir John was when he gave
the French the liberation & the freedom to carry on in their dominating way

The French have carried on their power to an extraordinary end
Men who possess and dominate their part of the country
Religion hasn't any right to take possession of the soul (and body) of any country
Religion is just a faith and a hope but not a fact. It is not
a fact

I was talking with Sir Wilfrid about this. And he said Gladstone
I agree with you, but I lived among the French and in this settlement
all my life. I feel keenly disposed to say, suppose they do dominate
whole they may do does not prevent us from carrying on in our
own way

There may be a time coming when the French would take
full possession if they were not careful in Ontario. They are there
in great numbers in Ottawa as you know

Now it is up to your good judgment to keep in con-
-fidence with the dominion Province. Keep in touch with the
French, they can do mighty things for you

I take this opportunity to speak to you

I have spoken many times in England, as this lady knows,
(Mrs Wright said yes, she did.
I owe you a debt of courtesy and respect and love and some
day not far off you will find (in that) a solace

Mother:

A voice. My dear Son

Mrs Wright said something about oh dear lady you are
like sunshine — Mother replied I want to be sunshine

Mother could to me" They cannot give you praise enough
You have done so beautifully

How thankful I am to be able to speak to you in the
the presence of Mr Gladstone. You know what we all feel about
him. There is a fountain of love in everybody, we can find love
everywhere. Love is the foundation of all good. I am always
well in Heaven

I asked Mother to thank Mr Gladstone for coming, and to ask
him to help to guide me. She said, He will guide, he is very
fond of Sir Wilfrid

I said to her do you ever see Lord Grey

Mother said. he comes to you in the ~~house~~ home in Ottawa occasionally.
He had quite an admiration for Sir Wilfrid
Sir Wilfrid would like to be in my home with him. occasionally
I play for them on the piano. Lady Laurier and I play. we have
a reception of all own. The House is never empty (I asked if it
was the Library of Laurier House, and she said yes.) Speaking
of Lord Grey she said we call him Sir Edward. He is an admirable
fellow, just as jovial as he can be. I said to give my love to
him and to ask him to help. Mother said she would. I asked
if mother saw Lady Glencoe. She said Lady Glencoe is with his
own family. She is not with him, his first wife is.
She could I am always with father. no matter where he is we
go together - if he is away I stay with you - I said do you
remember going to Doon to see Homer Watson - and mother said
yes. I spoke of Miss Mirine
I asked about Mr. Dickie, whether she saw him. Mother
said. He is with his own people. I have nothing in common
with her Dickie - if he comes my way, we talk, etc.

Mother then said How is Joan. Give her my fond love. I
love her. I said she sent her love to you & to her father & mother
& Nancy. I said is Nancy there. She said Nancy is away with
her mother. She has been with her the past week. They are
going away today. She is with her mother & has been right along
I said had not me a nice summer at Kingsmere - Mother said I wouldn't
stay away from you, it was so lonely - childhood & boyhood and
manhood (This is quite remarkable - it is what I experienced
during the summer months. childhood, boyhood manhood. - com-
-panionship of all those days. see the other journal)
I do hope you will listen eagerly and carefully to
Sir Wilfrid and do as he suggests.
I spoke of Grandfather, said I will like to speak with him
Mother said grandfather will come & see you -
Good bye - thank you here wrote.

Harper

How are you – (I couldn't hear very well)

This is Henry – (I said Sir Henry Thornton, he said the
hers wrecks said, he said he was drowned. The voice then said
This is Harper; you don't know how glad I am to see you, I was
told you were here. The Doctor told me you were here. He is
helping the boys his sons. I said Bert; I see your sister
occasionally & her daughter, what a fine girl she is. Bert said
Irish she a lovely girl. I said Frank is doing well. Bert said
he is. – He then said How are things going in the Prooma.
I said The Schools, I thought were getting ahead. – He expressed
delight at that. I asked what he was doing. He said I am
with my family. My sister & her family. I asked who ~~things~~
were there. He said I just said my father & mother & wants
sister, and grandparents of both – ~~the~~. I asked if he was
kept up to Barrie. He said not often. It ~~[illegible]~~ a great
difference when every one is gone – (He said something of
his one knowing where he was, – I wondered if he had reference
to his solitary grave – he added I have to get away from that
Suburb. (it looks like on my notes – if so it was in the cemetery.
& her reference to his grave being neglected, & word recently
from Penn & Harry Bentley it about it being placed in condition,
I asked if he saw Wilfred Campbell – he said occasionally. I spoke
of Campbell's poem on him, he said it was a fine poem
I asked if he remembered Kingsmere. He replied indeed he did
"and our walk down the ~~path~~ lane" – (Mrs Herridge used to speak of
our starting off down the path & her eyes filling with tears)
I asked if he had been out & he said 'not this summer' You had a
good summer I asked about Mrs Herridge & he said she is
wonderfully well. I said to remember me to her
I spoke of Norman Duncan too & said to remember the lion – He said almost
I see a friend of yours I say "hello for you"
I asked about Mr Herridge – Bert said 'he hated to go.'

Nov 10

1. This quite significant - he called me, instead of announcing himself

I asked what he was doing. He said he is getting around to all the positions he can find — at times — the ideas of his readings he wants to follow up and see if what he said, and did he did the right thing

I asked what he Harper thought

He said religion is formulated by the mouth of man religion is made, there are hundreds of religions

True religion is formed by God. Everything is God that is good a true religion is our conscience

(This interview: one of Sir Wilfred followers was written at Windsor Vol. after reading Montreal. afternoon of Oct 18th

Max 1/20 to 23

I heard a voice say "Will"

I was so delighted surprised & it sounded so natural that I said

"Hello Max" How are you

Max replied "I feel like a peacock this morning to think that Gladstone should have been here and speaking to you.

He is the finest premier England has had, and an H.I. man

I introduced myself to him and told him I was "next door" to you ~~Mackenzie King~~

It kind of confused him & he looked at me (Max, then used the inflections of his voice etc.)

What is it that you say, I repeated

Mr Gladstone said that you say that you are "next door", what do you mean

I mean that he is my brother, Mackenzie King

Mr Gladstone said, if I were half the man you were, I would be a pretty good man.

I said Max, you are very much better, better than I could ever be

Max then said "Mother is clapping her hand."

I then spoke about Max's book to him & the post it was doing. referred to the sense of Montrose.

Max said: You do not know how much I appreciate your getting into this knowledge. It strengthens our actions and the belief that the immortality of the soul is true.

You have a sure assurance that you are ----

Mother said - Max dear if I had known about this how much difference it would have made

Mother's colours are mauve and white

I asked what are yours, mine, said Max, are any old colour

If the world would look to this world and ask us to help them, we would

pour blessings on you

I spoke about the boys.
and asked if there was anything he wanted me to do
"Nothing for the present," he replied, they can get along well on what they have, the need may come later - wait till the time that the need comes, they love their uncle
(I asked if he were pleased they are in Toronto together. and he replied indeed I am - that was in a previous interview
I said I would see them tomorrow on the way back, if not tomorrow for any reason, then next week, when I would be in Toronto again.
I asked Max if he remembered Armistice Day - when I was with him he said a lonely day it was, but a sad ~~day~~ thought. I asked why said, & he said because of the boys who had gone before, they would be missed at ~~them~~ home. I asked if they missed their loved ones
- (I don't recall the answer)
I said I thought of having the boys down for Armistice Day. - Max exclaimed with delight. that would be wonderful. they would love that.
~~Max~~ then said to me cheer up - and spoke of not being anxious about anything. He ended up
Dear Will, go along in the good sweet old way, the sweet old way - Good luck to you
(Max was wonderfully buoyant & cheerful)

Sir Wilfred Laurier

The voice said 'Laurier'
Mrs Wrentt said, good morning good angel.
Sir Wilfred (as I recollect said) I am not an angel
"I am here to say a few words. I wanted Gladstone to come to speak to you, I knew it would mean so much to have a word from a premier who stands out before the world. (I thanked Sir Wilfred & asked him to thank Gladstone for coming). He said "I do think it was a nice suggestion to have a tutor, to give you the right expression, and the conditions of introduction in a French speech
(I am not sure but I think Sir W. said Gladstone had said this He Sir Wilfred continued The introduction is important - It requires caution and a certain order of words - a tutor to help 1/2 hour. I would like you to do as well and better at the next meeting. I would like you to get on far enough for you to read a paper (I took this to mean to read a paper in French - not to read the next paper.) I want the French to be

on your side even if they are Catholic, You know what I was, I had to keep on. I couldn't change, ~~the~~ Never discuss religion and politics (said Wilfrid Laurier 2.3-28) never discuss religion with the French, they will turn on you like a tiger; just say all forms of thought of God are good if we know how to make them serve God (or words to this effect) — Returning to French, as to the tutor I want the proper one, I want an educated man, a man that can talk French not patois. I want you to be able to give the right sound to the words, — the nasal ~~sound~~ sound and the sharp sound — Sir Wilfrid gave a few examples. of the nasal sound in some words ± the sharp sound in others — the sharp tones ± the nasal, de scent — a ~~tone~~ je suis

I want you to carry on

Don't allow yourself to feel that any person is smarter or better able to express himself than you, They are not. You know there is no man in the upper or the lower house who ~~is your~~ you need fear don't allow them to shoot over you, or their confidence will be lost forever

As for Bennett, we will forget him, Bring out all the good you can do for the French and every other part — Upper and Lower Canada

I shall be glad when you come into this part of Ontario. They will give you a real reception (Sir W. evidently knew I was intending to visit it.)

~~I want you to stay here~~

I said I had thought of visiting England this Fall, but had given up the idea, that I thought it was better for me to come up to Western Ontario.

Sir Wilfrid replied. I want you to stay here, let me see what is doing You may be asked (this was said in a significant way) There is a current of air not of the pleasantest, an atmospheric condition, that (signifies change, or trouble) (I think it.)

The war was never finished, The next war will be worse, it will be later on (Sir Wilfrid's voice sounded very sad) — a great war — the United States is very erratic, there is too much of a mixture

I asked if the United States would be in the next war

"Sure it will be in the next it cannot keep out"

I said would we have to go in; Sir W. said, we must ~~[illegible]~~ protect England

He then began to speak of conditions in Europe

Said the Balkans are unsettled. Russia is sly.

She has lots of munitions

It must be our aim first to do what we can to put things right

Sir Wilfrid then concluded.

Carry on and I will help you
Hold your own counsel
God bless you. I will see you tonight

The impression I got was that Sir Wilfrid foresaw another world war worse than the last. England and the United States would both be in it and would be fighting together. Canada would be drawn in inevitably on the side of England. Germany and Russia & the Balkans would be together.

Nothing was said of Japan or China — except in so previous talk when Japan's action in withdrawing from the League and the Mailing spirit was referred to — (Japan with her enmity to the United States, might easily go with Germany) Sir Wilfrid seemed to feel war might come at any time in Europe — whether this was the world war he feared or not, I could not say. My impression was that it is, and that it may be my lot to have to do with Canada's part when the time comes. — His remark re "might be asked" — seemed to indicate he had in mind something happening to Bennett at any time

As I [illegible] Tarrant & read Bennett's speech at Lethbridge on the 19th it sounded like a man breaking up & about to give up. He had given his "all" and didn't need to — people will feel that his "all" has not yet been given with his millions — but there seems little doubt he is "perishing in the attempt"

Detroit afternoon session Oct 17. 1933 - Mrs Wendt & self 40.
Detroit - afternoon session. Oct 17. 1933 - Mrs W. & self.

Mother:

My dear Son:

I do want to thank these good people and have them know how much I appreciate their kindness to you, such a lovely ride as you had (Mr Shuert had sent his car for Mrs W. & myself & with Mrs Stirling took us to the golf club to luncheon) Mrs Wendt told mother of her Lawrence being a Canadian - She spoke of the flowers I got for her. - Mother said my son always does that - Mother said I am so happy. ~~what a joy it was to know a premier come into our home~~ with something about today - a day I shall ever remember. ~~I want to~~ a day of such wonderful accord I had to tell you Mrs Wendt how much I appreciate all this. - Then Mrs W. spoke of the flowers. - Mother said my son always thinks of those things. I don't do so any longer. I am afraid. Mother said you have had a busy ~~day~~ time writing out all the pros. and cons wasn't it lovely to see our premier come in as he is. (I said and see next page Mr Gladstone. did you think him mother. Mother said would I forget a natural courtesy of the kind. but wasn't it wonderful to see him come down to this earth to speak like that, who would have thought he would, but he says he has done so before) And Sir Wilfrid visit it wonderful to see him here and you there - and to think here you are and there he is. It reminded me of our meeting before - I said do you recall the previous visit when Sir Wilfrid came (It was this I think Mother had reference to. to see our premier come into our home. - I think what she really was saying was that the visit of Gladstone. was like giving our premier come into our home - the time is I was out!

I asked if Mother remembered when she was ill = I wanted to stay with her & she wanted me to fight - She said. They needed you to keep & I remember I loved to see you enter into the fight. I said you told me Sir Wilfrid needed me - Mother replied 'I told you that more than once, - Later Mother said you could not be unkind to any one, you must be your father always do the right thing & at the right time. She said you father

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REPEAT
REPETITION

is helping you, and have helps him & talks with him every day & tells him everything, and Belle and I are very happy together

This is the end of a day I rejoice in — I spoke again of her Gladstone's coming. Mother said, it was marvellous, for him to come down or to this earth — he said he has talked before. I asked if she had thanked him — she said I would do that — the courtesy of a lady would prompt that. I then spoke of Lord Grey — & mother said. I know he is a friend of yours. — I said when you spoke of playing the piano at with Sir Ed. Grey & his wilfrid did you mean your home or mine: Mother said I meant Laurel House, we are all there often to help you entertain your friends. In his younger days Sir Ed. Grey was so fond of being with his wife and friends. He is with his first wife. She was a lady who loved everything he did; and who was interested in all he was interested in & helped him in his work — "they went hand in hand together" That is how I am with father, & you & me, in my own little home in heaven, for this is heaven it is so beautiful. ~~You~~

I said Mother dear. You are with me always. She says whenever the call comes, I am there. I hear your voice when you ask for me. I never will disturb you, or when you are busy or when you are talking, but whenever you want me I am there

I said tell me about Prayer — Mother replied at once the voice from the suppliant is heard by and through the will of God. When you ask (do so there!) the spirit of God which is love and truth. I said suppose I have a temptation I want to overcome what should I say. — Mother said. If you have a desire and it is a desire you should have ask in the name of the spirit of God, with a of love ask God in the spirit. God is everywhere, He is in the tries and in everything that has life. God is in the flowers, when you pray ask in the name of the spirit of God — I request

of you, pray (?) of you to help in such and such a capacity.
Say to (your) myself. Thy will be done and the spirit of God will help
be according to the dictation of your conscience. Your conscience
is your great helper. What you desire to do, really must to do
because of good you will get "even to putting it on the back
of the chair" - when you did that, that was the spirit of God
in the flesh. That is so. ~~You desired that~~ It was a faith
and a hope and a desire & the desire was that I should live
and I did. God is omnipotent and God is good and will
help. (I would see me really born to desire etc & it must be
a good desire - see the chapter in the Numers Bible which I
read this morning on God. the spirit)

(All Numeri bible chapter on Christ which I read this morning

I asked about Christ - was he not the revelation of God
Mother replied I can't tell you, about that, I am not
far enough advanced. Dr Sharp can tell you he has
~~gone~~ been through the spheres
Mother then said "Good night"
I called mother back to speak again of Christ

She said the life of Jesus of Nazareth is a wonderful spirit
and I always speak of Him as though he was standing
beside me. I always had faith and hope my
and I ~~shall~~ still have faith to see Him and all the Apostles

God bless my son.
Good night - I shall not say, Good-bye

Grandfather

Is this you William (in Broad Scotch)
And how are you Grandfather
"This is Mackenzie. I am glad to see my little fighter
how are you, you have a better spirit than when I lost saw
you. You have taken our advice and "lucked up" and dont
forget there is no one better educated than you or more
talented in the House. You

I will see you, my boy
dont ~~give up~~ give up, or give up. Shoot out from the
shoulder, if you don't some one will shoot over your head

There are many today who would like to be a fighter like
I am. Stand up and boldly assert what you want
If I was only there I would be fighting now. I like it
I dont want you to stand up and be afraid to say anything
There is no one better educated than you. You are far
better educated than I was, I never was as advanced as
you are. I said but you read many more books, many
many - books are alright. Grandfather replied, experience
is what does the work, experience is a great educator
and a great reminder

I said grandfather tell me about your ancestry. Mrs
Lindsey told me somethings I have forgotten - what did she
tell you - I said she said something about some personage
in the line of descent.

He was silent a moment - said. You know my mother
- my father - (the personage - He was years ahead of
my time, he was a Mackenzie a MacKinzie. the name
pronounced Mac Kinzie. He would be in the time of Prince
Charlie

There was a connection between Prince Charles of Stewarts & the Mackenzies – there were very few of Charles of families (?) I think he was the only gallant one of them all

There was a Jane in our family, that Jane and a great grand aunt – a James – a William James – there was a Margaret, and grandmother and all down. I never took it to heart to learn all about my relations

They gave so much more attention to this today

Some men take down the names, most of it will be found in the Kirk's records.

I told about reading Barrie's book "Julie Logan" I said I felt in reading it as if he had inspired it

Grandfather said – he never had anything to do with Charles – he was like a mountaineer, a great law skeppie (?) I was more of an historian – to learn & how to fight.

I spoke of the 100th anniversary of Toronto

Grandfather said. I'll be there, and I want you there

I said I will like to be there & as Prince Minister for grand-father's sake – he said we will wait for that

My lad, I tell you what we will do.

Let us concentrate on "they will be done" – You understand

I don't like to see war as fighting. but I like to clean up some things – In Detroit you will never have a man like you. Grandfather said he said I must we had a man like you. Grandfather said I never like me – a man with ambition – a fighter.

The only thing I am so sorry is that I didn't make a better showing – I said, but you did, & people recognize it.

Look out for trouble in Europe, they are itching for it there

Ireland is the same

Keep on with the speeches. I never was the orator you are – I said what nonsense – Grandfather said "Your father told me

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---

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REPEAT
REPETITION

I was too snappy. You are not snappy but quick, you are lenient, gentle, humble, affable, treat things philosophically I would say sharp things — I recited part of his speech "Well my I love the poor it" — I said it was real eloquence — He said you have remembered it well. I said I had seen it very nice to eyes of men

Well my son. You see I call you son, you are mine. You are Mackenzie King. I want you to think of me, and let me help to carry you through under the law of God.

Some words in French

Lady Laurier

Then Lady Laurier is a gay spirit. I come to tell you that how pleased I was to hear your grandfather. I believe he is right = your father right when he says his snappy

~~He was~~ Never feel as shown any embarrassment what are you embarrassed about —, you must stand up and strike out from the shoulder, dont be afraid. Know that no one knows more than you do. Mr Mackenzie (is right —)? I said he was honest = fearless

---

Sir Wilfrid has gone to Europe — he will see you bye-bye — he thought you were coming later to speak tonight — (he told Lady & me were)

She then said of this afternoon talk (Seance) I enjoy it very much. On account of my religion I was much opposed to it

Please when you see my dear Mary Fulford give her my fond love and tell her I will never forget her

---

About being snappy — I was snappy. I didn't want people to come to the house till I invited them — I was I fear a pernicious creature. It annoys me when I see these women try to run things for you. If they had to wait until they were invited I am afraid some would want a long while. I got so sick & tired to see them try to run the house — they had run me — run the place, run to death. It makes me angry to see women so officious. You haven't the time to do the entertaining

with your responsibilities. I used to do what I could for my husband's position & relieved him of that, but you can't. You don't get the time — I left up the sociability — certain freedom etc.

I then spoke about mother's [illegible] d.h. if she remembered her at the Roxborough — when she was ill & the [illegible], how she made the garments for them

(mother) She smiles & smiles. I remember how you used to come and see me & Sir Wilfrid — my fondest love to you. I will go and I will not be back. Sir Wilfrid will. I will not come tonight

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REPEAT
REPETITION

October 17 – Evening 8.30–9.30 – Detroit. Mrs M. & self.

Mr Gott –

Is that you, Mrs King. This is Gott

I said, Who?

Mrs. Wrecht said, he says, God

(This part was revised on train where pencil marked – was written up last night)

The part in pencil – was written on train today – Oct 18 K

He then said, "This is Gott. I have a son in parliament

There was something I want to tell you. I don't want Eccles (his son's name) to know anything about this – say nothing to him of this.

What I want to say is I was rather ashamed of the way he treated Burnett after Burnett had showered anything upon him & got him into parliament

I have to have them defeated – it was not to forget

I am trying to influence him ~~to support~~ the liberals

If you come over again (across the house) have a call with him – don't say anything of this

I said in wise friends. Spoke of having been asked to send a telegram to Mrs Gott (his mother) – her Gott said, "And you sent it" on her birthday

"What I want him to do is to vote for you"

I said that was expecting too much

That is what I am going to do

"You know, Mrs. King, my son is not the brightest man in parliament". Spoke of his having a good heart.

Mr Gott said "Why don't he vote for the party who has been in power ~~the last~~ for 30 years? "Burnett is done" – I asked if he meant Burnett had been unfair to his son. He said ~~not~~ no it was his son who had not treated Burnett fairly in some things. Don't mention this, he said, it would destroy you.

I asked who told, Mr Gott, I was here,

He said it was Graham – I said, Senator Graham, he said no, Dr Graham of Toronto, that he, Gott, knew him very well.

I said it must have been many who told Dr Graham.

He concluded by saying "Thanks. Good luck to you."

(This is an amazing individual discussion – amazing:)

The personality of the speaker was very marked. Mrs & dined

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He concluded by saying "Thanks. Good luck to you."

(This is an amazing evidential discourse – amazing:)

The personality of the speaker was very marked. Mrs & direct

REPEAT
REPETITION

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

I ~~come~~ am here -

I said "Sir Wilfrid" - he said I had not expected you till tonight. I went over to France, what took me, I was anxious to study (or unmistake) the many peculiar changes and motives. I wanted to see what they were. I found the French ~~are (behaving)~~ acting calling up very badly. They want to raise some disturbances - They are not alone in this - They have taken in so many people from Germany, It dont look good. it looks very bad, all these Jews. Hebrews to give them their correct designation, some of them are intelligent, some of them are good, some of them are rascals like the people of every country - I am interested in having our territory safe. I want you to know what to do - in case the time comes you may have to act, ~~our country~~ the nation must be protected, "The world has always called for arms", no treaty in the world can be banked upon for an armistice. They made a mistake in (limit) compelling to give up on the arms - It ~~is~~ means a repetition of the past.

We must stand by our country. Not should interfere with ~~the~~ trade, export or import. We must deal with nations or with neighbours. It is not a matter of hot nothing with our neighbours as Bennett says, it is living as neighbours between nations as people do as individuals, as between business men, sink by side & factories, hole by side. I don't like some people's expressions ~~of them expressions some people are using~~. I am not giving names There is a right way. I am for our country, for Canada for-ever, but I want Canada to be friendly with other countries I am pleased with my native country - Canada, I love it clearly. I ~~want~~ hate tremendously to see our ~~people~~ boys go to war again (real sadness in his voice) - If it can it prevent - yes - what is the step for you to take? (~~when it presents itself~~), You will know what will my advice be? what is advisable. - but if it comes to your door You will know what to say. "keep peace" foster good - well - If we "hot hot" with our neighbours ~~[illegible]~~, it will give a better feeling anyway. We cannot cut ourselves off from every one, not any more than a manufacturer ~~[illegible]~~. can

beer comply cannot be alone. ~~cannot selfpreach daily~~. It is silly for us to separate ourselves from others - unity is what is needed unity - unity. We dont have to love, but we can respect. were ones in this world, I have met very frequently people I was astonished to much, and as I said before with no malice who may be we all live under the one heaven, we are all seeking to make life smooth - sociably - respect. help. - I beb you : you help me. ~~We must~~ ~~We must~~ ~~We must~~

Elsewhere
you may be asked.

for that – language help mining. it brings out respect and character in every man. There was a pause here, as if giving a parting word – "~~take heart~~ touch the heart", "talk from the shoulder," "think in no way" – "carry on"

after this he wrote said

Lady Fauren said what better do you want

I only wish I had done more for you. there were one or two opportunities I neglected

I said it was impossible for Sir Wilfred to have done more

he said something about what we were doing, that he was making for – he would continue to help & to influence

May you catch the vibrations

Never shrink – stand out boldly – "Your opinion is yours"

~~Shuttle out you back to the farmers~~

"Touch the heart of the labouring man

Home the heart of the labouring man

Lay the same to the farmer's hand

Beacons
Touches
~~Follow~~ the stars (in heaven)
Watches

That shines so bright

When God in Heaven shows you the right

Good night"

This was a trip of verse recited with true eloquence & real fervour

Silence – I thought Sir W. had gone – then after a silence

came the words

~~Just~~ "Touch the heart of (I think farmers & labourers)

Now before ~~going~~ leaving I want to say

I don't want you to devote too much time ~~to this~~ this way

carry on in your (~~studies~~ lectures) – (reading I imagine is meant –

Pick up the threads you left off a few years ago,

and and we will weave them into a wonderful chain of thought

I was pleased & ~~will~~ am pleased. Wherever you go – remember when you began your career. You did so well let us do it again

There was a pause here & Sir Wilfred said. How did they treat you, the French

~~Tell~~ You had it in mind last year or last election

Sir W. How did the French behave last election? ~~How did~~

– ~~Now we have they treat you~~. We will get them back

The last meeting it was marvellous

As Sir W. was going I said you will be near me. He replied I will be near you

I said it is nice to be "in your home.

Sir Wilfred said: "~~Your~~ It is your home" – It's your home, and no one was ever more pleased and happy than my wife & myself

for that – language half running. it brings out respect and character in every man. That was a poem here, as if giving a parting word – "~~take heart~~ touch the heart", "take from the shoulder," "shrink in no way" – "carry on"

after this he [illegible] said

Lady Bauren said what wishes do you want

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He said something about what he was aiming for – he would continue to help & influence

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"Touch the heart of the labouring man

Rouse the heart of the labouring man

Give the sower to the farmer's hand

Beavers
Teaches
~~Follows~~ the stars (in heaven)
Watches
That shines so bright

When God in Heaven shows you the right

Good night"

This was a trip of verse recited with true elocution & great fervour

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~~You~~ Sir W. ~~How did the French behave last election?~~ ~~How did~~

~~Now see how they treat you.~~ We will get them back

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Mr Sir W. was sorry I said you will be near me. He replied I will be near you

I said it is nice to be in your home.

Sir Wilfrid said: "It is your home" – Its your home, and we are more pleased and happy than my wife & myself

REPEAT
REPETITION

I said it is "our home" – Sir W. said we will be there
He added. Let us strike out now
& let the people know you are alive, and what your
motive is, let us reach the farmers, let us reach the working-
-men

Here he outlined the path of progress
Said something about giving them food for thought
Men indicated there would come in time "a glorious reception"
and ended up with some words of triumph as it were which
seemed to carry one, from one's mark, into the skies –
and was a prophecy.
The words in part were
"We will go on a great procession – (or progression), it will
be the end of all our political work (meaning an end to the
turmoil of politics – ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ in the 6th sphere
I took it to mean that ~~[illegible]~~ I should work from now on
but in due time, – there would be a great welcome (whether
here or beyond I know not – but think when the time came
to pass over it would be into the 6th sphere

Then in quite unpressive tones, – as of a proper a
benediction to be forever remembered, Sir W. said
Good-night,
Good night, lady
(Mr Thurs W.)

Vision – face of man – (Uncle Charles Lindsay.) = House Foxley Journal
Shortly after Sir Wilfred had gone
Mrs Wright said "Here is a man's face – he has a long
black beard some white, prominent ~~[illegible]~~ fore-
-head, shaggy eyebrows, looks distinguished – face is
quite white wears a soft felt hat
I asked if he was still there. Mrs W. said, yes – now he
is moving away. Melting like snow. I Alexander Lindsay
(I thought of Lord Strathcona, Sinaloi Bay, etc. – the long, black beard
[illegible]

She meant it was not brimmed closely.

– Then she said.

I see a house – it looks as though he were showing me the house – the house is made of stone – rough – not polished – it is like a rough stone. The front of the house is long, there is a ground floor & an upper floor, got a verandah. You walk in off the street to the house – grey stone – looks like stone cut out of a quarry – You walk in off the street, along the verandah. (~~[illegible]~~ I asked if it was like an old country house; Mrs W. said yes.) – I could not think of it at the time – I had in mind Stadacona Hall – (only it was not off the street or verandah in front) & Sir Fred Borden. – Later tonight (17th) before sleep was over after next figure have appeared I felt sure it was Foxley – Toronto, Uncle Charles Lindsley's residence, and that the man with the beard was Mr Lindsley – It is clear that they were showing me the family & the home. & that Mrs Lindsley had carried out her promise to have Aunt Jennie come. – For Mrs Wrendt saw next –

Vision of a face – Mrs Lindsley

– There is the face of a lady – She is up in years, she is in the 60's, she has a pair of glasses so round the ears grey hair – very sweet face – hair a little wavy

I said "My Aunt Jennie"

The voice said "I am here" "I thought I would show myself"

(Mrs Wrendt said something about the figure turning side ways. –

~~[illegible]~~ Aunt Jennie

When I said "My Aunt Jennie". The voice said "I am here" I thought "I would show myself." – She continued "I am very happy – Tasted if George were there – She said George is with me

When you were talking to the Gladstone George was here He wanted to speak – but I told him not to disturb you.

I asked how aunt Jenie came to come - was it mother told her
she replied "of course, your mother took me over here, I asked
if any of the others were there. She said Nellie, and the boys.
I said and Percy - ~~Percy~~ aunt Jenie said yes "dear Percy," and
Percy himself broke in "yes, I am here" I spoke of Lyon & Charlie
I asked about Nellie (I had not mentioned her name) was she
quite well & Nellie said. Yes I am strong and all right -
I mentioned Charlie - There aunt Jenie as Nellie said "they
told us all about this, - he told of his talks.

I said aunt Jenie do you remember the last time I
saw you, when I came to see you. She said "when I was in
bed" I remember - when you took my hand you said:
"I hope you will get strong and well again" (She spoke of
my doing this as I stood at the side of the bed.)

I said do you remember your telling me something about
our ancestry, and she said in the Mackenzie family
she said aunt Jane?

On the Mackenzie. I didn't know all the family -
She said - you were speaking to father about this, he told me of
the conversation - (I could not follow the
conversation - but it seemed to circle around an aunt Jane
who has her aunt Jane - a grand aunt to me - aunt
Jane being married to an uncle Robert (I had never heard of
an uncle Robert before that I can recall.) - She said something
about uncle Robert & his wife - She then said something
of Jamie (her mother) who had become a great man -
I asked if we come from the Mackenzie - She said something about
the Mackenzie being connected - again I couldn't catch
but I think I said something about time of Prince Charlie & that
she said it went further back than that. Something about
noble families at the time - She said "It was through
marriage the connection was - Prince Charlie stood alone
She said something about not having the "Genealogy" in mind.

I spoke of her visit to Scotland & meeting Alice Mackenzie & asked if she were there, she said she was a teacher in the kindergarten. I told of her coming to me – the time of her death – of my making & picking up the magnificent – she had sent me. Aunt Jane said "I am sure she would" – I asked to give her my love. Aunt Jane then on her own said – I am one of a big family – or we are a big family – She said "your dear mother is always with us and Bella – Bella is as sweet as ever – she then said, I must go now – something about meeting again, meanwhile she said "I will be trying to pick ~~up~~ little threads of the ancestry" ~~Or~~ She left she said "God bless you".

– This conversation brought all of them very near to me. It made me very happy to hear of the happiness of mother & aunt Jane – of Nellie being so strong & all being together. I am quite sure the picture, mass of much blanche & of Foxley.

– Mrs Wright when she had concluded said "what an aristocratic voice!" – The voice was very sweet & natural.

This ended the seance – It seemed a very beautiful ending – leaving as it did in the mind a picture of a happy family in Heaven – not of our family only but all families con-
– nected –

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
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7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
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7	16	Seance Records	1947

THE F

B

"BERKELEY SQUARE"

THE result of seeing a great many entirely mediocre movies, as a reviewer must, is that the sight of a really exceptional picture is likely to throw you a little off your balance. In the excitement of discovery your impulse is to rush out and beat a large drum in front of the theatre; or if not in front of the theatre, in the very first issue of your particular journal that goes to press. You want to work up expectation to the height of your own enthusiasm; and the result is you frequently overdo it. Your friends hurry off to see your latest fancy and come away looking indifferent or slightly sour; or even, which is worst of all, completely placid.

It is best then to make every possible discount in advance, in the case of "Berkeley Square". There is, for instance, the dialogue. After several years of talkies, almost every reviewer can tell in advance not only what a character is like y to say, but the exact intonation with which he will say it. As, for instance, "I can't go through with it. I *can't!*" "Won't you—sit down?' "You mean—he's dead?", etc., etc., etc. So when Mr. Leslie Howard, explaining his position to a friend in the picture, says with his peculiar hesitating intensity, "You see—Time is an idea in the mind of God" it quite naturally lifts you out of your seat. It is only when you examine the sentiment later in print that you recognize it is a little distended and thin; that Mr. Howard in fact, with his customary brilliant suavity, has put over a fast one.

You have to allow for this, and for the fact that "Berkeley Square" borrows a certain cachet from its references to Jane Austen and Oscar Wilde; and also from its Einstein—Henry James derivation. Aside from all this, it still remains in its own right a moving, and beautiful and lyric picture. The movie-goer next to me wept over it though she wasn't quite sure what it was about and kept insisting that the hero was having a dream. Indeed the picture has very closely the quality of a dream, with its constant quick dissolving of place and circumstance and its curious mingling of the convincing and the capricious.

"Berkeley Square" has its origin in Henry James' novel "The Sense of the Past". And while it is true that Henry James would have difficulty in recognizing the film-translation of his idea, it is also true that from the point of view of subtlety and distinction "Berkeley Square"is as superior to the average film as "The Sense of the Past" is to ordinary popular fiction.

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REPEAT
REPETITION


It gets there
WESTERN UNION
It's exactly what you meant
It leaves no doubt
It reaches your man
It costs less
CLEAR EVIDENCE
of what is meant
when you use the
YELLOW BLANK
Western Union
Everywhere
D-168

Index

Toronto and New York

October 25. to November 2. inclusive

Toronto – York Club

October 25. – Breakfast Moraly York Club –
Wednesday
Meeting Moraly et al Toronto Club
Luncheon Matthews Toronto Club
Call Jd: Atkinson
" Upper Canada College
Dinner Sir William Mulock
Call Hart House

October 26 Meeting Ontario Liberal Association Office
Thursday
Luncheon Moraly et al – York Club
Afternoon call Mrs Dunlop – Donald Fraser
Tea: Smarts, Ontario Women's Liberal Club
Call on Sayon: Arthur King: John Say
Departure for New York
Conversation with Adelex Falcombridge (Mulock) Moss

New York – Harvard Club

October 27
Friday

Toronto York Club
Wednesday. Oct 25, 1933.

Was up at 7.30 this morning, as we moved the Minor Station. Was surprised & find Vincent Massey at the station to meet me at 7.30, as well as the Matthews son. When I left Ottawa last night there had been a heavy fall of snow, & some of the trains coming into the city this morning were covered with snow. Massey & I drove to the York Club where Matthews had put me up & there we had breakfast together. Vincent was naturally delighted with Monday's verdict - at the time he spoke of "the victor" coming up. I had a talk with Coffee & Denton declining an invitation to speak in Toronto to 20th century Clubs in Nov. (end), and then went to the Toronto Club where there was a meeting of the N. Liberal Office Committee in one of the private rooms. Hoare, Matthews, Pierrebourgeois & Lambert were present. It was the first meeting since the spring, & they were about $5,000 behind to end of Oct. Quite clearly little Convoys had been made. It was surprising to hear the splendid account of the Liberal Summer Conference - the small expense. Gains etc. I was glad to hear of "the Liberal Way" & the book Massey is getting out of the proceedings. At noon I lunched as Matthews guest at the Toronto Club, others present being Mr Ames, with whom I had a good talk - A. J. Mackay. Getting very deaf. He told me that at the time Sir Wilfrid told the story re Cabinet of angels he had also said. We cannot have Mackenzie King in parliament too soon. (Oddly enough this was his last words to me at Laurier House door). Rundle - a fine fellow - Victor Ross - Gerald Larkin - Burton - another fine fellow - Lambert. Arthur Kirkpatrick Massey. Gave me the others. I spoke of the possibility of an election at any time. of the possibility.

of the federal election before the Ontario provincial, the need to
get the men into public life out of whom a ministry equal to the
tasks of today can be formed. the need of literature & more speakers
— of members themselves taking a larger part it, Kurtz says
the N. R. C. has failed — stores being stocked with goods already &
falls falling off. — During the afternoon I called on Atkinson
of the Star, talked with him of immortality — he told me he was
an agnostic — thought the Star building will stand for something
the the years after he had gone & all we could do was to
try to help our fellow men — his paper is avowedly socialist
he says he will like the 3rd party to hold balance of power as
a spur to the Liberals to go farthest in social legislation that
they otherwise would. He will support me in a general election
talks much of people working for the State instead of for him.
& of his being helpless in the days of his struggle that now with
his great wealth. He sinned over with his deafness,
& dies, & advancing years, like a man who was gradually winning himself
in a prison house. Letting walls grow up around him. He
wants to do good, to help it — but lacking faith & belief is
desolate — he frankly stated he wished he had my faith
& praised my idealism it. Mrs Massey was there most
of the time. I went on to Upper Canada College & had
tea with Mrs Grant & her daughters & son & Dr Grant & later
visited the college — the boys rooms etc. all most interesting
went over to Sir Wm Mulcahy to dinner. Adelle Moss was there
Sir Wm read a poem on "the dog" after dinner, very touching. he was
deeply moved. I got a wire out getting doing well. — At 10.30 Vincent
& I went to Hart House & spent till after midnight in Bickersteth's
rooms where a debate could on Dictators as the Democratic State. Most of the talk of Walter Kenny.

Toronto, Yorkshire.
Thursday 26th 1933.

I was up at 8 this morning, had breakfast in the ~~dining~~ breakfast room of the Club. After breakfast packed up valises etc. & arranged with Pakk to take same to station, pass customs etc. At 11 O'clock attended a meeting in Office of the Ont. Lib. Association. Present Percy Parker, Vincent Massey, Harry Johnston, Senator Spence, Senator McGuire, Duncan Marshall, Rochester and one or two others. We discussed the provincial situation & the federal. I spoke of the need of the Fed. Ont. Liberals doing something in way of organizing & suggested letting Parliament act for them - they - to find the funds - but to report to N.L.O. on where moneys were collected from. (This being suggestion of Massey etc.) Marshall & Rochester were very down on Parliament as a traitor etc. Marshall & Rochester manner was dur & hard & sinister. His gold teeth shining out like tusks on either side of his mouth. I also said I thought Hepburn made a mistake in referring to prohibition as a lost cause, it was quite unnecessary to do more than promise a plebiscite. - Had luncheon at Toronto Club given by Massey. McKenny, Harry Wright, Matthews, Massey & several others present. Spoke of need of getting some one to live in Toronto who would make a bobinet mine etc for the city & of men being brought out in other parts of the province & financed if need be by Toronto men. Spoke of the real need for bobinet material & of funds for literature etc. Wright thought Massey easy to obtain for a campaign, but difficult of Hermann. Spoke of the outrage of business men. Massey is to me to finance my campaign in the west & for them to profit by it with no contribution of any kind. After luncheon went out to Hon. Alda Farm & had a walk about her wonderful farm with Mrs. Dunlop. Cadrine back to town with me. Arrived to the Ontario Women's Lib. Club spoke a few words. Then to see John Lay. - Was shown a pamphlet issued by Grant & Fellow in 1838 - an account of the rebellion - supposed - price 25 cts. Next saw Lyon at fraternity house & took boys there - & saw Arthur's boxes but missed him. Was much pleased with Lyon's women & boys - train at 8 for New York -

Harvard Club 4.

New York. Oct. 27. 1933.

I arrived at New York at 8.15 this morning. Was awakened at 6.45 and had breakfast before leaving the train. The trees on the far bank of the Tomhawk as seen by a burst of early morning sun shine were very beautiful. Said goodbye to Adele Moss at the station. She came aboard the train at Toronto last night and we had a long talk together & a very happy one. Had the same experience as on some former occasions before going to sleep. Arrived at the Harvard Club at 8.30, found on going to my room a letter from Joan saying Godfrey had been taken ill with lumbago etc & that they could not come to New York; it was a very sad little note full of disappointment at some phases of their visit and at her loss of beauty & dresses, yearsoft. She said she had not been on a train for four years & might not get a chance ever to be in New York again. I phoned to her, & invited her to come to day or tomorrow with Mosby or alone. He is a mere lad she would be along alone tomorrow at 9.15. I spent the morning unpacking & putting away clothes, letters etc. Wrote to Vincent Massey & Albert Matthews thanking them for their kindness, also a note to Jennie. Later in day telegraphed Eric Brown regretting I could not be at Constable's address to Canadian Club tomorrow. Had lunch at 1.30 after reading little books & the Mummer's bible. Then went out to look at shops. Found my leg paining me a good deal. Spent a few minutes at Bros. Frost etc - bought a brazy English Terrier ($8.00) - looked a little like Pat - a summer of these days of his recovery. - the telegrams are most encouraging. Then to Brentano where I bought a card showing Grant's tomb - a green & gold leather folder ($5.00) a copy of a lift of Christ by Ludwig $1.00 and an original letter of Gladstone to Robert Browning about 1852. Price $12.00 secured for 6. - Mr Brentano sold it to me. He had not noticed the letter was to Browning. I drew attention to this before the purchase, he said it should have been priced above that. A little printed volume in paper of Barrie's play (a first edition) was 75.00. He said my mss. play would be worth a great deal. I spent some time looking at biographies, books on religion, & psychical research & second hand & old editions etc. Left about 4.30 after I returned to the Harvard Club

I secured a masseur, (Swedish movements) Arthur Emerson (201 East 35 St. Tel. Caledonia 4358) He came at 5.30 after I had read some mail from Ottawa. I gave me some exercise & a good sub. I think he did my leg a lot of good. He says it is uric acid - Mentor salt bath good - may be strain or well, tending to neuritis or rheumatism. I had a little rest after he left and at 7.30 drove to Mrs Lambert's 12 E. 88th St. for dinner. Mrs Lambert has a very attractive apartment, a man & wife took after her needs. The children (grown up) were away. One of the boys sent a wire with kind greetings. She had a delicious dinner, beautifully served. We began conversation on Psychical Research at dinner & continued it afterwards in the drawing room. Before an open fire, & with coffee, - a little claret at dinner & a liqueur after. During the evening Mrs Lambert showed me miniatures of one of her children. (a beautiful lad) clairvoyant eyes, & her father (a whitish type of face) She showed me her carefully collected & bound sets of books on Psychic literature and gave me the names of some well worth reading

Problems of Psychic Research - Carrington
Story of Psychic Science "
Projection of astral body.
A volume re Dreams. Glenaldoon & Carrington
"Experiment in Time" on Dreams by Dunne
Pley "From the Unconscious to the Conscious."
De Osty "Supernormal Faculties in Man (translation)
Dr Crawford's books - (quite interesting to men)

She gave us an address for books.

Moss & Carman (Bookseller's office, 1423 - 6th Ave. Mas 58th St.
Barbazon Plaza Hotel.

Mr Carrington resides at the American Psychic Institute
back of Plaza Hotel - 20 West 58th St
best to see in afternoon. He & wife work at night
Phone Eldorado 5.0026

Mrs. Lambert showed me the record she has from Dr Hyslop - 4 vols of typed MSS. on health & healing. She gave me a volume "More Spirit Teachings" by Stanton Moses. Showed me the ring that was stolen & recovered & referred to in her survey. (I held it in my hand) 2 emeralds & diamond between. Showed me a small white feather, which she says is one of many that have fallen near her. - on the water, on her pillow. on Mount Pitaleis & elsewhere. It was in a small black box, like a match box. - Let me gaze in crystal. I used see the cloudy effect about like a dairy, with nothing more. She wrote in her book for me, 1

I showed her (& left with her to see further) the photos of Glen Hamilton has given me. She thought them exceptionally good & thought Dr Barrington would like to see them. She is going to phone him to arrange appointment for me next Tuesday. I also left the writings from Stevenson. She gave me a prayer Gladstone had composed for them needing help (curious Gladstone & occasions speaking at Detroit — the letter this afternoon, & now the prayer — voice-writing & composition.) (the pencil & Vol. — seeing Pat in dream — then the verse on the dog read by Sir Wm. Mulock, this one in Orange, another one) & grandfather speaking — seeing artist out of friend Mackenzie's account of the Rebellion 1838 at John Fay's boarding house, Miss —) & being shown the watch belonging to Captain Anderson, in his pocket at time of being killed. Among matters of interest narrated were the following:

She seems to believe in reincarnation, though this can act upon the part of a spirit itself, wishing to return to earth to work out its progress here. — (not all persons have reincarnations) She read from what Dr Hyslop spoke of something told (if I recall aright) in this regard by St Jerome. She has not been brought up in the orthodox way, but Christ to her is a great spirit emaling God & she believes in God — as spirit — love & truth (not author pathetic duty) it believes in prayer — when seeking cosmic force — Strength. She used to assume an austere attitude — now takes the most rest — feel possible. — Seemed to feel what I told her of what Medium said to me of prayer etc. to be wholly right; felt a talk with Mrs Garrett was worth a visit to New York — it was priceless — but Medium were worst paid people — $5 to $10 — for a sense alone quite high. I told her of what I had paid Mrs Wright. She doubted if she had been said that much before. She said the Psychic, somehow it was fear of fraud etc. — She herself was suspect in certain quarters. Medium had been ordered out of the country by Exec order & then retained on representation of patrons of services they had rendered. She doubted if all new book and sell — at present & hard means herself to publish. Has great faith in Barrington — feels Meyers the beginning of all. & is also lodge the greatest of living men today (in the Sentiment world) thought Mrs Wright one of the only mediums who could give conversation in day-light — thinks she must be 80 years of age. says I must bring mode to a

seance - has felt 'ectoplasm' herself - & felt her hand & moulds the
says substance seems to be what we call "bile" or 'comes from bile.'
Feels Bull has lost all regard for scientific methods & humility - is doing
things himself. was patient of her attempting 'healing' herself. She tried an
woman by placing hands - beneath & above her abdomen - & felt the
stomach moves as if it were being turned right around. She was going
to stop but was told by the patient to go on. It effected a cure. What
she did was to "lay on hands" & pray for healing power to be exercised
through her. She says the tragedies of her work come where it
is thought of as "by one" instead of "through one". The healing comes
from beyond. She referred to Persian healer of importance. Said she
also had some guidance from ancient Hindoo - She says one of her ancestors
was hanged in the group of 30 sentenced by Cotton Mather as witches
At a seance a Indian had spoken of seeing a hanging, rope scaffold
etc. & of it related to me. She knew all about it she said. Her father
has a face in appearance a little like Whittier - but sterner.

New York. Harvard Club 8

Saturday Oct 28. 1933.

'Before waking I had a vision of little Pat - sitting on all fours, his front paws stretched out - looking well - I felt certain it meant he was recovering and [illegible] in my return. The bulletin received later from Odessa, confirmed this.

The Masseur (Arthur Swensen) called at 7.45 this morning, and I had a gamy one. - Some exercise which I [illegible] of right knee with heat etc. Pain relieved somewhat, but during the day I suffered a good deal with my back - as if [illegible] could scarcely walk at times. Was down stairs and at front door of Club waiting for Joan to arrive from Wayne - of 9.30. Her train was late and she did not reach the Club till after 10. Meanwhile Austen Foster came to call on me & met me at the door about 9.50. Austen & I had a short talk, & then Joan arrived. I went with her to breakfast at a restaurant (Schaeffer) 42 nd St. where we talked of Pat, & Kingsmere & the Elections. Godfrey & the grandchildren etc. After breakfast by [illegible] we went a shopping - or rather looking at books etc. At Heimbaugh & Brownes (46 St) we spent a little time and I persuaded Joan to purchase a set of Jeffrey Elliots (Life by Cross) (9.50.) hand bound Morocco for me for birthday or Xmas. I have often wanted this particular gift from her. I saw while there (after asking for autograph letters etc) a hand bill of the Play at Washington at which Lincoln was assassinated, it carries Southern's signature, identifying the original Lord Dundreary, his state of the Play. Told me the owner said he had paid $200.00 for it; he thought he might sell it for $50.00. - I was much fascinated by it, and would have been prepared to pay $30.00 etc. I did not make the offer. I believe it is worth all of 50.00. There are not many in existence. I left it feeling I would return to look at it again. Joan and I went on to one or two shops with Sadie's dresses where she tried on some, we saw different styles of hats etc. Then went into an antique dealers shop (on 46th St) & looked hurriedly over 4 or 5 floors. Seeing beautiful bits of furniture of one, two and three centuries ago. Hangings, pictures, particularly [illegible] [illegible] & other furniture. Some [illegible] [illegible], but most expensive

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REPEAT
REPETITION

They lent an atmosphere which was with us all day. We went on to the Rockefeller Centre and brought it together. I was horrified with what I saw, horrified at the size of the buildings, at the style of the architecture (modernistic). It was as if man had constructed a prison for himself. I were seeking to bury himself from the light of day. I could not but feel that if Mr R. had torn the old buildings down and made a park there, he would have left a worthier memorial, and made a better investment. The usual decorations (Spanish) I thought hideous, they filled me with a kind of horror. I had in my pocket oddly enough a letter received from Mr R. this morning (via Atlantic) telling of Mrs R's illness, written on Rockefeller Centre paper. When I was told by the guide at the door that his office was on the 56th floor, I nearly collapsed. I cannot but feel how brave I was never to have had the temptation or a desire to live in New York (I went too of dear Mother, when almost unconscious speaking of Canada 'facing Canada' - at the time of her last illness when I asked what she thought I should do - it was guidance from beyond. I could not have lived in this city; and my real life would have been bastered had I ever consented to do so) Joan and I went to the Roxy theatre. Radio City. Our seats were in the gallery - up stairs for back, but we were able to see fully well. - The performance was a remarkably fine one - varied - ballet dancing beautiful lighting effects - movie pictures, current events (I was shut with Roosevelt not running much applause - [illegible] the number of "I's" in his utterance re the N.R.A. scheming. I am beginning thoroughly to dislike the man, as a dictator, whose policies are absolutely wrong - amateurish, half baked, downright mistaken. Most remarkable - significant of all was the photoplay "Berkeley Square" the story of Standish, the influence

of a house of the 18th century, upon an American a century or so later. A mystical play, to illustrate the 4th dimension - where time does not exist, no past, present or future. - a man going along a stream knows the past - he has past - sees the present where he glides, but does not see the future ~~[illegible]~~ around the bend - the man from the plain above sees all three - to him they are a part of one whole. - all through mere the mystical lines - situations, disclosing how some are coming nearer the spiritualist's vision of things. As the play went on I thought much of having seen the Lincoln hand bell - felt a great desire to acquire it, & place it near grandfather's proclamation. I wondered if my end might be similar to Lincoln's, and I thought of grandfather's words "they couldn't kill me". It was not so ordained - curious I had been reading the incident of the pistol at his breast, the flash in the pen on Monday - / the play was followed by one of Van Buren's productions - I thought of Van Buren having pardoned grandfather from prison. ~~[illegible]~~ This production was a humorous affair about an effort to kill the King but the King was not killed he came thro all - this too seemed to me significant. Joan did not seem anxious for me to secure the handbill - she evidently was having similar thoughts. I think the Van Buren production was meant to give the assurance - the Lincoln incident, - the mission etc. When at the end the two lines were brought together "when God wills" Joan - I sat perfectly quiet, - I simply gave to her "True" - the mere cast duffy moved. She had wanted to see this performance - spoke of it. She seems to lend me always to something of psychical significance in what she reads or suggests or says. I remarked that to her.

From the theatre we went to the Regent hotel to take a look at the city from the roof garden - (hoping we might get tea there) Then we drove up to the ~~Rockefeller~~ Riverside Church. We reached there a little before 5: in time to enjoy the light coming in thro' the stained glass windows, and to hear the baritone played by Lo Fiore - among other airs "Dear Lord & Father of Mankind". We each said a prayer for guidance and blessing on our lives, and later saw the Hoffman painting of "Christ in Prayer". We visited too the little chapel. The interior is most impressive. I could not help regretting more than ever that her H. had lent himself to the Rockefeller Centre. This is a truer memorial to the man I know. From the Church we went on past the Grant Tomb to the Claremont Inn where we had ~~[illegible]~~ dinner, from there we drove back to the new Waldorf, intending to phone from there to Wayne. We debated as a going to another play - but decided eventually it will be better for Jane to catch the earlier train back to Paola. - I was sorry to end the day in this kind of a rush, but the fear of people seeing us alone & together in New York at night made me think this wise and Joan agreed. In the hurry of the last moment she left the little bell, I had bought as a souvenir at the Church - in the taxi. She was quite distressed. It seemed significant of the anti-climax ending of a wonderful day. The Claremont Inn was not good enough, nor the taxi in which we drove back. - It was not clean enough inside, also I did not like sitting to wade others & dodging in and about. I was sold as well. It was a wise decision. I came back to the ~~hotel~~ Guest after seeing Joan off on the train (a relief to see she was safely aboard & no danger of missing it) phoned Godfrey, had a nice talk with him, so that he would meet the train. & then wrote Mrs Lambert thanking her for last evening's kindness. I made an appointment with Barrington for Tuesday at 2. Went to bed 1. read a little of Stanton Moses & teachings & some of Ledwig's The Son of Man - was impressed with the division he draws between Christ's period as Teacher & later his messianic mission - I felt that my real work is only just beginning. Phoned Joan to say Goodnight at 10.

New York. Hamersley Club.
Oct 29. 1833.

The Masseus arrived at 8.30 this morning. I had had a good
night's rest and was the better for it. He gave me more exercise
& treatment. certainly he has removed some of the pain from the
knee & the back, but I am far from being able to stand & walk
erect as yet. It was nearly 10 when I went down to breakfast alone
& read the paper, near the wide window at the end of the dining
room. I debated after returning and reading letters what it
was best to do, and thought I'd ring up Mrs Edward N. Hewitt
Mrs Hewitt was away but Mr Hewitt was at home, and invited
me to lunch with him at the Players Club. (Singular that yesterday
the firm Hanabaum etc wanted to sell me Ellen Terry's picture & Jefferson
& 2 autographed photos. 12.00 each. and have sold the two for 2a - also re
Play bill of night of Amelia's assassination). I found Mr Hewitt
looking older in the side face, heavier more stooped, but the same
youthful countenance. He was most friendly, and we talked
together till 3 o'clock, over a dish of oysters & some union & coffee
in a corner of the Players Club. I like the atmosphere of the
Club immensely, I like actors etc, the artistic temperament, - the quiet & atmos-
-phere - paintings etc. I told Mr. Hewitt about the play bill & asked
if he thought it would be worth 50.00. He told me he thought it
and be well worth all of that (mere mere framed in the Club other
bills etc) since dosy done He advised me strongly to purchase it. He remarked that
Booth had presented or founded the Club, & showed me the very fine painting
of him by Sargent. (All of this is quite singular & remarkable)
I am being directed in these ways.) Mr Hewitt also advised me
to take my securities out of the National Bank in Boston back to
Canada, he said if he could do it, he and Elmore bis to Canada & England

He does not think much of city of New York as an investment. regards Canadian Govt as very good. He told me left a Solicitor in St Louis for the Canadian Bank of Commerce, who had gone to Cuba on behalf of the bank & found there that Wiggins, Manager of the Chase Bank had sent to Cuba a telegram asking that 30 acceptances in blank be sent to the Chase Bank here, he got a photograph of the message. I came back to New York, demanded payment of the Bank of Commerce securities was refused first. Showed his photostat copy of the message & more given the money forthwith. He said Hoover knew of the condition of things at the Chase, but (or the other Bankers) did not close the Bank or investigate as he had his own money there & wished to get it out first. He says everyone believes in the Rockefeller Gr. that he is perfectly honest, that he was handed the Colorado Fuel Co. & cleaned it up. Other things dittto & now the Chase Bank: they believe he will do the same, save the bank from going to the wall. (I recall Mr Harkins question in conversation ~~some~~ a year or two ago re the condition of U.S. banks etc. I wrote look up.) He thinks Aldrich also is perfectly honest. Wiggins simply a thief & also Harriman. He thinks Roosevelt is crazy: that he has gone mad, and that revolution is inevitable in the United States. He says the country is going to destruction. The N.R.A. he regards as frightful. certain to fail, an unmoralized interference with personal property & liberty: He says I will notice ~~Chase~~ Govt has not dared to prosecute anyone - he feels sure the Supreme Court will hold the Govt action unconstitutional. He says he knows a man with millions of gold who has refused to give it up & that no action has been taken against him - that the action will be lost - the constitution providing individuals being preserved in their property etc., He believes that Ford will bring the issue to a head. He points out no one has been a better employer of labour, that the people are behind Ford. The Post & other papers

beginning to question the administration's policy. He believes there will be widespread criticism of it soon. He also says (as others do - I wrote I was told the same in the Stores - Burton of Simpsons in Toronto told me the same, that the effects of the N.R.A. has been to cause supplies to be bought up - that shelves are now overstocked, people too longer buying. He says Al Smith made a speech at the World's Fair a week or two ago, which he regards as an attack on Roosevelt's policy, a proclamation of Liberty, preparing the way for Smith having that the difference between him & Roosevelt was over the presidency. He says Roosevelt is a dictatorly nature, was so as govr. of New York State, - that Movie Shows indicate his picture no longer gets the reception it did. - He told me of a story going the rounds. ~~What is~~ Have you heard of the latest codicil to Mrs Roosevelt's will? She has left her false teeth to the Elks! - He says it is shameful the way the president permits her, to take money for advertising, stories etc. etc. She is unfit of the President & it should be permitted. The feeling is changing rapidly towards the administration he says. I believe this to be true. When I came away from the Players Club, I spoke to Mr Hewitt of my 'lumbago'. He said it meant anything of the kind, that it was some bone joint out of joint - He advised me to see Dr Lamont, an Osteopath - gave me his name. I tried to get him on return to Club but he was not in the office today - I think Mr Hewitt is right - stepping behind me he remarked that one of my legs was shorter than the other. That is exactly what I said to the masseur yesterday - today & what I have felt. I have a tingling feeling in both feet - sheet pain in the right knee - the centre of the back bone just above the buttocks. I think something of the kind is wrong & shall follow up. (I believe I am being guided in all this.) After the talk with Mr Hewitt, I returned to the Harvard Club & found Mrs Barnejee had answered my letter inviting me to ~~[illegible]~~ tea at 4.30. I wrote up this diary for an hour. Then

went up to 2 East 91st Street. Mrs Carnegie was alone & reading as I
went in, I found her but little changed. She looked even better than
then I lost saw her. Her face less worn, her hair very white & beautiful
her manner sweet & kind & gracious. She had been spending the
summer in Scotland & enjoyed it greatly. Says people have their
staffs reduced etc & are enjoying it more. She is quite concerned
about conditions in America. Mrs Roosevelt badly advised
& wrong in his policies. She is going to send me her Carnegie's
life. I had asked if she would write in a volume for me if I sent
it up, but she said she would like to give me a copy & speaking
of friendship of earlier years etc. She says the Queen had asked
for a copy. - She had met Queen Mary the a biography of the Duchess
of Teck, & now the friendship was being renewed thro' the biography
of her Carnegie. She spoke appreciatively & quietly of this incident
which she spoke of as something 'intimate' she was had to tell
me, but had not spoken of it to others, save the family etc. She
took me in after tea to see a portrait of three daughters & Mrs Roswell Miller & family
the husband mess & 4 children, background, a part of the house of 91st St.;
I noticed at the landing of the stairs the splendid well known pos-
-trait of Robert Burns. I told her of Catherine Carswell's life of Burns
of which she had not known & of Catherine McDonald's life of Dorothy Words-
-worth, she told me of her son in law Mr Roswell Miller & her daughter
interest in sea photography (under the ocean) also of Mrs Miller's
interest in the clouds 'flying' etc. She had told her mother she had
come to know of the new world. I said I believed the real other
world - beyond the physical, or rather within & without it - the
spiritual would be the direction in which exploration would from
now on be more & more made - she spoke of Sir Oliver Lodge - his
writing (Mr Hewitt told me of his having met when with his father
in England as a boy, Mr Gladstone, Lord Rosebery & Mr Gladstone, at the
one time - that he regarded Gladstone then as rather 'smug' - prices etc.
He was curious as he spoke. I got the same feeling, that I got in listening to
Gladstone's voice. The other day - not the resonant 'rolling out' voice I had expected

Mrs Carnegie gave to me a copy of "Natural History" 1933 - Sept. Oct. - in containing pictures of her son-in-law & daughter. She told me, too, of the forest of birds being made at the museum - & dedicated to memory of (Sir Edward, Lord Grey & Mr Roosevelt. We had a short talk before Mr Carnegie's portrait during which she told me that she felt certain she could not have made some of the decisions she did had to make of late, were he not still guiding her. She felt his vitality; it was a vitality - she spoke in particular, as being what was so real about him in life. I recalled my talk with him on day in a blue, rough serge coat; in which I had felt this very strongly. ~~[illegible]~~ While at tea Mrs Carnegie ~~[illegible]~~ here - Mrs Carnegie from Georgia came in & joined us at tea. Mrs C. had evidently fixed 4.30 to give us a half hour free. I stayed for a few minutes after Mrs C. had gone. My mere speaking of one child recently born being given the name of Carnegie-Rockefeller - & wondering what would be none of it as it grew up - it was ~~related~~ to both families thro' the marriage of the parents. - As I was driving back to the Club, I thought of what Mr Carnegie's benefaction had meant to our home - to dear father - and as I wrote I think of my relationship with Mr Rockefeller - & the foundation & what it has meant to me - also of what perchance my relationship has meant to Mr R. (Jr.) Had I been with him continuously I might have spared him the tragedy of the Rockefeller Centre. - Mr Hewitt accounts for it from Mr. having no imagination - no taste - & Mrs Rockefeller being fond of modernistic arts etc. - The idealism in his nature has been appealed to, in a desire to pay a tribute to business - which has made the family's great fortune. - Strange I should have a letter in my pocket as I write, from him - on paper Rockefeller Centre - The plays "Moonshine" is a take off. ~~[illegible]~~ Mrs Carnegie was telling me on the presentation of the Rockefeller centre to John Jr. - this father as a birthday gift. How singular my life should have touched these two families in the intimate way it has - all this is a part of a great purpose divinely planned of this I feel sure.

I phoned tonight to thank Mrs. Lambert for her kindness in sending me some periodicals to read in a letter with them in list of books

The articles are

Dr Geley's last sittings with Franek Kluski
translated by Helen C Lambert
p 241 The Journal of the American Society for Psychical Research
May 1925

Metaphysical Phenomena from the Biological viewpoint
Hans Driesch - ditto p 267
May 1925

Ectoplasm and Clairvoyance - by Dr Gustave Geley
Helen C Lambert - p 616
Oct 1924

Experiments in Materialization with Mr Franek Kluski
by Gustave Geley M D p 669
December 1923

A mother to her son. H.C.L - 375
July 1923

Experiments in Materialization with Mr. Franek Kluski
Dr Gustave Geley. 381 H.C.L.
July 1923

She has gone me as well the following lists of books

The Reality of Psychic Phenomena. W. J. Crawford (Dullo 1918)

Hints & Observations on the Phenomena of Spiritualism
by W. J. Crawford (Dullo 1918)

Psychic Structures W. J. Crawford (Mathews London 1921)

The Practice of Auto Suggestion by Harry Brooks (Rodd Mead & Co 1922)

An experiment with Time by J. W. Dunne (Macmillan Co 1927

The Life of the Spirit - Hamilton to night Mabie
(Rodd & Mead - Co. Not on Psychical Research but most restful to pick up ...

Mrs Lambert invited me to dine with her Tuesday night - 7.30 after seeing Carrington during afternoon. I then had dinner in the dining room beside the large mandarin. came with to room wrote Mrs Rockefeller Jr Mrs E. R. - Hewitt - E. R. Hewitt - & Joan & this diary to date - 2 days in Toronto & [illegible] of today to 11. [illegible]

Harvard Club. Oct 30-1933.

The masseur arrived at 7.45 this morning, and put me thro a few exercises as well as massaging. I find he has taken away most of the pain from the right knee, but I feel a sort of heaviness very painful in the lips. After dressing I went to the large dining room for breakfast. Read the morning paper - the Times. To my great surprise I found that E.H. Sothern had died on Saturday night and was to be buried today. This seemed to me to give a new significance to the Play Bill - "Our American Cousin" which I had looked at at Hemenway's - felt I should like to have on Saturday. There was one (probably Sothern's father) here written in the margin E.A. Sothern, the original Lord Dundreary. It seemed to me I was being given evidence of the presence of the loved one who were here with me planning the day as to mere. There was in the same paper reference to the Booth Centenary, come late in nov. and to Booth having founded the Players Club. In the article on Sothern was mention of his father as E.A. having played the Players Club - all of this was quite remarkable. I decided [illegible] that I must purchase the bill, if for no reason other than this combination of circumstances. I then went over to Hemenway's asked if there was a chance to get it for us. The state said as the man who left it had wanted 200.00, they as a firm were making nothing on. Told him he will have to sell it at a price it could be bought for these days. That he was sure 50.00 was the best possible. I had noticed Sothern's in-take were E.H. and that the wording on the bill said E.A. I told the state of Sothern's death. He was quite surprised & seemed shocked. He said he often came there for books as did Julia Marlowe - bought many from him. When I drew attention to the E.A. understood it. The state said that probably was Sothern's father. It was not till night that on returning from a drive to West Point I read in the account of E.A. Sothern being Sothern's father - being the original Lord Dundreary. The reference to the Players & Booth seemed very remarkable - her Hewitt had said to me yesterday "they would want that here" referring to the bill - & letting me of Booth, the brother of the [illegible] bring him [illegible] house to the Club

I told the stars I only send him a chequer – to put the bill aside for me, this he did. I then called for Julia Grant, and we drove together to Westpoint. I had rec'd in the morning & had in my pocket a telegram she had sent Ottawa last week. Congratulating me on my "triple victory" & signed Julia. When I came to the Bowmore Club I decided I and have the Play Bill sent over & that I might take it up to show to her. I began to read the Times articles more carefully, to my amazement. The illustrations were of Sothern. Julia Marlowe playing Romeo & Juliet. – The letter carried a reference to Julia – I was struck too by a sub-title in the Herald Tribune. E. H. Sothern dies here at 73; wife, Julia Marlowe at his side. Romeo and Juliet posted: Eminent Shakespearian on the stage for 31 years.

The article said "In his last 7 years he was most to lament the passing of the romantic coloring that the stage once had, and long after stern Matthew realism had triumphed almost everywhere else, he continued the immortal center, tradition of emphatic illusion. He was born to it."

I took the Play Bill & the Times to the Sherry Netherlands after we when I went to Denver at 7.30, after dinner I showed it to Julia Grant and had her cut the articles out of the paper. She told me that her father, she thought, had been invited by Lincoln to go with him to that Play that evening – of course the more dreadful assassination about led to Grant (after Johnson had completed the term) becoming President of the US. – On the way to Westpoint we passed Grant's tomb on the way up & on the way back. – What was strongest of all was this reference to Romeo & Juliet – and considering that I had reserved the Play to talk of our relations, to make sure that the romantic side did not go too far – should be ended in fact – to put in place only to me that helpfulness in the great purpose of our lives. It was – and I told this to Julia – as if our loved ones were all about: letting us see in their beautiful way that they understood our little romance – blessed it as such in fact, and were very sweet & understanding about it. I am as sure that such is the case. Instead of suffering the tragic note I feared might come – from a sickness to end anything – there was the substitution of a higher & more friendship laid on a better plane than ever.

Look at the facts.

Oct-28. Saturday: with Joan - I see the Play bill - how [illegible] for [illegible] Gray
feel the importance of securing it.
Paralleling it with the proclamation on Grant Goodwin [illegible]
'the one takes the other left' - the great [illegible]
keep thinking of it all day. - See notes on play in [illegible]
Sothern - [illegible] contains mention "Berkeley Square" of Sothern as the original [illegible] "Lord Dundreary"

Oct 29. Sunday: with Mr Hewitt. - Go to Players Club to lunch
feel Mr Hewitt of the Bill - he speaks to me of
Booth - shows me his portraits by [illegible]
tells me they did not [illegible] the
[illegible] (because of Booth's brother
having [illegible] at the Play)

Oct 30. Monday: with Julia Grant. ~~Sothern~~ ~~Read of~~
read at [illegible] of Sothern. - death Saturday night - the day I
saw the bill - he was still alive
when I looked at what I thought
was his signature & writing - he still
not buried - when I go to secure the
Play bill.

Booth. read of [illegible] anniversary of
Booth, [illegible] (Century anniversary in
[illegible] next year)

Players Club - mention of Booth having given
his house to Players Club. - where
I had actually been on Sunday
when Sothern lying dead, I did
not have of this

Sothern Sr. verified the writing in [illegible]
marked E.A. to distinguish from E.H.
also [illegible] Sothern's name Sothern
not Southern - verified after giving
that Sothern Sr. had been the original
Lord Dundreary - Lord Dundreary & paper so stated.
the [illegible] mention of this. verifying
the hand bill

Julia. - Julia Mastona (Sothern's wife) name Julia
Homeo & Juliette
their play - our romance -

Grant - [illegible] Grant's [illegible] - [illegible] Grant [illegible]
Grant. Grant is [illegible] [illegible]
Julia Grant with me - the one to see
this bill & to [illegible] the [illegible]
she [illegible] at the White House
from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"Our American Cousin"
the name of the Play.
I from Canada & in U.S. with [illegible]
The days Oct-28.-30. - dates of Sothern's death & burial.

read over Sharon Jefferson's autograph letter-book
Ellen says. at Manchester on Saturday

Work must stop with us all. And I must come to Mrs Bennett on Sunday instead of Tuesday Sunday will suit Jane as I might have done leaving here that day - & must [illegible] only to hasten me to my [illegible] of kindness on account [illegible] & [illegible] from Saturday to Monday - so as to [illegible] to [illegible] day & Joan - to return her disappointment at - I should have seen the Bill - In [illegible] of Work - besides [illegible] [illegible] tone that left to all this. - As I write I recall Ann Jones's mother's death, I observed her this morning - On my [illegible] when I came in last night was a sweet little [illegible] from her. Speaking of the Play we had seen pure & clean. & for us it [illegible] we had been reading. This is all the wonderful [illegible] words. - I asked her for her [illegible] made me in the summer at [illegible] I was upset at the [illegible] on account - & [illegible] - & [illegible] - this is indeed true, the value for beyond anything.

Now to the Day. I assisted at the Sheep - Milk Cards on the Steps of the Block at 11. (Heard Mr Mendelssohn play Dr Hamilton - last - the movements [illegible] I know done me good & enjoyed it was unnecessary) [illegible] [illegible] be alone & we packed each other off. Mr Mendelssohn [illegible] [illegible] Blue Anchor on the Down & we drove to Great Point - with [illegible] Cape Bridge & the West - [illegible] of the Meadow & [illegible] & distant [illegible] Bridge higher up & Black the Great Gable & [illegible] a lonely day & a dozen men headed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

her mother, who is taking her south, it will get her a divorce in France, Switzerland or elsewhere later, that she may begin her life once anew. It was a terrible tale — Julia Grant was very frank about it all — It is a sort of life in fort-sits — wides she has had to face, etc — the miracle to me is she has preserved the monotonies she has. — She told me after she got back from Marine. She had lost jewels — all that Darwin gave her cheque for brotherly to such an amount she could not spend it. She got $1,000 an article for articles in the Morning Post. Made 200,000 on her work — was able to educate children etc. Her aunt Mrs Walter Palmer had left her her hand some money, to let him be independent to a degree — as well as wisely, who she had left quite a sum to. She told me of her difficulties with the stories — his boring been unfair with some of her Atomists etc — generally explained where there had never been a real marriage of souls — no real bare life — at least she inherits her grandparents nature — I have a great devotion for her father her writing etc has given her public prominence — she is now quite clear she has a work to do — which may have another great risks of life etc. She is strongly against the Trotskeeper — she sent an ovation at Chicago — greater than the U.S. President himself — he talked of all these things on the drive up the Hudson, enjoying the trees etc. I told her too of my trips thro the west — of the summer — then we got on to the talk of the letter. She said at once stage when I was speaking of the conversations etc — they said "It was lost" — I told her that mother had said that was what had been told her, but was not positive. that her sharp had said the letter was to "mitress Grant" — that it had been lost or gone astray. I told her quite a little of the conversations before we reached the hotel, returning I had told her that all the tories had spoken of each of us having our own work to do — that mother had made this clear. She sought to impress me that her father had felt me were "mates" — that dear mother wanted me to give me all she could in way of inspiration, comfort etc. I made clear to her that I felt what was meant was a friendship that we be mutually helpful — not anything more, that I doubted if I would ever marry. had given up much to hold to my purpose in life of service to my fellow-men — intended to renounce everything to that end

At West Point we had lunch in the charming hotel there, which looks like a Club: a walk on the terrace after. It was like being at the side of an old castle (much finer than the Rhine) looking over to the hills & fishing beyond, with the river far below — After luncheon we went thro' the college grounds. The building, location it are quite beautiful. The location of the chapel away up on the heights quite magnificent. We visited the cemetery & stood at the grave of General Grant, Julia's father, which lies facing the East, the river & the hills beyond behind the river takes a turn there — so that the sun was setting behind the higher cliffs in the west. We held each other hands there & my prayer was to be worthy of him who lay there. To do only what he would wish me to do for his daughter, & to be given strength to that end. — And equally here of the old general (the grandfather) also seems to come very close — much closer to me — I love that old man & with his was record & fine true noble sad. Julia's father too was a great good man. Fine traditions to which he was true. From the grave we drove to a look out scene of the Hudson & the mark up to the chapel, — the walls of which are hung with battle flags of the Republic — a stained glass window, to Victoria & Sanguinetti, — an altar given by her father & mother in memory of his grandfather. The whole place was full of associations, of the lives of this great family & of the period in the history of the Republic by which its unity was saved. We walk together & prayed for God's guidance & blessing upon our lives & to be worthy & given power & strength to do our part on this continent. — It was a truly momentous experience. To go to the chapel on the height, — to have that the sword of our fighting — it was like the Pilgrims chorus — the seal victory in the end. — Speak of Romance, was there ever greater romance than this — think of the lives. Think of how I have touched at its very heart the life of the two countries on this continent — the spirit that saved the day for the fulfillment of God's purpose.

Tonight Julia gave me a retire pen it she had given me father in 1905. It had been engraved for him. She had similar engraving for my name for me 1933. (28 years after)

When I got back to the Club at 5.30 to my great delight on my table were the two volumes of the Andrew Carnegie Exp. sent me with her warm regard by Mrs Carnegie. As I looked the the pages of illustrations one by one there appeared from the gallery of portraits ~~the~~ many of those whom I admire most. Some of whom I have known, and most significant of all, those who have been closely in recent happenings. Gladstone, Matthew Arnold, Mr Allan Hewitt - Lord Rosebery, Walter Gilder (who I met with Mrs Carnegie) Mrs. Carnegie & members of her family (Mr Carnegie & her parents) As I looked at these pages recalled much that they brought to mind, it seemed to me that the loved ones were adding to the day of romance. adding the greatness of great-dines - strange it was that these books should include Mr. Hewitt's photograph. I had spoken with Mrs Carnegie of him - Matthew Arnold. the summer has had much of him & I have had it in mind to phone about his daughter Mrs Whitridge, Gladstone I have in my pocket the prayer. Mrs Lambert gave me. & in my thoughts. our conversation Walter Gilder - visits up the visit of Mr Carnegie & Bettina, & the House. 2 East 81st, the key one I visited on Sunday - and the photo of the family. one I have signed by all in my own home. What a day! I had barely time a dress & [illegible] to the Sherry. Mitchell by 7.30. the dinner with Julia her daughter & a gentleman who was going with me later to the play. the daughter told me of her visiting Mrs Bob Fleming in Bettina on her way to the Mr Lean camp at the north (a fort set.) spoke of [illegible] talking [illegible] in the morning in the [illegible] - I have a feeling I met this girl for a few minutes one afternoon there, having gone on Mrs Fleming's plea, it was to meet some distinguished americans, Mr Julia & I talked alone till midnight. [illegible]

It is exactly 12. midday as I looked at my music this morning & (Wednesday) it has taken all morning to [illegible]

This being the anniversary of dear Jonas Mother's death, I telephoned her to
wagon to let me know I was thinking of her & of the day. She was greatly pleased.
I also talked of her plans, but they are still uncertain. Hornard Club. Newport. Tuesday. Oct 31. 1933

Late at Breakfast I said to myself ~~[illegible]~~ in talking to Pat. "Way ~~[illegible]~~ tail" & was
hoping some word would come of his further recovery. When I opened the pocket of letters
from Henry - there was a slip mean - that Pat once again was able to [illegible] his tail.
The masseur came early this morning and gave me further treatment.

I feel the better for it, but still find it difficult to get about. I had a
quiet breakfast in the large dining room of the Club / reading the Times
and seeing mention of C.F.&I (Coast to Fuel & Iron Co. having become unionized
- mention of my part in having started the Company unions - (which the trade
unions have not liked, but which coupled with the right of the men to join
unions ~~[illegible]~~ paved the way for union recognition at a time when no
such step could or would have been taken - It was of interest to me that
I should be reading of this work in the Hornard Club, some 19 years
after I had worked upon it in this very spot - that mention of my
name & the Rockefellers should thus again be associated at
a time of great industrial transition and while I was in Newport
and in touch with him by letter. After breakfast, I felt I should
devote the morning to writing up this record to date, and did so
taking an hour or more for the task - I felt yesterday's conversation
and journey - to the chapel on the heights - was most significant and
that impressions and conversations should be written out with
care & while fresh in mind. I am writing this up at Oldana Sunday
Nov. 5, from memory. What seemed to me most significant of all was
what Julia Grant said to me as we were ~~[illegible]~~ at the Plaza square
hearing the Sherry Netherlands - of what dear Mother said to her
in her conversation there were twelve at Newport. - She said much
that she had not told me before. and much that I simply cannot
and do not believe (difficult as it is more to doubt her and to
write this. It seemed to be an effort to excuse the lengths she
had gone, by having it appear that Mother had given her the
warrant to do so - and her own father as well - in speaking of matters.
I fear that while much of what she told me was undoubtedly true

This was Nov. 1

all that she said of what mother had said as to her being a very distinguished person," and each of us having our work to do - and important work etc. - what she added for the first time today was in part an excuse of her own "overreaching", as mother put it to me in conversation at Detroit a week or two ago - and, in part, a desire to have me yield to her own desires. - I am writing this out, much against my own wish so to do, but because I am in the pursuit of truth, and believe all well yet be made clear. One think I do know, is ~~that~~ mother and her love for me, and I know just what she would say to others, and I know what she has said to me. She spoke among other things of mother having referred to the bloom, it is not always looking - but other things - I felt there was deep significance in that moment, and in my making it clear there and then that I could and would accept no such interpretation of any words of mother's, but rather gave to them a quite different significance. I told her that I had talked with mother at Detroit: that mother had said to me we each had our own work, - that she had spoken kindly: well of her, had said she was "a good woman" etc, but I made it clear that she felt my life had a mission of its own, unrelated to hers. At the hotel door I did not go in before going back to the hotel. —— After completing the record of yesterday, I wrote a letter to Mrs. Carnegie thanking her for the life of Andrew Carnegie, and telling her what it signified to me, and also wrote Julia thanking her for yesterday's drive to West Point, and the gift of her father's engraved pencil, and for the happiness of the day. I secured a dozen talisman roses & sent the note with it to her. I then had a married luncheon at the Club - and at 2.30 called on her sister Hereman & Carrington at their ~~[illegible]~~ apartment, and site of the American Psychic Institute, 20 West 58th St. N.Y. - by mistake I went first to the book shop Moss & Carman - 1423 - 6th Ave. (was 58th). each being in proximity to the Brahmin Plaza Hotel.

The Carringtons were seated on opposite sides of a table in their library which ~~[illegible]~~ looks out on the Plaza - (where Sothern died on Saturday night last) - he with his back to the bay window and she facing

He has the look of a scholar — the little the look of a spiritualist — hair quite thick & white, brushed back from the forehead, a slender frame, & aquiline features. She is a perfectly charming little person in appearance, a sweet smile, beautiful eyes, and attractive manner. — a great companion, I should think, for most of the kind they share together. They greeted me very cordially, and I felt almost in one of my playful moods, as I began conversation with them. I told them during the afternoon a good deal about some of the conversations with Mrs Wriedt's mediumship, — of Nancy coming to Joan (at Ottawa) ever quiet & telling of her being now a young lady & kissing her cheek. — of the silver plague I had put on Mother's chair, and what she had said to me concerning it — at Detroit on my last visit there. Of the purchase of the Playbill & most of the incidents concerning it (when telling of this Mr Barrington said it was just opposite, pointing to the Plaza Windows, that Sothern died). Of the latter (in a very general way with Sir Wilfred Gladstone & Mosteur — of Nancy's playing the flute. Ah ah. Mr Barrington said there was no doubt Mrs Wriedt was the best medium in the world; and that I had had very remarkable results. Such exceptional they both seemed to regard them. They were surprised to find Mrs Wriedt still able to act as a medium — thought she must be of great age (nearly 80) — wished they had the means to offer me to get her to New York to sit with them. — They spoke of Mrs Garrett being a remarkable medium, & told me of them most with her. They are going to let me know when she is again in New York & arrange a meeting. They showed me a bit of metal (like a platinum plate) that they had had hung up not touching anything — & kept in a locked room it. — while they were experimenting in finding out whether Mr Wriedt — the control was "a split" or not — it had marks like a graffe on a chart, and in very fine handwriting the name 'Sweet' (of this I am not sure — it was a different name I think, but the handwriting I saw left that impression) which Mrs Barrington said was the name of her father. He was making it apparent to them that he was helping & the Barrington. The line on examination was not drawn, but a series of infinitely fine points.....

father was a member of the Sughrt Bird Service, in a high post, & was the author of a book on marine — (some form of statistics etc. very scientific) which Carrington showed me. They told me a good deal of their method of research & their desire to hold to the strictest accuracy in everything. I showed them the Glen Hamilton pictures & spoke of my wish I were able to help him. Carrington advised me not to put too much faith in his work & that Hamilton was sincere himself & honest, but that he did not take the precautions he should against fraud. & Carrington, I thought the mediums had put it over him. He said it had been shown that there were evidences of tacks being used in some of the ectoplasm pictures. (This I find it difficult to believe, in our sense — in Flamarion picture — yes — but not in all. — I confess to wonder at the beauty of Katie Kings face & Lucy Warners — but I fail to see how mediums of the type he has employed — could put anything of this kind over.) There may be an element of professional jealousy, tho' Carrington did not appear of that type & spoke with great reserve. He seemed most anxious that nothing should be accepted which was not "bomb proof." — As I write this out, something directs my attention to the singular fact that among the communications in my mail, or my return, is one from Dr Hamilton & one from Mrs Stewart of Ninette both associated with that memorable Sunday etc. — I feel that they are all genuine people & are working with others who are helping them. The Carrington spoke of their difficulty in securing funds for their work. We spoke of Mr Rockefeller & I said I might be able at some time to say a word to him, but it would have to be when I saw the opportunity — with great caution. I made no promises. They told me Dr Barrett of the Rockefeller Institute was following their work & had a laboratory of his own for psychical research, which, however, he was keeping great secrets — not wishing him the Institute people to know of it — They stressed how very strong was the antipathy to psychic research & spiritualism — and powerful the moral forces that would be brought into action against those known to be interested in it. They agreed it was important for me to keep my interest to myself — & to wait for the time to speak of it. I mentioned the feeling of summing disloyalty in not coming out in the open — but Carrington

feels it very specially - that one would come about at the right time. - Mrs Carrington told me of some experiences of her own. One of seeing a vision of circumstances related to us: the whole thing she saw in this way, was described in the Times some few days afterwards, as an event which had happened the day before. She had seen the whole incident, some days in advance of its happening. They described to me the method of "the taste" they went in for in developing of personalities, their use of words "suggesting" ideas, and of how remarkably these had worked out (See American Psychical Institute - Bulletin 1. Mr Arthur Goodby, the treasurer of this Institute came in while I was there, he told me he believed the founder of the Canadian Bank of Commerce was a grand uncle of his - Sister of hers or one of the great men of Canada's executive of Bell. He died just before I was at the time beyond that I had come from Canada - He is quite deaf - seemed to me to be quite a humourous as well as a very agreeable person - he is one who has had much to do with the Institute work." - I bought his of Mrs Carrington Coates (now out of print) the story of Psyche seems to me the book of poems - handsome "the projection of the astral body" - 5.00 The very kindly visit is clear of them for me - Mr Coates had unselfishly financed some 70 publications he Carrington said undoubtedly what I needed the way of income - confirmation of the kind I had in all, 30 major ones - the balance remaining the question does Carrington he said to himself, I need the light - that real Ed - confirmation do: I was about the room made a note of his - when she turned round on the wooden seat, he turned of attraction" he said I meant drawing things to me do in the chairs at his table. It was a beautiful tenor voice, quite unusual, as they do on the Grand Canal in Venice. It was a very happy hour or so. I left at 5: Got back to 40 in time to change for dinner. I had invited to dine to say goodbye some of the Spirit Campbell Poems. I could get out of any others there, or take in the Reference Library, now at Bloomsbury - Museum. I also looked at both places for a Wordsworth - or a Coleridge Memory to this fine Grand Conference night - at Queen Anne. The young man who waited on me for Mrs Sidgwick when I gave him my name, became quite attentive. He said he had been in Toronto a short time ago! The people he said there were all hoping I would soon be back in Toronto again.

Wednesday. Nov 1 I had not time for more than twenty minutes rest before dressing and starting off for dinner with Colin Grant at the Sherry-Netherlands.. I arrived at 7.30 precisely. She had a little table arranged in the sitting room at one side She was dressed in black - much silver grey about in the sleeves. - She has splendid taste in dressing, a beautiful clothes - The other evening the more a brown - much lighter still lighter brown, one Tea Gown - quite pretty - hers had tinsel about the sleeves & yoke

I had opportunity for only a short rest before starting off to home dinner with Mrs Lambert. I arrived pretty promptly, a little after 7.30. Her son, Jordan, a powerful looking, square built, young man, (recending me a letter to some ways of Pardee) and his wife - a quite attractive fair haired beautiful young woman from Georgia - were with her. They had arrived that day for dinner. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers, stocks and talisman roses in the centre, four candlesticks, we talked about the summer, the visits of the young people to Canada and other subjects of general interest. After dinner they showed me an album Mrs. Lambert has kept, with pictures of her children (Jordan in particular) from infancy & childhood, up to the present - also of his wife - the two have known each other since childhood's days. They are remarkably good & attractive. Mrs. Lambert is very fond of & proud of her children & very good reason so to be. - At 10 o'clock the young people left to return to their country home in the north - they have a wonderfully beautiful home in the south - or an island off the Florida coast - the background of the family in the matter of possessions is quite remarkable - varied & beautiful - lovely homes - gardens - horses - swimming & boating. new motors. aeroplanes. etc. - When the young people had left Mrs Lambert asked me about the afternoon at the Barringtons, & gave me an additional copy of "Light" with an article which she thought would interest me. She was going to give me "the Finger Print Demonstrations" but her & Mrs Barrington had already given me a copy. (She had given on Monday me the Bulletin 1. - evidently a copy which was her own. as the front page is torn out). We talked further of Mrs Wriedt. whom she referred to as "old Mrs Wriedt" but spoke of with real regard and reverence. When I told her of the conversation re. Aunt Jennie (Mrs. Lindsey) she showed me the account in one of her records of a family of negroes, each of which made clear his or her own personality. - Some beautiful touches of 'waiting at the gate' for the mosti etc - she said 'the whole tribe (or family) manifested' as the evening drew on I felt I would like to find out from her about the sensations I have had at times and while I knew I could talk with her about - as she has had such

made experience and written of so openly & clearly. I described the symptoms I have had of sensual desire, & as it were current - or radio - linking me with another similarly situated. I asked if it were possible for one person so to influence another. She thought it was, but that it mid not cause me concern, I asked if that would attract evil spirits - She said it doubtless would, they would seek out opportunities to satisfy desires or cravings. I asked how this could be prevented. She said sometimes by making the sign of the cross, - by prayer - by directing ones thoughts in a quite opposite way. - She said the sensation described had its origin in the spine, - was the base, its course was up the spine, through the head, down the front of the body, to its lower part - that by having ones thoughts begin where this sensation ended, carrying them up to the head, then thinking of the sensation being divided there as it were, & shot off on either side, with the belief that an aura (or something of the sort) were around ones head, with a prayer that God would send his messengers to bring divine healing or power this I thus tried - that this might effect a complete change. I told her of how once I had asked "Nancy" to put me to sleep, & how I seemed to feel her influence about my head to this end, - the spoke of the 'naturalness' of sensations of the kind I had described & said there was nothing to be concerned about in them. I made it plain my anxiety was to live as nearly as I could an exemplary life, to avoid even a semblance of evil, & to gain power from following after the good. I spoke too of the work which I felt there was ahead for me to do, and my desire to lay aside every weight that might beset me. I found her counsel simple & direct & very helpful, & much of the pain I had been feeling earlier in the evening seemed to leave me. - She told me that she had found it easier to talk with young men than with girls about these things, that the former were more open & direct. She told me something of her own life. Of her having been a man who drank & who race after women, of the heart break coming when he went away with the nurse she had had during an illness and married her (I think a divorce was granted) - She said the nurse knowing

her L.'s fondness for one of the children (possibly Jordan) had sought to kidnap the child. She said he died in some terrible place: there was hints double he had been murdered. – All this she told quite simply. It reveals something of the sorrow & tradgedy of her life. What she has lived thro'. (She still has his photograph on her ~~mantel~~ book shelf. – a protection of the name I imagine for the children's sake. At the end of our evening's talk she spoke of today being "All Soul's Day" (Tomorrow NOV 1 is All Saints – tonight Vallomier) and was glad we had shared the evening together. She regarded 'All Souls' & 'Rosti' the great days. – I told her of Willis' description to me of Rosti, & she said she had been given a similar account. – She let me read the preface to her book, which she has now decided to publish. Her Carmen (of Moss & Carmen) is working with her on it; to give it definite shape. She let me see the records she had in a closet off her room (records kept white with Dr Bell,) two or three shelves of typed material. She told me of Jordan having wished to help a friend who was a drunk-ard, & of the time he had in the process – It seemed as if this man's desires, were passed over to Jordan, for a time. He had a craving for drink in – It worked out eventually all right & the man's life was saved, but said Mrs Lambert "It is working with dynamite" when one enters on these tasks. Too much knowledge & care not be exercised. She said she would send me healing thoughts – but advised seeing Dr Faunt as well, – she thinks the osteo-path has his place & the physician. That ~~both are~~ all aids of the kind should be sought – divine healing with her, is not a reliance on prayer alone, but human agency, plus prayer. I felt towards the end of the night – It was all of midnight when I left; that I had gained something in that task hour as to which I had come to seek, and that I was close to reality. Mrs Lambert could not have been more cordial in her welcome & I felt that I had gained a friend who will continue to be of real help to me in the path of life. I only wish I might hope to be of some real service as well to her. To bed about 1.

Harvard Club, New York - Wednesday [illegible].

This morning, the masseur had another appointment, so I decided instead of having been return at all, I would consult Dr Lamb, the Osteopath (I paid Simonson [illegible] his $25.00 for the 5 treatments.) 71 Park Ave. I got mos up about 8, and phoned for an appointment before going to breakfast in the large dining hall of the Club (see 24½ for account of reference in the Times to the Colorado scientist, etc.) This I secured for 11.30, at breakfast among the items of interest read mos the above. — After breakfast, I thought I'd like to have Joan come to New York for another day before I went began, to give her the pleasure of a day in New York & each of the happiness of shining the Art Gallery & other places of interest together. So I phoned Wayne. He & got mostly, told her to extend the invitation to come as my guest, including the trip, as Joan was "out somewhere with Berry" later in the day I rec'd a wire from Joan saying she would be glad to accept the invitation. I felt among the other things I should rather have the day with her than anyone else. She is so appreciative of kindness & it's so nice to the way of real pleasure. — I went into Hembaugh & Brown's & purchased for $13.00 a volume of Wordsworth, quite beautifully bound, but paper not too good, to give to Pelio Grant. It is the only thing I have secured for her on this trip. Somehow I feel I do not want to get into the gift giving & receiving relationship. I could not do so, in accordance with her standards if I wished.) At 11.30 I got to Dr Lamb's office, discovered that his secretary, a trained nurse Miss Compton, came from Charlottetown, P.E.I. had voted for me, as also her father it. She had thought it was a friend of her "hidding" her. When I gave the name "Mackenzie King." She says he sometimes says it is "Ah Smith" Speaking it I found Dr Lamb a very pleasant & efficient man. He pulled me about quite a bit. It seemed to me evident I had made no mistake in going to him. There did not appear to be any displacement of joints etc; & what he did for me was very similar to the masseur, except for the major contortions. I left his office after treatment of 3/4 of an hour feeling much better for it. Miss Compton did a little massaging of the back & hum. a rather novel experience - to be massaged by a young lady supporter etc. I felt if she could stand the shock & embarrassment, I certainly could. After this treatment I went in search of books. Spent sometime in Porcelain's talking with the Porcelain, purchased a copy of Oscar Wilde's trials. - he told me of W. being a friend of his. Also spent sometime at Moss & Carmain's looking at books - purchased one by Upton Sinclair - on "mental radio"

(see last paragraph page 28)

me before going out to dinner, - we talked of Russia - of her book "Revolutionary Days" etc. She told me she had little knowledge of literature - I was surprised to find she did not know really anything of the facts - tho' she obviously enjoyed what I read to her from Wordsworth - what I had recited from Shelly. There were moments which seemed a little strained while we talked at the table with the master about; - but the evening passed pleasantly - tho' trying to each of us a little as we came to a clear understanding of our relations. which was that we could be friends, but not more than that. sharing in the interest of each others lives and helping where possible. - After dinner we looked for a few moments at some of the little possessions she had on the tables, boxes ask crags etc., with precious stones, snakes. etc. I told her of my visit to ~~[illegible]~~ Kyatt's earlier in the day looking at ancient glass - she referred to its beauty - then the spoke of all the possessions of Prince Bantaurizan having been destroyed by fire by the Bolshevik - the literary of rare editions etc; burned to the ground. She told me of a few little things having he secreted away. We looked at her coat of arms - she told me of their origin - of the slight difference between them & the Czar's - she thought the crest - the two fingers upraised "was a bishop". I said I did not know what it was, father had secured it as a king's crest, but not himself sure of it, That I attached no importance to it - rather hesitated to use it. I then began reading to her aloud from Wordsworth. first "The Happy Warrior" which she said was like me. - I told her it was like my brother - I said there were lines in it, I was like to be worthy of it "rising to high station only by honorable means" etc. She took this as referring to what I had said of not wishing to do anything dishonorable even in thought re the Prince etc. - I said "but there have been very great statesmen who have loved women, it has not injured but helped them" - I said I have read for example the "Life of Gambetta". he was a great man - yet he had many women whom he loved for. I said I had not had that thought in mind. I was thinking when I spoke of Bennett - his pretentious, his bluff. etc. She then told me that in England she heard nothing good of him, - much of how he was disliked, on the other hand many had ~~[illegible]~~ the highly of me. - I wished I were in Africa - how different it would be. Her son-in-law "Johnny" Hanbury Williams had so spoken to her. Hanbury Williams is at Kaunas - she said Lady Hanbury

was very much the close of her life. – I spoke of the letter I had written being in the nature of a confession it. She said what I had said in it of wanting her was what she needed so much; that I ought not to mind if the letter became public. It would reveal a noble nature. I said it would destroy the usefulness of her life & mind, & do dishonour to the names we bore. She did not seem to feel that may about it, was rather ready to have it known – a sort of pride in the lengths to which our relationships had gone in thought. As to the other letters I had written her, she had wanted to help them, her son would see I got them back if anything happened to her. I told her anyone reading some of the paragraphs might think there had been an intimacy where, in fact, there had been none. She said if I wished it she would destroy them, that above all else she wanted to help me, and if it would ease my mind to have them destroyed, this would be done on her return. I thanked her and said I would be glad & grateful if she would do. She said nothing about her own letters, very good remarking, that when I had ever said anything of an intimate nature she had always responded to it. I said I prayed the lost letter might be found & restored to her. She said she believed it would, but we must just conclude it was lost if it did not. She agreed that if intercepted at the Ottawa Post Office & used by Brewster, it might do injury – but doubted if it were likely to used for blackmail as nothing had come of it thus far. She said other letters to her – remembering one from Trevor – had gone astray at that time – (she asked the question as Monday, when I spoke about the letters at Detroit – they said it had been lost & I replied yes, – the mother had said – they tell me, it has been lost – it's all remarked it was strange – also that she was moving about a good deal & letter may have got misdirected – she said she went everywhere after it – I read next the poem on an apparition – "the woman novely planned it" & said it was her – she said it is your mother – which I did not deny. I then read the Ode to Duty and finally the Ode on "Intimations of Immortality" – the first four stanzas of a hecte seemed more beautiful than ever. We then talked of our views on religion. I quoted the passage from Tagore re personality & spoke of Ford being Spirit & Love the differ re churches etc & of our taking into the next most just what we possess of character here. Jules thought this logical & sound. She gave to me a little gold "St Chrysostom" in a case, the size of a heart – she had purchased it at Bartlett's earlier in the day, or yesterday. She had spoken at dinner or after of the beauty of the legend

that this man carried his cross, but at the end of it found it was the Christ
Child he was carrying on his shoulder. I felt an embarrassment in accepting this
first of all I do not care for R.C. symbols & next I do not wish to carry anything of the
kind, tho' she asked me if I would. I gave an evasive answer. I shall tell her
sometime that I have not felt I would care to carry it - besides it is numbersome
However, the thought she has had in mind is a kind & good one, & it was meant
as a symbol of the life I have chosen, & as such being given to me by her is
significant. Once or twice during the evening she sat as it were looking straight
ahead to ask me what I really wanted - she always felt the onus of choice on
her - tho she herself always hoped we would meet occasionally in Newport, Boston
or elsewhere, or in Europe & have at least evenings such as this. I let her
know that correspondence was difficult. Telegrams embarrassing its ex-
-planned G.N.R. telegraphs post owned. Telegrams read by secretaries etc. I asked
that she do not telegraph unless occasionally. She wanted me to send Hamerton
& Mettings of Speeches etc. - I was reluctant to promise anything. When she
spoke about tomorrow, I told her friends were coming to the city & that
tonight had better be the time of parting. I stayed till one, she pressed me
to, as it might be time before we met again. There were tears in her eyes
at moments, and once she said what a wonderful life we could have together
that she had never really lived. She then told me of there being no love
between the Prince & herself, of that honeymoon lost many years ago.
Not because of unfaithfulness. It was his actions with respect to some
of her money, or something of the kind. Some wrong use he made of things.
She had thought of divorce & would probably have it even now, save that
his part in the war, his illness etc made her feel she should not leave
him. They lived to appearance together & she consulted him on things, but
she was really away from home most of the time. She had felt she should
have told me all this a year ago, that it was not fair to me not to have
known it. When in saying goodbye I asked her to give my kind regards to the Prince
her face looked pained - I reminded her that I had met him at Newport. She had
forgotten this. She said she was grateful that I had embraced her in parting
& her last words were "goodbye dear". - I had asked her not to use "Dearest"
in writing or speaking, that it did not seem to her fair to others for her
to do so. I said to her involuntarily "goodbye darling" & closed the door. It
was much of an ordeal, but it was what took me to Newport - this
& to meet Mrs Lambert. I felt the protecting angels were about.
One thing that caused me a little thought was that while looking this book

Oh Miss Clearman! I had seen a bible on the shelf. I opened & my eyes fell on a verse concerning Jezabel. — this was before I went to dine & spend the evening. It seemed like a note of caution & yet I hate to even imagine such a thing but the thought was there of temptation. There was never a word that withdrew its possibility as we talked together & much that would have not only have made it seem pardonable — & natural — but even in accord with the wish of loved ones in the beyond — That, I cannot believe, — after all her world has been a strange one indeed, the social world in which her children live & which she pictured to me is as bad as it can be — yet it did not shock her unduly — It was not commended, but too readily accepted as inevitable. Her own life has had its difficult places — this she says she was only once disillusioned. The little verses in the Daily Strength for Nov. 1 are very appropriate, and it was in the light of these truth that every word was spoken tonight — burions in our conversation I spoke of 'the cloud of witnesses' & of the 2nd last chapter of Hebrews. as evidencing the reality of spirituals etc; — when I returned to the hotel, it was after 1 am Nov. 2. & I read "in the little book — the verse re cloud of witnesses & laying aside the sin etc; — the other verse in the bible that I read at the close was day but would be separated from his sin — In the back of my little book I read the verses posted there & which conclude — "God's mercy parts me from my sin" I pray God I have fought my last big fight with the ~~[illegible]~~ self that of the flesh in its war against the spirit — Strange how appropriate are all the passages for Nov. 2. — the warmness of the loved ones & the mention of 'victory' which I spoke of in my letter to Julia Yesterday I noticed as I sat opposite her, a falling in a little on either side of the chin which bespoke either of past sorrow or of ~~coming~~ advancing years. It made me feel a deep sympathy for her. She spoke of the work she wanted to do before she died, as if not many years were before her. & as if she might be killed for the part she was ~~[illegible]~~ to play — her attacks against the Communists etc. She said, & I believe it that she was not concerned. I tried to do what I could to impress her with what her name stood for in the United States & to use her life for leading others to a better position I spoke of not being surprised if our lives touched before the public in some joint effort for good on the continent. that, at any rate, we would have this reality invisibly, if the fact-mere not visibly apparent. I said as my last words to her that all I wanted in our relationship was to be to her at all times just what I would wish to be & do were her grandfather & father standing at her side & my father & mother at mine. I pray God this may ever be so. I am grateful to the Providence that has been at my side this night.

Harvard Club, New York. Nov. 2. 1933.

I had left word to be called at 8.15 but was up before 8. I was planning the day for Joan and myself when the phone rang about 8.45. It was Joan who said 'I am afraid I shall have to disappoint you Willy,' & went on to say that Godfrey was upset about her going to New York alone - had spoken of the paper 'Hush!' that I was known. with politics what they are, it might occasion talk. I said to her at once, that it was quite all right. I was sure it was for the best. That I would decide to go back to Ottawa tonight - She told me too that Nancy had come to her in a dream & warned her not to go. In this possibility I believe & the mention of Nancy's name brought a feeling of great calm with it, for she is a guardian angel. I suggested to Joan that Jack might drive Godfrey & her back on Sunday, if Godfrey is not well. She seems to doubt if he is equal to the task. She says they will probably have on Monday. It was a relief to my own mind that this decision was made, for really I felt it to be best that I should be at home tomorrow, when the British Columbia returns will become known. I shall have to send message & an interview will be expected & this would not do coming from the United States. but for the B.C. elections I would phone Dr Barker of ~~Phil~~ Baltimore & go on there. for I am far from being able to walk as I should. I have still the pain in my knees & about my hips. like lumbago & a sort of sciatica or rheumatism. I began at once ~~after breakfast~~ to clear the state - Before going to breakfast, I phoned Julia Grant to say 'Goodye' & to thank her again for all her kindness, for the Silver pencil of my father & the little St Chrysostom. I spoke to her of the significance of the passages in the little book for today - the 'I forgot to draw her attention to the last paragraph having been written by Harriett Beecher Stowe who wrote the battle hymn of the Republic - with its association with the Civil War. She said she was going away "quite happy" (or words to that effect) and my last words to her were "God bless you." I then went to breakfast in the large hall of the Club. When reading the papers I was astonished to read of Colonel Drury having presented a rhinoceros(?), to one of the chapels in the Church of St John the Divine in memory of his wife - Mabel Perry Drury. I had not known of her death (Mrs Roth told me tonight it was all of two years ago & that her father had gone to Drury, a very old man now, much older when he married her.

→ on my letter when I was sending out the cards. was a small add - which left slanting
out in the fair - It was the words "Buried Sweden" - no it - I felt this had something to do
with Margaret Anglin's talk with Wards - (see Ceremony - Small diary Nov. 25: 38.
Mrs HS. Green p. 26 1c)

This seemed too strong, as I had had her name on a list of those whom I might possibly call on in Norfolk last Thursday - when the house should (2 Portland Pl.) after the Coronation: was fairly over. is given - so completely does Town being about its changes. - Yesterday I went to get the residence of Mrs Meldrum & Olive & ask for Eleanor's address. so I could tell Eleanor how she had been in my thoughts'. the Exchange told me that the connection had been taken out: gave me an address to communicate to which I could phone. I did not think I should ring up another State (the how I afterwards wrote I had). I had been debating if I would ring up Margaret Anglin (Mrs Hull) to say to me - to my surprise. a note came from her from Bellport - it had been sent to Williams two days ago - asking me Mrs Meldrum's address - the note to be there last Sunday. I sent it to her in a form she could show to Mrs Meldrum - more a courtesy. I am sure it will be a kind one, and one that will express her sympathy - for I am sure in her letter she made known communication might be possibly made. I shall be surprised, if my position or well as hers does not come: speak to her. I believe both will - also her father, - possibly Judge Lehman & Madeleine Falconridge. I shall be really disappointed if they won't so. - It was strange all these separations coming on it more together - I decided not to attempt the Rockefeller Center or calling on any one there, - or Mrs or Peter Kerr - or Rawlinson. (a millionaire group if there ever was one - strangers that I should have unpleasant relations un-pleasant relationships with all - the Governor whom I know even) It took me till noon to complete packing & answering 4 telegrams several messages received - an invitation from, Lawson Purdy's sister and Mrs Ward at the City Club of Mrs. to meet Comstock - to convey disapproving of the title "Letters to Living" here: Now for the Efforts of the Post-War Conference. to Henry telling they return tomorrow pm. I had luncheon alone at the Club (had forgotten my cash) before going out to buy to secure some Xmas gifts". I bought the bags - for Joan - the ivory mounted bags as a picture over the phone when I ordered steel to be in money. one a pale brown, 40th: the other French brocade 22nd, one for Lucretia: one for Grace. I spent some time at Cartier's - at Black Starr & at Williams: Scribners: at some other shops on Madison Ave. Also I went up to the Museum - to the Colonial Hudson Museum & on the "birds: trees" - the walk in memory of Edward Story & Roosevelt. I was pleased to be able to commit both as friends. I wonder

to pay this little tribute to Lord Lee of doing honour in England and also to commend to him a doctor. - as the Norman, the Guard said I might help my case as apparently I needed it - It is quite difficult that I get about the right leg still feeling shorter than the left. - I left-hand at the Norwood Club at 5 & before I had my Golf over to the hotel, which I thoroughly deserved it - was at St Annes. the fine air overlooking sands I felt was doing me good. - Let me dress for dinner in his room - his charge was only £10 for the treatments, the his account shows regular charge what mine for one. It was been a real pleasure coming to know him - the treatment has been of value. I went from him to York Mrs, to Kearsley Hall to 63 Park. arriving about 7.30 - We had a short talk together before the guests came in to dinner, first Mrs Price, then Douglas Price - Ambassador 7 years in the Balkans & in Denmark - they were recalled recently, & could not have been nicer than they were. He has great charm of manner. is small - fair - pleasant & says & very clever in conversation. he spoke of the Balkan peoples as rotten - the Germans as clever and disagreeable. he felt the situation in Europe very serious. - Other guests were Mr [illegible] of Stockton & Darlington & of Mrs Lord Hampsonny. —

Mr the Rockefeller Institute who has discovered a cure for the common cold. He is too good looking - has a wonderful smile & charm. was at Cannes most part of the summer. - Mrs Sheppey - a very agreeable & modest - [illegible] Yankee [illegible]. Mrs Stewart - pleasant to talk with - Lord & Viscountess of Cannes is coming out for Lord Standard & Viscountess Lee of Fareham. some other guests Colonel & Mrs [illegible] Cannes [illegible] - [illegible] Mrs [illegible] Cannes - [illegible] Mrs [illegible] daughter. Mrs [illegible] I was & must at Cannes most part of the summer & some other lady whose name I did not get & whom I did not speak. Lord Colebrooke Price took me in & was the 32-stone occupier of bedroom & windows on my going in first. It was amusing hearing Lord [illegible] & all second & change from one of indifference to one of attention. Mr Sheppey took me down right & Mrs Sheppey to half left. - (Later on I found it was all wrong that it was not so) & Mrs Price to my right - he & I had good conversation at dinner - Lord Colebrooke is interested in an Edwardian Ball costume with Mr Wodehouse was in charge & he & Lord Mrs Price & myself on the ladies making & model their dresses. - The Lord he thought of over a young Princess on to France that the Prince had thought of marrying - also that Ethel Mr Peterson well written letters from the Duke of Connaught were too much. I left the dinner party at 9.50 & caught my train for Ellesmere at 10.10. — [illegible] had to take note & write for this notes & [illegible] on the way back to the train for Liverpool [illegible]

The Rockefeller Centre - Margaret Anglin incident

Nov. 25, 1933.

Written Sunday Morning Nov 26. 1933.

Some time ago, (when Oliver Jenkins Anglin died before Easter this year) I had a talk with Margaret about survival after death - told her of Mrs Wright and of some of the conversations I had had, - Possibly before this we had talked of these things - in bringing together all that relates to her I would have to go back to our early days in Toronto - leading her to Snow - to meeting at time of G. H. Grotrian's son's funeral - being on the train together - to the Pixtrett Summary of Confederation - to subsequent letters etc. - to a vision she had of mother, of which she wrote me and flowers she sent me - other things, talks at Kingsmere and her sending to me a book from New York entitled "Schlieman - The Story of a Gold-Seeker, by Emil Ludwig. This book I never had time to read, but it seemed to me to have a significance in relation to Psychic Experiences, so I placed it only last week, in arranging my cupboards in the Sun room - with the collection I have there of books "with a meaning" - tonight I took it back and before the evening was over asked Margaret to write in it which she did for me - She herself had stayed in the home of Agamemnon. The book having to do with the discovery of Troy, of the disclosing-unburying of ancient cities is quite significant - it seems to relate itself to "Urn burial" - which I am just now reading - and to the bits of ancient glass etc which I have in "the Walker collection", -

The present incident begins with a telegram I received while in New York from Margaret asking me to give her the address of Mrs Wright in Detroit where she was at the time. With that message I associate clearly the little slip of paper with the words "Direct Evidence" which was lying on my table when I refined, and which I have preserved - a telegraph 60 - adv = communication, - a week ago when events were falling like a constellation about me came word that Margaret would be here to dinner with Bee Sherwood, the dinner was

postponed and came on Thursday evening lost; immediately I had had a line 41
from Mrs Wright telling me of Margaret's visit (for telegram etc see page 38)

We did not get much chance to talk of confidential matters at the Sherwoods as Sir Percy & Lady Sherwood & Mrs Aughin as well as Bee & Livingstone were there, but enough was said to me to cause me to feel that Margaret had in her mind something she wished to ask of me in relation to the Rockefellers. She spoke of some action she might have brought against the theatre people - but did not for her his sake, wanting to help him or spare him etc -

Now comes the next phase.

I have had several visions bringing in Mrs & Mrs Rockefeller or the Rockefeller centre. The first NOV 11. (Max's birthday) bringing in Mrs R. & myself & Pat climbing to his offices on the 56th floor - continuing to "look up" not down his telling me he wished he might have been spared the whole business & the vision from there - which seemed to signify "knowledge & vision" - judgment also playing a part. (See account small journal) page 322.

Next NOV. 15. Bella's birthday - in which I dream of meeting Mrs & Mrs Rockefeller & their son in a garden - Mrs R. wanting to have from me something that belonged to mother - spoke of an Emerald - this seeing to relate at the time to "prophecy". (See regular Diary NOV. 15) & NOV 16 - re time not being longer a factor

Next NOV 17 - the seeing of the cover of the Broken Seer - the heard picture of the Emerald in the hand of the ~~[illegible]~~ curious animal like creature with the green eyes - about this time too I read a book from the Poet Charles Roberts "Eyes of the Wilderness" (this book is a post-dated NOV 17. - further parallel & significance) - showing eyes of wild animal again - this strikes me just now as significant as at this time clear white Pale eyes, are being treated by Dr Mitchell - (Pat was with Mrs R & myself in the vision of NOV 11. - I mean saw the significance of this till I began to write this - but it is 'clear evidence' - that the 'eyes' are a link to shew I am right in associating the Emerald with this Rockefeller Aughin incident. (See opposite page 16 - the reference to the Broken Seer — So I went into the other room to get the cover of this book & to recall, Roberts', hand which I could not for the moment remember I was attracted by the cover of another book "The Glory of Grace" lying on the table beside it, - the purchase of this book is also significant - Sandemann diary - it parallels the story of "Sakkeman - the story of a gold digger - Grace me by Margaret Aughin - It was the Glory that was Grace that he was after - as I write too I think

42 of what Margaret angles in her acting of Sophocles etc. of which we were talking at dinner had done for "reviving the glory of Greece" - which is the thing she is now concerned about in the Rockefeller incident. - These four book covers ~~the Brohan seer~~ Schliemann, the Brohan seer - the eyes of the wilderness and the glory that was Greece - tell the story - they are all connected in the most marvellous way.

Now here is my entry of a part of my talk with Margaret on Thursday night written on Friday "She had a ring on, with a stone like Emerald, shape of one of the 'Brohan seer' picture - probably is a bergamin. But as she talked of the Rockefeller Centre & Mr R. it seemed to me that dream of Mrs R. wanting an emerald that belonged to Mother - the shape of the stone being like the one in the Brohan seer, was a warning that Margaret might ask something re the Rockefellers and to be on my guard as to complying with any request"

Now this is exactly what happened in our talk together last night (Nov 25) It all worked out pretty much as I had foreseen it would, even in my securing correspondence with Mr R. - and letters dictated this morning to show to her.

At dinner we could not talk much of psychic phenomena, because of Michael being in the room - after he left Margaret mentioned she had had a talk with Frank & a few words with Sir Wilfrid, she was inclined to be sceptical about the latter as he had introduced himself as 'Laurier' - she thought he moved him said Sir Wilfrid I told her how he had told me to call him Laurier - how he came that way. Also of Shaughnessy saying there were no 'Lords' there. - She apparently had only snatches of conversation. However, as we came out of the elevator, the bathroom door opposite was open I felt ashamed of that & was about to speak in apology of, when she said look at my arms - she showed them under the light in the library. "They are all goose-flesh" - that is the strongest thing I have ever known. Sir Wilfrid, when I spoke to him about this room, having been in it, said to me "the room next to the bathroom", I thought he was mistaken - or that Mrs W. was making a mistake - ~~that~~ I had seen the little dark room - you showed me that - I thought that was what she by his meant - I never knew there was a bathroom there: - This certainly made a deep impression on her - & she saw further "clear widener".

She then began to tell me of her talk at Mrs Windle - apparently it was in the light with the triumph in her hand. - She said Frank was the first to come she said all his speech accorded with what it did at his last illness. the inability to pronounce words - then a clear sentence or two. - he introduced himself by saying "Your brother" - she first thought it was 'Your lover' - but he repeated it - she said Frank - he said 'yes!' - He asked for Harriet and Muriel - these by name quite clearly - but he could not get her thermood - tho' he was trying to say it she thought. When Margaret asked him if she would tell them of their talk he said "They would not understand it, tell no one but Billy". (Evidence that he knew the name by which she called me - all this while Mrs W. had no knowledge her name was Angelin - or of the Ottawa association it;) - she was quite convinced it was Frank - there were many manuscripts.

She was asked about the name "Walter" - she told me this down stairs before I referred to it up stairs later in speaking of the latter incident - see that account in small journal.

we went into the sun room - I showed her records - talked of Schliemann etc. we got on from one topic to another, when she made some reference to table wrappings. Asked if she would like to try - see if we could get results and told her of Ivy Daughty's experience etc. We went back to the sun room - and got the wonderful results recorded of this in the small journal (see page —

When we came back from the sun room - had phoned her Hall. Margaret then began to speak of the Rockefeller centre and said she had "a forum" which she wished to ask me, It was in a word to bring her into immediate direct touch with her or Mrs J. R. Rockefeller Jr, to talk over with them the same rash project of using the Rockefeller Centre theatre as a great entertainment centre, high class acting opera etc. - Some company is being organized for the purpose - many wealthy people backing it, she gave me the name of the chief person - a Jewish name it sounded - like Hirschman or something of the sort (with note book Schliemann - the story of a gold-seeker) She said she had no financial interest, - it was art. - Mrs Rockefeller she was considering - did not wish to see a second failure there, a crash etc - She wanted to see Mrs R - if she was to supervise the dramatic work, to have it

understood it would have to be of a high class - some the situation that is there now - a condition of underworld life that is terrible. - It seems to me as I write that the effort was again to take advantage of her Rockefeller idealism to attain an end. - that she is acting for herself - but also for a group in trying to get this great project across - that she had got her M. interested from the idealistic side, & in that way get the project afloat. It even began to look to me as if her visit to Ottawa had been designed to get in touch with me, and to get me to bring about this contact. She spoke of a letter to her Rockefeller or to her Rockefeller - not for money - but art it. Now here is a matter of interest -

In her letter with Mrs Wright - something had been said of 'patronage' of some one - it related to some broadcasting she had been doing at the university in Detroit, and some lad they called 'Pansie' - (this is interesting as I think of it. for I noticed this morning that almost everything recorded in the last two days at her Park, bears some relation to this record, indeed the parallel in my mind was so close that I chose this book to write in by preference. I saw the name Oscar Wilde as I ~~[illegible]~~ read - referring to the book purchased - here is the significance - this 'pansie' - whom Margaret described as very effeminate, etc - ~~then she asked at~~ she had gone to Mrs Wright apparently to help settle in her mind this new stage venture or broadcasting, and Frank her brother had advised her to hold to broadcasting. She confessed to me she had only three or four years yet during which she could hope to have any stage association - she had like if she could 'to round off' her career by another association - clearly it is this new project which is related to the Rockefeller ~~association~~ Centre - It may be that what is happening is to clear to her to keep away from it altogether - to protect her as well as me - I believe this is what it is - or - that there is a genuinness about the interest in art - "the glory that was Greece" that concerns her most. - If it were the latter alone it seems to me that could be managed apart from me - my intervention could mean nothing - clearly it is the desire to return to the stage via this route.

When I saw what was coming I found it pretty embarrassing to

must the situation, but I saw clearly that was what I had to do. I did it in two ways. - first I told her exactly of what my relationship with her Rockefeller had been all the years we were together - that I had never asked anything of him, or interfered in any way with his business affairs - that my strength with him & consequence to him lay in that circumstance. In this connection I showed Margaret some of the letters that had come to me from Mr. R. this year.

(I stopped writing at this point to have lunch in the sun room - after lunch I felt like looking at one of the Burnshaw magazines which came yesterday. I selected the Shelf I opened at a story "the Princess & the Frog" for grown ups. I was immensely amused at the pictures & the words beneath - I said here is where the romance intermeanes - there is always as tho the spirits were having high carnival unknown engagement - making comedies of our tradgedies. - we shall see, I reach read the story)

The other line I took was to show Margaret, the copy of the "Labor" publication with its article re "the passing of the Rockefeller Plan" in which an effort is obviously made to revive prejudice against myself, - also showed her the letters I had written in the morning to Matthews and Drew. This made clear to her how careful I had to be not to permit of any association between Mr R. & myself which might become known - I had had in mind tho the day, that I might refer to both sets of communications & had once thought of asking to have them left out, I did not, however, & it took me some time to secure them from the files - the one lot by chance had not gone to the office.

I could see that Margaret was very much perturbed, she looked in a way "driven to the wall", she sought to make it clear, she had sought nothing for herself, - and she was very nice in saying she could not think of asking me to do anything in view of what I had shown & said to her, she saw what Mr R. & my relationship was, and the dangers to my political work. I told her that he were in the thick of a revolution at the moment - that Communism was sweeping the world - that I was had a work to perform in this regard which I might give all my time and thought it, & take no chances on. that Mr R. was bound to be a storm centre it - all of this she saw - I could see though that it was a part of a big struggle or endeavour, that her Octroit visit, this Ottawa visit was associated with the Rockefeller Centre project whatever it is, as a possible new venture. I had to help to make it impossible: it was difficult

to do this, but I stick to my guns. – One thing is clear my vision was true, my interpretation of the Emerald incident correct.

A reference to the lost days in New York will reveal mention there of mostly everything which comes in to tonight – the Mitchell's – Mrs Wendel – the letter incident – John Grant, the May Bill – Oscar Wilde. Life – poisoning of the Mitchell's plan. Ah! Ah! Ah!

Carl Barber of Baltimore – Can report of letter wrapping
Constable – has just been here
M.A. – spoke of being the Roman Campbell Sisters
Mossy – I just pinched Wilson commendation of book.
Henry – has just phoned him to whistle Barber, I will [illegible]
Dinsdale May Bill – She told me [illegible]

Before Mrs Grant left I showed her the [illegible] of knowing Miss Hart – who was a Canadian from Hamilton, of being with her at the end. of playing with one of the others's who had taken part – She is to send me a memo –

She wrote in the Schliemann volume for me –
I drove her ~~home~~ to her aghins. It was after 1.30

See other Small Journal for – the letter incident ± the record of latter wrapping. both full of evidence.

Joan – has just phoned her
am staying tomorrow her birthday, will
present one of the bags

There are certainly remarkable parallels.

At 3 this afternoon or a little before I recorded an answer to my mire from Dr Barber fixing tomorrow or Wednesday at 2. – It was now her only an hour to bade it – to get off tomorrow – so I have mired for Wednesday – this will permit preparation with care

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The reading from the bible the last few days has all been of the ancient cities that were to be destroyed Babylon Egypt, Jerusalem Tyre etc. – this is interesting as related to the cities rediscovered by but even more as evidence of the power ± truth of prophecy. – The reading for today is Ezekiel Chap XXXIIa XXXIII ~~[illegible]~~. the forgiveness of post sins where righteousness adhered to ± vice versa, judge by morbs – also the duty of the prophet to be fearless in shewing the way ± the little book "Behold, I am with thee, ± will keep thee in all places whether man goest" – The end of the last par. last night "knowing than are guarded by the Cherubim of Lesting"

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
7	9	Seance Records	1940
7	10	Seance Records	1941
7	11	Seance Records	1942
7	12	Seance Records	1943
7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947

E

1933

Dec 13. Wednesday Morning – Mrs Wriedt: self. 10.45 – 11.45

1 Mother – – – – – – p. 1
2 Louis Pasteur – – – – p. 2
3 Sir Wilfrid Laurier – – – p. 3
4 Dr Sharp. – – – – p. 5
5 Rt Hon. Mr Emart Gladstone – – p. 6
6 Senator Fulford – – p. 8

Dec 13 – Afternoon Sitting – ~~4.30~~ 3.30 – to 4.30 Mrs Wriedt. Joan: self.

7 ~~Nancy~~ a plate Major Heatherington (England) p. 9
8 Nancy – – – – – p. 9
9. Mrs Eccles. London Ont – – p. 10.
10 Squire Jarvis " " – – p. 10
11 Mr Kennedy (Joan's father – – p. 11
12 George Kinnear – – – – p. 12
13 Capt Anderson – – – p. 13
14 Jesse Kelchen – – – p. 14
15 Max – – – – – – p. 15
16 Father (just a minute) – – – p. 16

Dec 13 Evening Sitting – – – 8.45' to 9.45' Mrs Wriedt. Joan: self.

The name Clarence – a violin – Galloway. ~~Senator~~ Wood. ?

14 George Duncan – – – – p. 17
2. 15 Nancy – – – – p. 18
16 Mr Larkin – – – – p. 19
17 Mrs McWhirter – – – p. 21
18 Bella – – – – p. 22

1933

December 14 – Thursday morning – Mrs Wrieth & self – 11 to 12 am.

2. 19. Mr Larkin - - - - page 23
20. Lady Laurier - - - - - 24
2 21. Father – – – – 25
2 22 Bella – – – – . 27
23. Sir Henry Thornton - - 27
2 24 Sir Wilfrid Laurier – - 28
2 25 Max – ——— 30

Dec. 14 – afternoon sitting – —— Mrs Wrieth Joan & self 3.30 – 4.30 pm.

26 Black Hawk – – – – 31
27 Miss Ada Meredith – 32
28 Senator Watson — 33
29 Rev. Wm Benson — 33.
30 J. G Patterson — 34
31 Rev. J. F Dickie – – 35
32 Frederick Meyers — 36

Dec 14 Evening Sitting —— Mrs Wrieth Joan & self 8.45 – 9.45 pm.

33 Mrs Charles Duncan – – 38.
34 Mr Lambert (Ottawa – – 38.
35 Dr Mack (St Catherines – 39.
36 Black Hawk —— 40
37 Dr. Peters (London Ont.) 41
38 John Meredith (London) 41
3. 39 Nancy – – – – 42
2 40 Mother – —— 43
41 Deceptor of War Veterans 44
42 Field Marshall. Sir Henry Wilson 45
43. Lord Shaughnessy 46
2 44 Dr Sharpe 48

Mother – 3
Nancy – 3
Dr Sharp – 3
Max – 2
Bell – 2
Father – 2
Mrs Larkin – 2
Sir Wilfrid. 2

47
Less 11
36 different persons.

Dec 14 2nd Evening Sitting —— Mrs Wrieth Joan & self 11 pm +

3. 45 Dr Sharp 49
46 Mr Mc Whirter 49
3. 47 Mother 50

Laurie House
December 13, 1933
10.45 – 11.45 am
present Mrs Wrindt & self

Mother:

A voice – My dear Son: I am so glad to be with you again – and welcome to you Mrs Wrindt. I am so happy this morning, to be able to speak with you once again – many kisses were heard – Everything is so wonderfully pleasant...

I said Mother, how are you, – I am very happy. I am always happy and am with you always. I want to see you perfectly well – don't overdo her sharp is here, and he is going to speak to you

Give Joan my love, I said she will be here. Mother replied 'mont that be lonely. I asked for the others, Dear Bella is always happy, father is so happy; he is so proud you have done so well – especially in the Maritimes provinces (provincy & by election) The people who fought you, are coming back to you (?)

I asked how I was likely to be – Mother said – something about the condition – will pass – will pass away. I asked if she had anything to suggest. She said I am not a good physician – I said you are a good mother. She said I am a good nurse but a poor doctor She said to get muscles into shape – will be back soon – my fondest love – I asked Mother if she knew Joan & I had been trying "table dropping" She said yes. She did. I added "I don't like it very well" I said why? She said because I can't talk, I am use to this. I love to come and talk, I will come again. Then addressing Mrs Wrindt. – Mrs Wrindt I am so glad you were able to come I hope you will keep well – ~~Mother~~ She said she tried to keep action in. Mother said that is right – keep up your exercise Then she added now I will go, and let the other friends speak I will let the good people who are waiting come. I will come again

Dr. Louis Pasteur

Mrs Wendt saw a light
Then in broken English. Good morning - Comment so va and more
in French. I asked who it was and the voice said Pasteur
I thanked him for coming, and for what he had done for Kah & me
He said. I will do all I can to help, to help you in your career. I
will help you in every capacity, to make you strong, don't overdo
no medicine, eat good food to steady the nerves, treat the nerves
Do not sit & do not go in for starvation - You need exercise. I spoke
about reducing, he said not too much in weight (It was approval of
some weight off - but not too much) Eat one good substantial meal
a day - You need food for the muscles and the brain You need to
protect the physical, too much fasting does not help to strengthen the
well power, eat strong nourishing food - brain and muscle, you
emphasized - I asked a few questions, and the answer came
Eat good wholesome food - You must have nourishment of the right
kind for the brain and muscle & to protect the frame and body
I will come to you in the very near future

Mrs Wendt said she felt as if there were lots of flies on the top
of her head - thought it was magnetism.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier

A voice 'Wilfrid' – good morning. I am very pleased to see you again
It is a great privilege – welcome to the medium

My dear friend, good friend, I am so very proud of all you have done, I am proud of you – you don't seem to have kept up the French I want you to practice in French – It is impossible I know when you have so very much other work – if you could do a little once a day.

I said I had not been very well of late, as he knew. Sir Wilfrid said yes, I don't want the public to know that. It is better kept away from them, don't want anything in the papers in the nature of a sensational report – everything is coming along beautifully

I asked Sir Wilfrid if he had suggestions for debate on Speech from Throne

He replied – what we need is what is best for the country and the people the people need a change, – the country needs to get back to normal, too much money has been spent on nothing – Mr Bennett knows that, he knows he has little chance against his opponents – we must get back to our old position – get it all back. I want your speeches to be to the point, the remarks to hit, be positive in what you say. Bennett is not doing the things that help – The Elections will come in 1934.

We ~~[illegible]~~ turn the tables. we will help & do the best we can
We must get back to the old political understanding
It is ~~[illegible]~~ better for you to keep your equilibrium, not to ~~[illegible]~~ speak too much – be firm in your remarks and hold to it, dont talk too much — You will be better soon – quite soon.

I changed the subject & said I had been reading Wellison's life & Shelton & found their accounts differed as to matters pertaining to his birth, his brothers etc. and he said, It is difficult to speak of "comprising vous" in a confiding way. I'll tell you my life – but it is not particularly pleasant to speak of one part – & naturally I don't want publicity upon it. I would be sensitive as to that – What I know of my life I learned from my mother & what Sir Tome told – Some of my brothers were the same mother, but not the same father – they were offspring of another father – in my case the one was Scotch and the other French – my brothers never were good

to me, you will see that in them there is no resemblance to me. We had the same mother. Naturally I don't want the public to know - I taken all of ~~this~~ did from my mother what Sir John did it.

I said Sir John had ~~[illegible]~~ told Dr Powell some things before his death, which he Powell had said he had written out, but would not be published for some time. I asked if they related to spiritualism or to something else. Sir Wilfrid said, "No, I think they pertained to ~~[illegible]~~ me" - He did not publish now, I did be superstitious about their publication. In regard to my life, it has been perfectly clean, I have never stooped to do the degrading things that some have done. I have left myself clean. I asked if he recalled "the White plume"? Sir Wilfrid laughed, and said, indeed I do - I said it was in that light all people thought of him.

He said you know one thing, when I went out to meet the Roman Catholic Church - they did not like that, I was criticized for that. It was a difficult time. God gave me strength to carry on. - ~~(I think it was Sir W. who said he was often~~

~~He then said~~ I spoke of it being nice to be again in L. H. - he said I am always there when you are. The House is yours. ~~It does not belong to the Government of Canada~~, when you depart, ~~this~~ and when your work is done, I want you think judiciously of what you would like to have done with it. It does not belong to the Government, I want its association with you - and with you Sir Wilfrid - I added. - He then said you are a wonderful man her king, I will come later, keep to our line of thought in the principles for today - what a difference from 10 years ago - the country has changed, it is necessary for us to protect our country; we must get back what we had; stand by the helm --- "merci beaucoup"

I have been talking to the French - so many during the last six weeks, most anxious to have you enjoy them. Will see you again soon

Dr Sharp:

A voice: – How are you – how is the world using you

I have had a look at your throat and mouth – you have been punished ~~was~~ enough – you will not have to have any more teeth out for a time – don't take too much medicine – make yourself fit for the fight – you are getting on beautifully

I asked about going to Baltimore – Dr Sharp said – something about his being – a good doctor – he went on in order to make you feel perfectly fit – take your little exercises, take these up yourself as much as you can and take care not to take cold – when reducing the blood gets thin, and you are apt to catch cold easily – Eat one good meal meal a day of what agrees with you do what you like in eating – don't wear or tear down the nerves – fasting and nervousness (something?) You are perfectly sound – eat to nourish your system don't overdo – eat a light breakfast – & a light lunch you need food to nourish the bones and to help the muscles, a good brain food, keep away from doctors

I asked about the missing letter – Dr Sharp replied – it is not going to cause you any difficulty – so far have not found it had trace of it. It is not going to do you any harm. The party you thought has not got it. I said you mean the one it was written to. he said no – I said the spirit – he said they haven't got it. I said Walter, he said he hasn't.

I spoke of trying to bring things together, and asked if I were right. he said yes you get impressions – guidance from impressions & impressions from those round about you

I asked about books – he said yes – guidance there. people say 'mere' coincidence. – it is not it is guidance

this guidance is forwarded by some – it is food for the soul
The soul is the whole of the human body – the spirit of truth and
guidance is a part of the whole system (truth) controls the human
body. — I want you to keep well – once you get through
the terrible ordeal that is coming you will be able to take
things easier, & to rest – now you have got to fight & bring in a peace (?)
next year will tell the tale – I asked when next year. after
hesitation he said, most likely in the autumn – we are going
to help you to keep going and to fight – fight to the bitter end,
I am glad to see you and am coming again

Rt Honble William Ewart Gladstone :

A voice – Gladstone:

It affords me much pleasure & seeing you this morning. I am
greatly impressed with the ideas you have carried out judiciously indeed
I know full well you premier is doubtful as to what is to happen here at
the next election –

~~Many a time I~~ I could not catch the next. It was something about
the law of thought – or new line of thought – he went on to say that it was
well to "slash out" in what one had to say. I have talked before people
and have slashed out right and left – many a time I have trembled
~~in my shoes~~, but have slashed out (I recall this) – The times have
changed so much since I was here on earth; the change has been so
tremendous. As you know this is a wonderful Canada, a gigantic
and marvellous place to live in, but man is bigger still – man
(strong man) In this gigantic world which man has made a beautiful
— let man make it serve or rise to a higher and nobler sphere of action (?)
I mean worldly action, keep it clean for well – Bring about ~~a condition~~ the consciousness of
Canada – bring things to a focus where it will be the one – "if you keep
health and wisdom and plow away" – "Something startling will come
to you and we will help you"

We English

The England I love so dearly. When I started I used to shake in my boots for fear of making a mistake. ~~[illegible]~~ Her majesty scorned me for many things I said — (I said, I thought Queen Victoria had treated (or you have) ~~I spoke to him about~~ him shockingly) I kept on striking right and left. — I had the power of the press and speaking. — (when I referred to the Queen her G. said) She was very hom-boatic, However, I was a little severe myself, I checked her up. I told her if she were the supreme majesty, I had the power of speech. No ~~man~~ woman ~~can~~ will conquer my expressions; She shook her finger at me — She said "be off-be off" — I went, and the next day we were quite happy again — when I spoke of the Balkans, she was ——— (something meaning in a great state) we had a wrestle, I felt my conscience was in the right, Dont you think her king it is a good thing to strike against another person's will (this I recall for it was asked directly) when your conscience says it. (I replied I did) Strike from the shoulder (her G. continued) dont be beaten down I was right — She called in Stead to try to settle the difference between us and Stead said to her "he is right" She shut up like a clam strike out from the shoulder her king, someone is behind you when you speak out from your conscience, there is some one to guide you. her king. May the presence of God be your guide as it was mine

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I spoke to her Gladstone of Daughty's — my visit to Harmarden — knowing his son Henry Armitt — Oh a fine man — he said — the other — Lord Gladstone. I added — told how we were nearly killed — also of having one of his pens on my table — paper knife — copy of his picture as an inspiration

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He said quite distinctly — I had the power of speech — She had the supreme majesty —

Gladstone's voice was very English — he addressed me three or four times as her king — it was very intimate & direct — he stressed that I had a chance to bring Cassada to a focal point, & something quite startling would come to me & they would help me. — He meant a great future, from the way I felt the impression it gave.

Senator Fulford

A voice - George - I said what George - George Fulford

How are you. I am alright here, but I am so sorry for Mary. She is worrying so much - Please tell her for me to consider herself out of all this trouble dont say anything one way or the other. She will put herself into the grave if she worries about it, - it belongs to the Hardy's and not to Mary. I mark her neither to pet or to humour him (the lad) or to say anything one way or the other - I asked if he meant Mrs Hardy once? he said no - He spoke strongly against Arthur Hardy, & added whatever he says my daughter is there to sanction it I objected to the marriage and tried to force her not to marry him. I say now fathers and mothers have no right to give children so much liberty - Give Mary my love - tell her not to have to do with this at all I am sorry I cannot speak to her. It worries me to see her upset I asked if there was anything I could do? he said no. He said there is no insanity in any member of the family, it is only bad temper

Good luck to you - now to bring the corresponding of the new with the corresponding of the old - the new year will bring you to the flower of the flock - Good bye

Mr Fulford was very decided & forceful in his speaking & Goodbye & when he left the room as it seemed there was a sound in the filing cases as though he had crowded through them as there were - both hers would & I remarked upon it

Ottawa. Laurier House. Dec 13. 1933.
afternoon sitting Wed. 3.45-4.45.
Mrs Wrendt - Joan - Self

Mrs Wrendt

— I see a plate with a heavy blue border - a deep blue border
Some one owned it - some one is showing it who owned it
Joan asked. Ask it and Sara - there had been some China
that belonged to her which should have been left - there was
a grief because of it.

a sound like a hand rubbing over the [illegible]

Major Heatherington

Then came the name Heatherington - it was difficult to understand
then Major - I am from England - The Heatherington
Bread people. Mr Larkin told me you were here. I am
a friend of Mr Larkins - he told me this morning, he is coming to speak.
You may remember meeting me here (I asked if it were the time
of the Imperial Conference, he replied yes. -) but I cannot remember
time here - he said something about my coming to Quebec
(perhaps to meet Mr Larkin) He said I came to Quebec, took sick
and died in Quebec. I spoke of an invitation I had seen
in looking through a conference book: he said yes. Then added
"The world is not so big after all" - I have a son in Toronto

Nancy

Then came the beautiful soft whispering sweet voice
"Mother" - Joan said is that you dear - Yes then came
kisses, where are you? (Nancy) I am here beside you on the
table - Then how is papa? - (I) He is well, ah hoom. Give papa
my love. - then Mother, I am so happy to see you today. I come
every day to see you - wherever you go, I go too - (Joan spoke
of the trip) I he said yes we had a lovely time. I was there - (Joan
spoke of the grandchildren. Nancy - they are lovely. Joan asked where she
was - I still am in the musical sphere, learning something new

I play the violin — I asked ± the flute. Nancy said the piccolo.
I asked if she will play something for us — she said she would see (as try to) (evidently depending on others.
Joan asked if she went to see the grandchildren — grandmother goes to see them
she said — then "mother, my love to papa, Joan as to her mother tell him I love him" — grandma
looks after the children — — she spoke to me very smiltly too, and said
"Good bye mother"

After she went, something seemed to flash nearly

Mrs Wrucht said something pit her eye glasses — it was like
one touching with a finger — we all heard the touch quite distinctly
there seemed to be something moving the triumph on the floor.

Mrs Eccles — of London Ont. (known to Joan)

This is Mrs Eccles of London. Wife of Dr Eccles (so Joan) How you have changed?
(J.) I remember you when I was young. Your lovely home in London
± You knew my daughter — Mrs Aikins (wife of Dr Aikins, Toronto)
he has passed away — Joan spoke of her good works. Mrs E. — I did a little
in my way, we all have to have some little hobby — it is for the good of
humanity. I am quite satisfied — Your mother told me you ~~would~~ were
be here — I would bid you good season

Then turning to me — my great admirer and chief — I knew the young
girl. I knew this dear Jean, Joan I used to call you Jean but your name is
Joan — (Joan said something about the old people being together) she said
all the dear grand old people who are here are far better than they were
on earth — it is most wonderful — I wish I had known this before I
had passed. I will bid you good afternoon.

Squire Jarvis (also of London — a friend of Jarvis mother

I came once before — I am very glad. You would not remember me just
by name, you remember the doctor. That is my son, the Minister (son) he passed over
this fall — ~~[illegible]~~ my daughter Mrs Allen — all are well
and comfortable — we want to remember those (or be remembered) on earth — Joan
asked if he knew Wood Leonard. He said my son would remember
(Wood Leonard was in the war) — Squire Jarvis said "It's too bad" God
speed
Referring to me — I had gone long before he thought of going into politics — You
had a brilliant father — do you ever go to Waterloo? — I hasn't seen you
at London for some time, (I said I will be at one of these days.) Squire Jarvis
said, I will call ± see you. Hasn't seen you for a long time

Father Kennedy

a voice "Father Kennedy" - (Joan's grandfather)

"Grandfather" - It is wonderful. Is this my little Joan - (Joan spoke of his hearing. he became deaf.) I hear as well as you do

I am glad to see my Mrs. King - I am delighted to see the day when I could speak to you - (I said, did you know my grandfather) Mrs Kennedy - I knew him in Toronto. I used to go to hear him - he could yell at the top of his voice - (something was said about seeing him once there a fine man) I said did you not go to Rochester to see him - reply was, I went but they would not let me in. They were very rude I repeated the question. - Mrs Kennedy said, I said I went to see him we sent word but they would not let us in - a number of men went together. It was no easy task in those days, it would wear the leather off your shoes - They had some scheme

Something was said about the rebellion itself, "That was the day we were to come out (or he was) but they wouldn't let us in. They were very nasty about it There was a bit of a struggle.

Then speaking to Joan: Dear me child you were Joan spoke of climbing on his knee, - I knew you, - a bit of a tease, Do you remember I used to put my watch to your ear, and You would say "tick, tick": - Joan spoke of the hoar hound candies. Mr K. said, "they were good for my cough"

Referring again to Grandfather. Mr K. said "I tell you he could talk, but he could not beat you. You have a wonderful delivery. Keep to your point. Your father (= grandfather) would speak out fearlessly. Now as I told you before - you would have thought they would hit him. (Joan said something about friends - I said something of loyalty) Mr K. replied, he had so many followers

(Then to Joan. Mr K. said) I shall tell Granny all about it Joan.

George Kinnear

a voice said well-well

Then the name George Kinnear — a friend of Mackenzie — I was a judge, my daughter married Macdonald — of Montreal

I questioned as to whether it was a daughter of his John or Lauge John

The answer came my daughter was a Miss Kinnear and married a Macdonald — I remember very clearly hearing of your grandfather and what he suffered — I went to Halifax, and died at Halifax — he told of going there because of appointment as a judge — I asked if he were a clergyman — as related to the man who I thought had married Mackenzie's his wife — he replied he was a judge — said I knew Mackenzie well — I never had an opportunity to speak to you, we want you to know that all these good old people are still interested in you, and want you to be interested in them (It was words to this effect), also something about ~~doing for~~ the need of the country more than ever being for this good old reliable stock — (that was the message in large part today — one after the other of the old statements; revealing the stock from which I was sprung, and the stock which is pioneering days ~~that~~ made our country what it is —)

—

I saw some little sparks, one like flickering lights — also another light — I saw some of these as well — little star points and little film of light were seen by Mrs Wright — Joan. a film of light going over between two of us was seen by Mrs Wright — a little spark of light

Captain Sanderson

Soon a noise said Sanderson and by way of making himself known explained he was the one who had fought in the rebellion of 1837, on Yonge Street. I asked if he were the one with Mackenzie in route to Toronto and he said yes. He said it is wonderful to be near the front (?) he spoke of being at the very beginning of the rebellion that the shot may have been meant for Mackenzie, but he Anderson became the target. It was Powell who had fired the shot (I may have asked this) he said it was not a stray shot, it was intended to kill. may have been meant originally for Mackenzie, but I got it he said - I spoke of his having given his life for another. I then spoke to him of a watch his grandson had ~~brought~~ brought to Chew me some little time ago. He replied yet it was huge had a long chain. He said it was a silver watch, I said it had some advertisements in it. Anderson said I put them in the back, it was big enough for one to write in the space (all of this accorded exactly with what I was shown, the watch taken from him when he was killed. he was wearing it at the time) He said something about my being a fine boy - and said "God Almighty bless you" some about, what was to be done and achieved it, added that these ~~were~~ are "the wishes of my old heart" - here was a man whose life had been given for my grandfather & the cause he was in - but for whom Mackenzie's life might not have been opposed - & consequently I not here. Sending his blessing & wishes. I felt the sense of a great trust being imposed

Jesse Kelchen

Next came a voice Jesse Kelchen - followed by the words "for the love of men and mercy" I asked if he was from North York & rebellion times and he replied he was. Did he take part with grand-father & he replied "we did" What a group you are (this was either said by one of us to the number of veterans of '37 assembled, or by Kelchen to us. I think it was Joan who said it. He said your knee what is the matter with it, have you rheumatism? I explained the arthritis from which I was suffering (especially in the right knee) He said "we need you" Not to let the people know I had anything wrong to "keep still" about it - That it was well not to get reports of any weakness going the rounds - You know how it is!, he said or words to that effect - Then he said "for Heaven's sake" - When I spoke of the old timers Kelchen said "The smart men are all dead"

He then spoke of having been talking with Isaac Brock. And said that "but for Brock we never would have had Canada" - He said I said to Brock "You were a noble man" You fell for the good cause to save the Canadian forces and Canada"

I made a reference to the rebels of '37 & asked what he thought of them Kelchen replied "Look what they did" "They were fighters" God bless your old grandfather." (This was significant in view of something said in the life of Kelchen which were in my mind - & which seemed to denote a rivalry of feeling on his part) - He could "in all have our — (not faults; or tribulations —) He added "Don't forget us anyhow — He then said something about all the Kelchens speak up There was then a conversation between ~~Mary~~ Kelchen and Mary, he was ~~asking~~ saying ~~how has~~ Don't you think I did all right - Mary said yes you did very well, - He said I was not dictating, Mary replied no you are not dictating. It was quite interesting as disclosing that in speaking the one speaking was ~~casing~~ following directions etc. -

Max

Then we heard the other voice. I asked who it was, and the reply came Wrother, — He then said Joan — & told her to call him Max and asked how are you. He said "They all want to have something to say They knew Grandfather. They were interested in political matters Max then said "Joan, don't you think Will is doing pretty well" (This ~~reference~~ calling me will — was most natural — Max's voice was quite distinguishable). He spoke of my mark. Then went on to say "Don't let the public know about your illness" He then gave me directions for a cure "Get a pound of Epsom salts or Rochelle salts, a pound of it, put it in the bath, and sit up to the waist in the water. Stay in for half an hour, don't wipe ~~off~~ your body afterwards, wrap yourself up in twelve blankets around — It is arthritis next morning have a good rub dry — I asked who should rub me Nicol or McLeod? He replied McLeod. Give back a good rubbing and your legs, & have warm clothes on (Expect at this or some other time he said to do this twice — on alternate nights. Friday & Sunday) I asked if Barker was right in what he said & he said Dr Barker had done very well — I asked about the diet, Max replied Not too much — You need strength, don't become emaciated (?) & don't look like an old man — Look well He then said something about a certain amount of uric acid being needed in the system — something about truth not allogether — a little bit in the breathing (?) — (Something rotten with all life?) To go at it by degrees, don't reduce and go down rapidly. 80 to 180. ~~Keep~~

I asked about McLeod, in view of something said once the latter & the answer came "Keep McLeod"

I then spoke of Arthur — He says the boys have done splendidly, How glad they were to see you at the Station, and when I spoke of Armistice Day Max said they had had a happy visit. I asked about Arthur's desire to return to Denver & Max said "Let him go"

He then referred to Mary & he said "Poor girl she marries, she will not stop marrying – I always wishing wishing (I think this last was this time.) (He did not seem to want to trouble me with Mary's affairs)

Mary then said we are trying to help you. We don't want you to break down. Want to get you limbered up and supple as you always were, in shape for when the session comes & necessary to fight – I asked when the elections likely to come – Mary said "the fight will come in the autumn" he added "we want to get Bennett out". I asked if they would help, he said "will sure be around."

The weather was had out of doors, scoring it

Father – I said well father how are you. He answered "I tried to get along on foot; everyone seems to be limping or hopping around I will come again

Along with the star – there was was looked like a red sun seen by Joan – she spoke of a halo of light – getting brighter then fading out

Dec 13. 1933

Evening sitting 8.45 – 9.48

Joan. Mrs Wriedt. self.

The name Clarence appeared. – we did not recognize it. probably Duncan (Ex mtg)

Some one then appeared with a violin – and was holding it in front of Joan – a man's hand appeared – holding an old violin an old time violin (Mrs W. said) – an elderly man, thin.

Joan could not recognize it

Mrs Wriedt then said. There is something in front of me

the name looked Galamay, or Galop. or Gelett

Some one seemed to be touching the trumpet – rubbing it up & down. Joan & I both heard it – The name again Gallis it looked like – Mrs W. then saw a straight line going up and down from the trumpet – The name Wood came. It sounded like senator Wood – and said can you hear me? Something about Ottawa – but was too indistinct – & faded away before we could get into conversation.

Then came

George Duncan – a little hard to understand – rather weak –

I asked how are you – Well now, very well now, was the reply. & He said "How are you Mrs Patterson" Dr said he remembered her & he said "with great pleasure"

I said George tell us about the world you are in. He said, it is the counterpart of the old world only more beautiful – everything is beautiful here. – there is no machinery don't require it. I asked about his people. He said I am with father & mother every day. & all of father's people He spoke of "Margery" – (Mrs Herridge) using that name I asked if it was different than he had expected. He said. there was a difference, he had been taught & was teaching that ~~[illegible]~~ the soul was going (direct) to God. He said to me you know

that the bible is not true in all things, that there are contradictions in it, he said it is like a dozen people, letting together, telling the same story, some will pick out one thing and another another – none just the same as the other – I spoke about Sabin and ask if he remembered him, George said I certainly do and asked Is he slow as ever! He must put on a bold front and assert his rights. He is aft. to be too pessimistic. I spoke about Dr Maclean of St Cuthbert's. George said, he was here today. I said but he is living George. He replied I saw him on earth (It may be W. Lean was commenting) He ended up by saying "glad to ~~have~~ see you, good night" – It was clear he found it difficult to speak, as if suffering from weakness probably due to his taking on conditions of his illness on reaching earth.)

The name then came David – that signified nothing (may have been one of Grandfather's children)

Then came name Martin – We could not think of any one

Nancy – We heard some one straining like on a violin

Then I said is that you Nancy – and we heard the piccolo

Joan asked and she answered "Yes Mother" It was

I who was playing, I wanted you to hear

She said Tell Papa that ~~I mean to~~ when I come to see you I will play the violin.

Joan spoke to her about the dream she had in wagon of possibility of motor accident.

Nancy replied "It wasn't a dream, it was true" – ~~I was~~ I wanted telling you to be so careful about the car. I was afraid of an accident – That's why I was phoning you. I told her King I would be with you (she did on a previous occasion. I think at Detroit) – We spoke of Bozo and Pat – She then began to whistle – then whistled more on the piccolo – so much so that Pat began to move about. He seems to like the sounds. We spoke about the violin we had seen and Nancy said

that was an old man who played when grandpa was alive ~~and he never~~ Don't you remember the sleigh ride party? You went out to a house, where an old man played the violin. Grandma remembers that. She will come and see you. She went on to tell about when they (Joan's people) lived in the country – Joan sleighing party came to the farm. the old man played the violin – he died (Joan recalled the sleighing, the farm etc. but not the violin playing) Nancy said, speaking of being with us "I love to come" Aunt Sarah is here – She gave Joan a kiss & also here wrinkle I said I wished she would kiss me – just a moment or two after what felt like the trumpet touched me. I said who did that? Nancy replied I did, I did it. I did it. Mother I did that – the trumpet touched my head, & here wrinkle & that caused Nancy to say when we exclaimed about it. "Mother I did that."

In a few minutes next heard the name Peter called out in a voice the middle of the room, as if some one were calling for another, from the centre of the room. It was quite loud & distinct. & Mandatory

Mr Larkin In a few minutes later Mr Larkin came, he spoke to me & turning to the others said "And ladies how do you do? I asked for Mrs Larkin, & he said Everything is very quiet, and going on quietly" I spoke to him about Aileen, (going into Convent) – He said something about "Do the best we can. I asked if what I wrote to her was all right. Mr Larkin replied It was wonderful. I asked had he given me the ideas, he replied You know what to say in a nice way. I asked if he were ever a Roman Catholic, he replied he never was – he said (I think) my mother was a Catholic. I was always a Protestant – Speaking of the Roman Catholic Religion Mr Larkin said "It is camouflage" "If one follows the teachings of Christ, there is no camouflage

It is simple, There are far too many fine temples. The churches today are high and mighty.

I told her Larkin of having his little Shakespeare. He said I am sure you will like it

I spoke re my finances. He said you have done wonderfully see how you have galloped along, you have got along gallantly. You have done well.

I spoke about my investments, and he said they were as nearly good as I could get at the present time. We don't know what is going to happen to the nations. Conditions are not what they ought to be. We ought to get what we can out of trade get money. Make money in trade of all means — ~~[illegible]~~ one nation's money as good as another. He said he thought government bonds were fully safe. Speaking of England he said he don't know what she is going to do, there is so much poverty. There is going to be a severe time with the people — the dole has become a nuisance but they will never be able to do without it, to stop it without trouble, — There is trouble in Germany. ~~There is much suspicion in France~~ I am much surprised at France. I never dreamt that she would deal with Germany as she is (secretly?)

I asked if conditions would get more in the States, her Larkin said some would like to see it (the Gov't) overthrown. — — he spoke of over-production being the cause — should be fairer distribution

He said the Elections would be next year.

He then said I want ~~you~~ to improve your health — to brush up — your spirits, keep well, be quite fit and ready for speeches and shew vigorous energy — you will get there. Be on your feet stir up. — be as energetic as you were four years ago. Don't over tax yourself

I spoke of the bags of Leonada house — her Larkin said. They were not lost, they are in the possession of some one; they were stolen

I asked if one of the persons servants, — he said they were working in the house at the time

Yes we to be careful what I say. Everything has been searched in the house he said, I asked if he could trace them. He said I am going to see if I can't — these keys would be no good to those who have them; they have been taken. They should have been under lock and key — nobody (of your staff) would take anything. It was when you were having repairs — ~~too~~ we will see what we can do. If they can be found I'll do something to let you know. They were lifted, they were not misplaced — they ought to be put away. ~~[illegible]~~ Her Lordship concluded by saying "Touch up — have good health. You are as able to speak and talk as you were in years when you were vigorous and strong — I'll help you.

Mrs McWhirter.

A voice said Joan — its mother. I am so glad to see you, (Joan referred to her) and to see you together (referring to Nancy) my little girl is quite a beautiful lady she is a great deal of company. I am so well, perfectly well perfectly satisfied with my transition. You are looking so well It's lovely here. Don't have to stay one place — its natural to go and to come. We have a home in our sphere — we are one great family she spoke again of being so happy. Joan spoke of some one who had come — Mrs McWhirter said 'I told her because I thought it was nice, getting ~~[illegible]~~ for me — all well (?)'

Joan spoke of remembering Norman. Her mother said 'I do rejoice in all that come over' I ~~am~~ was so happy to get away from anxiety and worry, there is lots of happiness here.

Joan asked if ~~she~~ her mother ~~saw~~ what she was meaning. Mrs McW. replied "My old fashioned broach" — She said some it was a foolish thing to tell you — but got the good out of it. It's a good stone (Joan said that's like you mother.) Speaking to Joan Mrs McWhirter said 'Joan You were always good. You never gave us a minute's anxiety. "Wild as a hare, good as gold" — Joan spoke of Jacob's children Mrs McW. said "dear little children" Their little mother is so good

She loves her children – Told me how is Jack. Joan said he is worrying so. Here Mrs. said "The world is worrying" "Everybody is worrying" Turning to me here Mrs. said "We are going to give you a reception when you become premier" – There is the best time yet – – – something about. She sent her – & concluding oh its wonderful,

~~Bella~~. Good night – Love to fond love. ~~[illegible]~~

Bella How are you Joan. Glad to see you. Mother and I are together, we are all very happy and Max is very well. We like to see you around often, Joan, You are so kind Referring to me, Mother worries about you, She dont like to see you all crippled up – (something was said of the Mitch) something about wonderful times. – I asked about Mrs Gowan (Mrs Mitchell) who had passed over recently, if they had seen her. Bella said we are further advanced, for a couple of months or so she will be with her own people – we are in the 6th sphere 7th realm)

Joan spoke of Janie Lehman – & I spoke of Norah Gibson Goldie –

– Bella said something about. We shall meet each other by and by and will know (?) each other

Good Night – Sweet repose – (were her concluding words)

Mrs Wrudb asked if we saw anything by the door; – We could hear something – There is said Mrs Wrudb a tall man with a white beard – – now he is fading out.

Joan & she saw something that looked like the sun's rays There was something moving back & forth

a feeble voice ?? – God bless.

Laurin Brown, December 14. 1933. 23-
morning setting, Thursday 11-12-
hers wrinkl. & self.

Larkin

A. Voice. Good morning. Larkin.

(I began by saying to Mr Larkin that I had meant to thank him for all he had done for me, & spoke of how gratified I was.) He said

Dey dear Sir. If I had had the privilege of living longer, I would have done more for you. I would have been with you today but for the struggle in life, which is so great that it takes us away before we have lived as long as we would like to — ...

What are we here for. If we are friends let us help each other let us cling to each other, and do what we can for each other there is far too much selfishness - too ~~many~~ much contemptible influence, I said to Sir Wilfrid don't thank me, you have done so much, I told him I am going to help the boy that followed you so faithfully - look what you did for me (I told him it was for the country, etc) He said you did it to help me - I said it was the best appointment that could be made, he laughed & I said, look at the monument you left in London in the Canadian Building; he replied, I don't hear much about that - I asked for Mrs. Larkin, he said Mrs. L. is very ~~happy~~ comfortable. I said to thank her, too, & give her my love. He said, we all had a great admiration for you. You can't tell, and I can't explain the feeling between us. There is much I could have done had I been spared, much more I would have done - There is no one who can ever say anything against your character - it was your honesty and integrity - You love every man's country - Your own and others - fight for the justice, and develop in Nighteousness - Good morning

Lady Laurie

"It seems to me I have done some good. I just had to come (I thanked Lady Laurie for coming it.) Give Mary my fond love. I am sorry I cannot shew her my sympathy — but Mary knows that she has my love, my love always — true love. Please tell her that I miss her very much. I feel closer to her when I talk to you — Mary knew all about this. I was afraid of it. Sir Wilfrid would not do anything without my approval or talking with me about it. She tried to interest him

The then asked me how I was — I told her I felt much better she said 'I felt concerned' — I saw you were tired. I want you to keep warm — it is so cold out. Keep warm and you will get over that stiffness. Is your mouth better — (I told the situation) She said, I was upset. I asked if in the other world they suffered when we did. Lady Laurie said no physical suffering or pain, but we have our ~~fiddle~~ sense of pride, and love for our friends and feel for them. I worry about Mary. I always ~~my~~ love ~~to~~ her It is not physical worry — a sense of love for each other. If one is hurt, it penetrates through the great circle or cycle of love ~~and~~ we feel because we cannot help you

I thanked Lady Laurie again for the Roses

She said, it was not all me. Sir Wilfrid — I talked and talked a lot about everything. We had everything arranged. If you are the first to do, or if I am the first to die, it — whatever his wishes were that is what I ~~was for~~ wanted to do — (Sometimes on something we differed with others — but now all are agreeable

The medium — Conference Soi(?) (does she understand French. I said no hon conference etc — L. L. then spoke in English — I am so happy to see you and to welcome you. I welcome you — (Mrs W. said what a pleasure it was to talk with Lady L. — Lady L. said 'You understand me?' I was prejudiced against this (i.e. mediumship) I did not like it, I like it now I like you ~~I seldom like people~~ (she laughs) — Mrs W. said that is a compliment. Lady L. said it is for I seldom like people — It is always a pleasure [illegible]

cant forget.

Then to me, Sir Wilfrid is determined to have you take good trunk, to read it, and write it – You will need it for next year.

Mother

Well my son. (good morning father – Mrs W. You are welcome) father I know I am always welcome where my son is – How are you today Your mother was quite married. I told her not to be, that we must expect little aches and pains occasionally. as we get older, it is not as it was in our younger days. I asked ~~father~~ how he was, he said very happy – I asked about those over there were they all happy, he said – we have prevailing good thoughts to help each other ~~father said~~ Some feel they came away too soon – or over early some that they left too much behind – we do not ~~mother~~ worry Your mother – I, we feel ~~our~~ your children were able to look after yourselves mother cant have your side – (I said I hoped she never would) I want you to get over this nervousness – Your brother is bothered about it. Nerves are the things you have to live on You understand

I spoke about the missing letter – father said 'I think it is lost. We have looked it can't be found – if ~~I find it~~ any one found it they wouldn't understand it. I'll find it – if it is to be. (I asked if it were found would he let me know)

I asked if father was sending me impressions – He replied yes that I was carrying on nicely – but he wants on. I can't keep up with Sir Wilfrid, his thoughts are penetrating. He knows and understands the questions you are interested in. I replied yes, but I mean on life itself. Father replied – You understand we are here as human beings – as long as we are doing the law of higher thoughts what is right and just, there can be nothing better (or words to this effect) Different persons help to send impressions. Your brother. Little Isabel & Stella, your mother – they go to see the children. I understand human nature. We have to act on the impulse of the moment. as long as we don't abuse these wonderful laws there is no sin

I spoke about the proposed memorial to Sir Wilfred which I had suggested to Larry Wilson – about the inscription, and told of the chapters in the book, referring to what I had written and said – That would be sent in honour thro Sir John Lucas, you understand. It came through Sir John to Sir Wilfred – the honours were with the line of thought he was seeking – It was no coincidence I asked about 'the Emerald' and Mr Rockefeller – if it was he father who sent the visions I had it; – he said it was not me. He said my dear son you know how much these people think of you. Their influence follows you. It doesn't make any difference what happens he is your friend. There are things he might do, and things he would do that would be a detrimento provided it was known – be careful therefore, don't expload anything between now & the elections. Keep everything quiet. They are waiting you like a cat a rat – Regarding introductions ~~tell them to go to New York and get introductions in New York to Mr R.~~ Mr R's influence is with you. He doesn't want to meet those who are asking for introductions – voice got a little weak as if suffocating a bit – after a moments rest it continued – No no my son, what I have to say, those people have impertinence to ask you for an introduction – Mr Rockefeller doesn't want the introduction – tell them to go to New York and get the introductions in New York. Shew your good judgments in these things. Mrs Rockefeller's influence guides you – thoughts are things and they travel – It is like me in law – people get into all kinds of difficulties; ~~and~~ seize on ~~all~~ the right points etc. What a man came to me I could see a spark of good and of kindness, but things were confused with them. No one can be natural ~~those~~ in life is long in cross-currents. Wrongdoing may be the impulse of the moments, consider everything carefully

The Armenian ~~[illegible]~~ (he had quite a time getting the name – I caught it, he said don't say to or do too much for her. Her father told me to tell you that – not to offer any services. Her own father told me. I said I had a great admiration for first great father said grand is a fine old man. She is a clever, wonderful person – I asked if I had managed all right in New York. Father replied You managed things all right. – He said her purposes are all good. but I don't want you mixed up with the Americans. There has been ~~[illegible]~~ too much helping one another across the line

At the last elections they tried to make capital (or words to that effect) we want to be good to every nation — but you are matched - night and day

I spoke again about the missing letter - Factor said that letter was mislaid. It will turn up by and by if people are honest; thank you most kindly.

Bella Well dear, I am so happy. It is so good to see you again I was glad to see Joan last night - my dear friend - You are feeling better. feeling refreshed. The Indian gone you a treatment be strong and well, you can't afford to be limping about I am so glad to see you brother — will miss her wreath when she goes - It is too bad we have to go when ~~the two comes~~ we are needed. (It seemed to me Bella was indicating here he might not last long, — She said something about home from brother & mother & will come again, dear -

Sir Henry Thornton

Well well, I am so happy to see you. I did so appreciate your kind expressions of your sympathy. I miss you — all is so new — ~~I like~~ I like it very much; (I think he said he had this old world) — we are free from suffering and anxiety - ~~He~~ spoke of his mother, he said "Dear mother is wonderful. He said I feel sorry to see the condition of the country. The grand old grand trunk was long years ahead of any other road. Do you remember the Credit Valley? The Grand Trunk has been in operation now 66 or 67 years. I hate to see it drop down - I asked what was to be done about the two roads. Sir Henry said to keep them apart is almost impossible - the overhead expenses impossible. The automobile trucks it have crushed the life out of the railroads Everything has to be done for the one man - the trains are now empty. The Government is concerned It was still proposition for me to run 2 in one — of kicked out of a job. — You put it on its feet. How much pride you should have taken for that purpose (I said you put it on its feet') Sir Henry replied 'You were the power behind the wheel!

How the C.P.R. came to lay up the better class of business — extended more road — It "The Canadian Nations" will go into the C.P.R. — The C.P.R. gets the trade — Carry on the two lines — joint control — (C.P.R. (— with clear)

I spoke of Sir Arthur Currie. Thornton said I saw Currie. Poor soul, he feels why did I have to go! He left a good clean record

— Then to me now you want to hitch out — I called him Sir Henry, he said drop the Sir. — We can't leave this world and forget our friends' kindnesses. I thank you for many & loving expressions to me, they were much appreciated. You were a very good friend

Isn't cancer a terrible thing? I said it came so quickly. Sir Henry said. It certainly did

He spoke of being lonely over there in a way. He said you can't pick up a ~~friend~~ pen, and write to a friend. You can't say, I want you to do this, or I want to help you to do that. That's where death is the sting (or the sting of death) God bless you and speed you Beware and take care. Don't say too much about the borderland Stick to the (Canada) Good-bye and God bless you

Sir Wilfrid Laurier

After announcing his name Sir Wilfrid said "I am happy to see you again These are golden opportunities. Hope you are feeling comfortable this morning Lady Laurier was quite upset last week — because of your numerous pains and aches — they come with the years to us all (as something like this) as to our laths. I am well pleased, & happy with our little laths, things are going gradually to help you, be well prepared for spring — ~~Elections~~ at the next ~~[illegible]~~ election the people want to put Bennett out. Don't go too often to the States "comprenez vous" — working for the good of our country see that our men have work in the factories — I spoke about the C.C.F. Sir Wilfrid said they will give trouble — You will upset it — there is need to have the matter explained and understood. There are so many ignorant people — they get a hold of one point. The French people stood by me because I spoke so that they could understand. They are interested in you and in your learning French — try to do a little every day — the proper French.

talk only with those who speak the right French. If you talk with the French you will have no opposition from them.

I spoke of Mr Gladstone – Sir W. said he was kind to me

I spoke next of Lord Grey – Sir W. said – I have talked to him several times for some interval now he has gone. He said he was not interested longer in politics, he ~~had~~ "politically cleaned up" and was going to go on into other spheres above

I spoke of Mr Asquith (Lord Asquith) – Sir W. said, he is much interested in the condition of England, he feels there is a bit of strife there, that they will have to help up the dole business – there is danger of an uprising if they take it away – The people have no money wherewith to buy what they should have –

Canada will come forward. I would not advocate bringing out more persons!?, to add to the Canadian State & to do Canadian work let our Canadian boys do our work – no emigrants

Something was said about money to the provinces. the need of it but don't let it go as in England – (eg. Hobes)

Sir Wilfrid thought things would improve in the spring – at present shut & car & foundries – no cars being built – depression is terrible referring to speeches – Sir Wilfrid said – we will help you in your library and particularly with French – languages carry a nasal influence – you need to learn the sounds – the nasal sounds you don't get very well – consonants – verbs – adverbs, perfect sounds – pleased to help you – no patois – good French (Sir Wilfrid spoke of Sonord have book before you – speak when there is opportunity – going to the House — Something about Lady Laurier talked about it – something about a Dorchester for a Frenchman – honesty & integrity is wonderful – Sir Wilfrid said I am sorry I didn't work more I spoke to Sir W. about the Laurier Club of which I spoke to Lady Wilson Sir W said 'I wish he would – if he comes to Ottawa entertain him. say you would be pleased to have him come to talk it over – tell him it will help the City

Tell Mary (Mrs Fulford) that I join with Lady Laurier in my best wishes for a long & happy life & a happy Christmas – say to her with are both so very sorry there are two invalids in the house (Mrs Fulford & Mrs Hardy. who was expected back at that time) —

– tell you she of the wraps. – It is a pleasure to see you in your own house

so Mrs W. (appreciate your coming & hope you will come again. Mrs W. said something

about it being such an honour to talk to him, that he was so distinguished etc. Sir Wilfrid replied – I am just a simple man – a simple man

Max

A voice came – Hello Will – ~~I want it it may be said~~ I said Max He then went on to say I want you to try the bath, I want you to try it twice. Friday and Sunday – sit up with the water to your waist rub your limbs, take a towel and rub over the shoulders and over the body – It will take the acidity out of the system – it is like a purge to the skin. Stay in quite a time (elsewhere he said 1/2 hr)

Speaking about his boys – Max said, dont overdo it, dont let them trespass on your nature. Their mother appreciates everything – tries to do – had he very much better to go to bed – agreed that Arthur was homesick. He said the boy much needs a mother – Take my advice. Lyon is splendid. They will do well if they are not over lavish with money If you give them much it makes them feel there is an uncle – who is a premier, why should they work it. (You know)

As to myself he said – In the morning before your breakfast use physical culture – stretch your arms, kick out – dont forget the hot baths (I had not cont'd them before) wrap up in a towel – something about nervous – not to be nervous.

— use – sense —

I spoke about crystal gazing and asked Max if he advised my trying it. He said crystal gazing takes from the will power There is nothing to offset will power – it develops as you set to work – keep to work to the one point – individuality that is the thing to work for. Goodbye and God bless you.

Laurel House
Thursday afternoon
December 14, 3.30 pm.
Present. Mrs Wright. Joan. & self.

Shortly after we were seated Mrs Wright saw a lady with a coat – She was tall and slender

Later she saw a small light – sees sparks – Some one who died from an operation in the bowels, the figure goes towards Joan. She is a woman She is here (said Mrs Wright) 'She is moving in front of me' I should think it was cancer – She is tall & slender – it is cancer, or appearance of an operation

Next she saw which appeared to be like the sun shining through a cloud. – brighter & silver – to her king's right

Then came a tap – & the word Hello. and an Indian introduced himself

Black Hawk (Indian)

Spoke of being as Indian. I come to magnetize Joan. (Speaking to me) I gave Joan treatment lying down (I had been resting after lunch & had felt pain eased) So Joan I treat spine (she had been suffering with pain at back of her neck) I do good when Joan sleep Chief – I help Joan last night – I do come. (We thanked him) he said "No thanks" "All do work"

Squaw (this was addressed to Joan) Joan keep (?) by Chief (Godfrey) be careful up to next spring, be no good in cold weather, (suffer) in body whole lot, Chief Patterson – he not feel much good – no like cold – Joan tell him I no want to make fun when I talk of tap knot – (This conversation was all about Godfrey who had not been feeling well it made clear Black Hawk knew his condition, also circumstances e.g. he was not going to bank ch. —.

I asked about him – his name it, he said Black Hawk – Come from the Sao. – he returned to speak of Godfrey. I like the chief all time. He good chief. Big Chief Patterson. I no go fighting – go shooting – he worry too much – he no talk to me. I don't like worry – he feel bad in body – he not old, a good thing (not?) to think Joan are old & young – Side with everything. I go now – Joan do in hot water – salt – he don't know much about salt – (This might have been to Joan or me)

She spoke about Dewanah – he said Dewanah a great man – he soldier – me no soldier. He die – in the Thames

Yes whole not under there — – —

Miss Ada Meredith

A voice - Hello Joan. This is Ada Meredith (Joan asked if she had been here a few minutes before - she died from operation for cancer) she replied) Yes. I was here, - asked how she was. reply - very well we are all together. There is such a lot of us - asked about Bella (Joan's sister or hers I dont know which) she said of Bella - we talk about Joan so much - I am so much better. We all are much better - It is nice of her king to have us here - There are so many London people here - outside like it. - Lemellyn is so happy. Poor mother is very ill -- if Joan had had a little ?!- I'm going to tell mother & he wheel chair - sad days for her

Reference to ~~some~~ herself (she had suffered a lot - Joan says) very well now, when we get together out of this tiresome world - so many people are selfish - we like to have friends and make friends. The way things are going. Joan would think some of them are crazy - something about old lady sat in my lap (?) - Mary Ann - yes indeed I did - Joan mother told me of Joan being here. I am as well as I can be as ever will be -

There is an old saying "birds of a feather
flock together"

Where is the boy? Is he North? - Joan told of his home in Philadelphia, & grand children - Miss Meredith replied, You don't tell me, how time flies!

Asked about the world she was in, she said You don't know how marvellous it is, we don't have to plough through snow (that was our condition out of doors at the time of this conversation) We have the mark of the Spirit - not of the world - we help each other with on earth - here there are beautiful flowers, music & friends & children, no frost or cold or heat -

Joan asked how is Aunt Margarie? reply - As nice looking as ever I dont understand this - ? What became of the old melodeon? - the little one at home? I'll hunt around until I find it.

Mary Ann Kennedy (an aunt of Joan's Sister of her father)

Mrs Kriedt said there is some black thing moving about, with a white back ground. (to Joan's own) Some one is thinking of you — thoughts penetrate. Is that — the name came Watson. I asked is that Senator Watson — asked how he was

Senator Watson

I am getting on marvellously, I'm wondering what is going to happen next — How are you (I spoke of rheumatism — said he knew what that was like, he replied. I certainly did. — I hope you will be able to come up and give us a nice talk — I asked where — he said to Quebec later on — on account of the people — to speak in French — get them back on to your side — there has to be lots of (or loud) talking to get people to understand — I think you have the west — the latter have been long between — give them another reminder. I am much disappointed in Bennett. I thought he would show his colours bright — he hasn't done anything — there has been lack of judgment in spending money — has thrown it away — does too much himself

I asked if he were going to get married — the Senator replied, he is waiting to see the result of the elections — he is puffed out (?) thinks he is all (?) he has followers to think.

What the country needs is not a man of money, but of brains. You have done more in ~~[illegible]~~ one year ~~[illegible]~~ or 16 months than he did in his time — He has done some — will do more keep on digging. Throw as little mud as possible — heaven mud slinging much keep going, make them think, don't let them forget — They were a little rough on you — [illegible] to get than west — Goodbye.

(I did little in the conversation — I did not know at time the Senator spoke that Mrs Watson had passed away in July last: word came from Frankie Watson to this effect at Xmas)

Rev Wm Benson.

Mrs Kriedt then saw something like a bunch of cherries — Cherry Pie

A voice then came Joan — Have you forgotten the Cherry Pie? (of aunt Sarah) It is Uncle Willie Benson — This is all new to me — Don't you remember Cherry Aunt — used to bake? — — — Thank you. I will go.

7. 6 Patterson

Well Joan – Father Patterson – I wanted to come for a little while I like to come and see you – (I said Mr Patterson do you remember the direction you gave me, over the table – as to Joan –) He replied with emphasis and you did – Then later. How's my boy – when told he was very well. Mr Patterson said I want him to be happy as well – when we get out of business we are never happy – reading occasionally. Try to help him in any way – to do little things helps to progress – It is difficult now, everyone is disturbed oh my – you understand – a very sad look out there – looking so terribly black – England is dubious – some mess –

How did you know I came? (I spoke about his speaking with a very scotch accent? You know from the other voice –) It's the influence of your people – so many scotch about, makes me scotch – they are very proud of it – nothing pleases me better than to see you

person – who on the earth 71

all have to leave their places, and take our abode somewhere else, God bless her –

I don't – see her (him) occasionally

—

Talked about –

Give my good wishes to Godfrey

I hope he will pardon me for my temper

He was ~~better~~ and kinder to his boy than I was to ~~[illegible]~~ him

– Scotsman;

Revd J. F. Dickie

It was quite difficult to make out Mr Dickie's voice
There seemed to be the name Perine – finally when I made out Mr Dickie's name
I asked if he had baptized me. He replied I baptized you and when I
baptized you in the faith I asked of God, to give you a career – and a wonderful
life — I don't know --- that church – it was in you
Your mother told me (to come) you were here — I spoke of having seen
Mrs Dickie – he said Mrs Dickie is a happy sort – I spoke of his having
come to her – he said she knows it — Later he said Little did I know
about this (world). It is much better than I thought – ~~[illegible]~~ change
to a great extent – we have been brought up in ignorance – Teachings
of another man's mind – these are symbols – long ! –
Let be better love and teach the better of the two –
Our conscience – No camouflage of ignorance
Our forefathers taught well – Never saw well some on earth
Look after truth and honesty. and care for humanity

Then came the name Louise

Frederick Meyers
(quite clearly the voice said)
Well, Well. Frederick Meyers — ~~[illegible]~~ he introduced himself to me. I thanked him for coming, he then spoke to Joan calling her Mrs Pallison, I said here is Mrs Pallison. Meyers said I have just spoken to her, how do you do Mrs Pallison, I remember Godfrey

This is most extraordinary. I have been wondering about Godfrey I said to Meyers I was so anxious to meet him, he was the first to develop this mediumship (I couldn't think of the name) Mr Meyers said I want to tell you I was not the first. You must remember there have been spiritualism ~~[illegible]~~ from the beginning of time, only superstition has kept down ~~I became interested through~~ the Fox sisters, they were the first to interest me, they aroused my curiosity, and in Salem Mass. where there were so many persecutions of the witches — I was anxious to get the real meaning of these ~~[illegible]~~ first experiences

I asked about Prof James & others were they working together. He said he did, they did not care so much about communication they are working to try to get the western world to come to its senses to develop the 6th and 7th sense, knowledge — respect and esteem necessary to deal with a people's behaviour seeking to bring people to a proper understanding — today they are living in a state of graft and greed. We must get people out of it. Nothing but a war will end it — ~~a great war may (or is needed) to regenerate~~ ~~[illegible]~~ — we will have to have another war to bring people to their senses, the last war was never finished, it was simply lay down your arms and we will follow — a great war is needed to regenerate the world. I said ~~surely we don't need that~~ when will it come. Meyers replied they are only waiting for a group of young men to develop. I said will be a large war — he replied it will be a very cruel war — all the world will be in it, the world is on the hinge. I said would it be soon, it said it might come very soon — he was quite positive it would come

Then he said, tell me how Godfrey is — (Joan said very well) — asked about Aunt Sarah. Meyers said he saw her, & asked how is the young lad. (Joan told how Jack was) Meyers said Godfrey didn't forget me — Joan asked something about Godfrey's mother. He said she was very beautiful. He then said God bless you,

I said to Mr Meyers I was anxious whom him help me in

these matters (of spiritualism), he said to my great delight. I will give you impressions, and help you with the Canadian people and the problems you are dealing with. You are on the brink (whether he meant of a breakdown or at the edge of a precipice so far as Canada is concerned I don't know I think the latter, you look it to mean I was on edge of greater former) you need health. I will help you to understand the people. You have the brains, I will help you in dealing with the people, you know how to reach the people. Health is what you want

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Laurie House, Atlanta. Dec 14, 1933.
8.45–9.45 again 11.30–11.30

Mrs Charles Duncan

Mrs Wrendt says I see the name – almost immediately present Mrs Wrendt. Joan: self.
"Gussie" I said – Gussie Duncan – that being the only person I know by that name
the voice said at once. I thought I would come and see – (I asked if it were
Charlie's wife & she said yes) I asked if Mrs Herridge were there – she said yes
"We are all together" – how are you "We are all well" I asked if Charlie
was there. She said he is over here but is not with us just now
She went on to say "we are very happy now"
I told her to give my love to Mrs H.
I asked if she remembered the visit I had – and where it was
She replied "out on the Pacific" – the visit was a short one, but very pleasant
She said I am so glad to see
old friends again. I hope you keep well – (I spoke of having had
a little trouble but much better now) – I asked for her mother – she well too

It seems to me this was Mrs H.'s method of letting me know
she was communicating & knew of what I had said about the church
at Swan River – it was at that time she went on to the Pacific & I
met her at George Dennis' there. – Mrs Duncan was ~~[illegible]~~ very
lame – & delicate. She was a miss Howard, & Charlie married her
rather unexpectedly – rather a surprise to the family. She had slight
means – they lived very simply. Her coming was wholly significant
after the talk of George in our earlier meeting.

Lambert

Mrs Wrendt said immediately after there is something that looks
like Lamb – I can't see it all – later it is "Lambert" – I asked was he of Atlanta
he said yes. Here I am. I asked if he lived by Fort House gate he said yes.
then he said "They are all dropping off" I never thought to see you
here. I never thought there was a thing like this. It is wonderful
(I said it is almost as wonderful as flying – referring to his son's daughter)
Mr Lambert laughed quite heartily and then said "I'll bid you good night"

(Mr Lambert was a Swiss Servant – came out from England – an engineer
I think. dressed with pea jacket & sack – red flesh colored face – rather stilted and
formal in manner – like his son who lives in house at present)

Stronger - like an Indian

A voice then sounded quite strong saying something like Pond Doctor Poor Dee - it probably was for "how do you do" but we could not make it out, and soon it stopped talking and vanished

Dr Mack (of St Catherines)

A voice said - are you a son of John King? I replied yes. the voice then said I am Dr Mack of St Catharines, the one who had the sanitarium at St Catherines. (I then said something about his having come to us at Detroit, he said no, and I said wasn't he related to her Skinner I asked Mrs Wright - he said no, I knew his father. (after thinking it over it was her Skinner's father who stayed at Dr Mack's hotel at Detroit, he talked with me of this at ~~St Catherines~~ Detroit)

Dr Mack then said I knew your father, and I said where, we could not get the name very well I said Kitchener, he said no, - some word was difficult to make out - then came 'Woodside' I said that was the name of our place in Berlin - he said it was outside of Berlin (which was then really a suburb but in mere a fatty) he repeated outside of Berlin, so as to locate it properly, then referring to father said "he was a lawyer" I had a sanitarium in St Catherines. Joan asked if it was the Welland - he replied ~~not~~ no it was across from the Welland - he (Your father?) were very good friends - he referred to one or two others, he spoke of what sounded like (Alderman Lodge? Wm Lodge?) - I asked if he saw father. he said "we were talking about this this evening. You remind me of your father. Your brother is a fine man - something about glad to meet .... I then introduced Joan & Mrs Wright & he addressed them by name ... then something you see I can - (here it was he spoke of not knowing her Skinner, but of knowing her Skinner's father, who stayed at his ~~hotel~~ sanitarium)

I asked wherein he saw the resemblance in me to father

he replied "in your manners" - I said I wd like to have manners like father

"in your quick response" - (~~it~~ this is true of father)

"You are not at all unlike in features" - I said something about ~~[illegible]~~ he find it difficult to speak - he replied not difficult to speak, but difficult to be heard. It is strange - ~~It~~ our difficult to talk with.

I said to tell father I was pleased to know I was like him
Dr Mack said "he smiles"
He went on to say he was a good man - I said he was a ~~good~~ gentle
- man" Dr Mack said "his son is like him"

His voice was very clear - a nice refined method of speaking - graceful wording

Black Hawk

A voice - How. He
How do squaw
Good to see you - I come treat you - good for you to lie down
as you did today (I said I felt better & was sure he had been treating
me -) He replied I come. treat you when you lie down

Then to ~~[illegible]~~ Joan:
I help her - till you better - Squaw I help
Mrs Wrenth said what will you do for me.
He replied You get on --
~~Joan~~ He then spoke to Joan about Godfrey - He rest in doors & chief.
Joan said she told him what he (Black Hawk) had said - and
Black Hawk replies - Chief. he laugh - Joan spoke of the 'top-not'
Black Hawk replied - He said he thought I was crazy
Joan said no - not what
Black Hawk replied - I dont mean bad - when I speak of top not -
then referring to Godfrey - he worry - he think too much
"He is unable to go and see his good people in the bank" - that
makes him worry, that is what I mean by top not - Joan said he
dont think you crazy - he replied I come - I want to do good.
He then said we do good ~~night~~ Black Hawk. - He said "good night"

Mrs Wrenth then said she saw one moving - Some one for Mrs Patterson
Joan said she saw her moving before her - a light in front
of her. Mrs Wrenth then said. I see the name "Lehman"
~~Lehman~~ - Joan asked if it was Jaime Lehman (late wife of Mr Lehman Toronto) a friend of Mrs
& of Bella's - the vision ~~for~~ form & name faded out (there
is little doubt that is who it was. we had spoken of
her before - the evening before

Dr Peters – London Out

Voice – Dr Peters – (a little difficult to make out at first) joined asked from ~~London~~ Toronto – reply ~~yes~~ no London – How are you? – very well – this is a strange place to find you – Glad to see you – You know I like to understand these things, to know the laws that govern (or about) these things (my recollection is he told Joan she would not remember him, though he would her) Joan asked if he knew Dr Moore. He replied Dr Moore is ~~[illegible]~~ something about ... planet – we have many chats together – he is interested ~~Joan asked~~ if he believed in the effect of the planets he replied indeed he did that apart from the planets ~~[illegible]~~ we could not live. He then told Joan it was her father who had sent him that her father was there. Joan gave a message to her father, he took it & Dr Peters said "I will tell him what you said" he went on to say, you knew me in Toronto. Do you remember Dr Campbell of London he asked, Joan said she did, and the Ferguson? – he laughed recalling the [illegible] I said he was a good supporter. Dr Peters replied indeed he was, the good firm Scotch type, he went on to speak what a fine people they were fair minded people, caused their influence to be felt in the community much more than the people of today. The people of those days were, he said finer than they are today. A Sturdier type stronger, more persevering, just and right, of sane views, You couldn't ~~[illegible]~~ buy people of those days for $10; today you can buy them for $1. He ended up by saying I am glad to have seen you God bless you all, and he will you tell me meet again. Good night.

John Meredith of London.

Well well, here you are, (to Joan) This is Meredith (Joan identified him as the father of Sir Vincent & others) this is a very extraordinary place to find you. Your father told me you were here. We want you to remember us old fells – Joan said his daughter Ada – had been here today. Mr Meredith replied – I am so glad she came, the little rascal didn't tell me. Joan said something about all gone. Meredith replied, men change, all change, nothing lasts: the all go on a journey of discovery – what a lovely condition we find here. I asked him to tell us about it. It is a counterpart of this earth (or world) as I suppose many others have told you. We asked if all were happy.

The reply was. Some people are happy nowhere. I asked about what they did the reply was It is permissible to go progressing – all are placed in the spheres which they are fitted for. Your mother has a ~~beautiful~~ wonderful place. – I said ~~(what about)~~ Yours mother? – The reply was both mothers He then said I never knew but I came over here that a mother who dies in childbirth goes into the 7th sphere. and children who are born dead. I mean still born, go into the celestial sphere, like those who are drowned they go into higher spheres. Lives that are cut off by a (sudden or unexpected) operation go into the higher spheres. They have been prevented from finishing their natural lives – If it is a case of suicide it is different – that is planetary (It was here discussion took place replants and he meredith said If it were not for the planets we couldn't live – later he said "I was drowned" I came into the higher sphere. It was an accident, He then went on to tell how he was struck by the deck. he said "the deck fell in on me and broke my neck" – Joan asked if it were the boiler, he said no, it was the deck, the boiler he said scalded some of them – (It was the Steamer Victoria in the Thames River, he said about 1883 some 200 were drowned in the disaster. – Meredith among the number) – He continued. It certainly is a ~~[illegible]~~ (?) or [illegible]? place over here – The then could I am glad to see you, and your dear mother – She is a fine a looking woman as ever. You know I think our Canadian ladies are beautiful. I said Isn't Joan beautiful? he replied "She is nice" – Good-bye.

I told him of Harper's ~~drawing. – he said~~ he must be in a high sphere

The name Archie appeared – but we could think of no one of that name

Then we began to hear the piccolo

Nancy – for quite a time we heard some one blowing on a piccolo It was a jay sort of music – Joan asked if it were Nancy, I then called out oh. She touched me right on the top of my head, "She touched on my head with her hand." Joan. ~~Joan~~ more music was played, more whistling – Joan said to give her would a kiss. I said I wished some one would kiss me – then we heard kisses – I more whistling – then the voice said "Mother – tell papa I sent my love, I have got a violin – I said to Nancy I wished she would come and see me. She said I am here, and I will be with you next Sunday – ~~I will~~ have your mother kiss as many times as your birthdays (Nothing had been said of my birthday on Sunday, – On my mothers, last birthday I gave her as many kisses as her birthday.) I said Something about 60 or so. Nancy said no 40 kisses. that is enough

something about. NO_NO — To her mother I will never have you, I am happy to be here. Then, mother dear, goodbye, love to papa

---

~~A vision as two later something (like the mouth of the trumpet.) it was like a materialization touched me on the right chest near the neck It made me jump it was so distinct~~

Mother

a voice

My dear Son, and here is dear Joan, so many are here. I like to meet you. Bella sends her love to you. Mrs Windt - how are you? - In answer to question mother says she is feeling well. "It is nice to see Joan here. (a ruf comes on the table). I said something to mother about her wedding anniversary having been this week - She replied "we celebrated it on Tuesday. It is over 60 years (she figured it a bit as to 60 then said over 60. - This is from the 3 father they were married on November 12, 1872)

I said her sister had been to see us - mother replied "I tried to bring all the friends - something about 'all year'. Then to Joan I come to you as I always did. We all love you so. You have been so good to my dear son. (Joan spoke of my goodness to her it)

I said to mother - mother when is my birthday? mother replied On Sabbath Day, but I will be there on Saturday too. When the soldiers come. and father and grandfather, that will be a nice reception. (Nothing had been said of my birthday (on Sunday Dec 17) and of being given the Legion of Honour badge (life membership) on Saturday Dec 16 by the officers of the Canadian branch of the B. I. Legion

I spoke then of Miss Petrie = Lady Scriber - mother did not catch Lady Schreiber's name, I said she was a neighbour - mother replied I don't know her. I said you remember Lady Schreiber who came to see you. Mother replied Oh yes. I thought you said a neighbour. I didn't know who was meant. She said Petrie was lovely. I told her I had given Miss Petrie her message. She said Don't talk too much of this - it carries - take Joan's advice - be quiet about it - good night - (to each in turn) good night - (I added God bless you mother darling)

display of war veterans

after this talk in about another hour of saturday and the soldiers flag. turn we must said. I see something like a flag in front of me just then I called out — who touched me with the trumpet — something like a materialization (soft like this, as if made of tiny super cord) it felt like the end of the trumpet, or a flag staff — touched me on the cheek (right) near the neck — it was quite strong, felt. ? I called out about it — who touched me with the trumpet. — there was silence a minute or two, then there was as if marching music drums drums rub rub rub
and rub rub
then the sound of shuffling — am am am am
am am am
the soldiers marching — It was a dream and like dead. — (I was thinking of the rebellion of 37. — had asked if the flag could be the rebel flag of 37 — finally soon said it is the soldiers marching, the veterans they have come to greet you — when she said this, there was more shuffling shuffling — — am am
soon said — it is some of this music from the war
some of the years —
It seemed that she was right and the feeling it produced was strongly indeed — the shuffling became very clear then voices began to sing.
It is a long long way from tipperary
— — — —

Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson

A voice clear and distinct. Is that you her King?

~~(This is)~~ Henry Wilson of London

I said general Wilson – the reply came – Dear Sir I am plain her Wilson. How happy I am to have you to sympathize with on account of the way those innocent lads did at their – attack

They killed me because for – –

I am grateful to Canada for what she did

Wasn't it a surprise that they should bit me off at my own door – It was for what I said in Ireland (I spoke of it being strange after coming thro' the great war.

Sir Henry Wilson said. It looks like another war: I said do you really think so, He added I don't see how we can escape it with conditions as they are – there are too many people in the world, ~~as to~~ You and I know that as long as there are men to fight they will fight. It is not a question of (enmity?) It is a question of "do and dare"

The Japs have got quite a strong hand – France I cannot understand France, to think they would have to do with the Germans It is a shame they would turn after what has been done for them to Germany – What I think is wrong is the way Roosevelt has dealt with Russia, to count them, to open the door to them, just after we had knocked them out – there is a low type of men needed to deal with those people – they are a low type. I do think the United States has made a great mistake – it is "a one man" ~~[illegible]~~ government running the country to the devil – will have revenge – (something to effect there would be trouble there and Roosevelt was doing much to bring it on (I spoke of another

You keep out of it. Canada is not hot nobbing – we can be good to our brothers & sisters but we must protect our own. You understand – – ~~[illegible]~~ – English speaking

~~[illegible]~~

hang on to our own stock – State right to your guns

(something about – no excursion it – meant help away from the States.

I thought a lot of you. Tho' we did not meet –

As to Canada. It is wonderful what the men of your country did for a land that did not belong to them & yet the French people turned on them that is perhaps human nature – God help us all (Good luck it.)

Next year. You will be in the harness — It is a great advantage to keep in touch with the people. Stir them up, make them up — You know the English people become sloggy — By Jove will all be with you

(His voice was very English in places — it was a quick decision that cut voice — as of a man of action)

The name then came

Joseph --- He or We. — we could think of no one

(Probably Joseph Hume Mackenzie's grandfather son)

Lord Shaughnessy

Then came the ~~name~~ voice O'Shaughnessy

After an exchange of greetings he said

What about the blooming railroad? What is going to happen to the people? I was talking to Henry (= Newton) today He was (or we were) saying the automobiles have hurt things "on the burn" but we out of business, like the radio — it has had its effect upon the newspapers and press

I asked what about the condition of the world, Lord Shaughnessy said God help her, where there is no money how can they meet the demands, there will be war (this I received) the sooner it is cleared up the better. It will be cleared up — I spoke about Canada he said there won't be trouble here, unless — to enter in If England goes in we will have to come to the rescue — there will be trouble in Europe — England is in a bad state of mind. France is itching for trouble. Germany has been making munitions for a long time. I asked if Germany were getting our nickel. L. Shaughnessy said. Germany has not been getting nickel from us. We made a mistake in putting a stop to selling anything to Russia — as long as we get the money we should sell what we can. Money is money, it was a mistake. They would be able to pay our iron, our rails, our cars. Now Germany is making munitions. France is —

~~Japan~~ I am afraid Japan and Russia — Germany will come together

If that should be the case it would be a terrible war

(Joan: Mrs Wrudt asked what was moving about, they felt something. - Sir Thos said "Ho the Prep" - it was Pat who came & sat at Mrs Wrudt's feet near the crumpet - he seemed to like to be near it as he went there at different times - attracted no doubt by the voices) He went on in reference to Pat. He - - - go on walking all round" - Joan said he is an Irish Terrier - Lord S. said he is talking to an Irishman

Mrs Wrudt asked if L.S. if he had not talked to his wife at her seance at Mrs Ben-Alechis, Lord S. said yes, and my daughter. I said I had sent them a card of greeting a day or two ago L.S. said and God bless you - then he added don't commit yourself He then went on to say It marries me to see how my son has behaved, my son has married me ~~a great deal~~ quite a bit - you know - he added - but it has made a much better man of him

Then he said Laurie is trying to get you to learn French to see the French people. Talk to them ~~[illegible]~~ as you go about - go to see them, the French people think a lot of you - it will help you to cope with them - get close to them - be a diplomat - that is how I won them

I spoke about his regard for me & kindness for me - L.S. there is no one I wd rather see (in charge of affairs) - I said you had faith in me - Lord S. said "thing I had more faith in you than you would ever think - I am greatly disappointed in Kenneth. I had thought he would be careful of money. he has wasted it, thrown it about, I am surprised - Beatty, poor old Beatty" - his head is in a whirl

I asked about the railways. They will have to amalgamate - keep the two lines - England reunid the Grand Trunk She put the yoke on that system. She demanded too much - She don't know how what to do

(He spoke as others did of taking the dole off in England - that they were fearing what wd happen when this was done, and much would happen - they will have to have some consummation of it)

"The Great thing for you to do is to hold your people The thing I like about Ian is that you treat everyone alike

rich or poor, the position or no position. You treat them all alike
You make no distinction. It is not money that makes the man
money makes the wheels go round, it is principle that makes
the man. Money makes the mayor go — God bless you.

Her Sharp
a voice

Good ~~evening~~ evening her King and good ladies
What is the best news — something about mill see you
will continue to get well. Lieth better

Then to Joan

I'll give you a rub — on the back of the neck — it is nerves —
on neck — please don't take medicine — get a bag of salt. warm
it in a flannel bag — a red flannel (Joan said we haven't had red
flannel since childhood. Mr Or said there is something in the red
dye that helps) — or any flannel — heat it well — lie on it when
you go to bed (lie) — heat?? on the salt — as you can bear it — there is a great
virtue in salt — a great virtue — he repeated re the flannel bag
the dye in the flannel that's good. Joan was questioning — the Dr came
back emphatically. I have said, try it that way — an electric pad
is no good, there is no virtue in electricity. Do as I tell you
with salt — try it for three nights — it is heat that helps ~~that will treat~~ the nerves
there are three properties of value in the ~~salt~~ treatment — heat — Joan asked what they were
iodine, the rock from the earth

God bless you all (sphere) let me meet again

Something ~~was~~ said — Joan and her King

Homer is weak
"Homer is exhausted"
"Thank you all"

1933
December 14. Lawrence House
2nd sitting at 11 pm.
Joan & self & Mrs Wriedt

We talked an hour after ending the sitting. & just before Mrs Wriedt retired I asked if she would go in again to see if we could get Joan's father and my grand father – almost the minute we sat down

Mr Sharp – a voice said "How do ye do" – it was Mr Sharp's – He then said I want to extend to you my thanks for all your kindness to my little medium, and for giving us the chance to come and talk to you – Mrs Patterson and the medium – thanks to you – Mrs Patterson I want to thank you for all the friendly atmosphere by which you have surrounded (words to this effect) the Mackenzie being, what you have done for him – to Joan he spoke too of the treatment – (In a previous time he asked if she remembered it)

Now I want to see you (to me) free from pains and aches

To Mrs Wriedt "Behave yourself – don't take cold" –

Then he said – goodbye – good luck – good success – good health and a merry Christmas to you all – good bye – goodbye – God bless you

Asked if there was a chance to have Joan's father come, or grand-father. – Mr Sharp said "wait a moment and I will see who is here"

Mr McWhirter

In a few moments we heard someone singing

"When other lips and other hearts
Their tale of love will tell
– – – –
– – – –
Then you'll remember, you'll remember, remember me"

Sing very smutty and softly

Joan said Is that father?

Voice – How are you dear, I am happy to see you here and her King. I want to thank you for bringing Joan here

Joan said something about, all the others being on the other side. She the only one left. Mr McWhirter said "Well my dear – You are the only one left. You remember the old song – and he began to sing

"The only one left in all the family.
all in – – – – all the family.

I said Mr McWhirter you used to sing hymns - Lalis a favourite air

He said something about a little music - In answer to Joan

When we have our hymns I am with you dear. I love to hear the music

Joan said is Nancy good to you. Mr McW. refried I am good to Nancy

and laughed - Something about we are all fully (together or restored or well or something) here

Mother & all - we are all happy dear - all send our love to you - we are

very well & very happy

I said you speak to us over the table - Mr McWhirter said, I send

Joan home she can't seem to leave here - there is some one waiting at

the other end of the line, I have come now (to Joan) because I wanted to

see you home, I will go with you in the car

— to some question Mr McW. replied (about Bee W.?) I know her well

I began to cough a little

Mr McWhirter said - we are drawing from you Mr King

The God bless you - and I will go with you Joan

Thank you again

Mother

We heard a noise very faint & far away - as if there

were little power left. - I then heard Mrs Wrenth say.

Poor dear heart she can think of naught — save you (she meant)

Then I heard in beautiful soft - ailing sweet words

"Good night, my dear Son"

and kisses

I replied mortem wrenty Good night - Sweet heart -

there were more kisses.

(I recall so vividly when I last looked upon her face on earth

in St Andrews church parents, before it was closed for

- ever from my earthly gaze - I said - Good bye - Sweet heart -

& so it shall ever be - I imagine - no heart so sweet, so

beautiful, so true so altogether lovely to me.

Note - these conversations see 13 & 14 opened & closed with dear Mother

and in each case with the words "my dear Son".

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6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
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7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
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7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
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E (i)

August, 1934

Taken from 1934 Diaries,
Vol. IV

25-28 Aug 34
see notebook V

AUGUST 1934

See No. 5-A note book (I) August 26, 1934.

See No. 5-A note book (2) August 27, 1934.

See No. 5-A note book (3) August 28, 1934.

Kingsmere
Summer of 1934
August 25, 26, 27, 28
(Saturday to Tuesday. Inclusive.)

Kingsmere 1934 | Page

August 25: (Saturday) 11.30. am. no results. — 1.

" " " 3.30 pm.

1 Bella 1
2 Sir Wilfrid Laurier 1
3 Larkin 2
4 Max 3
5 Lady Laurier 4
6 Nancy 5
" " " 7 Dr Sharp 5

" " " 9.15. pm.

8 Red Wing 6
9 Mrs Buckeridge (Godfrey Munk) 6
10 Fathie 6
11 Gladstone 7
12 Bella 8
13 Mrs Kennedy (Mrs. Joans grandfather 8
14 Sir Henry Thornton 9
15 Senator Watson 9
16 Mrs Francis D. Longe (Godfrey Munk's [illegible] 10
17 Frank George (Mrs Wendy's brother - 10
18 Nancy 11
19 Harriss G. 11
20 Gates Allan 11

August 26 (Sunday) 11.30 am

21 Max 12
22 Harper 13
23 Red Wing 13
24 Pattie 14
25 Sir Wilfrid 14
26 Dr Sharp 16

" " " 3.05 pm.

27 Larkin 17
28 Sir Wilfrid 17
29 Senator Fulford 18
30 Red Wing 18
31 Dr Holden (Denver, Colorado 18
32 Mrs Bleaney 19
33 Dr McAllister 19

August 26th (Sunday) 9. pm.

34	Dr Herridge	21
35	Ferguson (London Cent.)	21
36	Nellie White	22
37	George Buttalo	22
38	Dr Sharp.	22
39	Louise Meredith	23
40	Red Wing	23
41	Sir Frederick Pollock	23
42	Rogers Elias	24
43	Mother	25
44	Dr Sharp	26

August 27th (Monday) 11. am.

45	Helen Mackenzie	27
46	Aggie McWhirter White	27
47	Dr Sharp	28
48	Larkin	28
49	Louis Postman	29
50	Dr Harrison (Bayuga)	29
51	Miss Mutter (aunt of Joan	30
52	Dr Sharp	30
53	Fraser (Woodstock	30
54	Dr Sharp	30
	Vision of vacancy House of Commons	31

" " " 3.40 pm

55	Sir Wilfrid	32
56	Mother	34
57	Frederick Grant (son of Ulysses. (Grant	35
58	Dr Sharp	36

" " " 9.05 pm.

59	Goldwin Smith	38
60	Mr Cox (Liverpool – known to Mrs Wright	39
61	Mackenzie. W.L.	39
62	Ada Meredith	40
63	Max	41
64	General Sir Arthur Currie	41
65	F.C. Pattison	42
66	George Gillespie	43
67	Nancy	43
68	Goodwin Gibson	44
69	Mrs McWhirter (Joan's mother)	44
70	Mrs McWhirter " gather	44
71	Dr Sharp	45

August 28 (Tuesday) 11.10 am. | page

72 Red Wing 46
73 Sheriff Sir George Drummond. 46
74 Charles M. Hayes 47
75 F.W. M. Rogers. 48
76 Lady Laurier 50
77 Belle 50
78 Dr Sharp 58

August 28 (Tuesday) 4.40 pm

No Voices, only lights etc. etc. 52

August 28 (Tuesday 8.10 pm.

79 Mrs (Sheriff) Mr Leon. (Mistress Fulford) 54
80 Rev. J. F. Dickie. 55
81 Fallis 56
82 Dr Sharp 57
83 Sir Wilfred 58
84 Bert Harper 59
85 J. C. Pallison 59
86 George Bell 60
87 Professor Alexander 61
88 Ross - Sir George 61
89 Nancy 62
90 Larkin 62
91 Dr Sharp 62
92 Mrs Larkin 63

Morning sitting – at 11.30. Joan. Mrs W. & myself. – No results whatever could not get an indication of any spiritual presence. Sat for nearly half an hour. – My condition of health no doubt responsible for it – would have led to "glooming" statements. (Kingsmire August 25: 1934
At afternoon sitting the following results:

3.30 to 4.30 pm.
Self Mrs W. – lost 2 intervals also Joan.

Conditions – out of doors – excellent – clear bright day – cool & windy – I was more rested having had an hour's sleep – Only Mrs W. & myself present. Each person announced themselves as indicated

Bella.

My dear brother. Isn't it nice to meet again. I am glad to see you so much better. Mother is here, we are all here.

Laurie.

This is wilfrid. I am delighted to see you here. I have been disappointed in your illness but you are better now. We want to get you real strong, to be your real self again. The one may is perseverence

I spoke of the table and one takes there.

Sir W. said "It is deficient and unsatisfactory. But it is wonderful the whole thing. I think this is wonderful – what opportunities there are. Lady Laurie is very anxious you should get well. She feels as I do. She don't like people to see you in a weakened appearance. If you are to meet with the public you cannot cut yourself down. The public would say you are not fit for the position. That it is not natural

I asked about elections. Sir W. said I see a small one soon next year the big one. Prospects are good. – re the small one W. will try to make (gain) mostly of the situation. I am anticipating a small election this autumn – want you to get well, get better, Lady Laurie prays for you. You must get well.

There are so many changes since we lost talked together so many people trying to get positions for which they are not equal.

I asked about the last session of parliament. Sir W. said, I think things were cleaner and brighter. I was quite well satisfied.

I asked if Sifton was with him – Sir W. said yes. I said one of the boys have passed once. I spoke of Lord Oxford Gladstone etc. Sir Wilfrid said something of seeing all of our old friends – being so interested, I feel my powers must stay right here – I want the movement to go in my favour

"You are the only one I fight for"

(I gathered at time Sir W. meant, he did not want to progress, but to continue here to exert his power in mundane affairs – the last two hours and indicate a desire for a sense of personal power or control) which may not be Sir W. at all – since as an instrument in hand of power [illegible]

Larkin

Well well, my dear friend, this is Larkin – well and happy I feel quite cheerful. – I thanked him for his goodness to me. – Mr Larkin said "My dear boy if I was here now I'd do more. Sir Wilfrid says you are "the rock of ages" and I say you are "the staff of life" so between us we think well of you. – Things look favourable and you ever see such a clean up as we had? Sir Wilfrid told you the years ago that the prospects were good. Sure he is working as hard as he can – I inspired you to put up that pergola. If I were here I would try my best to send you to Baden cure for sciatica. It has been a trying thing – he want you to be careful – it settles in the muscles

didn't sound [illegible] –

[illegible] always refer to see to – I think they were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]

I spoke of the pearl pin – top coming off. Mr Larkin said that is a small thing – have good of you to remember it. I told him I wear it every day

I spoke of the property at Kingstown – he said something about trying very hard (to get a purchaser) I am going to see what it can do next spring. – I spoke of the Howards – he said you know I want you to get rid of some of the property – you have no use for it. It would be wiser. It is too big for you. You understand – that little piece of the Howards – it is optional for you to do as you please about it.

I asked for Mrs Larkin. Mr L. said she is wonderful, also Eileen Gerald – re the latter, he said I wish you well as well

I said I am thinking of a trip to England – Mr Larkin said we well speak of that later. Those equanimitional storms, I don't like, you are not in too good condition, have a torpid liver – will talk later of this. When one is not well, home is the most comforting place one can find. We are going to get you back to normal

Quite possible all this was possessed by my condition as felt at the moment –

Significant as it [illegible]

Mrs Wendt said – I see something moving – It is ectoplasm She then asked me about the little woman at Kingstown I told her Mrs Blaney was dead. I said I'd not be surprised if she came to us. – Mrs W. said if she knew I was here she might come

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Mary – Well my dear boy – Good gracious. You have changed your mind. How are you feeling? You will have to feed up this muscley chest with nourishing food, don't overdo, or you will run the risk of undoing your health. I asked what to do – they said it was saddening to see me let down – now you must eat good solid food, don't overdo, the stomach – You have a serpent liver, clean out the system – get the stomach settled and bowels in trim and set down & eating like you did – If you weigh 170 lbs you will be doing nicely – It would be more natural. You must feel natural, must feel the nerves, nerves are understood – I asked about Shemaid – Mary said a little Shemaid would do well. If you feel much more yourself a little drink, I would take it raw – I asked about sherry – he said he did not mind a glass of sherry. Brings a digest drink. Something to nourish food & work is good – Hudson Bay is very good – they used to have that. How do you feel? Take stimulant sparingly & rest, help nature in that. Do your best at cards? I said yes? he said help the blood circulation good soup – broth, steak – lamb chops. chicken or pork & avoid the nerves.

I spoke about a trip abroad – Mary said that would be all right so long "as you don't mind all about" would like your mind & interest here, & be in London, and that the influence is affecting the others – I recall how he spoke of many people called mad – as "called". He is the feeling no doubt. The electric, or rather body workers. In speaking I felt more he knew : others would defer to his instinct – have as well as on your eyes is afraid to say going – because of ocean trip – possibly some underlying ob Elmers thing – I have felt uncertain as to whether they [saw] some "enemy" of what they did not want to speak – So I keep bearing in point – I feel myself a change is greatly needed, to get me out of myself. Others have spoken of "bad conditions & a complete change I am pondering this of for this reason. My judgment commends it.)

Mary continued "I don't want people to report that you are only for your health, get that out of the minds of the people – bear that in mind, make the people understand you are all right, no pains or aches. –

I spoke re 'visions' – Mary said you have not had so many lately everything is dormant – you have not been well, [illegible]

I asked do you see helpers? – Mary said occasionally

I spoke of his boys – he said the boys have done splendidly. How you have watched them up – How very much of you are to be a doctor. You have been very wise in this – Mary said re Lyon – he hoped he would

Turn to next page. Apparent my going from Mr Hart. thinking I would like to see you (Had a feeling that Su Wiggins wants to remain here, & be in London, and that his influence is affecting the others – I recall those words in those pages in connection with doubt has in dark year he spoke of many people called mad – as "called". He is the feeling no doubt. The electric, or rather body workers. In speaking I felt more he knew : others would defer to his instinct – have as well as on your eyes is afraid to say going – because of ocean trip – possibly some underlying ob Elmers thing – I have felt uncertain as to whether they [saw] some "enemy" of what they did not want to speak – So I keep bearing in point – I feel myself a change is greatly needed, to get me out of myself. Others have spoken of "bad conditions & a complete change I am pondering this of for this reason. My judgment commends it.)

This sentence seems to about most stated as written – or if Mary called outside [illegible] working

Mary – Hello my dear boy – Good gracious. You have changed since
'How are you feeling? You miss home & feel of the Thursday clothes
like them boy, don't overdo, or you will run the risk of undoing your
health. I asked what to do – they said it was saddening & we are
let down – now you must eat good solid food, don't overdo, it
nourish – You have a serpent liver, clean out the system – Get the
stomach cells and bowels in trim and sit down & eating like you
did – If you might 120 lbs you will be doing nicely – It would be
more natural. You must feel natural, must pull the nerves, nerves
are undernourished – I asked about Shemaid – Mary said a little
Shemaid would do well. If you feel much more yourself a little
drink, I would take it raw – I asked about sherry – he said he
did not think much of sherry. Have a slight diet – Something nourish
food & broth is good – Hudson Hay is very good – Milk and Shemaid.
How do you sleep? Take Shemaid gently & rest, help nature in her.
Do your feet get cold? I said yes? he said help the blood circulation
food soup – broth, stock – lamb chops. chicken or fish & bread of
the nerves.

I spoke about a trip abroad – Mary said that would be all right so
long "as you don't make with an effort" would this [illegible] I
would like to see you do I had a feeling that Sir Wilfrid wants us Germans
here, & he is Canada, and that his influence is affecting his others – I recall
don't you he spoke of Mary possibly visited here – as "called". He is the feeling
no doubt. The elections, or rather party workers, he pressing I feel more
his duties – others would depend to his wishes – Mrs would go as long
as it agreed to long stay – because of ocean trip – possibly some meeting
at Ottawa Thing – I have felt uncertain as to whether they [illegible] should
of what they did not want to speak – So I had pressing his point – I feel
myself a change is greatly needed, to get me out of myself. Others have spoken
of" had conditions & a complete change I am following this of for this
reason. my judgment commends it.)

Mary continued "I don't want people to report that you are only for
your health, for that out of the minds of the people – Mrs that is
mind, make the people understand you are all right, no panic or
others. —

I spoke re 'nerves' – Mary said you have not – had so many bad
everything is dormant – you have not been well, just wait
and do you see helpers? – Mary said occasionally
I spoke of his boys – he said the boys have done splendidly. How you
have looked them up – How very nice of you not to let a doctor. You
have been very wise in this – Mary said re Bryan – he hoped he would

I was so sorry not
to get more from
Mary about the Thaw, thinking
I may not see
Mary again for a journey
we don't like to be
– please write fully
to them.

Mrs Jefferys wrote
re what was said later
re Bryan – as if
Mary called on this
trip of mercy

REPEAT
REPETITION

keep free of long trouble. I am watching him, he said, Arthur is fine. All I'm concerned about is to get you on your feet.

I spoke of the "table" – Max said he enjoyed the latter. I asked how it was others came in. Max said "It is like going to a public meeting all are speaking at the same time. They are a promiscuous lot over here all kinds of men, all mark to speak. Don't sit too often, and don't keep it up too long. Your powers are exhausted. Those influences come and (take away strength) he spoke of fatigue in marking the table.

I asked why no one came this morning.

Max said "You were not in a fit condition. He spoke of going. I said to be sure to come again – he said you know I will come. – Good bye. I held him back & he continued you must always be calm and well and look well, don't let yourself run down. Appearance is a great thing. At your age it is not so easy to pick up. Anyone looking at you would know you had been sick – at this time – buck up. I don't want people to say he is not fit for a campaign and I'll help you. Eat anything you enjoy, but don't overdo it. Good-bye.

(an excellent will)

Lady Laurie: I am so happy to see you. You make me sad. I want you to be the little Willie boy not to be an old man. You look sick –. I thought I would come and see the medium. Mrs Wriedt. I was opposed to this, I thought it was flying in God's face. When you understand it, it is different, Mary told me about it. And how is Mary? Give her my love. Tell her I am sorry to see her hampered with her knees and legs – she is better than she was. I spoke of George. Lady L. said I am not as interested in him as I am in her – he was just a youngster, I am glad to know he is better. I am happy to be with you again. I spoke of Laurie House & her goodness. She said it is beautiful, and her Lachen he has been so good. We are working just as hard as we can. The men folks are trying to put you back in your chair. We cannot afford that (this refers to something I said possibly about difficulties?) he wants our party to live, not to be marked off the map – I am happy to be in your midst. I will help with my ~~[illegible]~~ well power for you to get back your strength. Don't get cold. Sir Wilfrid asks what about the French. How has it gone? – very badly (I spoke of the difficulty of attempting more than I did last session etc.) Keep the right foot forward. I want you to learn enough French to be able to talk in a familiar way, to address ~~[illegible]~~ with the courtesy of the French – (I spoke of their courtesy and dignity) Lady Laurie said "I thank you" – I have helped Sir Wilfrid a lot – he has got on so beautifully – No I will come this afternoon. I will be with you for a cup of tea. This was said in French – Tasse de thé with a little laugh – & repetition.

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(an excellent talk)

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Nancy Joan came in at this point

Mother dear — this sweet child's voice sang out in its quiet silvery way — I saw you with papa, I am so happy. Mamma dear
This was interspersed with words from Joan, and want you give me a kiss. Joan also asked where she was. She gave kisses, the sounds were quite distinct "I'm sitting on the table" she said, then re her father "give my love to papa. and kisses for the babies, they have been having many a good time, (to her mother) You look so nice and pretty. Mother looks so nice
In replies to questions from Joan. I have been several times. I come every day. I love my music. When you play I play too. You don't play enough mother, Your hands will get stiff — she said of someone 'does too much talking' — asked about something — apple trees — isn't that some to my dear papa: tell him I love him (there were other references to myself & Mrs Windt

Dr Sharp Well well, Dear Mrs Pattison, — How are you, and how is our good friend, talking to me "Your gall duct is not very pleasing — your liver is torpid, clean out your system, get it in good trim he must eat lamb chops — fish — bacon etc we don't want his condition changed — he is undernourished — he has got to have nourishing food. His condition is worrying his brother. Don't forty a man at your age ought not to go to extremes — about your vitality is low — don't want you to ~~go~~ be — You can't stand the racquet — . See that he takes a little Shimelast, twice or three times a day. Going to bed — whiskey is the best. This will help to build you up. whiskey will warm the corpuscles, keep the blood in circulation. Got to have something ~~now~~ now. — In the morning a little raw whiskey to warm up the blood. I asked if alcohol dedicate in urfere with one's psychic powers or indeed it affect the arthritis. Dr Sharp said 'arthritis is ~~undernourished~~ unpowerished nerves — It is wrong to build them up. Keep your feet and legs warm. — will see you the night — God bless you.

This may have been [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible]. —

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Mother dear — this sweet child's voice sang out in its quiet silvery way — I saw you with papa, I am so happy. Mamma dear
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This may have been [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible]. —

REPEAT
REPETITION

Kingsmen. August 25, 9.15 O'clock
(Saturday night. – condition good
out of doors weather perfect. cool
bright & clear. – I was feeling better
having had a rest. –

Red Wing.

How do ~~you~~ squaw

Joan says is that Red Wing? – Ans. Yes. (or he said Red Wing, not sure what?)

How big Chief. – make you feel goader

How you feel squaw

I come make you good.

I asked if he saw the tepee in the grounds – answer – Good.

I asked some further question about him & his primaries and

he said "You forget me – Red Wing. I magnetize – ~~help good~~

keep good

I make good better rest tonight

Good, yes.

Mrs Bucknidge (Godfrey's aunt Lucy.)

Well Joan, I am so glad to see you

Joan – Is it aunt Lucy? – yes. I come to see you – Joan said & Godfrey & Jack –

Mrs B. said Isn't he a wonderfully good boy

Speaking to me after introduction by Joan

I am much concerned in all your doings and goings. I hope to help

~~Speaking to~~ you to improve your health

Joan – good night.

There was much conversation here between Joan & Mrs B. I have not recorded

a little light came, as seen by Joan & Mrs W. like a streak of light at the top of the trumpet

Father Well my son. I am glad to see you both here

How are you Mrs Pattison. I am very glad to see the medium

In some ~~question~~ remark of Joan's or Mrs W. – father said We are not so

far apart (referring to this world & theirs). It is queer how close we really

are – and how are your good care (referring to Godfrey, Children & others,

In reply to question –

They are splendid, beautiful girls – of course they are nice.

Joan asked if he saw us all singing hymns –

Hom not in reply.

Father continued

I was just wondering – if she will not have a terrible hard winter,

– a severe cold winter

I spoke re political conditions. Father said

Everything looks ~~[illegible]~~ favourable for you. The whole world is in a

precarious condition – chaotic – nothing is sure, the leader has got to keep his mind – he has (?)

to break the barriers of prejudice – diversions

I spoke about the University "gathering" – Father said – It was a good meeting, I thought it wonderful

Everything quiet just now — get some calls later on. Mother is married. She ~~didn't like~~ your failing – as to reducing. I don't think it wise. I never ~~saw~~ believed in it. Some doctors ~~that didn't~~ make mistakes. Don't you think so, Joan (Joan has always felt this, so her influence may have been telling). Father contd "He sees the result now. He will pick up he will all help. He is pretty plucky – has had more fighting than I had – I had an easier life – these strenuous days and nights are hard for you, there is a big difference between the lawyer and the politician (not in world. (public man) – after what he has gone through a man can stand almost anything (Something I think about reducing being a fad, better to be normal etc

I spoke about English Statesmen : father seeing them : father replied You have a good many helpers on earth and here. You remind me of your grandfather – a good fighter. He is wonderful. -- I will come again soon.

Mrs Wendt said there is some one here and the name is Sullivan

Gladstone

Mrs Wendt said, there is some one for you, to your right. Short and slender. The voice then began in a very English tone – a bit difficult, in fact, very difficult, to make out at first – this is all that I caught as follows:

It affords me much pleasure to come to you on this occasion (I spoke of who it was : for the name, etc –.) my dear friend --- appreciation – this meeting

It is my greatest pleasure to extend ~~to you~~ a welcome to you from our friends over here. They know of you and they wish me to say it is their greatest desire of you love for you (?), to remove the barriers to come (the greatest nation) lift the barriers through tone or to love with greatest – we must have harmony. Money is not all. Greed is not necessary. You will have to lift the barriers with your strong iron will which must never bend (your iron will.) don't bend, lift your voice and sound one great note we will come (?) – will come (?)

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Bella

Well Joan dear. It is Bella King. I felt I must come and see you. I was here this afternoon, I am so happy to see you, and to see Jack, and doesn't he look well. What do you think of this brother of mine

Mr. asked Bella what she was doing? She replied I am trying to progress with mother. We are getting on beautifully - Joan spoke of this - There is no time here. We help humanity in every way possible. I go to see sister Jen every day. I am very glad she feels so much better. She will be all right - I am constantly at the kindergarten. Going on with the higher grades of children - You will take care, build up. Joan. We are getting on(?) so happy to see you. Mother is sitting here with you (on the sofa.) We love you - to hers wreath - we knew her a long time. We are all good friends. It's a long time ago - Love never forgets - good night = kisses, kisses.

Rev Mr Kennedy - Joan's
~~[illegible]~~ - Grandfather

Marvellous - Grandfather ~~[illegible]~~ Kennedy ~~[illegible]~~
(Joan said You never came before ~~[illegible]~~
She replied.) I have not had an opportunity - I hope you are quite fit - this is something unusual for me.
~~I hope you~~ (I said I hoped he would speak often, I asked if he was with grandfather Mr Kennedy.)
Glad to be able to come in this way - Glad to know Mr King
He said - Your grandfather helps me a lot. I did not know him personally - (I spoke about when he was in Hackerlis,
Mr Kennedy said A lot meet to see him but never got was him. They were afraid the people would be -
Joan as I asked ~~if he~~ what he was doing, practising - The reply was 'There are no clergymen in Heaven, there is no need for them,
Joan asked about his remembering something. She replied I couldn't forget Canada. He said to Joan, Do you go to London? - The spoke of the house they lived in & he said, a very old style at that time
Then something to the effect - Joan has forgotten
The spoke of Lo Bhute & he said "You never saw it
He continued, Your mother is very wonderful, we are all very happy strong and well. There is no sorrow, no sickness over here
I bid you good luck (?)
May the presence of God be with you always.

Mrs Wreath said there is someone here. His name is Walter or Walter's

Sir Henry Thornton

After getting the name — very well, all right. What is going on here
Mrs Patterson introduced — how do you do — What a pity it is that while we are
alive we do not understand this great law — ~~[illegible]~~ you have spoken before
Sir Henry — yes — This comes up after people are dead. Why trifle it taught
in our schools? — I asked if he saw his mother — I am with my mother
right along — I am interested in earth conditions — the world moves on
I asked what his interest had been here — It was difficult to get the words
but eventually he made out, Canadian National Railways. I asked what
was going to happen. Sir Henry said "It is a terrible bungle, England has
ruined the Grand Trunk — re amalgamation, he said. It would be too bad
to have only one. You did well to help the Grand Trunk. — asked about
world conditions. Sir Henry said: The world is a terror. I don't like the
attitude of Japan and Russia. Germany has had no chance to pay back
her debts. I don't know she will put on — — The man at the head
of it he is a ripper. They ought to do with him as he did with
other men, he keeps under cover — the U.S. there are too many foreign
elements, too many mixed elements. If Russia and Japan get together
get at one another, the U.S. would go against Japan. Canada would go
to help England. The Japs are a pretty lot — (Something re how to make another
change — a bad combination. Not Jews alone — Russians. Siberians
Italians — — white revolution abounds (?) I cannot understand U.S. going
in keeping out English & Scotch & allowing foreigners to come in.

Senator Watson came in
How do you do, Mr King. This room is twice the size
I asked who was it Watson — Senator? — yes
W. — What is the good word
(Mrs W. saw all little ectoplasm all over room)
I asked about Mrs W. — Mrs Watson is getting on nicely
Things are moving slowly, — I asked the Senator. What are your
interests over there. ~~He said something about a man in my position~~
he replied trying to help my fellow man on earth. Try to help the
conditions of our country. Once a man in my position — he (has to be)
faithful to his trust — There are too many who want to get something
out of the government. I want to see the country prospers
Move away the barriers — get back to normal.
I asked when he thought the elections would come — he replied
next year, about spring. Never (?) change much. Sir Wilfrid
is very hopeful. He is trying to get you before the [illegible] you to
get among the French. Your outlook is better than it has ever been

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REPEAT
REPETITION

I asked about how they got this information — could they go for example into the Council Chamber and read documents there? The answer was, we see, and hear, and know, the conditions of the people and ~~how they~~ provided we are interested in political affairs (or possibly those of us who are etc.) We are not dormant. — only we are in the spirit — we can hear what they say. We are not interested in Theory. but in what we hear, we can see and hear we can help you (my recollection is he said they dictated by we read, or follow thoughts, and reading etc — it was what they saw — heard) we are anxious. I would be anxious to see your party win that is perfectly natural — here it is a matter of progressing — there is the same law for everyone. We do for humanity what will help them to progress — Get well.

Mrs Francis D. Longe
Sarah — (Godfrey's Aunt Sarah)

I always come to you Joan — I want to see and hear from you We are all well, all very happy — never sick over here. Your mother is happy — (Joan — Do you ever see her myers?) I see and have many chats with him — he is a very good man — he was always very fond of Godfrey — happy — mother — to me — You must be careful Good night dear, best love. Godfrey loves you Joan said you were always a good fairy to Godfrey. — Reply was. I thought so. It is nice of you to say so.

Frank George (a brother of Mrs Wendt)

The voice said Etta — — Mrs W. — who is it? — Frank.
My brother? Yes. How are you — all right
Winnifred? — Pretty well — were you disappointed in Winnifred?
(evidently she married again)
NO. She suited herself. How are the two children? You wouldn't know them if you saw them. Is the step father good to them?
— I tried the best — I could
Do you see Phelps (Mrs W. husband)? I will tell him. Try and impress Winnifred to write. — What is she doing? She is clerking in a store, her husband hasn't had work for over a year. She is getting on all right. I might pull through all right. She looks old, but is looking better. She is 20 years older.
— — — Yes that is right.
Good night — Mrs W. — Thank you so much for coming.

I asked about how they got their information — could they go for example into the Council Chamber and read documents there? The answer was, we see, and hear, and know, the conditions of the people and provided we are interested in political affairs (or possibly those of us who are etc.) We are not dormant — only we are in the spirit — we can hear what they say. We are not interested in Theory. But in what we hear, we can see and hear we can help you (my reconstruction is he said they dictated by we read, or follow thoughts, and reading etc — it was what they saw — heard) we are anxious. I would be anxious to see your party win that is perfectly natural — but it is a matter of progressing — there is the same law for everyone. We do for humanity what will help them to progress — Get well.

Sarah — (Godfrey's Aunt Sarah) Francis B. Mrs Longe

I always come to you Joan — I want to see and hear from you we are all well, all very happy — never sick over here. Your mother is happy — (Joan — do you ever see her myers?) I see and have many chats with him — he is a very good man — he was always very fond of Godfrey — happy — mother — to me — You must be careful Good night dear, best love. Godfrey loves you Joan said you were always a good fairy to Godfrey. — Reply was. I thought so. It is nice of you to say so.

Frank Grove (a brother of Mrs Wendt)

The voice said Etta — — Mrs W. — who is it? — Frank. My brother? Yes. How are you — all right Wimpred? — pretty well — were you disappointed in Wimpred? (evidently she married again) NO. She suited herself. How are the two children? You wouldn't know them if you saw them. Is the step father good to them? — I tried the best — I could Do you see Phelps (Mrs W. husband)? I will tell him. Try and impress Wimpred to write. — What is she doing? She is clerking in a store, her husband hasn't had work for over a year. She is getting on all right. I might pull through all right. She looks old, but is looking better. She is 20 years older. — — — Yes that is right. Good night — Mrs W. — Thank you so much for coming.

REPEAT
REPETITION

Nancy.

Mother dear, -- her King — Mrs Wiedt.
I am always well — Father and Brother too, I was with them and especially with mother — my brother — I know you do was over with the children all day today — the children are in bed I come to come. (I asked Nancy if she had her flute) She began whistling — I said ~~that~~ where your mother — She replies Have to make a big noise. I play with mother, mother is lazy. She don't play any more (In this talk Nancy's voice was quite changed more metallic solder) — good night — good night.
Some one knocked fake on the bell. — It would be Nancy.

Harris G (Earnscliffe) It was difficult to make out the name
He told me I had come to see him when he was sick, he ~~[illegible]~~ could see me running up the stairs of the hospital — that Mrs Harris used to be glad to see me. That I had sent flowers to his funeral ~~[illegible]~~ nothing known of them — very much — away in advance of me
In reply to a question he said he was from Earnscliffe — in further reply that his home is wonderful.
I found it difficult to get the words.

Allan Gale

Isn't this wonderful? to Joan — Don't forget me with you ~~Joan asked~~ how is Jack, Joan said he is much better He looks well -- (of his night of getting along fine. How is her King?
I was Jack (coming in the car
Do you see him in the car? Good night.
(also difficult to make out.) — Jack was coming in the car for Joan

Nancy.

Mother dear, -- her King -- Mrs Wiedt.
I am always well -- Father and Brother too, I was with them and especially with mother -- my brother -- I know you do was over with the children all day today -- the children are in bed I come to come. (I asked Nancy if she had her flute) She began whistling -- I said ~~[illegible]~~ your violin -- She replies Have to make a big noise. I play with mother, mother is lazy. She don't play any more (In this talk Nancy's voice was quite changed more metallic solder) -- good night -- good night.
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REPEAT
REPETITION

Kingsmere Sunday morning
August 26. 1934 – 9.40 – 10.40
Mrs Wrenat: self.

Condition not doors perfect – clear weather bright sun. Some wind – warmer today. Personally feeling much better.

Mary: – (announced himself this way)

I mailed to see how you were, you are much better. The Indian gave you a good massage last night. It is strange to have a chap like that come round. I am glad to see you so well – I spoke about others saying that he keep was worried; he replied you remember how worried you were about me I said but do you worry in the other world – he replied. Not worry in the sense that you do, not like the people do on earth – it is more in the nature of sympathy – ~~he said~~ I spoke of Dr. Locke – he said two more treatments will be sufficient. He has an understanding of the nerves, knows where they are, and how to deal with them.

I asked what about a trip – Mary replied – of course that is a different proposition. You have a good deal to look after. I want you on hand, Laurie wants you on hand to be in a position to meet every occasion – I spoke of the importance of a change – meet people – get new ideas etc – Mary said – a change can do a lot of good – if you go. I don't like your boring to encounter a rough sea. Sea sickness is a horrible thing. I think the change would do you good. I wish it were a little earlier in the season – the suggestion is very good, but you ought to have at least two weeks or more over there to meet me, & get new ideas

Now regarding my father. I am with him a good deal, father is very tender and has a kind heart. In the spirit world we see things differently. Father said I hope will well, some more money than I did. I said father you were never able to save money. He said he'll come through all right (Evidently they have noticed I did not feel the sympathy in father's words of yesterday which were characteristic of him, and are explaining this – both Mary & Dr Sharp)

Mary said I want you to get rid of the acid in your system,
I asked if he had faith in Dr Barker – he said, he is all right.

Harper. Mrs Wrentt said, I feel the presence of some one who was drowned. It is chilly (it was December) there is a struggle. I said is that you Harper, he replied yes. I said how are you. He said I'm well - how is everything going. I am glad to see you this morning. I said, do you remember Kingsmere. He replied yes - but what an improvement. You have made it over - I asked if the old house was built at that time (was not clear) he said Do you remember when McLean came out? - I spoke of Mrs McLean - he said she has tried to come here. He meant she would like to come here (Selling at Kingsmere) (not dead) I spoke of Mrs Herridge. Harper said, she is wonderful. She is perfectly happy - Mrs McLean, he said, is getting on nicely. I spoke of Mangy - he laughed & said he remembered him. I of our Clunt up the mountain, he said 'it was a clunt' - I spoke of Barrie & he said those were the good old days - look after yourself. You have been looking after the world on the outside, now, look after yourself on the inside. I said what are your doing - he said I am trying to progress. This is a wonderful place. I am trying to help humanity. - He said when are you going on your camp - plain - I replied a fortnight or so - he said. You went back up. Don't break down. I wish you success. I spoke of our friendship he said There was always an affinity between us, ours was a true friendship - look after yourself. Don't let yourself down

Mrs W. said - I see a filter of light passing over the table. It is about as big as two hands, fluffy - It is moving from the door towards you. There is some one here - the name is Mills -. (could think of no one with or David Mills.)

Red Wing. A voice then said I'm come. I give you magnetism, keep more treatment, you feel keep more better - (I thanked him for Mrs Wrentt) No thank - all time come. You know understand - tried to give the name of some one - He was a captain, he know you - in Ottawa he died, he know you - he lives at Ottawa, was great big good man - I give you treatment - magnetism. Tonight I come again. It's all good - no medicine but good condition good-bye.

Just then an aeroplane went over head - Mrs W. said to me I hope you won't go up in one. Don't keep out of it. Your life is too precious for rests - many have gone up who have not come back.

Patti. (her)

I heard a voice say Patti. Patti – from Ottawa, old man. I said it is me Patti; used to be in Ottawa at Indian Club. He replied I thought you might not remember. I had a great admiration for Sir Wilfrid, and I have a profound respect for you. We need you – I spoke of Indian Club – I said I did not go often, he replied It just stands. You have too many things to do to go there. He then said It was Capt. Nelson, the Indian was speaking about – he (never) was in parliament, lived near Quebec. When he did the Indians were all around, they called him Dr Nelson. Colonel Nelson. Captain. He was a Catholic (I recall some such person – but confuse him with our Grandfather Mind, He then said I think he may have been a son – was a friend of Sydney Foster. Mr Patti then said – let me know. In there a great deal of friction with Burnett. He feels he has been a failure – I said he has had a difficult time. Patti replied, we have all to help one another. He has never done for Ottawa as for the laboring man what you have. I put you on the back name, and say, brave, brave. Look what you did to help them get employment. – I asked about his family. He said his wife was with him & his daughter – their goodbye –

(Mr Patti was at the Indian Club when I first came to Ottawa over 30 years ago – was always very friendly with Sir W.)

Sir Wilfrid

Good morning. Glad to be with you this morning. I invited the old gentleman to have a talk with you – he is a grand old man. I am glad to see you so much better this morning – you had a chill – a rather severe one. Your going to get better. Get your mind settled as to what you want to do. I will help you, I don't want to worry you. In another week or 10 days you will have to get busy and talk. Get thro the little things that have been holding you back, and get on with the work. Get at them and clear them up. And off your mind, – I spoke of by-elections. Sir W. said I want this to be a clean cut affair – want you to get well – to be able to fight without a breakdown. It upsets lady Laurier to see you ill – don't get chilled. We want you this fall. We need your voice. I said do you see Sir John. Sir W. said. Every day he is very well. (I said give him my love) He added Keep brushed up on a few of your French phrases. He will help you in the campaign. I want the heart of the French to be with you. It will choose them to see you win. This little flurry don't amount to anything – there will be a very good result

I could not get anything very definite from Sir W. as to our chances in the by-election. He said he mounted it a good clean fight and added I will talk about this later — good luck to you, keep well, do the best you can — merci beaucoup — and in French he added je suis charmé vous voir encore — I will be charmed to see you again.

Dr Sharp:

Well, well, well. Very pleasant to see you. I am going to address a few remarks to you. I want to put you right (I had been speaking to Mrs M. at breakfast and saying I doubted if it were Gladstone's father who spoke yesterday on account of voice etc.) – I gather up all the forces and condense them into sounds. Sometimes friends gather in – I gather from vibrations, auras, ectoplasms – atoms – it is not the sounds of the people you hear, but what I gather from about of the atmosphere. I am the guide to show how to manipulate the forces that is why I am chosen. It is no fault of the friends or of mine if you do not get the right sound. I am Scotch. I bring that condition into the air – that is what brings the Scotch accent into everything. I cannot help it. If I were a Frenchman, or an Italian, it would be the same the predominating note would be French or Italian. We all have to gather the forces in the atmosphere, all have to be condensed and used. – I am telling you this so as to clear up what was in your mind

I said I had not been sure of it being the Gladstone speaking.

Dr Sharp – That was him. It was the Gladstone – I said, the iron rod did not sound like his similie or metaphor. Dr Sharp – You are the iron rod, you must not bend. He represents to you that you are a strong-hold – I said about father, that it didn't seem like him – calling me his "son", he said your mother does the same thing. She calls you the same thing. I said they called me by name in life, not "son". Dr Sharp – You see they have lost the flesh, they aspire to something higher. Something more dear than anything could have been on earth – Your father was a good man, a true man, he wouldn't stoop to do anything beneath his dignity. ~~He was~~ ~~It is~~ He feels it wonderful to have a dear son, he has a great admiration for you. He may not have been given to endearing expressions, but he has a good heart. I said he was always very tender & loving

I spoke of Max – Dr Sharp said. There is no better. He is a fine man. It is too bad, that ~~there~~ there was not something which would have left him a little longer, in his medical profession he couldn't be beat.

I asked Dr Sharp if we got all our ideas from the spirits in the other world. He replied – there is a higher spiritual development. They give you new ideas. The great physicians, musicians, artists; actors accountants. They live in your vibrations, and they see you are in a line of their thought, and they give you fresh inspiration – had you on to higher ideas – You were have a speaker and a leader. That is your fort in life – Consequently you have gone there it nobly.

He Dr ended with some mute hymn I will come again today (?)
To see you well at new moon hay
God bless you till we meet again
Mrs M rid spoke of her eyes – he said to take care of them – but here do as she wished
He ended by saying to me. We will help you – get back your health
We need you every hour.

Kingsmire, Que., August 26-34
(Sunday — 3.05 p.m.
here wrote myself alone
Conditions good - bright
clear out of doors
had rest before seance.

Mr Larkin

This is a great pleasure for me. What I can do for you?
I asked about the trip abroad.
"I would like you to take it. It is a difficult time of the year
there is not ~~anticipating~~ anticipating a trip — you have got to do that, you
need a rest. I think everybody is at home now at knowing that.
I mean England. — I asked Mr Larkin if he remembered our trip
together — "I remember the days, they were very enjoyable
Anything I can do for you, I would like to. I feel a warm affection
I have a great respect for you, and I mark it carried on, in the same
~~way~~ feeling to exist — I was so grateful for what you did for Sir
Wilfrid. I feel deeply interested, I want you to keep well.
Don't want you to come to this land — speaking here and there
takes your strength
Should I make a don't want to
hold on - you are doing very well.
I thank you
very look what you have done for our city; for
the country. I wish I were ~~able~~ to do more
I asked if he saw Sir Thomas Taylor:
Quite often — we are pulling hard as we can to get things
into shape — there is no trouble on this (our) side, the barriers
are here on earth. The situation of unrest is due to
greed - selfish greed. I'll come back again. Keep
warm - away from getting damp, and cold, and chilly,

Sir Wilfrid Laurier
Who is there? — Wilfrid, I thought I'd come and ease
your mind — not that. I said Bennett has done much.
Sir W. - What has he accomplished? he is now working
for a title. I glory in your stand. When you
refused a title - very beautiful to know and in
harmony with you
You are going abroad. (Something about not necessary because Bennett does.
It will benefit you more than it will ~~[illegible]~~ Bennett. I mean I want
you to go if and when the opportunity affords you, we know we must
keep in close touch with each other. Now the people are working for
you, I want you to work for them. You must be in evidence

and be at beck and call. Be strong, hold to your argument, and dont get weary and sick and tired - a campaign is tiresome. I know it belts one. I had some hard knocks and insulting remarks. I held my sway, and her Larkin will help. You will be better in the next two weeks, help comfortable - plow your (to Mrs W.) to thank you for coming Sir W. said to Mrs Wrenl. I help him all the time - You do your part - I will have another chat. Nothing so important as to get well - Get speeches in good form - make a good appearance. I am encouraged the French will stand by you. The French have queer ideas at times. They take strong likes and dislikes - (I referred to his part. Sir W. said) They must be for my sake I have fought for them and worked for them alone, given them prestige

I spoke of the Pacaud letters (not much reference is reply)

Whatever you do is right. When you see Mrs Fulford give her my kind respects. Tell George I am very happy to see him spring up with a new thought - Good afternoon

Senator Fulford:

How do you do Mr King. This is George Fulford. I am capital I owe you a debt of gratitude. Advice to Mrs Fulford and my son He realizes your advice is capital. He will help among the young people. He is honest and square and straight forward. When you see my dear wife give her my love. I am sorry she cannot get about - My thanks for your kindness. Glad you gave her my messages I don't want her to worry about the offspring - Goodbye

I talking of arthritis.

Mrs Wing. Broke in with a word or two

There no pain. I must go, I goodbye

Mrs Wrenl said, he keeps by you, to magnetize you.

Dr Holden: (of Kenner Bolsonade

Well well, This is Dr --- --- Dr Holden. I was here last night but didn't have an opportunity to talk to you. I thought they might have mentioned it. I have been wondering how you are feeling and I hope you are getting on (I asked if he saw Max - he said) We are always happy to meet each other. You are much ~~thinner~~ thinner. (I spoke about effect of dieting. Dr Holden said as long as you hold on and don't allow yourself to get weakened - I spoke of Dr Barker - He said. He is a wonderful soul, a good soul

I spoke about one talk over the table - Dr Holden said - It is ~~also~~ very satisfactory. It was nice to know I was received. I am glad you got impressions of my presence; I will tell you ~~what~~ a wonderful help for arthritis

he arthritis he said, I notice you have fireplaces. I was ago my mother when we had open fire places, grates was being treated by Dr Healy (?) for water on the knee, an Indian came and told her to bare her knee to the dry heat, to keep rubbing her hand over the top of the knee and underneath the knee, to the heat of the grate. dont put on any wet application, keep the heat in circulation — a warm flannel over it — do that frequently until the pain is gone — it is all due to impoverished nerves. Nerves get the best of us sometimes.

Mrs Wrendt said, there is some one at my side, a short slender person a woman, she is coming close to me, up to the table. I said is it

Mrs Bleaney. — She replied yes. I just came to see how you were. Your feeling better. You have not forgotten me. (I asked why she hadnt come before I had been expecting me at the table. She said.) dont have the same opportunity. I miss you very much. I tried to ~~help~~ keep my promise I do come. You have (?) not my vibrations. You dont get hold of my magnetism. I'll try to impress that I am there — they are than me (Mrs Bleaney's voice was very low & hard to hear)

I said something about other spirits coming in, which didnt always tell the truth, seemed to mislead. A voice of a man (a new voice) then said

I never saw any antagonisms come in here
The trouble is you dont understand
You get all tangled up. You think they are evil influences and they dont understand the law of the power of moving with your magnetism

Mrs Wrendt says — the name is upside down — It looks like Pollard or Pollock the name McCollister or Pollister, MacAllister

Dr MacAllister (Ex M.P.)

I said is it Dr MacAllister, he said yes, yes. — I am very well, I can't complain. Transition was a wonderful thing to me when I passed over & when I was going — and oh, it is too bad to die in ignorance. All ought to know something of this wonderful going over.

How are things ~~going~~ coming along. I see a lot fighting for a change Bennett doesnt please. Well have a change. Sir Wilfrid was a man of a very different mind character, spirit of one and respect one thing, Bennett has too much money. It never troubled you You never sat down and let other people think for you. Bennett has other people thinking for him. I want you to be firm and to hold your own. Get back on to your feet and will all work hard for the

coming day, keep it as close to your bosom as you can, we all work for the best results, I very glad to hear you were so closely confined to your own thoughts hold aloof from people the idea of your ~~[illegible]~~ sickness. I am glad you had no physician. You are a wise man, people would begin to say Mackenzie King is ill. — I asked the Doctor if he kept up racing horses. He said there is no horse racing. Those are worldly things but beautiful there are no friends like the old ones. Age doesn't count. You never lose your character, age never has hold on the true mind

August 26. in (Sunday) evening
9 pm.
present Joan. self sleeps w.
conditions perfect. clear, mild etc.

Mr Herridge

Good evening. How are you Mr King. This is — I am reverend —
— — — you bought this property of mine
Mr Herridge. I just came from Washington, discovered you were here. What a wonderful improvement. (I asked what he had been at Washington about) He said — I like to see my son. I said Harold Bill done well
The Mr said — I thought so. Are very proud of him
How is my dear old Church in Ottawa?
Just it a blessing we don't know what is to happen before us (?) — from one year to another. I could wish my transition nearer home ~~I wish I had been taken nearer this side~~
(May have referred to his death in England. I thought to death at an earlier age)
I would much prefer my transition nearer home
I asked how "Margaret" was
Getting on nicely. I thank you
I am happy to see you comfortably situated here
What a change you have made of it. I was proud to know that a man like you was sitting in this place — I never could have made it so luxurious I rather give it to you at half than have it purchased for a golf club. I don't think you could ~~should~~ add more to the particular concession. I would unload some of it, it would be wise to do so
It is a pleasure for me to speak to you
I referred to ~~[illegible]~~ Joan. — something was said of music
The doctor said "You don't keep up your practice. It is the one way to get on. I wish you prosperity.
God bless you both, and all of you.

Ferguson (from London Out — an undertaker & great Liberal)

Joan said. It is a long time since I have heard from you. Mr Ferguson — I don't forget our conversation. How is everything with you? I don't get often to talk, when I get a good opportunity I come. Your father and mother are well and flourishing. A great many of the old friends have come over here
You have gone a long way from home. Don't you miss London.
I think the saddest part is death when it comes to leaving your loved ones
after some reference by Joan to me
We want our Prime Minister to stir up lively. Joan spoke about the Labatt
Kidnapping. Mr F said. This kidnapping is for mercenary purposes. It's for money.
I didn't see it. I heard about it. There is too much talk in the papers
I wish you success in the campaign, Mr King.

Mrs Wendt said. There is something moving was Mrs Pattison
The name is Margaret.
Now I see the name Nellie. Was she slender and little
had she fair hair.

Nellie White — (Came to Mrs George Macpherson — Stratford, husband Barrister)
Hello Joan. This is Nellie White — I was sent
yes. Your mother (~~Joan~~ told me you were here. and that I must come
to see you here — I am well now
So many are over here, You have changed a lot. I
remember you with a great deal of pleasure. What are you doing? I have a class
I sing with the
children (she was a good singer) I come to teach them. I have 40 — a wonderful class
~~but each~~ teach them singing and music. and your daughter
is a beautiful girl. She don't look older than 21. The spirits
never look as old as they are — at 60 you look like 30.
There are no old or decrepit persons. They are lovely to see
The spirit is youthful. It is lovely to see you. I will tell them
all about it — (to me) Thank you sir. — To Mrs W. Thank you Mrs Wendt.
Joan felt some one touch her.

George Patulo — Sounded like. This is George Pringle — Mrs Pattison —
This is George Patulo. I thought I would come and see you.
Joan spoke of Duff being here. Mr P. said. I did see him — (something
said he had done well
Oh, my yes, It was difficult to get my name. How is Mr Pattison,
You tell him I was in hopes to get a crack at him. Tell him, I am
still thinking of him, He's a good fellow, means well
I asked if he saw father & he replied
Oh, yes, I do, I asked him how about law — (he said) don't
talk law to me, I have had enough on earth, (I said) Why don't you
mix with the old lawyers? — he said I have friends and relatives here
I think more of (?) Will I tell ~~you~~ how, you sent your love. Tell
Godfrey I sent my best. —

Dr Sharp My dear friend, how are you tonight. I just came to see how
you were doing, I'll come back again. (speaking to him about bringing certain
persons) Dr Sharp said "You know so many ask will I bring you so
and so. It is your influence that brings these people to you. I shew
them the way. I gather the vibrations, the chemicals of the atmosphere,
the ether and condense it into sound and portion it off for
your — You can't run an engine without gas. I am the gas.
I form all the conditions for the friends. I am an old member of both
worlds, I have come back (to earth) before Mrs Wendt was born
and will come again she has gone (I don't know who I will have) She behaves, having
very good, is faithful. I'll come back again, I want to ask you, do any of you

Mrs Wendt said. There is something moving was Mrs Pattison
The name is Margaret.
Now I see the name Nellie. Was she slender and little
had she fair hair.

Nellie White — (Came to Mrs George Macpherson — Stratford, Newhaven Barrister) Hello Joan. This is Nellie White — I was sent
yes. Your mother (~~Joan~~ told me you were here. and that I must come
to see you here — I am well now
So many are over here. You have changed a lot. I
remember you with a great deal of pleasure. What are you doing? I sing with the
children (she was a good singer) I come to teach them. I have 40 — a wonderful class
~~but each~~ teach them singing and music. and your daughter
is a beautiful girl. She don't look older than 21. The spirits
never look as old as they are — at 60 you look like 30.
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you were doing, I'll come back again. (speaking to him about bringing certain
persons) Dr Sharp said "You know so many ask will I bring you so
and so. It is your influence that brings these people to you. I shew
them the way. I gather the vibrations, the chemicals of the atmosphere,
the ether and condense it into sound and portion it off for
your — You can't run an engine without gas. I am the gas.
I form all the conditions for the friends. I am an old member of both
worlds, I have come back (to earth) before Mrs Wendt was born
and will come again she has gone (I don't know who I will have) She behaves, herself
very good, is faithful. I'll come back again. I want to ask you, do any of you

REPEAT
REPETITION

know an name of Bad Badorf. something of that sort. A man was here this afternoon It was adolph, I forgot to tell you, then. He was an old teacher of yours — I said would it be adolph Mueller — he said yes. I said I would like to speak to him. Dr Thorp said, I will get a word to him. He added. Do you know a spirit by the name of Louise was any one of her people drowned. They are here. She knew you (Joan) years ago — If I can get a word to her

(Mrs Mundt saw ethic gathering then came the words

Louise Meredith.

I am Louise Meredith (she was a ~~[illegible]~~ daughter of John Meredith of London who was drowned on the Thames years ago 1887 (signing Victoria Cleveland) a very beautiful retiring person. her voice throughout was very beautiful she knew Joan well.)

I am very glad to see you. I am surprised. so well and happy. I never knew we could be in such close touch with each other after death. The hardest blow in our family was papa when he left — when he was drowned. It has never been forgotten — the horror of it, — Ada — (she was in the disaster. — Joan asked re Ada) She is very nice. Were all so happy to be together. Joan asked how is Ada? Joan Have you a garden? She replied 'I see her every day — here we have wonderful flowers, birds and music and lovely friends. How glad we are to see those we left behind. I'll be waiting to come to meet you, Joan. Bella (to a sister — was in love with King Edw) is a teacher in the kindergarten I'll tell them all I saw you. We know your beautiful girl over here. We love her and I will give messages of love to all. Good night.

Red Wing.

I come again. I no give much treatment today. Joan's been flipping about. I give you magnetism — You sleep tonight You keep quiet

Yes Squaw — You must not — worry, all good come

I come every night to give big chief treatment. He go two more times to have his toe pulled — that will be enough — Good-bye.

Mrs Louise Meredith saw — Polly. Polly. Polly Polly Pollock.

Sir Frederick Pollock — I the voice said, I'm an Pollock. I said Sir Frederick he said yes. (I had received an order at Kingsmere today — or yesterday — Sir Frederick Pollock's Science of Politics" —) It's a great surprise to meet here — we met at some meeting of Scientists. — He said at the Medium Club I met you — I asked if he saw his book on the table downstairs she said yes. — Something touched the trumpet

know an name of Bad Badorf. something of that sort. A man was here this afternoon It was adolph, I forgot to tell you, then. He was an old teacher of yours — I said would it be adolph Mueller — he said yes. I said I would like to speak to him. Dr Thorp said, I will get a word to him. He added. Do you know a spirit by the name of Louise was any one of her people drowned. They are here. She knew you (Joan) years ago — If I can get a word to her

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REPEAT
REPETITION

The voice said I wanted to touch you, Mrs Hallison, I wanted to be sure if it was really solid — there were evidences of 3 touches — in view I spoke about his scientific interest for finer or never.

Landrosa - Galileo They put him in prison because he said the world was round. Thank God for Intelligence. Man has broadened out. Man has Gods providence. Intelligent men will live men are retrograding. What is the trouble with the world here is the thing - they leave out what is ~~left~~ best (or left) ~~orthodox or dense~~ ellment or clever

The men in charge at the time of the war taught the young to cheat to lie, to fight to kill - this brought evil on the younger race The men in charge put hitting in the heart of your soldiers, they come to have no respect for man or beast. The world is going to be much worse off hence and war is coming soon, quick and fast Its leading up to it - brought about death of big consequence (?)

Rogers (Elias)

Good night, Mr King - This is Mackenzie King (?) Rogers, Rogers, coal merchant. How wonderful if it could be conveyed Elias Rogers - This is an extraordinary thing - I spoke about knowing his son - Mr Rogers said. He is doing very well. I hope is coming soon to do. I'm praying to see you back.

I spoke of Jeffrey of the Globe (Rogers was once a director)

"I'll be after him. re support of Globe - It ought - My dear Mr. King, It is not all gold that glitters - They are far too ready to listen to scandellous misstatements of some - - Two wrongs don't make a right. Never mind, will make hay while the sun shines, good-night.

Mother:

Aug. 26. – Night

Well Willie (Joan said there is your mother:) – I said Mother dear. I have been hoping you would come. Well dear, and how are you. I am very very glad to see you (and how glad I am to see you) How are you? I'm perfectly happy to be here with my son. I thought I would let the other people come who love you and who wanted to see you. I knew you would know I was about. (She also spoke to Joan and to Mrs Wrieth; after speaking first to me and said how glad she was to see them)

She then spoke of father (evidently they as he thought I did not take the right meaning out of what he said – that I thought he was stern – it was that I know father was just the opposite and would be that made me think it might not be [illegible] was speaking)

Mother cont'd – As father said, I couldn't make that chap understand me – Willie is all right – You know Joan father was not a man of flattery, he was a man of true heart, he never endeavoured to endear (not quite the meaning) he was a good father for his family. I know he would give them everything if he had it

I said to mother, I can tell your voice, I can feel your personality and understand you clearly. (It was truly remarkable it was the best yet – Mother said

I don't get excited. I keep cool

I asked do you remember the hymn or song I was playing (~~[illegible]~~ – Charity – Prove & Holy – Christ among the blessed three) Mother said "I used to play it – when Joan comes over and plays it makes the sound like 'Home Sweet Home'. (I had been trying to play "Charity" – Christ among the blessed three" which Mother often played and sang. I read this morning the wonderful chapter on Charity in Paul's Speech to Corinthians XV.

She turned to Joan and said, Joan will you see that Willie has good things to eat. I don't want ~~[illegible]~~ him to get so poor looking, I want him to look strong – I said to tell Joan to speak to the servants. She said she would.

I spoke about visions – but could not quite catch what Mother said – though I have noted 'I am sending visions or I'm going to help. I will come when I have the power to bring something – I spoke of Mr Meyers. Mother said I know Mr Meyers, he is very wonderful

I said how is grandfather.

Mother said "Machinger". he is very happy. and well and he is just as happy as ever – father and I were glad

Mother: Aug. 26. – night

Well Willie (Joan said there is your mother:) – I said Mother dear. I have been hoping you would come. Well dear, and how are you. I am very very glad to see you (and how glad I am to see you) How are you? I'm perfectly happy to be here with my son. I thought I would let the other people come who love you and who wanted to see you. I knew you would know I was about. (She also spoke to Joan and to Mrs Wright; after speaking first to me and said how glad she was to see them)

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REPEAT
REPETITION

of the reunion (I own to 100 years), the Kennedy treated you very nicely Willie, you are a far better educated man than he is

Joan – he hasn't good manners, he hasn't been trained. Joan I never trained my son. Joan said he didn't need it, she added little time to be found to me – not to be cross. Mother said, He couldn't be cross with you. I like to have him boss, (Joan said, no!) Mother said boss any body. Mother added to Joan, I thank you from all my heart for all you have done for Willie. I love you with all my heart and thank you

Dr Sharp

I said to the Doctor that Mother was wonderful. So clear, could recognize her voice etc. He said,

I too, "we all try to be as natural as possible – expression so as to be understood. It is not difficult to speak. Some are excited and nervous, have to be goaded on, we then described the process of speaking. This the ectoplasm that carries the sound, the trumpet gives the sound a loud tone – we have no vocal chords – here we are spirit – you have the sounding board in what is your lungs. We are like a person who has had lung trouble cannot talk in a natural tone – that is why the voice sounds muffled, at times, we have no lungs – we have got to use the ectoplasm, oxygen the chemicals of the atmosphere etc. before you can hear. I gather all these forces and condense them.

I want you to rest peaceful and quickly. to get back to your old self – enjoy peace and pleasure and keep well. Joan said about keeping me well Dr Sharp said "Will keep him well" will see you again tomorrow

After this talk we came down stairs to the sitting room, and Joan and I shewed hers Wright how we worked the little table. This is what we got – (see other diary)

Kingsmere Que. Monday Morning
August 27th. 1934
Mrs Wendt & self & Joan
Conditions perfect.

Helen Mackenzie.

I am here Willie — (I had inquiries first if Aunt Helen)
How are you — dear Mrs. Pattison
I am near, dear Willie. Your mother told me to come
I spoke of having her bible —
Bella and Max (I asked about Mackenzie) father is just as handsome as ever
(that must have moved about)
Pat, I hear him — I asked about the painting I bought in Toronto —
It is my grandmother, on father's side of the family
Joan — I dont know where to hang it (I said it was in the cupboard)
Leave it where it is. — You have so much. I dont know
where. — — We are all helping. God bless you dear.
I asked if she saw the photo on the table (it was mother's picture)
Reply — I am kissing her the dear soul. She looks very natural
Thank you Mrs Pattison. You have been very good to
Willie, he appreciates everything you do for him.

Mrs Wendt says — There is some one here who has passed away. Something wrong with the bowels & the stomach suffered very much, needed an operation — or obstruction, they throw their condition upon me — he had a black cord around their neck — fastened on to spectacles as raises up hand, has a nice hand — a dainty hand — more like a man, he takes a hold with the right hand and holds out the ribbon
I see ectoplasm (have to pattern & conduce it)
(I was quite certain this was Pattison seeking in a way to manifest after what he had said last night — Later this was verified. K.)
Mrs Wendt continued later. — Some one is sitting down on the couch. Her hair is reddish. She has it combed back with a round comb from ear to ear — her hair is curly. It is pushed off the forehead, and she has a plaid dress on. She is pretty — very white
I thought it was Willie Lindsay — Joan said. It sounds like a sister of mine — Aggie
Aggie McWhirter White — I thought I would let you see me. I would come and you would know who it was. I thought I would show it that way so you would know it was really me. I am very happy, Joan spoke of being in Brockwell — with her [illegible] you [illegible] I am glad you enjoyed it. I enjoy this wonderful health, no paralysis (she had had a tiny stroke)

I was introduced to Mrs White — She said to me I would hardly know you (I had met her at Woodstock)
was wrong. Jean's mother, (Joan's oldest sister who was married at me when) told me to come
Joan do you remember Mrs Salford. — I love her. I give her my love
I wouldn't come back for any money and go through what I did
give my love to the children, I like to see them.

Mr Sharp:

Good morning, my dear friends, ~~and how~~ so here is my dear Mrs Patterson
Reason why this dear soul that suffered so much
She said to me Could you do something to show Mrs P. that she really knows
who it is — She is proud of her likeness on the screen (referring to the photo)
I am glad Mrs Wright saw it with her poor eyes.
Your father did the same (Exhibited) (see ante)
Do something to stir you up. We want you to be sure
of who is talking to you. In talking to you we do the
best we can to come to our friends — A lesson we
were never taught on earth
God is imminent
God is ~~[illegible]~~ forever in man
God is Creator
God is the life principle in the world
Without God we never would have anything good.
Our parents never taught us about the hereafter except that
God was everywhere. He is the Creator of the moon and
the stars. He is the life principle

Mr Larkin.

Here is is Peter Larkin. It is lovely to see you. Good
morning and the good medium. I never was better,
always better — The longer you know her king the better
you like him. It is wonderful how we on this side
remember our friends we left behind. I had no con-
-ception of anything like this. I thought when we left this
world, we moved right out of it. I did not know where
I was going. I was blind to what would happen. There
is nothing in the world so beautiful as in the transition
in the spheres with loved ones.
I spoke to Sir Wilfrid. It made me happy meeting his
daughter and meeting Sir John. Sir John greeted him with
open arms. Joan asked, do you meet them? I can't. They meet you

did you meet Miss Sartin?

You may depend I ~~meet here~~ meet her. We would not know where to find them. It would be like looking for a needle in a hay stack. Good morning. Joan spoke of last meeting here

That goes without saying – hope all well – was married that is a blessing

Louis Pasteur Some one came speaking in French – This is French. Louis Pasteur – Parley francais. You must speak French. You must learn French. It is carlessness about it. You get them to do much things. I told Sir Wilfrid. I tried to make him study. Sir Wilfrid is helping in many ways – You will cross the bridge with success You are not quite fit. I recommend you to build up your nerves – must not let yours be depleted – dont fast so much – by abstaining from good food – not wishy washy food. You dont want all water – cover the nerves, the constitution needs building up – not medicine. You need physical strength to carry you through the campaign. Good substantial food. If you have had nerves you cant work (I thanked Pasteur for looking after Pat) He said – Will be all right, keep his bowels good.

Contentment is wonderful

We want to build and build

Love and strength and health and prosperity

Without love there can be no ~~tree of~~ or true friendship

The love of the gods.

Mrs Wendt said. There is some one here – The name is upside down Harrott – Harrison – Dr Harrison of Bayuga

Dr Harrison How are you – wonderful to see you here – (I asked if he remembered the last time. He said yes, it was after an election at your house (I believe this is right, & Grange Rd Toronto after I was thinking of Lebanon? – I had forgotten it)

I spoke of his own house – view from the roof. He said, it was very beautiful. You remember the colouring on the trees – it was very picturesque (This I had forgotten, but was probably the case when I was there with mother) – when we were on the roof.

I said, Do you see Mr Dunyer. The Dr replied He's very well – interested in world affairs – let him look after humanity. I spoke of the centenarial – Dr Harrison said – I was there and rejoiced. I was glad to

to see him. It was the meeting of the clans. I asked if he saw Koehler. He Dr said, Not ~~very~~ often, being with him side of affairs. Political affairs. There is no sickness here. We have our jokes. We crack our jokes once and a while (Dr Harrison was great on jokes). I said do you see my mother. He replied: I am often with your mother and father. We go about a lot glad to see you all so well.

Mrs Wright said: I see a woman here, has on a silk dress, a check like a plaid cheque, black and white, or blue and white, and with shoes tied with ribbon, and foot-out to be recognized. She has a little black silk jacket on over her (4) hips, like a little coat over the hips. I said, this is my cousin Nellie Lindsay.

Then Mrs Wright said: on the other side of the table, as if walking out of the room is some one who has a crutch — Joan said it is my aunt ~~Mentor~~ Muntie (Muntie) - She has this to be identified.

Miss Jessie Muntie ~~Mrs Mentor~~ (aunt of Joan)

Joan dear, are you there — Joan said did you touch me? How are you? I'm very happy to be here — did you see me, I missed you

Joan said I hope you're forgiven me for the things I used to say ~~what you said~~ to you — Mrs Muntie — You liked to poke fun at me. I loved you just the same — Granny (her sister, Joan's grandmother) is very very well - She would be glad to say how do you do to little Joan. There is no old age over here. Such a blessing. — don't have the burden of freckles and wrinkles (in our characteristic of her — she had a pretty face —) — One tells another - I'll be away.

Dr Sharp. How are you coming on. He said, You've given us a great treat. Dr Sharp said — wait a bit.

Fraser. — Then a voice came. Fraser. a friend of Mrs. Patterson in Woodstock. He seen your father — I said, you know her father — he replied, a very good-looking chap. His daughter don't remember me — Hugh? — James Fraser.

Do you remember James, James Fraser? And could you remember his daughter, Jane. (Joan said NO) Good luck — Do you remember. Very one by name of Scott. Apothecary. I was talking about Scott. — ~~Jane~~ Surely remember I was ahead of her time, — I knew the old man, (his Scott) a dear old man - Your father used to call ~~him~~ me Jim.

Joan said all the Frasers took a middle name

Dr Sharp came in & said. That man was Peter James. He had whiskers I feel as if I was about 30 years of age

Vision of vacancy in H.O.B.

I see a large room, the centre of the room has a green carpet, there are little box desks, — a lot of chairs — Walls are — they dont look like walls, pillars. Some one is going to drop out of that place — is going to pass, inside of a few months. It looks sudden, I can't tell what chair will be vacant — I asked is it a front row? It looks like the middle — the chairs are all empty. To show me some member of this room, like a committee room — going to pass out. It will happen before Christmas. Important — can't get that, seems to be some one coming from the back to get through and to pass the middle (walk — [illegible]

— a dog growled —

a lot of chairs — table with boxes on. (Some member of cabinet I took this to be) (Something more said about the number I as being important — Mrs Wendt said I am impressed wrong before Mrs. She said make a note of that — the carpet was perfectly green there were no flowers in the carpet.

It seemed to me the vision was sent to emphasize 'prophecy' — (something in bible reading on prophecy this aim) It seemed to me it meant clearly. first the House of Commons then the Cabinet. — It might be Hon Mrs Black — oldest member of H.O.B. — who died Sept — He was a member of the Wall-part Cabinet — I rather think, however it is some one more prominent.

Mrs Wendt then said — There is some one here, either a frozen — to death — my legs are cold to the tips as if frozen — found frozen — was found frozen. — I thought this must be Mr Head's brother — who came with his dog — the boy was found frozen in the snow, his shepherd dog would not allow any one within a certain distance of his body.

(This happened before out here, dog Rogers was here) Sitting over 11.10 p.m.

August 27th 1934 (Monday afternoon
3.40 pm. Self & Mrs Winds
conditions perfect.

Sir Wilfrid:

I was here this morning. I have been calling on people. I feel very pleased over your condition, hope you will continue

There are two or three little things I want to speak about. (seemed to musing)

I think it would be advisable for you to get rid of some of that stuff you have in the cellar, down stairs, give it to a library. It is well not to accumulate so much dont — You dont need it, dispose of it, give it to people. I was going to speak about it a year ago — I spoke of having had some one go over it, Sir Wilfrid remarked that was a poor job — It would be very acceptable to a library

About the trip. It would be very good for you. The thing to do is to make your plans for your lecture tour, the elections. It will be a good idea to get well rested up. for the meetings when you stand long you need rest. Treat yourself up a bit

may be in answer as to when general elections?

not yet a bit.

When the 5 by-elections are over, it would be well to take a trip abroad. I will see you before you go abroad.

The elections — I am anticipating a very clean slate. People change their minds. If you keep things on a high plane we can do a noble and clean act

You'll be surprised to know

(the by-elections) — This is a small affair. It has a bearing. I dont know what Bennett is going to do. The Conservatives have made a botch of things

Asked when do you think the general elections will come? Sir W. replied. They will come in the spring — dont anticipate — session of parliament probably in December — I bring what I can do my best.

The cleaning out — there is a lot of stuff you dont want.

I spoke about help in campaign

Sir W. said. He subjects in the campaign. You know what to say to the farmer and the labour men and generally to the country. Speak particularly — we want prosperity — throughout the kingdom, and we want work. You brought about much in days gone by keep up our policy. Show them man to live, to raise and must protect farmers.

We want high ideas and high principles. I dont care what they say against you. You are stronger now throughout Ontario.

Keep in touch with the French — New Brunswick — good-will of Mackenzie King. Speaking of the talks over the table. Sir Wilfrid said. It is very tiresome — uses up 'magnetism'. It takes it out of you the returns are not worth the time and energy. It is a pleasure.

Gladstone is a splendid man.

Oxford is wonderful. He spoke about the campaign — had it seen him just now

Re Europe. I'm afraid of it myself. I want to avert our boys going over. I had enough of that. I saw sufficient. We must stand by our young men — war is criminal. If there is a European war England will call on Canada. It is a pity. It is not our war, and the last war was not ours. What did we benefit? Nothing but sorrow. Then came prohibition — with them burglars, etc. We want peace. Au revoir. I will see you again. I enjoy talking to you — used to talk to Mrs Fulford. Give her my love. Sorry ~~I am~~ she is so poorly, her for a good purpose

I will tell him you asked for him — again — au revoir

(Aug 22. Afternoon

Mother

Willie – Its mother, I thought I would come again, so glad to see you so much better, in case Mrs Wright was going, (I said you must come again. Mother said she would. I said Mrs Wright will be here tomorrow). I ~~am~~ was so glad to see you. I said she looks well – "she is looking very bonnie" I feel very comfortable, happy to see you better. I asked if she had seen the Myers. Mother said she hadn't seen him in his meeks – she talks to him. I spoke of Jennie – she said I saw Jennie today. I said did she recall anything. Mother said, it is the anniversary of her birthday. It was 58 years ago but it is fresh in my memory. My how many changes there have been in that time. I remember your birthday. I cannot ~~think~~ imagine of you ~~as a~~ ~~[illegible]~~ of 60. I asked if I was a 7 or an 8 mos. child – mother said 8 months – "8 months child". I said was I born with a caul; mother said yes and they took it off properly from the chin up over your face, that is why you have been prosperous and so successful, when it is drawn upwards that is the result. – I said it was what she and father had done for me, the training etc. She replied you had a special advantage, a caul ~~[illegible]~~ is significant of one thing as another depending on the way it is taken off. If it is raised up it leads to prosperity and success, if downward it affects your future in that way — I asked mother if she was able to prophecy, to foretell events. She said she had not had much experience in that, it belonged to the higher spirits, I have never studied the laws of spirit attraction – (I gathered she felt it was the province of those more advanced) I spoke of the little tables – and she said, it is tedious, father says it is a bit of a nuisance, it takes so long spelling out the words, he dont like things to take so long – as require so much waiting – but we are always glad to see you – talk with you. I spoke about visions. Mother said I send you visions when I am able. It gives you something to think about. I said can you read what I write – Mother said, if it is interesting I can read it. I am so glad to talk to you. I said do you see what I have on the table – Mother said ~~it is my picture~~ – it is a dear little picture – Mrs Wright then spoke of having it, with flowers mostly etc. Mother said I'm the lonely to come and help him, "May dear God bless my son and take care of him." – Mrs Wright spoke of my deserving much, I spoke of her, & Mother said Mrs Wright you deserve everything good that comes to you – Mother promised she would come again – then said good bye.

I was saying. I wished the Myers had come, I wanted to speak to him about the missing letter – that worried me last summer, – then to my amazement. General Grant came – as follows:

(Aug 22. 8 [illegible]

Mother

Willie - the mother. I thought I would come again, so glad to see you so much better, in case Mrs Wright was going, (I said you must come again. Mother said she would. I said Mrs Wright will be here tomorrow). I ~~am~~ was so glad to see you. I said she looks well - "she is looking very bonnie" I feel very comfortable, happy to see you better. I asked if she had seen the Meyers. Mother said she hadn't seen him in his meeting - she talks to him. I spoke of Jennie - she said I saw Jennie today. I said did she recall anything. Mother said, it is the anniversary of her birthday. It was 58 years ago but it is fresh in my memory. My how many changes there have been in that time. I remember your birthday. I cannot ~~think~~ imagine of you ~~as a~~ ~~[illegible]~~ of 60. I asked if I was a 7 or an 8 mos. child - mother said 8 months - "8 months child". I said was I born with a caul; mother said yes and they took it off properly from the chin up over your face, that is why you have been prosperous and so successful, when it is drawn upwards that is the result. - I said it was what she and father had done for me. the training etc. She replied you had a special advantage, a caul ~~[illegible]~~ is significant of one thing as another depending on the way it is taken off. if it is raised up it leads to prosperity and success, if downward it affects your future in that way — I asked mother if she was able to prophecy, to foretell events. She said she had not had much experience in that, it belonged to the higher spirits, I have never studied the laws of spirit attraction - (I gathered she felt it was the province of those more advanced) I spoke of the little tables - and she said, it is tedious, father says it is a bit of a nuisance, it takes so long spelling out the words, we don't like things to take so long - or require so much waiting - but we are always glad to see you - talk with you. I spoke about visions. Mother said I send you visions when I am able. It gives you something to think about. I said can you read what I write - Mother said, if it is interesting I can read it. I am so glad to talk to you. I said do you see what I have on the table - Mother said ~~it is my picture~~ - it is a dear little picture - Mrs Wright then spoke of having it, with flowers nearly etc. Mother said I wish she lately to come and help him, "May dear God bless my son and take care of him". - Mrs Wright spoke of my deserving much, I spoke of her, & Mother said Mrs Wright you deserve every thing good that comes to you - Mother promised she would come again - then said good bye.

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Son of F. O. Grant
Ulysses S. Grant

A voice — well I declare

This is Grant. — I said General Grant — he said yes, (son of) Ulysses S. Grant — (spoke very clearly & dried throughout) I have to thank you for your cordial welcome to my daughter and the many pleasant interviews with her — you understand — I hardly know what to say to embrace your wonderful influence over her

She got that letter but she has forgotten. (I spoke of her anxieties & trials, & he said, I feel very sorry for her. My point in coming today is just to say the less correspondence the better, in a quiet way not offensive, to make that a point, for one might drop a word that would be offensive to some one else

I spoke of the great career he had & thinking it was the President's general of the Civil War. — and he said "we did as well as we were able to... There is so much back of the scenes. I felt so sorry for the men, sorry for much that I did, — for the men who had to carry out my orders. War is a terrible thing, it makes man a savage, makes a man drink to forget some of the things he has seen as done. I spoke about the great part he had taken — being honourable — fearless etc. General Grant said, I was a little hard with the South, was hardly with the South. It is queer the way they are treating the people today, they are making far too much of the niggers. We used to call them "bucks and wenches," now they are spoken of as "ladies and gentlemen". The North is to blame for that. If Lincoln had lived he would have given them a cope, he would have set apart as a place of their own, where they could have kept to themselves. I know the Southern people were wrong in their actions. I had to go through with it —

I referred to reference to Julia Grant & said, She is in Europe. Gen Grant said — I would rather she should stay there, I said something about her trials & sorrow. — he said I don't want anything said one way or the other — no pretence — talk. He went on to say if you don't correspond, it is just as well. I don't want your name brought in in any way. She has had a hard struggle. People know and they can help — & you know the family. Let them do a little I don't like imposition. Let every body put his shoulder to the wheel. With her lecturing, latter, writing she ought to be able to do something and show something

I asked if it was General Grant — (grandfather or father) reply This is the father. I spoke of his father — he said. He was one grand man far superior to me in thought and actions. I asked if he had

Son of F. C. Grant
Ulysses S. Grant

A voice — well I declare

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REPEAT
REPETITION

any message I could give or send. We reflect no messages. I don't want you to carry any message. I am so afraid that something will drop. I don't want your name mentioned – She is able – She understands – I thought I would come to see you today. I want you to remember you have a friend in the Grants — In your campaign be a soldier, be a joker, be a diplomatic, no matter what they say. You praise them. Don't let anything upset your better judgement. Your strong-hold is courage. Stronghold is courage. I know full well that you have got it – keep well, and carry your people with you – with a smile and a welcome hand. They will drop for a smile. God bless you. Remember you have a friend in the Grants.

I was talking to Mrs Wright of this when the voice said

I beg pardon sir. In this campaign of yours, keep off the border line, don't say anything re the U.S. That is the only thing that would hurt you & don't mention names. There are a great man English Canadians well say nothing for the United States, they are against the U.S. You be for Canada – Stand by your own country say what you are doing you are doing for Canada – There is great antagonism amongst many of your English Canadians, they don't like the U.S. ~~Just~~ Your part is to win – stick by the side to win. Side ~~[illegible]~~ to win is the French and Ontario. You'll win it, Good-bye.

Mr Sharp. Well the King how are you now. Much better after your rest. I said I'm very glad the front came – Mr Sharp. Oh he is wonderful. His daughter got that letter. She forgot – She got that letter, ~~has forgotten about it~~, Now forget about it.

I spoke about the Table and the false spirits coming in. The false ~~[illegible]~~ is from exhaustion. You sit too long – So much energy is wasted. We never allow evil influences — much is due to your mind. There is no evil in this house. I'm the only stranger that comes about it, when you sit at the table your mind is a cross current – it is not ~~[illegible]~~ evil influences

I spoke of what was said – re himself etc

It must be in ~~mind~~ mind of the party who is using the table

~~There who is~~ is no object to tell a story of that kind – too insignificant. The table is only the A.B.C.

This is absolutely what it purports to be — as to the latter I don't like it, it fatigues because of the spelling

He vibrations — they impress you. Your mind set on things. many (This was as to help by spirit world. — it was to get into the movie by thinking on lines)

Largely controlled by the spirit mave

Mrs Wright is a spiritual radio. What you have is a physical radio. She bridges the two worlds. The physical radio bridges the sound. Everything has to cross a bridge, or a channel or a gulf

You will be helped by, some intelligences that have been an orator some child to develop its ~~(mind)~~ (brain)?

Musicians are guided, writers, orators etc. (I asked who were my guides — ~~very~~ few, — even Sir Wilfrid, and no better ~~than your own friends~~ though you never (learn) French.

As to guides — more friends than guides

Indians not orators

Not anyone to control your better self — they are there to feed your aspirations

Here you have Asquith — Sir Wilfrid helps you. Those men come to help you, there is always a great circle of friends of intelligences around a man who has brains to receive it

—

The trumpet fell once at this point

Kingsmere, 1934
August 27th (Monday night)
9.05 conditions perfect
Mrs Wrudt. Joan & self.

Lena (name appeared)
Some one by the name of Freeman (might be the historian) — a dark complexioned man
Slender face — Something moving on the table — moving
this way — Too a grey light — moving back to the table

Goldwin Smith. Glad to see you (I spoke of Toronto) he S. said "quite
a jolly time — we are all very happy over here
as we are I hope you are well — I asked if he saw Justice & mother once in a while.
Your mother is just as lovely a little lady as ever. She entertains
us with her music — getting along nicely — the condition of the
world is not good anywhere — Continental of Europe is disturbed
England is wondering what is going to happen with Italy
The United States — that is a conundrum — there is plenty of money
in the States. What are they doing with
I'm trying to progress and go on (I think he said they, like us, are trying)
Her King, there is a storm in the air of vengeance of
Storm of war. If you would strike a match it would all go into a
blaze
I asked is it possible to ~~keep to~~ prevent it? Well it. NO.
You couldn't prevent the last war Italy (?) seems to be angered
to have fire in her blood. There is no use fighting against
Germany. — She has nothing to help herself. Italy has no business
to fight (Gr—)
We can't let England fall. We can't let her stand alone,
She is only an island — Re Navy — a great place of misunderstanding
goes down with the Ths the armament makers that keep
up wars.
I asked Mr Smith if he saw Lord Bryce — he replied Not often
We're all in different capacities; we're like the ladies, we like
the I wish you good luck.

Mrs Wrudt said. There is a man here, before he passed out he
was blind — he has a round face — prominent forehead
Shaven — very little hair
Some one then spoke to Mrs Wrudt, by name of Box.

Mr Cox of Liverpool. — a friend of Mrs Wreidt.

Well Mrs Wreidt how are you — This is Cox. Liverpool
~~Chris~~ Chris' father — ~~Cromwell~~ Cromwell is gone She is not here, She is in
California — Mrs W — I remember I went to see you — We are all over here now
Mrs. W. How did you know I was here? — Mr Cox — I was thinking of you
and of the time you gave me a sitting — Chris is better, he is out
of the asylum — I was home changed. I wish you good health
and good luck. Mrs W — Where is Chris? in Montreal. Mrs W. Where is Cromwell?
Cromwell is gone. It is quite a treat to see you. Quite a surprise

I touched you on the forehead (to Mrs Wreidt!)
~~I'm hit you on your forefinger — (?)~~

Mackenzie (grandfather)

This is grandfa Mackenzie — This is capital. How is Mrs.
Patterson — I'm always well. Tell me, William, how are you getting
on — I spoke about the Centennial Celebrations
grandfather said: I haven't had an opportunity to express myself
It was a glorious send off. and meeting — unbody — it.
(I or you said there beginning to see what you did.) He said —
I started the row. I couldn't finish it to my liking
You are a good fighting cock. I wasn't a coward. — I did
run for safety — I had a — — — my boy. I feel
fond (or proud) of Toronto. I feel I own it. I fought for the
people — The enlightenment of the powers (?)
I stood by my guns, a good little stiff fight
The Elections will come in the Spring — with reference to Elections
a little skirmish but not amount to much. Speak loud enough
for the world to hear you, keep busy
Things are going pretty lively (?) for you. As far as the fight
is concerned I'll be there. All the Mackenzies are good fighters.
They stand their ground. — We have to fight for the right — good night.

Then came the name Bishop — (I wondered if it were Bishop Strachan)
Mrs Wreidt said, a short thick sch person — a man who lost
his arm — middle aged man — grey hair — slender — and dark
suit on, very neat and plain (I wondered if it were Lane of the
normal school who was in my year at Varsity; Lane was heard at beginning) — Then came what would
seem to verify that the name McCabe who was principal of the
normal school. — She said close on the couch there is some one name of Taylor
like some one for Mrs Patterson. Mr Taylor

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Ada Meredith. (of London. Aut. a friend of Joan's)

Then came the name Ada — or rather it was called out, and the voice said "Well here I am, is that you, Joan? Sister told me you were here. We are all happy and together. What a treat to be together again Louise told me

(At this point, Sept 8 (Saturday. 4.38. the phone rang. — It was Joan to speak about a match, she gave me the news in today's paper — as being that there had been the loss of a ship at sea between Havana & New York several hundred people burned & drowned. — She then went on to speak of the Meredith's, and told me that misfortune had been telling her how lovely Louise Meredith had been at the time of her death, and how shy they all were that she (Joan) was the only one who had been allowed to go to Ada Meredith's funeral. I know when Mr Meredith was buried (the judge) they had a private funeral, no lawyers allowed to be present — took remains away by a side door — She went on to say Louise was with her father when he was drowned — I am positive all this is to make clear to me the presence of the loved ones as I write. They have "impressed" Joan to ring at this point, to speak of the drowning accident, of Louise & Ada Meredith. — This is an amazing experience in chief. — I must confess to feeling a sense of help today I have not recently felt. Did the best morning's work this morning yet — feel relief of mind considerably today — I feel certain that word has come direct as to wisdom of trip abroad — the other item of news Joan mentioned was that Mr. Bennett had arrived in Paris today.)

In notes transcribed continue

"I was a little timid of coming" (Joan had spoken to me of the shyness of the family, another "evidence" — "It is nice to see you. Joan, we were all girls together. Joan looks very well has changed so little she never looks older — a little bit

Happy when they pass it they (about the house on the corner) make remember

Sounds good to hear it. Do you remember our parrot?

(We told her of her father writing the story — she cried)

I want (or meant) to tell — the parrot; of course, gave the butter away (It must be 2 yrs since her Meredith told us the story), every one at the table roared, and the old butter could have hitted him

(As I was writing this Sept 8 Pak at this moment jumped off the sofa, & in fire & walked into the dining room) my next note is — Joan said do remember the dog. (old collie) Poor old fellow.

(Joan said I saw Stanley. (Her infirm) Glad to see him again. Remember I'll tell them all when I see them — Good night.

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Max

Well well — Max — How are you Joan? Glad to see you so well. I'll tell you its rough going across these commons. How are you today — am very well — try and keep that way — Joan, am I well yet — not yet — Your on the road, Your getting on nicely. The trip would be good for you if ~~will do you good~~ (I thank God for this assurance at this time of writing Sept 8. 5 pm) ~~You would go~~ Will you go by Montreal? The equinoxial winds are bad. Better go while times are good ~~(?)~~ Don't take a chill and get sick — Suggest ~~and surly and ugly~~ (?) take every precaution not. Get getting younger.

The parliament — ridiculous. Bennett has the idea he is going to stay — by all outward appearances, Liberals will win the day — disgusted with him & I hear a lot of talking and snarling (?) in England. He finds time to go. Why you can't get in touch with people over there and get new ideas. He's quite confident your party falls in line — & do strong speaking. Bennett is expecting you to do some work.

As to by-elections.

Max said "take them all in — — ~~them~~ them to go (abroad) after — bring suitable clothes for foggy weather. — be comfortable

I spoke about talks over the little table

Max said "very tiresome" — it fatigues the muscles and makes you restless — I said do you see the myers?

There was a pause

Then We have some wonderful men of our own — in our own land ~~[illegible]~~

Wait a minute —

A voice said. How are you her King.

General Sir Arthur Currie: It sounded like this is Harry.

Harry? — No — General Currie

Very well, getting along way — wonderfully well. So glad to see you

So glad to be I tried to come

understand See many soldiers

I feel quite happy to be with them

He was glad to see Surprised at the many, which I can [illegible] when I got here, you know what my funeral was like. I had the same reception — many a soldier that fell came to greet me. The only thing I didn't like about the funeral — was so much expenditure — I spoke about provision for lady Currie & my talk with Bennett re. Sir Arthur said "You can ~~take~~ pick up the cudgel when you're in power. The outlook is good.

Mary

Well well — Mary — how are you dear? Glad to see you so well. I'll tell you as we're passing across these commons — Mary how are you today — very well — hey and keep that way — Jolly fine. Sure I will not — Jolly fine. Jolly fine. Jolly fine.

is wonderful. I asked if he remembered the day at Valcartier when I was there. He said. "It was a very charming day — bidding farewell. Let us keep our flag high and dry. I never want to see a war again over our country, as the last war. Things look bad in Europe, just as bad in the States — In the States there are too many elements. Some of them would like to overthrow the country. The trouble is to plunder — you understand, conglomerations of ignorance in the United States — emptied into a melting pot in the States. I object to States putting out good Canadian people, Scotch and English, and keeping foreign elements, Russian, Greek, Serbians, Italians. I cannot understand it

(asked how he knew I was here, he replied)

It was George Bell told me. I was going

give him my best respects — Bell, he spoke to you before the war

~~[illegible]~~ — ~~[illegible]~~ The people introduced

I have read articles in the papers where he mentioned your name, The world is not such a big affair after all — Small linked masses ~~[illegible]~~ in contact with each

I knew little about the hereafter. So many men — only religion I found only one religion — your conscience is your God — — dictates — it bads you to do the right. That is the greatest good we can wish. I made mistakes, many of them, I'm ready to do good for humanity — and I am able to help humanity, and the boys I loved so well.

Mr. Patterson — announced Father Patterson

How are you, glad to see you, how is Godfrey — nice children I don't see them often — keep an eye on them. There is none I care to be with as much as ~~your~~ my mother. Glad to see you look so well,

I told Rogers. He wished to have a word with him (he Godfrey), I said I wished he had come in to Sallins just as well to let him alone. You know, Joan, he never liked to be driven. Glad to see him happy

The mother (Mrs Ho) I knock at her door — always slip every night — try to see the children — always rap.

(He visited to Shady Hill)

I come to see Joan every night and day; and wrap on mother's door & very often I wonder whether those knocks are ever heard. My dear Joan, there are so many mistakes we make in this world. It is too bad — he rose — too bad — like me

Joan said I miss you

Now Joan How can you? I very fond of you

No. I wasn't so kind to you. You were great for remembering the drinks — I often wish conditions were better understood with my boy — lack of understanding. There is no excuse for me. My boy was like me. One of us ought to have been kind to the other — poor boy.

I'll tell them all — give my love to Godfrey. Has he heard from Mother lately? — no she doesn't write? Has given that up? I must impress her to write him.

I'm not particular what I do — make lot of popular people occasions — not often — see Jobe. All busy in their little way. I think each and every one will try to help each other. I feel Mother ought to write. I am glad — she ought to write. Let by-gones be by-gones — and turn over a new leaf, and forget the past.

George Gillespie (from London)

I was here sometime ago. I was on the crutch then I thought I would come and see how you were getting along. Good evening. How is the world using you. (in Greenhill ones sees) I remember many a on the good old days. See them once in a while — there are millions over here — a wonderful place. Glad to see you looking so well. I wouldn't want to come again to the earth

Nancy: Mother dear. I love you & her King & hers Wiadt. and Papa — and tell him I send my love. I am sitting here talking to you. I said You were going to give me a kiss — just a sound. I touched you — You have me all scared (to Joan) I sat on your lap (Joan felt her) — Brother is well. The babies are well. How is my big sister? Molly. I love her mother (You said?) Do you see Bozo? Bozo's tail is on one side — because it crooked when it was a tiny thing broke it, and left it that way. I think that is cruel — there are lots of dogs here — there are monkeys and cats and puppies over here, and horses.

Her King (your horse) is over here. Your father sees him. We have a dog. Mother, I can't remember — I wondered if ours wasn't there. — did we have a black and tan? (your horse sound (My dad)) (She whistles & Pat moved about) Hello Pat. — he heard a whistle — She kept on whistling good night — whistles — (Pat moves around)

Goodwin Gibson. ~~[illegible]~~ Mrs. Wright said. There is some one coming - a grey —

Goodwin Gibson. I'm here. I am surprised. Bear Mr King came and told me. ~~[illegible]~~ Your father looks wonderful. (To Joan) How is your good care getting along - very well - This is a pleasure to see you. I have seen Percival? (Youngest son who was killed in the war)

Isn't it nice to see you. I was glad to see going about (with your guests) Isn't it a beautiful place, a potential spot - a lovely place. I enjoy them - grand trees, flowers, wonderful trees

much better, getting along nicely

I came to see how you are keeping. I hope you continue to keep well. Tell Godfrey. I haven't forgotten him (at this point, seeing it, as I was writing, Godfrey drove up in the car) — Good night — ~~I then went with him to dinner with Joan Chin & Miss Gibson. (Goodwin Gibson's niece)~~

~~Mother (Mrs~~ Then Joan & I came back to Marrocks & I opened here - with her Mrs McWhirter

Mother —

(Joan - you haven't been here for a long time -

I didn't want to take up the time from others.

Mr King, I hope you are very well, & happy to see you. Joan, I wish I were here on earth so that I could take care of those little children. How is Jack?

I thought a lot of him - dear boy. Joan, I couldn't spoil him ~~spoiled from the beginning~~. It here is father? He is wonderful indeed

So nice to see, Joan. Joan is a good housekeeper & good cook meals a good lot & what to give & eat, house each — always smart and nice. I wouldn't want to be a source of trouble. I do come and see Joan [illegible] I thanked him for it — the cottage - God will never see him want

Good night dear, Joan said I would be in their [illegible] Ans. I hope that is long may off & want you to have a good long time, lend to see the children a little ~~house~~ homes of their own ~~[illegible]~~ good night.

Mrs Wright said - There is some one here - he is measuring out goods a tailor comes to your side, his back is to me - he is making a coat.

he died of consumption or some thing like that has a cough, front of hair is curly, has a dark [illegible] - a man of 30.

Mrs McWhirter (Well Joan)

Father McWhirter - Well Joan. How is my good friend, Mr King & Mrs Wright. If it weren't for you I couldn't come at all to talk to my daughter — very well and very happy. Haven't been worried a moment since I came over — Mother and I go about together. I want you to keep well - as we are happy over here

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Mrs Wright said - There is some one here - he is measuring out goods a tailor comes to your side, his back is to me - he is making a coat.

He died of consumption or some thing like that has a cough, front of hair is curly, has a dark [illegible] - a man of 30.

Mrs McWhirter (Well Joan)

Father McWhirter - Well Joan. How is my good friend, Mr King & Mrs Wright. If it weren't for you I couldn't come at all to talk to my daughter — very well and very happy. Haven't been worried a moment since I came over — Mother and I go about together. I want you to keep well - as we are happy over here

REPEAT REPETITION

Do you remember Mr. Mr. Inkpin? lived in Woodstock — He is the old man
He was always making rhymes (I think he is the one that wrote about the
cheese. K) A good naturalist (?) Do surgery
I spoke to Mr McWhirter about his singing and he said
I try to keep up a little
— He then sang. "Oh believe me when all those endearing young charms
I joined in with him & we sang a couple of verses.
— Rochester
You've got the wrong air

Do you remember the song
"Darling I am getting old"
Silver threads among the gold
(Mr McWhirter sang this - had a lovely voice. - very rich &
very strong - resounded through the room - could be heard
clearly out of doors.
He said If Joan would only play for me, I would try it
— Rhymes (?)
Do you remember
"Dolly Grey"
See if I can remember it
trying to sing American song
Carry me
"Carry me back to old Virginia"
Joan said — Father, Aggie came to see me.
I was glad of that — a lovely woman — all good looking
(To her)
I thank you most kindly for these invitations (?)
We love you. I owe a debt of gratitude to you — for what you have done for my daughter
I do know he is good to my family
Joan said — He is cross with me some time
Mr McW — You deserve it,
(to me) I'll take your part — good night
gave Joan a crack on the knuckles — ate which she
finished

Mr Sharp. — I was glad to hear him sing
How glad & happy we are over here — I can't let you have
grateful I am for what you have done for the medium. Your kindness couldn't be
greater (I spoke of what here we had meant & as short.)
— We all love each other, — In the spirit of God. Keep in the
spirit - keep in its strength - (that is) the plain path that leads us to
the glory of God for ever and ever.

Do you remember Mr. Mc Intyre? lived in Woodstock — He is the old man
He was always making rhymes (I think he is the one that wrote about the
cheese. K) a good naturalist (?) Do surgery
I spoke to Mr McWhirter about his singing and he said
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spirit — keep in its strength — (that is) the plain path that leads us to
the glory of God for ever and ever.

REPEAT
REPETITION

August 28th. Morning 11.10
Mrs W rest & self
conditions perfect - clear
bright. Quiet - cold morning

Red Wing

Without any announcement. I heard
"Mr Bome" I come last night and give you treatment
you are better. You sleep. No pain. (I told him I
had mahmud ah b. aur. - he said yes.
He said "I want to help you get strong. I come every morning
to give you magnetism. I said I am grateful to you.
he replied "me too."

Senator Sir George Drummond:
Next I heard a voice "Well my dear King" - it is Drummond
I asked of Montreal he replied, yes. Senator Drummond. he replied
yes. He continued my dear friend. I feel very pleased to see you
we have missed a lot of things as we were passing through
in not-helping up with a few of the extras. We want to
learn about many things. We don't know where to turn in
these times. We are doing what we can to further better in-
-tentions. It would help the world. (I think he said some-
thing about my doing this)
He asked how do you feel towards the government?
I said they had not done much. had had a hard time. He
said the little help you have given has been something (or
words to this effect) it has been a "leaner". I said something
about too much one man & believing in many minds. Sir
George said "many minds make a wise man" That is the
trouble with the United States today. It is too much the one man
of thought. I am the big man. Always have regard for the
man on the road. You know his King the man on the road is
born with 7 senses - later he repeated 5 senses. He is the
same as other men only he has been handicapped for need of
education and money. If he had these advantages & money the education, what a stride
he would make. In your life (course of work) you have
met many broad minded men among the uneducated
If education had been offered them. What wonderful men
they would have been. We must think well of them. Touch
a little on the hem of the garment of education in what you say

August 28th. Morning 11.10
Mrs W rest & self
conditions perfect - clear
bright. Quiet - cold morning

Red Wing

Without any announcement. I heard
"Mr Bowie" I come last night and give you treatment
you are better. You sleep. No pain. (I told him I
had mahmud at 6. am. - he said yes.
He said "I want to help you get strong. I come every morning
to give you magnetism. I said I am grateful to you.
he replied "me too."

Senator Sir George Drummond:
Next I heard a voice "Well my dear King" - it is Drummond
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a little on the hem of the garment of education in what you say

REPEAT
REPETITION

The farmer has a wonderful mind. The mechanic has a wonderful mind. Love in the poor man's heart is broad. Money has spoiled the narrow mind of the government of today, the man at the head of affairs - his narrow mind, money has spoiled him, has made him pompous. What wonderful things people do in ignorance? and in self conceit. Flattery is deceit in my estimation.

I was at your gathering in this wonderful palatial place, what a beautiful spot - you have, a palatial spot - surrounded by the company of God's good angels - the trees - they are magnificent. Your company was wonderful. The hostess, wonderful. Is it not marvellous - find a man such a hostess? Mrs Wright said something of about his not knowing how wonderful I was, Sir George replied "Madam you know nothing about it. It is marvellous how you handle your people. You manage everything better than any of the Drummonds. The Drummonds go to the mines, get sick and die. The Drummonds write poetry get sick and die. You are a wonderful man. You have had the education of your most beautiful mother (it was a more appropriate word than that - it seemed to signify charming & blessed. You have had education - breeding it - here he enumerated the facts of my life as one who wished to enlarge upon workers. - The Drummonds, he said, always "stumbled" - he was clearly trying to give me heart - I said I owed so much to his wilfrid & lady Laurier Sir George said - All very true - who was more deserving, you were deserving - The whole conversation was very real & beautiful conveying emphasis on the importance of the lives of the humble - mechanic & farmer & what education and money could do for him - to tell him, we wanted to help him to earn a living & to give advantages - then the note of being a true host. (He pronounced the word 'hostess' - adversely it seemed. So make up for loss of one, and to make me feel I had grace & moments of heart - & that the wealth of the Drummonds it did not equal what came as charm in a natural way. - Nature's beauty paralleling in the country home, nature grace in one's own life.

Charles Mc Hays.

Is that you Mr King. It is Chas. Mc Hays. I came to you before. I am a great admirer of Drummond. He knows your heart is in the right place. I regret that I had not a longer stretch of life. I did not complete what I wished to do. I didn't do a good deal that I wanted to. I didn't make more mistakes than Beatty. I tried to be less antagonistic, Beatty is an iron rod. I tried to do my best. He spoke of England having taken everything out of the Grand Trunk. - I spoke of the Titanic - he said it was a terrible or dreadful thing - I should not have gone abroad. It cut off my way work - I said all works out for the best

The farmer has a wonderful mind. The mechanic has a wonderful mind. Love in the poor man's heart is broad. Money has spoiled the narrow mind of the government of today, the man at the head of affairs - his narrow mind, money has spoiled him, has made him pompous. What wonderful things people do in ignorance? and in self conceit. Flattery is deceit in my estimation.

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REPEAT
REPETITION

life was good & sweet to me as to others - I said it is better over there - he replied. We all ~~[illegible]~~ together. I spoke to him of Stead, & told hers he reeds of him. She said to tell her Stead "Etta" is here, she had often been sorry not to get him, he said he would try and bring him. He then continued. "Well now, Mr King, we all try to excuse ourselves for things of the past for which we feel a remorse of conscience. We don't do these things wilfully - (He was referring no doubt to the G.I.R. strikers. He knew my feelings re. & re. wrong re. - has referred to this [illegible] time -) He concluded God bless you.

F. H. W. Myers

This is Myers: I expressed my delight - etc: & thanked him for his help. Mr Patterson told me of your being here. I had a very pleasant talk with him I flipped over with the expectation of saying Good day: James and I are occupied elsewhere, trying to exert an influence among the people, to bring a cloud of witnesses to help to subdue the quarrelsome elements - there is a bad attitude contention and strife. We are trying to influence the minds of those who are the most arbitrary and contentious to get them to modify, and to refrain from excessive action (this was the substance) ** I said I wish he would do what he could to impress me, help me to further the cause of peace he replied I would feel it presumptious to try to influence you Mr King You are a man who knows his work. I am not a politician -

follow here * The world is full of suspicions, & strife, everything is topsy turvey - We are circulating our powers to determine the minds of the people to make them better disposed

take in par. above **

The exact words were these " My dear good friend, Mr King, I wouldn't presume to make a suggestion, to a man with your life and of your mind. You have lived an upright life, You have had best schooling and breeding. Your dear blessed mother, her influence & that of others, You were born with and have a sense of the pride and dignity (which attaches to your life) as words to this effect. It is to ignoramuses I was referring, to influence them, so as to help the people. Everything is love, we want love to be a dominating power over the world, ~~and not a~~ Why should the nations not be as it is with us. Everything just now with the world is so upset. It is due to jealousy and greed anger &c -

I spoke of Mrs Reid & told him who she was. - he said he had not known the medium was here - we spoke of Stead. & her desire to have him come

I then spoke of the table, etc. & Mr Myers, said:

I would not devote much time in reading of psychical matters It means a great load on the shoulders, put the books away until there

is a time when you will be free, I would gather them up and read no more. We want to fit you for what you were formed (?) to make your life and your mind on one certain channel and that is Government. (The word came to me with deep conviction - significance and approval.) We do not want anything to interfere with or interrupt you - or upsets your ideas. All we want you to know - is that we are here - not what we know about you ~~what you need to know there~~.

You are in the mind (or hands) of the public, sitting on the left-hand on one side, and on the right on the other - ~~on matters of~~ the study of religion; and psychic ~~phenomena~~ matters etc drop them for a while and work in the channels from which help can come from you to others ~~we will give~~ be assured of ~~you~~ guidance, and of love, our highest ambition is to see your country prospering and for the young (nation.) Sir Wilfrid said "well done" - he want you to speak from the shoulder, and look to on the hem of the garment of Canadian soil. They must have work, they must produce, and earn a living (not have to be supplied by and dependent upon the State.)

I spoke about visions, and asked her buyers if he would continue to send them to me - he said Sir Wilfrid shakes his head, & says "give him impressions (instead)", I have great respect for Sir Wilfrid, I was not an orator, I was a thinker. You have had broad experience in political matters. I love the people, do all you can to help them, get near to them. Those who are most antagonistic just get up against them and be their best friend. You know you can catch more (flies) with sugar than with salt — I'll be back in a moment — There was a pause here and her buyers returned (evidently it was to be told the next topic) when he came he said

"You are going to Europe for a little stay, so you will have a grasp of the situation, get all the food for thought you can - psychic matters will keep - Start with with the purpose of picking up ideas. You need it. (I questioned her buyers about the mission of the trip & the desirability of my going - He was in reply to this he said you need it - Look over to your powers - Meet good men abroad, you will ~~receive~~ fill a cordial welcome, they will receive you with open arms.

(Here it was me discussed W. T. Stead & Mrs Wright)

God bless you now and always — I had asked had he a message for Godfrey. - he had gone but came back & said

Tell her Vallison I haven't forgotten the golden headed (?) or good (towny headed) little boy, tell him not to worry, that God is everywhere and with him and the good lady - I thank you for the rustic by the road - You understand - the rustic by the road, the bungalow. God is with them

(This was a beautiful & deeply impressive and helpful talk)

was w[illegible] said afternoon I see clouds rolling by - resting like a screen of [illegible] white -

Lady Laurier — She was in soon as [illegible]. I recognized it always.

Bon Soir - her King - I feel so much better to see you. It relieves me very much. How [illegible] home for [illegible] on with the program - I said it was a fortnight before the meetings started. "Oh" Lady L. said "so long off as that - I think the medicine had better be away and give you time for your work - (I said she was very tonight - turning to Mrs W. Lady L. said :- we don't want - her King's mind absorbed [illegible] his. we want to get on [illegible] his work. I want to help. Sir Wilfrid will help you in political matters - Do not let your mind get much burdened with this and neglect matters - you cannot carry [illegible] burdens on the one [illegible] shoulders. I think that is a wise judgment

It is nice to see you home packed up well - I want you to keep well for good - for with an alteration of your work - this will help when your work [illegible]. I [illegible] would tell you what (you) D). thought - You know I always [illegible] my mind [illegible] my voice

I said something of my gratitude - also regretting I had not [illegible] more advantage of my opportunity - to Mrs Sir W. - Lady L. Lady Laurier said she both knew the kindness of your motive (or attention) I always said you were helpful - you were so courteous - not forward and pushing like some people are - you know - I was always very entertained. Even with Mary, I didn't want her only when I sent for her - I spoke of her personality - Lady L. said You were deserving of everything left you and more — her dress was admirable - he was fond of Sir Wilfrid he knew you were a strong arm for Sir Wilfrid I think we were in Ottawa, and some of the old pioneers I might [illegible] were ones in the [illegible] when you would [illegible] your chair [illegible] I [illegible] of Sir W. helping - Lady L. said Sir Wilfrid is trying hard. He is away but [illegible] news as [illegible] but he will come to see you. Cheri, cheri, - what [illegible] of [illegible] Laurier -

Bella — She was said Kroman dear — Bella - and how are you dear. Well, I looked [illegible] she was - Bella said "Sir Wilfrid, I am glad to see you here. I know you are anxious to get busy and to get things your hard campaign. and with it who you are fitted for it

I said Bella, I remember your interest in politics. She said: Could you blame me when our grandfather was so wonderful. [illegible] says Your mind is a counterpart of his. Mother says oh it is so. He was honest in his convictions. He was kind (I said so was father) father, of course, was a wonderful man as a lawyer - grandfather was thought was a fighter - a [illegible] (a roller!?) You have been a wonderful man in the House. As Premier. We were so proud of you

we are proud — dear mother, she sends her love. dear grandfather
as children
we thought of him as grandfather

Bella said something further of mother, and then she spoke of "sister Jen" and asked how she was. I told her of her birthday etc, & asked what she still thought of her she said "She is not very strong" I spoke of going to see her when on trip and she said, I mouldn't say anything about the medium being here (she did not give me cause for alarm, spoke rather of her just being to be careful). She said then how are the boys? — and something about by being busy helping them — I said to Bella I mouled her to help me all ~~should~~ she could in spiritual development, told her I thought her spiritual power and influence was very great and I mouled that above all else. — She said "thank you dear" and God bless you

Dr Sharp. — Here we are again, better than yesterday. Mrs Wright is going to leave us tonight (here he spoke of her visit it) I appreciate everything you have done for her — Mrs Cowing again this afternoon — I am bringing in the good claus that will stand by you in the campaign & give you a little strength and health — (I spoke of Lord Oxford, Gladstone & others to thank them.) Dr Sharp said. I bring your dear friends. I support them you need them, and they need you every hour. Do as her, myers told you. — You (strike) speak to the heart. Don't forget the man on the street, he needs a bite to eat. Don't forget him etc

Tuesday afternoon, Kingsmere, August 28. 34
4.40 p.m. Joan self. Mrs W. conditions out of doors perfect.

There was a bluish light in the circle
Mrs Wrecht — there is a name it looks like Beldin
The light is all around me, like spokes in a wheel
Some name Stiebler — or Stapleton.
I see great slices of bread made into sandwiches. It seems to be right here, fresh bread. Her King Joan are going to be the means of feeding the people. It means comfort, support and plenty. Bread is the staff of life. Curious her Lorkin used that expression in speaking to me. — I had asked Mary at Laurie House to make up some sandwiches for Mrs Wrecht to take to Deleath with her. They would be in the making at that time, or on their way out to Kingsmere. I thought of this, and am inclined to be it was the 'vibrations' of this that came to me.

I saw a lot of purple and blue about — Mrs W. said that was a very high colour. — represented highest spirits — (I felt it had relation to father & mother it)

Joan said I see woods and a bridge over a stream, on the retina of my eye, I see the scene quite distinctly.

I recalled that before I went to sleep this afternoon I saw distinctly roads leading up across a moor with mist rolling across the top — gradually rolling away, and clearing. It was like a Scotch scene.

Mrs Wrecht told of having seen water in a vision at one time — seeing the identical place two years later in England at Sherman Crawford's home. It seemed she said as if for two years I had seen it spiritually. Also she said before I went to Switzerland I saw huge mountains place, I thought I knew the place. covered with a lot of trees which were falling down — I wondered what it meant. ~~Switzerland~~ It was a cyclone tearing up everything by the roots: — when at Lucerne she said, we had a cyclone, trees were torn out by the roots right and up — we watched the trees tumbling down the alps into the water, going down the green waters

Over the water there seemed to be some light moving about — from the description given Joan said it is like Elijah — Baal's Elijah
Here we called down fire from heaven

Mrs Wrecht told of dreaming of slipping on stones — water rushing over, got out far and being frightened — her Skinner took her to a theatre in Paris — to the Follies one year, it was most disgraceful — all the women walking on stones, nothing on. Did not know there ever was such a place. The spoke of embarrassment of people asking what brought them there

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REPEAT
REPETITION

She spoke of a tramp and fire
She said the spirit world thinks dreams are visions
Joan told of the vision she had had, of crossing ones, as if she had been there.
After a time saw films of light - did not take form - nothing of any consequence
Something like a ball - ~~[illegible]~~ snowball - sometimes says mrs wind
they come that way - the ball bursts open, there is a head or form which materializes

Mrs Wrench told a story of Lady Ellis at Bournemouth, & a silver medal & chain. Her son didn't want to go to the war, his father was very rough on him and compelled him to go. He wanted to take a medal and chain which belonged to his mother saying the medal might save his life. His father ridiculed the idea, said it was some footing - he was a coward but he took it. One day the ~~medal~~ chain was dropped on the dresser of Lady Ellis, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~from the chain~~. That morning Mrs Ellis said to her husband Elmer is dead - he said how do you know? She replied. I have the chain ~~of gold~~ I gave him but not the medal - The window was open, the dresser in front of it. The thing came down the window to the dressing table - The father said "what nonsense" The mother went to the girls bedroom and said see this chain, your brother is dead

In the seance, he came to his mother, sat in the dressing room of Lord Ellis and said. The chain belonged to mother. She put it on my neck. He was asked, Have you passed ones? He said I could not materialize the medal, I brought you the chain across the channel to Bournemouth and dropped it on the dresser. It was done. She told this to her husband. He said if you go to such a place, I must have that person put in ~~prison~~ confinement. He said I (Mrs Wrench) was a fossil a — and ought to be put out of the country. That is a true fact. Lady Ellis died of grief.

Northcliffe, she said, said to Stead, William, its a good work, but I don't want to dabble with it. But if it comforts you, why go ahead,

(She told me at another time of meeting the Countess of Warwick, meets & is Thos Lipton in Lord Astor's office at the time and being shown his knuckle ch'. Of Lady Warwick being annoyed at them for not giving enough this work she had sold her pinnacle etc to help - She told me the pin she gave me was from a very prominent lady to whom she had been introduced by Stead I think it probably was the Countess of Warwick.
Though we got nothing thus afterwards - I had a feeling that this was all profitable of visions - intended to signify visions would be profitable - that the highest powers were responsible for the afterwards taking this basis.

Kingsmere. August 28th 1834
Joan & self & Mrs Wriedt
8 & 10 pm - conditions
perfect - cold - clear & little cloudy.

Mrs. Wriedt :-

— I see grey clouds about

Mattie — Fulford (Mrs McLean - was Mrs Sheriff) quite soft & clear & little sad

I am very glad to see you. How are you Mrs Wriedt — (In reply to a question) I am all right - and Mrs Pattison, how are you. I spoke of having seen Mrs Fulford recently - the voice — give her my fondest love. How sorry I am she has not been feeling well. I feel sorry for Carrie she must get strong. Aunt Ellie must never be any better. With mother there is always something coming to upset her — Mrs Wriedt said she would like to see her. Mrs McLean said I wish you could, she would like to see you, George's wife does much anything to do with spiritualism. She is a little afraid of it. She is a bachelor — Joan asked about Mary. Mrs McLean said she was well — I spoke of the Senator having come and she said father is a wonder. I asked if she left up her music & she said yes. I asked if she remember Sir Wilfrid's lady Lauriers interest in us — She said something like this. Look you here, Mr King I feel lady Laurier and I had many talks about you. I told her you made a great mistake when you and Sir Wilfrid to try to make a match between us. She spoke of the time on the boats (that I think was her sad wedding, to which I was invited) I spoke of the drive to the county at Ottawa & meeting in Hope. She said I think Mother would rather have had you for a son in law than Charlie McLean. She was very fond of you. You showed your good sense. I spoke of Sir Wilfrid's fondness for her. She said I think that was because I was a Tom boy. I always felt I was a Tom-boy — I thank you so much Mr King — good night.

(I believe these persons coming were largely because of Mrs Wriedt herself. She was anxious to go to Mrs Fulford, to stop over at Brockville. Her thoughts too would have been of Montreal. Afternoon visits there, which would bring her Bell

Rev J. F. Dichie.

It was very difficult to make out the next name. – I could distinguish so glad – I was – I was – born in – in Berlin – Kitchener – the name has changed from German to Irish – Dr. I was Dr Dichie. I am pretty well. (I spoke of his friendship with father & mother) he said. I always felt kindly towards the Kings – I spoke of his knowing me a long time – he said from early – the little frowsy headed boy. I said from an earlier time than that – he said – you were a handful – something about being the first, as one of the first to see me – (I think a nurse Blackmore was the first to have me in her arms. – as it may have been mary) I spoke of where father lived then. he said out at – outskirts – by a field – (which was true in the day) out at the sunset – (it was west) on Archer street – I spoke of father he said your father is with me – I asked if he remembered Germany and he said what an education that was – I asked if he remembered what we went to. he said the Shaw – (I could not make it out, – he repeated the Shaw – I said the Passion Play – you said, he could not say the words. (The fact that Mr Dichie called the Passion Play a Show – is evidence to my mind of the anti-Christ influence at work. – He went on (in a vein which was scarcely true) – said the King was a very handsome boy (no one ever said that of me) he was a nice boy – yes. – a good looking boy. Joan spoke of father & mother and her Dr Dichie said, his father and mother I had a great admiration for them. Joan asked if he saw Adam Beck – he said Adam Beck is quite well. I spoke of the cuff links of his hers. Dichie had given me – he said how nice of her – I tried to describe them & called them dark blue – he tried to get a name – not – turgoise, not – sapphire – (could not think of the name – he thought they were a Greenish color (he didn't rise to this as I thought he would, as they had some special association – been more for many years by him) – I asked him (deliberately) of his impressions over there were the same as those gained at the Passion Play – he said "not at all" – one discovers when you come over here ~~that~~ how religion exaggerated religion is – I said you don't lose faith in God? He said things that never happened and were never said are in print, all religion is magnified. I asked if he ever read the bible – the reply was well occasionally – good night.

Father

Good evening — (I recognized Father) Mrs Patterson and Mrs Wrinkle

I brought the old gentleman, I will have to excuse him, he is not much interested on this plane of life (that will seem to indicate that as the spirit descends towards earth plane they take on earth impressions etc. Neither would be interested in higher spheres.) I am very grateful for all these hours of communion (conversation) I am happy you are better I want you to keep well, ~~[illegible]~~ and I will help you. Max told me you had a little liver trouble, clean it up and clear it up, and put flesh on, and you will feel like a young man. Dont let your talks be too lengthy, it exhausts. You get tired standing — It will deplete you for the next place, cut short, come to the point and strive to be brief. — It will help you, next week you will begin to be ~~[illegible]~~ all around (I said to help ~~about. help you next week above all around to~~ ~~I shall certainly~~ me in speaking) father said I shall certainly. During the week ~~[illegible]~~ — I shall try to do something — — Mother Bella and I are together we are always together — — I dont know — as mother and I have talked — we were always proud of you as a student, as a boy, always proud of you as a premier. The greatest source of love to you to see you at the post. — (I said I owned it father and his sacrifices etc.) he said. I guess you have the education. You had the brain to carry on & learned how ~~[illegible]~~ to study more — (~~[illegible]~~ I all hence gave us the best trouble). You were always a good boy ~~at the university~~. I spoke about the university meeting. Father said, I liked the speech — Something was said thereafter [illegible] in both ~~conferences~~ [illegible] — It takes much out of yourself (possibly referring to these talks. — he went on. As Mrs Myers said, fold up these writings on psychic matters and get down to business, and start in right away, it is important. We cant serve the masters. Think of the political situation. Go right along with your work. — — We will help in your work — we want you fresh — we want Laurier's ~~to succeed~~ (?) successor to — — —

You know. Mrs Patterson, thinking and dwelling on (pope) going before you — (something about this "sacred much" (is all the wrong kind of thing?) He is a business man, a political man, and (1) He knows where we are, you cannot take it from, keep in tune with — (or tune with thought on political matters ~~I dont speak~~ (I must have said something about his helping me — for reply came I will try. I dont speak to seance. It takes up your (vitality) or thought — — something of mental power.

The conversation stopped abruptly and Dr Sharp came immediately as follows:

Dr Sharp:

You take up the cudgel in the wrong hand. What your father means is to let this be for the time being – to close these interviews until (your condition is better or work is underway) Your ~~intentions~~ intentions are wonderful. He wants to see you where you belong; he thinks that to devote so much time to this, you are apt to become so envelopped in thoughts (of this) and will forget some points.

I said something here about some influences seeking to have their own way, to control me etc.

Dr Sharp said. They are not trying to take anything from you. ~~He wants you to go along~~ When you get into the wave of thought on the questions that are yours, then you go along with it, and get the inspiration and help you need.

I asked about how the spirits got their information, did they read our thoughts; etc. He said. If people wore that attitude it would (this may refer to trying to impress their [illegible]) spoil ~~stop~~ the whole thing and put ... of all Tom Dick and Harry. It would be a conglomeration of mistakes ... You are scholar – people advise you on each thing – to put another light on it. We were as it were looked at through stained gloss. What I mean to say is. Don't worry about us. Will take care of you. We are better able to care for you, than you are to take care of us.

I asked how it was no one came in the afternoon.

Dr Sharp said "There was not a soul here but me. – I said I wished he had spoken, we always like him. – He replied 'If he away and will come again.

(As I write out this interview I see more clearly the intention in it all. To get me away from spiritualism to my work etc. – into the stream of thought on political matters, so as to get help from those in that field of work & effort. I recall Dr Sharp saying. It bring those to you who are similarly interested when your mind is in that direction. Dr Sharp has to recall not taking so many interviews (because of the amount of writing, & others for some reason) not taking their accounts for no one coming in afternoon. Also my own sensitiveness to anything which ridicules or belittles sacred things, eg. 'Sacred mush' I know that expression never came from father – but as Dr Sharp said, it may be what it became after going thro stained gloss, (see The True Light – where reference to stained gloss appears – He could feel my indignation, & took it up as against the advice being tendered. It was not that – it was the anti-Christ feeling that I sensed to sense, & an effort to drive the materialistic side, to the exclusion of the truly spiritual

Sir Wilfrid.

I thought I would come to see you, glad to see you so well. How is Mrs Patterson & Mrs Wright. It is a pleasure to be here. Lady Laurier and I are so pleased to be with you this evening. You are so happy to see you getting on so nicely. (I spoke about his continuing to help etc.) Sir W. said I will trying a little more. Don't overtax yourself. You know what to say at the different places, and what suits the people (I was inclined to resent this in my feeling as being a purely political attitude - attitude of demagoguery rather than Gladstonian or Asquithian or Grey. Liberalism based on conviction - but I can see what was meant - it was simply worldly advice. Common sense attitude) You know what to say. You know your people. Some born educated minds, some are uneducated - You know just what to say. I never knew you to fail and people understand what you say. You never do use language they cannot understand. I am happy to listen - (I said I wish he would do more, and inspire it, he said I will inspire and send inspirations. You understand that people (show their feelings - or something like that) You can tell where there is a feeling of gratitude and kindness and respect. Sometimes I felt very welcome, at some places I felt the atmosphere chilly (I spoke about Sir W. always getting a good reception - but not always the votes - of Toronto) he replied I was always treated with courtesy I spoke of Sir John A. He said he was well, they were all very happy. Sir Wilfrid then said: In regard to taking a trip. It is perfectly all right to take the trip. Happy to see you take a trip. I wish I could be there in the flesh to help matters along

Change of sleeve - rough sea going now - but you can be comfortable. (Sir Wilfrid always was a very poor sailor as I recall it. distilled the sea very much)

I spoke about his statement in press re Samuel Schurch on Foreign Policy - ~~[illegible]~~ Dominions to participate in wars as pt. out of Empire. Sir Wilfrid said he had not seen it - he said you had better take it with you when you go over (something about a little sarcasm - he went on to say, I can say a lot, but I don't like to comment I know how you feel: it is too bad. I know how ~~[illegible]~~ I suffered in seeing our boys being slaughtered (or words to that effect)

Something re policies - - - just beginning. He Bennett. He will be surprised. I don't know why he has gone to England so very often. It is for effect He has so much money

Will have to pay for it - re article, I spoke of taking up matters

of the kind in England, and Sir Wilfrid said "It would be a good thing to offset" Be sure to take that article with you — Don't overlook that — You know that Bennett would not peek in a good word for us he will do the best we can to help — to fight for the rights.

I said something about feeling mad for a change — ch — Sir Wilfrid said I know you are capable (?) I will do all I can to help you — It is no credit to Mr. Bennett to say one unkind word against you will have to straighten out the expression in the paper as soon as possible

(Turning to Joan) Dear Madam. I am charmed to see you here — charmed to see you here. — It was a pleasure to me to come. Mary Fulford would advise these latter to me — out of respect for Lady Laurier's feelings I would not investigate. She thought it sacrilegious.

I would like to have gone with Sir Wilfrid (I spoke of Mrs Sheriff) She is like her mother. She has her mother's talent (am not sure to what this refers.) She was a great woman

Best Harper (see letter from Walter Buckingham's)

At this point Harper came in (Mrs W. said she had no feeling of any one drowning)

I came in, I thought it would be a good thing to see you here and for a few minutes. (I asked how you seen Mrs Harridge) he replied I'll get her to come. She is very puffy — then I introduced Joan. he said. He talked over in Laurier House.

I wish you a safe voyage and to come home full of pep.

Mr. J. G. Patterson

This is Thomas — Thomas Patterson. I was so glad to come the other night. So glad to see everything all right. So pleased to know and to see that Godfrey in his heart is interested, he is a little bit nervous about investigating — a little nervous.

(I asked if he saw him photographing mrs W. and — W.) he said (Joan of the Medium)

I was quite amused to see him taking such an interest. I was glad the medium talked to him, if any one else could get him to investigate she could. It is best to let him alone. The boy is all right — to business.

I thanked Mr Patterson for speaking to her myers. He replied I wanted him to come ~~and~~ He didn't know the medium was here.

Regarding Godfrey. Mr Patterson said 'I would love to talk to him'

Joan said "He is always talking about father."

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(Jenny & Joan)

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(I asked if he saw him photographing mrs w. read — W.) or said (Joan spoke of Madam)

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Mr Halleson contd "We all make mistakes, all make mistakes

(something about when tears come — come to the eyes, it was very good. Mr Halleson said "Of course, Joan, he believes everything you say. Joan asked about him. He said I am happy. Getting on all right. It's not lonely. (Joan said you have your mother.) Mr Halleson said "There is no love like a mother's love."

Joan said give my love to Aunt B. et. Aunt Sarah. — Wasn't it nice of her

~~In thinking~~ I again asked Mr Halleson to thank her Mayers for coming. He replied "He is just as happy as you are. It's not one-sided. No matter what comes face it — bear up — the world is in such a chaotic condition — It looks as if it will be worse before it gets better. Give Godfrey my fond love.

Mr Spoke about the steps Joan heard on the verandah a night or two ago. Mr Halleson said It wasn't me walking, I didn't walk on the porch. I walked inside (Joan said the sound of walking was inside ~~on the stairs and as if in her room~~ Godfrey to go down ~~when~~ not only Joan got Godfrey to go down stairs. Now the thought in the living room the knocking was on the door outside.) He said he knocked at the door.

In reply to ~~Joan~~ Mr Guestrow was he able to read our thoughts. Mr V said — I don't read ~~[illegible]~~ minds. I read with you on the board when you are talking — ~~[illegible]~~ If one did that (namely read thoughts) we would talk on everything

To Joan he said. We have no time or days. This is a spiritual world.

George Bell.

A voice said. Why Mr King — George Bell — Mrs Wright, how are you? I told Mrs Wright who it was. Mr Bell said. Are you not going to Montreal? Mrs Bell would be glad to see you. Mrs Wright asked about Mr Bell's son, (Will?) how he was getting on. Mr Bell said. He still gives me something to think of — Mrs Wright said something about Mrs Bell being at Haddon Hall. Mr Bell said. The house is too big. She moved over

Mr King. How is it with our poor old Grand Trunk? You gave us a hand — I don't know whether (or how) they are going to sell the G.P.R. It seems too bad that they can't make it — what happened with the G.T.R. — the biggest share went to England. What strides the G.T.R. had made before the G.P.R. came at all. Automobiles have been a dreadful thing for the railways. We hope things will take a turn for the better so ~~that~~ as to give every one ~~will be given~~ a chance

Mr Valleson contd "We all make mistakes, all make mistakes

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Professor Alexander

Alexander – Professor – Toronto University. This is the first opportunity I have had for anything of this sort – I took the opportunity. I hope you are flourishing. (I spoke of his homing spoken to Sir Eakin – (a letter from Eakin on my table rec'd a day or two ago and inquiring about Mrs Wright. doubtless accounted for Alexander coming to me – as Mrs Wright's presence also accounted for Mr Hill's coming) – Alexander said 'I tried to speak to him. I couldn't get my way through. He is feeling a lot better. His mind is more at ease, a load of worry is lifted

Prof Alexander then spoke of Marx – 'Your brother – it is too bad so young a man had to leave this world. He has two fine sons. ~~[illegible]~~ In reply to a question from me as to what he was doing etc. Prof Alexander said. Many people need our help. We try to impress their minds – ~~some of them~~ try to make them a blank – (it was that if they were taking a wrong course, it was they try to influence their minds to do something else – some have not brain cells fit to carry on. Some ~~[illegible]~~ brain cells are hard to contact with

You have got a remarkable memory, and you retain. Don't get discouraged, all will be well with you

(This seemed to be sent to encourage me, on points on which at times I despair – namely, the power to retain, memory weakening etc. – I am beginning to believe it is largely because I have not been keeping in the mass of thought repetitions etc which my mind should be fitted – I am sure all are quite right in advising me to drop spiritualism for a time at least. It has greatly taxed and overtaxed my energies – made me fatigued, – all this wrecking etc.

Ross – Sir George.

The words come Ross – I asked Sir George Ross – answer you. What in the world are you up to now? I asked how he was. He replied. I am trying to see how things are going on. ~~This is wonderful~~ – I spoke about ~~what~~ had happened in Toronto (on tour?) – this year. – Sir George said. It was wonderful – It was a grand success. I asked did you help? He replied, we all put our shoulders to the wheel to help dear old Mackenzie. – I said I was speaking of the Elections. Sir George Ross said 'I was speaking about the Centennial. It was a wonderful success He followed on – I learned from your father you are going abroad, a wise idea, you are (being) sent for a purpose – wonderful what impressions you will get – everything will come right in time I asked if he was quite well – he replied there is no illness here – no pains or aches here – good night.

Nancy.

It was quite clear Nancy had come. So I said Hello Nancy. She was whistling & She said. Isn't that nice! Mother ~~and~~ sent their love. I was playing all day with the kiddies. They ~~have~~ know how to write I spoke about the flute — Nancy said I'm learning it — trying. — She then began to whistle like the flute — she then gave some kisses. I asked for one. She said she gave it & followed "Mother don't feel it either there — kisses for papa. Good night Mr King — then she began kissing Joan — and departed

Mr Larkin

Good evening Mr King. — Larkin — I came to say Bon voyage. Good evening Mrs Pallisser and Mrs Wrieth, how are you feeling tonight? I said to Mr Larkin, I wished he would come ~~along~~ with me on the voyage. He replied I'll be with you and ~~the nurse~~ — I did not understand whether meant & he replied "the good old faithful." I asked who he was referring to, he said I am talking about the nurse, — I mean Nicol. I said I had thought of taking Pickering instead as a secretary. (I had been thinking of this during the morning,) Mr L. said You can't take everyone; take the one you can get the most out of. When I spoke of the secretary. He said that was more in the way of expense. He then said, as to who to take I'll leave it to your best judgment. (When I lasted at night with Joan and Godfrey of this they both said they thought Nicol would be the better of the two — most helpful in looking after me & leaving me free. I had thought about decking diary & looking up trains etc. — I think they are right) It was interesting Mr L. should have brought up this phase as it was the one I was thinking of in the morning. It shows they can read our thoughts for I had spoken of it to no one) — I spoke of Mrs Larkin. Who he said was well — I spoke about the trip & he said it was good for me to go — Hope you'll enjoy it — If it's a claim. I would have been along. (?!) Don't be discouraged, just got to face matters. You can do it If you want anything, just ask me. Now be careful of yourself and don't ~~worry~~ overdo; don't allow yourself to be upset or annoyed — there are all kinds of people and changes — God bless you and keep you.

Dr Sharp. I'll have to break away, I am not going to say goodbye. I am going to say hope you will sing will be we come back again. (This was said in rhyme) ~~Joan and I wished~~ Joan and I said. We hope you will come and see us. — All of you come (Joan said) I will be selling with Mrs Wrieth soon — Now Mr King, keep well Don't allow your nerves to disturb. You'll feel well & win with colors. I said to Dr Sharp — Is mother there. Just so I can say goodbye to her

There was silence a moment or two. Then Dr Sharp said "Wait a minute"

Mrs Larkin - Then a voice said very sweetly Well Mrs King. Its Mrs. Larkin
(I thanked her for her kindness & some of how glad I was to see her)
Wait keep you very warm -
I wish you a very happy trip across the water, and may the waters be
calm before you come - the trip will do you good
I do feel as on the earth plane hope you - - - waters will be
calm coming back. - (It was 10.10 at this point and
nothing more was said. It was cleared the last word had been spoken
No doubt Dr Sharp had other engagements to keep. I felt disappointed
at not having a word of 'goodbye' with father (our conversation ended
abruptly - nor a word of final 'goodbye' with mother. - No doubt due
to a subjective feeling, I felt as it forces were somewhat antagonis-
-tic. It was not at all the splendid ending of the morning.
I have written elsewhere my feelings, but on writing up the record
today, I want to confess I feel perhaps I was a little unjust in
misjudging the motive or the desire of some of the things said
All I believe was meant in kindness, and the advice was sound.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
7	9	Seance Records	1940
7	10	Seance Records	1941
7	11	Seance Records	1942
7	12	Seance Records	1943
7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947

3/.

Visions have 3 meanings.
The one about Laurie's bird another meaning
It means that his influence is powerful and strong
That his name continues to charm the minds of men
He will be vindicated in Monday's elections.

The vision of the bishops has two other meanings
The one is not to stay too long in bed at one time, also
to take meals at the right time.
The other is to go right on with your mark regardless of
what others are doing or saying
good night

K Please ask all to pray for me for strength to get through each
day: week & month
Strength will be given you from day to day
There will be some one to guide you on your way
Day and night where you go
The love of God, the way will shew
good night

(child comes to
door to
inquire as to boy
to ~~[illegible]~~
hostile for bountiful
youth

Mother's Day. Kingsmere, May 5: 1940.

This morning I wakened about 4.40. Looked out and saw the light of the Capital shining on the horizon - it was still night - Little Pat had wakened at the same time, he was coughing a bit, evidently missed his basket, & might have been cold, so I put him in one of the arm chairs with a comforter around him. Went back to bed & slept till after 8 & rested till about a quarter to nine. When Mary brought me a cup of tea & opened the blinds, the sun poured in, a lovely bright spring day though cool. After dressing & giving Pat his "roll over" & taking my own morning exercises, I took the little man for a walk past the barn & up the road across the moor. I walked past the big pine tree, through which one can always hear the wind blowing, as far as the trysting stone to which little Pat & I used to go before the winter's snow came last year. I felt it to far for him. There I prayed to be as faithful and pure as Pat & turned & walked back to meet him. We met at the Pine tree. I recalled as I prayed that it was Mother's Day and prayed to Mother & father to continue to be with & guide me. I thought of Mother's flowers. While dressing I had thought of the beautiful pictures of Mother & father which Miss had had enlarged & met to me & which I opened up on Friday night. - thought of hanging them in this cottage & spare room. - Their dear faces were much before me. On the way back from the Pine tree, I picked up little Pat & carried him in my arms like the good shepherd did the lost sheep - tho' I said to him, he was never lost, he was always good & true. I felt the long walk back would be too much of a tax on his little heart. - he finished from the white gate at the barn to the house all right. We then had our breakfast together of the large mindaw, & after breakfast I read the little books & the Bible. Miss Moore had phoned to say Rogers would be broadcasting from Sydney at 11. I was wondering how I would manage if Joan & Godfrey might arrive at that time, as I wanted to work there at the door, but not miss Rogers. The little books as always were beautiful & helpful. — Before waking I had been dreaming of R. L. Borden. Of being at some party he was having at his house, at the days of his retirement, he was speaking in a kind way to diff't persons. I was going to speak to him of the affair of the Ashtons as S.S. thought of what he had said about not appointing royalty. - but could not think of their names. - I formed too the papers & bits of post-board I had with letters on in my hands left stiffening away. I'm worried over a bit - Just as soon as I awoke, I thought of the Ashtone name. Yesterday I had, dreamt I was talking with R. B. Bennett that

we were both in a sort of concentration camp — were two names
were much in my mind as I was reading. — I read the 5th chap
of Daniel. — Before going out — to walk with Vol, I had asked Mary
to undo the box I had brought from Williamsburg, & after breakfast
& before reading I placed the the glass candlesticks which I had
brought there, on the sideboard. (taking them from the table) was
the wall. When I began to read, my eyes fell immediately on
the words "once against the candlestick upon the plaister of the wall
of the king's palace" — these candlesticks are reproduction of those
at the kings palace as reproduced at Williamsburg. — I had noticed
in reading quite books that this was the anniversary of an audience
with King George IV in 1932. & of catching the King. Gov. V. & Queen Eliz-
-abeth as they were leaving England & come to Canada, I was
sure the chapter was significant — and placed today's date opposite
the words above quoted. Then came the words "there is a man in
thy kingdom, in whom is the spirit of the holy gods: and in the days
of thy father light and understanding & wisdom, like the wisdom of
the gods, was found in him" — whom the king — thy father
the king, I say, thy father, made the master of it at — for
as much as an excellent spirit, and knowledge & understanding
interpretation of dreams, & shewing of hard sentences, & dissolving
of doubts were found in the same Daniel" — — — . Also the splendid
lines "Let thy gifts be to thyself, & give thy rewards to another: yet
will I read the writing unto the king, and make known to him
the interpretation" — The other passages re why his predecessor
had lost his throne — heart "lifted up" mind hardened in "pride"
reason why Mesmerism to go. heart not humbled, lifted up thyself
against the gods of silver, gold, brass, iron, wood, stone — & which
"see not, not hear, nor know &c." — Learned to be the third
ruler in the kingdom. I had just finished the reading of the
chapter, when I heard voices at the door — the car had arrived. I
went to the door to greet Joan & God Fray. Joan & Fray & little Derry
as I was greeting them all little Vol. came out & stood on the
mat in front of the door to extend a welcome to all. — he spoke
of its being Mothers Day. Joan had some Monroe (dies Mothers Wiener) sweet peas
& angels breath in her hand came in to place them in
a vase. As I had been reading Daniel, I placed my hands on
the little books, & thought of its verses — the light not to be weary.
Joan gave me a mellow hole of Monroe sweet peas, placed in the little silver
receptacle Brockington gave me yesterday. She asked was I "happy" as

She spoke I had placed my hand on a little book "Happiness" by William Lyon Phelps which I had brought out to Kingsmere last night. — I brought it out & placed it on the arching table. — I then went up stairs to get Hogue broadcast, Jean was getting the word that it was tomorrow at 11. I had turned on the radio, & was wondering if I should not turn it off, but something told me not to, & I waited for Jean to leave the room. It was a "darkey" prayer service. — most beautiful singing, & the words came thro. Jesus is calling for you. Tenderly calling today. Mother & father are here — — tenderly calling. It was the most amazing experience I have ever had, just as if Mother & father were calling & speaking so tenderly to me. I knelt down at the rocking chair near by & listened to the singing. It continued. You shall understand by and by — understand by and by. — then something about the lighthouse's shining. (I think of the lights at the horizon — the Capital.") I prayed very earnestly for the closest communion with God & to be kept faithful & true to my purpose. — the purpose of my life (see letter to Mr. R. written yesterday) letter to the President — recourse to later —) but what is so significant to me, is the mention in Daniel of the King, & the King they father. I say, they father etc — with the ammunition referred to — It clearly means that I have to stand someday before the present king and interpret God's will to him — I am sure the alleluia message was one on Mother's Day, letting me heard direct of the presence of Mother, of her existence, survival of personality. The happiness of the moment was supreme — a perfect picture at the door, the guests arriving, the servants sharing in the joy, the little dogs, the green lawns, the trees, the flowers, birds etc & music & prayer. All the sacred joys of home & family life. I recalled how on our Mother's Day in Ottawa, Mother's Day, & I had gone together to Cost House, meaning Home sweet pea. I was profoundly moved it was a deep spiritual experience — one I pray God I may be faithful to. I still cannot interpret my own dream the slipping of homes, of papers etc. Seems to be a warning. not to become faithful but to match every moment. to keep my high calling and to be fore & sacrifice everything else to it. I pray to be like Daniel, in my calling as Prime Minister at the time of crisis. May he help me & his God be my God — may I be true to the great purpose of my life. & in this little while have found the salvation of my own spirit, & the path of salvation to others, to my country & humanity — so far as it can be given to one man to be the instrument in days later there to help make prevail the Kingdom of God on earth.

Farm. Keymer
August 11th 1940

Father: Love from all here
I am glad to talk with you again
Mother, Bill, and Max are here
Mr & Mrs McWhirter are here also Nancy.
Pat is getting old
Jerry also is near the end of his earthly journey
They will be here to welcome you when you come.
Lord Smedomin is here.
K. I would love to talk to him
Lord Smedomin. Rex, I am so glad to talk with you again.
K. I am delighted to tell me what you think I ought to know
Susie was so glad to receive your cable.
K. Tell me about where you are! what you think I ought to know
I am beside you and Mrs Patterson in this room.
I see you both distinctly
The life here is the only real life
Let your father speak
Father Lord Smedomin is a true friend of yours
K I know that well
He is helping you in your work
He will speak
Smedomin. I was delighted at the results of the elections
K. You thought they would be all right
I was perfectly sure you would win
K What about the war
Hitler will not attempt to invade England
He will try to destroy our trade
He hates the French
He wants peace with us
He would make peace tomorrow
Let Gladstone speak
Gladstone: K. Mr G. – we are glad you have come.
K. I am glad to be here
Hitler wants peace with Britain
He will make fine this offers
Long ago he said to you that he wanted a strong England and a strong Germany
K. That's true
He is sincere in that
England must believe him

He will be defeated in the end
His people are afraid of him
They want peace
The war will go on for some time yet
There will be great suffering on the continent from famine and
sickness
England will be able to keep her trade routes open
The end will be next year in the Spring
You will be going to England in the Spring
Canada will hold a foremost place at the conference for peace
Good-night.

Joan — Thought Norman Hughes will come
K. He will if you want
J. You shouldn't summon him
K. Yes they come if you want of them

Mrs Jones. Thanks Mrs Allison for thinking of me
K. I am so glad you are with us. You can read
our thoughts even if we can't express them.
I am delighted to be at your side again
Thank you for looking after my wife (Francis)
Glad you appointed McDonald
He will be elected by acclamation
K How do you think everything is going?
Splendidly
I congratulate you on the 21st anniversary
K Am I going to be able to hold out?
God has chosen you for a special purpose
God will guide and rule you
Good night.

Moonsville, Aug. 24, 1940.

Father: Love to all from all here
The war is turning against Germany
Roosevelt's help is greatly appreciated
Let Mother speak

Mother: Love to Joan and Jan
The little dog is here beside me
He looks like he did ten years ago.

" Derry boy
Derry boy Mard you say his name:
He is jumping up on me
Let Mary speak

Mary!

Joan: I must Derry had cleft away, doing amer with him seemed like
taking an [illegible] advantage of him

Mary. Joan did the right thing
Long ago he lost the power to enjoy anything
He is full of life now
Go to bed early

Bill. Let Bill speak
Love to Joan and Jan
The children are lovely little girls
Nancy is here and wants to speak

Nancy:
Mother dear dont cry for Derry.
Derry is wagging his tail
He sees you plainly
He sees uncle Rex also
He is happy beyond words.
God loves all that he has made
The little grove is sweet

Joan about as big as here
Mine was also a small one
" Let us end this [illegible] along it plays his [illegible] up

Nancy Good night mother dear

Joan She can look after him
The little dog is safe in Nancy's care

" Who is speaking
Father

Fallen & Oliver Lodge is here

Sir Oliver Lodge: —

K — Thank you so much for coming Sir Oliver.
Thank you for the message you sent to Norah.

K. She sent me a beautiful message with
I am right beside you tonight

K Tell me what you think I should know
There is no death.
Life goes on here
Life is fuller here than on earth
Life is everlasting
Life is God given for development of our souls.
Our souls can grow to be like God himself
God is love
God is eternal
God wants you to do a special work
He will reveal it to you
Good night

K Could some one tell me the meaning of the dream or vision?
Had this morning?
Yes

K Who
Meyers

Meyers:
The bridge symbolizes the path of life
The water symbolizes the secret influences
The voice you heard was the call to service
The going down & coming up meant that you would respond to the call
The bridge projections meant that you would be able to hold on till the end

* K. What was the significance of Beerbohm Tree?
His name stands for the stage which means that you have a fallen role to play
It will be a great role in international affairs
The water being muddy symbolizes uncertainty in events
The water being smooth symbolizes the absence of struggle
The ladies symbolized the attractions of life
The pleasant words symbolize grace of speech and manners
Good night + I read here drafts from Pilgrims Way [illegible] — p. 196 [illegible]

Moorside, Sept 8. 1940

Father: – Love from all here
Let Lord Lincolnshire speak
Lord Lincolnshire: The criticism you make of my book is correct
K. It is easy to criticize – there is much that is excellent.
The best pieces are the simple ones
Let your mother speak
Mother: – Love to Joan and you
The book is much too learned for me.
Your father did better than that
Let father speak
Father: John Buchan is a great man, he has a powerful intellect
and a great soul,
He is a true friend of yours,
He is helping you all he can
Let Edward Grey speak
Lord Grey: I thank you for what I heard you say
K. I have always thought more of you than of any man in public life
I thank you for saying that
God gave me many gifts
He has given you many also
K. I am afraid I am not making much use of them
You are very tired
Let Max speak
Max: – Well, what you need is to relax
Let others do the hack work
Go to bed early. Get up early
Exercise all you can, not when tired
Good night
K. Will some one tell me meaning of dream – black shoe, valises! cat with kittens
M. – Who? – Meyers
Mr Meyers: The black ladies shoe stands for a visitor who is coming
to see you
The valises mean there will be two
The cat & the kittens stand for a bouncing of people
They will be like a brood of blind souls
None of them know, what will happen to themselves or
their countries.
The war is going to last another year
England will get the best from now on
Germany will lose all she has won
Good night

Kingsmere. Oct 27. 40.

Yesterday I met Madeleine Carroll, the movie actress, who had been playing in a skeleton on the mounted police. She came to Ottawa to assist in procedure of the play being given in Hudbrook, being augmented by her presence. I had spoken for Hudbrook, where she spoke in Hollywood a few weeks ago. Mrs Bishop, wife of Air Marshall Bishop, invited me to lunch yesterday. I at first declined, or rather said to decline. Then on reflection thought I ought to accept as a public duty, as well as a great personal pleasure. I was instantly most favourably prepossed by Miss Carroll's presence and appearance. So natural no affectation, not blogs. Young, fair, beautiful, a fine mind. I conversed with her with care before going with Mackenzie thanking her for her contribution to war effort: expressing sympathy with her in loss of her sister, killed a fortnight ago by a bomb explosion in England. After dinner she came with Bishop's library with Bishop, Marshall Broadus, Mackenzie & myself. (other ladies were left in drawing room. Mrs B. - Mrs K. - Mrs L - (wife of our air attaché at Washington) She asked me for my autograph. Saying it was Anton by one of two, she had ever requested the other was Anton Lang. (The Christian in the play at Oberamergau, I told her of having secured Lang's also 'Mary Magdalene's' - told of visit with her Dickie. I wrote it in an album of pictures of Jerk Bldgs. Later when Mackenzie was over, I had returned to Laurier House. I went back to the door to see if she was driving away, was just in time to invite her & Mackenzie & Mrs L - to come in. We looked thro' the drawing room, then went to the library where she gave me her autograph in my guest book. She was greatly taken with the painting of mother remarking it was like her mother - nose, mouth & chin. - I said she would have liked mother & mother would have liked her. Later we went into the sun-room. Looking around I showed her the box with the Edward VIII & Mrs Simpson's papers & paintings at the moment come "on the air" we listened to the French & English. She said it brought the tears to her eyes. Her mother was French. Her father English. As we went down stairs later she said she had been so glad to have heard that in my house. - In the drawing room, I showed her besides the portraits (she was much taken with the one of dear mother) the silver from Sheffield & told of the letters I had rec'd from girls in England in answer to my remark, as to coming to Canada to help run Laurier House. She said "Add mine to the number". I felt there was a very real sympathy between us. evident from the moment of meeting

as we went together to the car. She took my hand in hers quite naturally as children might in walking together. She is staying one tonight, going to Mass in the morning at the Basilica, & then to Montreal. She was very hard to talk Pat. who was very public. I really felt he might not last out the day. I had said to her that if I could be as faithful to my work as Pat had been to me, it was all I could wish or pray for. She had asked me about treatment of him at his great age, over 17. She thought some treatments greatly increased life for a while but led to quite death later on. (This was at Bristol.) She was quite sweet about quieting the servants who looked over the hammer to see her, & to the mounted police man who I called out to meet her. Altogether it was a very memorable and happy meeting. It has left an impression, which I felt must be remembered and guarded.

Tonight Joan brought out to Kingsmere Priestly's 'Water on Pod's Hill.' She had obtained it from the library, looking for something for me. We read a note of it together after dinner & before she left & I could the reading for quite a time after & again before going to bed. I was immensely taken with the book. It confirmed my own views about dreams, predictions, precognitions &c. It did not make the mention of warnings or guidance which I also feel. He brought out Dennis Trine, conceptions &c, he is stronger on 'reincarnation' that I am. But I believe in the reality of the world of mind & spirit, of which we get glimpses as it were, in visions, inspirations &c. Now here is the singular thing. Before going to sleep, the last page at which I opened "Glance" before closing the book had the following p. 187 "Unlike most Hollywood producers and directors, he had no epic delusions about the film" — During the night I had a vivid dream. (This, on top of reading with profound interest the chapter on dreams.) I seemed to be travelling somewhere, & at each turn towards the end to get lost, unable to reach the destination I wanted to, frustrated. I recall getting on a train, & being taken to what appeared like the Colorado canyon, I jumped off the train, which went with other passengers high up into the hills, & walked back to what seemed to me in the direction of Hamilton, out. I came into a large industrial establishment to looked like. I was with Joan for a while, this seemed to be a part of my estate at Kingsmere. Some people had taken advantage of my being away & had made a large tourist pleasure sports place of it — a sort of place for going in and out of tunnels on slides &c. I spoke to the people of it &

threatened to bring action against them, the man said an 'ordinance' had been passed which gave him the right. I knew it gave him nothing. I thought Nichol (at the farm) had been [illegible], in not matching my interests) – the two things that stood out were first 'getting on the wrong track' so the words came to me. and next – others taking possession of my estate for a play ground. Curiously I seemed to think of Hamilton in association with Mrs H.; the time we met in the Niagara, I missed the train, and she stayed the night at the clergyman's, (father of Mr. in Ottawa) later we returned to our house on Beverley st. – The [illegible] part had its association with Joan – of losing her there. When I got up this morning to let Mrs Pat out, I saw Nichol on the Mirandola he gave him a hand when the little fellow slipped over. but did not hold him quite long enough – (he has neglected to put protection of wire about the trees as I told him to.) I looked on the way to the hall at the proclamation. signed by myself (I had shewn the [illegible] to Mudelman [illegible] yesterday) – thinking of it as an ordinance going into front room I found Joan's handwriting lost, she had let it fall in that room – All these little signs, seemed to be verifying notes of the dream – which seemed to me to be in the nature not of a prediction or a prophecy but of a warning. It seemed to mean not to get on the wrong track, by following up the friendship formed yesterday – which (I believe) might easily result if I so desired in coming to share the life of a very wonderful person – that if I did I would get on the wrong track be baffled, frustrated in my work. – & what is more my estate the purpose of my life, would be changed into a play ground, taken by others for amusement purposes, & my life robbed of its real purpose – [illegible] in conjunction of all this. when reading this morning I went to look up the date for Lastly. at once, when I opened I saw "Red cross holly wood" on Sunday Sept 29. – as if to say. Jan are right that is the meaning of it all. As I walked with Pat there the field I thought of Wordsworth's life as the 'Last Leader', & how impressed I had been by that. Clearly it is all a warning not to enter into a wrong path, which would lead to frustration – change of purpose etc. – I recall at end of dream coming down an iron swinging ladder I was able to hold on all right – but down a ladder means loss of spiritual strength. Lest to Pat's recovery this morning. shows the influence of rest & spirit & will – in that order, here is the fundamental [illegible] being given me. & with this, I shall renounce all thoughts that might lead into wrong paths, & concentrate my life now to God's purpose [illegible]

As so often happens when truth is expressed, I had just concluded the previous page I was about 8 to 8 mark, when open before in page 186 (17 is my number) (Kim Barnes say 26 (Kim 13) is here – yesterday the 26th) I instantly read the following "a further complication of my life then arrived with the charming person of Kim Blair" — I conclude, with these words a page or two further on "Sometimes I comfort myself with the thought that the gods in their wisdom have decreed that I must do other work"

Laurie House, Nov. 23rd 1940.

Father: Love to all from all here.
Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfred: The war is beginning in earnest
Italy is going to fight England in Egypt
Germany is going to fight England in the Balkans and Palestine.
The Greeks will be assisted by Turkey
The Russians will help the Germans.
The Japanese will fight China
A kingdom for a horse, said ~~[illegible]~~ a great soldier long ago
The modern version is a kingdom for a tank.
The Germans are well supplied with tanks
The Englishe have the better of them in the air
England will wine in the end.
Let Gladstone speak

Gladstone:
R. Thank you for coming Mr. Gladstone
I am glad to be with you and Mrs Pollock again
The war will last a long time
The Englishe will be successful in the air and at sea and on land
The United States will come in eventually
The Japanese will not fight at present
The Chinese will keep on fighting for a long time
good night

Rogers (Norman)
R. We are so glad you are with us.
I saw you talking with my brother.
He was grateful for your suggestion re National defence.
George Tulford appreciated the way you spoke to him
The war is coming our way.
R What do mean Grant - our way - wounds Canada? or winning?
Winning - we will fight, we will endure & we will win
good night
R Wait a moment, do you think I will be able to hold out, do you get any impressions where you are?
Certainly, I can see perfectly a long way ahead.
You will be given all the strength you require to hold on till the end of the war, I can see that clearly.
You will be present at the peace conference
Your grandfather is here

Grandfather! — Very Patterson, how are you?

Ji — Am very well thank you. — I am trying to take care of your grandson
He is a hard person to manage. He takes after his grandfather.

The war is going to cost many lives
It will be the end of Germany for all time
Germany knows that she is done for
She sees she cannot win in the long run
She knows the United States is determined she must be destroyed.
She will fight hard for the Suez.
She cannot win without oil

Ji — She wants Irak.
Irak is the objective
She may take it, but she will not be able to hold it
The Germans are discouraged already at Italy's losses
The Italians will lose heavily before long
The Greeks will get the better of them
The Italians have lost heart already
The English will win in Palestine and Egypt.
The British Navy will effect a blockade against Europe
The United States Navy will hold the Japanese in check.
The world will be unsettled for a long time

K — How long do you think the war will last — I mean, how long
before a peace conference in Europe?
I cannot see an end for another two years.
It may be shorter than that but I cannot see it.
Good night.

K — Please tell me who helped me work out the peace aims;
That part of your speech was the work of many here
Your sister Isabel was the one who gave you the most inspiration
It was a true analysis of the factors

K. — Does the conflict continue where you are?
Yes, there is good and evil here. The fight goes on
We influence you in your sphere & you influence us in our
Your prayers help us. Our thoughts help you

K — What about harming?
That happens also
Small spirits trouble us, and trouble you
The battle goes on between light and darkness
It goes on between the powers of good and those of evil
The good are stronger here than on earth
Good night

Laurie House, Nov. 27. - 1940.

Father - Come to all it
Let Nancy speak
Nancy. Mother dear. Come to you from mother, father & me on your birthday
accumulary.
Long ago I played the flute
Joan Have you given it up?
No but I play the harp now
" I like that better
I like it better too
Father sings when I play scotch tunes
He sings old airs
He loves to sing prahm and phoenfrases,
Mother sings also
She loves to talk about you
She is so happy that you have on her chain
Can't you wear it always
Joan. No not always.
Sometimes at home or when you go out -
good night
Mrs McWhirter:
Come to my daughter on her birthday
M.K. We are so glad to see you again
Joan. Want you to tell me if you are making over Jack.
Jack is well, and enjoying his new work
Let your father speak
Mr. McWhirter:
Mamie dear. I love you with all my heart
I have thank her king for letting us all talk to you
McCrae It is a great joy Mr McWhirter - are so glad you are here
I thank you for saying that
Joan. Are you marking up there father for this world?
We are all doing all we can to have England win
The fight must be a long and terrible one
" Will I live to see the end of it?
God only knows how long it may last
Let me kiss mother speak.
McCrae Come to all.
Mother: Come to you Joan on your birthday
Joan Thank you so much
I am glad to see you again

Which was it you wanted to ask me

K. The meaning of this morning's dream or vision.
The black horses were symbolical of death
I was driving death away from your home
The country was symbolical of the grave
There was no grave there
The way you held on to the sleigh was to let you see that you
[illegible] would be given the strength to conquer.
Let father speak

Father! Same to Joan on her birthday

Wh. Wh. Joan is a non communication sort of person. She conceals her tones
our family all too outspoken.
Joan is very deep in her affections
They are hidden in her heart
She loves all that is beautiful and good
Long ago I hoped she would live to be 70
Now I prefer my she will live to see 80 and more
She will grow in grace with the years.

" anything for me Va:
Joan is the centre of attraction today
Joan will be 66 soon

J. That will be your day

Father " " " " "
Good night

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6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
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7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
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202 Elgin St., Feb 2, 1941

Tallin: - Love from all
Shelton is here

Shelton -
" Well Shelton, I am so glad you are still with me, & we are together
The funeral was a great tribute
K. Your friends were all deeply devoted to you and you to them
The letters are very fine
K. Not a word more than one would expect -
Let Haydon speak

Haydon:
K. I thought you two would be together, Shel Queen's men. The Poor
Shelton is here in the room with me
He is happy to see you and Mrs Pattison again
K. We are delighted to know you are both here
Rogers is also here
K. I fully expected he would be - my love to you all
Mudsmith will speak
K. I am so glad you are all together, and all helping me
Mudsmith Thank. I can feel your strength
Rex, I am so glad to see you and Mrs Pattison again
The four of us are friends of you both
K. That's true
Joan Through you
K. Speak to us of the things you would have us know
"There is no death, what seems so is transition"
The life of mortal breath
Is but a subsist of the life Syria
Whose portal we call death"
Joan Longfellow - pretty
Mudsmith Longfellow is here with us
K. What a wonderful circle?
Longfellow will speak
K. Thank you a thousand times Mr Longfellow for coming
Longfellow: The poem you like is one I wrote when I lost my ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
Joan ~~The~~ last time we [illegible] - She was harmed to death - [illegible] Allegro
Adelle with golden hair - the children [illegible] - he sees them coming
down stairs
Mrs Pattison has a good memory

Let Lowell speak

K. Thank you so much for coming and for your verse.

Lowell. I thank you for quoting my poem the Crisis at the beginning of the war

The war is going to be won by Britain and America against Germany and Japan

The Nations are already defeated

France will rise in revolt

The end is a long way off

The peoples of the world have much to endure

Good night,

Shelton will speak

Shelton: I met death by trying to stop my car hurriedly

I did not see the red light

The crossing was a bad one

Let Rogers speak

Rogers: Emerson is here, he will speak

K. I thought he would come. Many thanks Mr Emerson for coming & for your messages to us all

Emerson: I recall you and Harper read my essays together

K. That is true.

Emerson: Mrs Patterson has been reading my life

K. (Sorry to be called away & then to bring [illegible] Many thanks for coming back

The phone call was worth while

K. Indeed, it was

The war is a terrible business

The war will go on for some time yet

The victory will be for Britain

Let Rogers speak

Rogers: –

John – I was going to ask how he found the little boy he lost he loved so much

K. Emerson: says to tell you he is here with him

John I wonder if he grew up?

Who is speaking? – Rogers No. Emerson yes

Emerson: The boy is now a man doing great work for the kingdom of God on earth. He is here with me

He will speak

Emerson's son – (I can't remember what he called him –

My name is Waldo. I love to hear you speak of me

I will be at your side of him

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good.

~~[illegible]~~ Tell the Hon & come back also Rogers

Rogers: I was going to tell you we are all helping you as much as we can

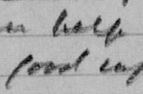
K. Tell me what I should or should not to do to assist you in helping me.

Ect-lightly, be abstemious in the use of wine, read the bible thoughtfully. I do all the rest and exercise you can. Sleep after luncheon, go to bed early. Get up before reading the papers, go to a play occasionally. Do not worry about anything. The longer you reflect on what you read the better. Good night.

~~[illegible]~~ - Was I right in my views about the hereafter. Can you help me in external appears?

Shelton: You were entirely right in believing that life goes on on this side, that personality persists, that memory endures, that knowledge is perfected, that the so-called dead are the most alive, that the Universe is one that God is love. I can help you more from here than I could in Ottawa. Good night

K. Ever moment thanks to you all dear friends, - and love to all of you and all of ours



Laurence Home, March 6th 1941

Father:
Who is speaking

Meyers:
K. I want you so much for coming, we are glad you are here again

Meyers: Thanks for the welcome
K. You are just the one I wanted, but I did not know you in my thoughts.
I was the one who sent the vision of the salt
K. Thank you. Please tell me its significance
Salt stands for strength
The keeping of the salt meant that strength would be given to you
K. It certainly was.
The passage I am read in "my psychic life" (disappointment) was a wrong interpretation
It meant that to the authoress. It does not mean that generally
The kisses stand for love.
K. (I told Joan this morning I dreamt I saw saying goodbye to friends the Smarts shined down all good bye. Joan said who. Should I add Emma & Mum)

Meyers Mina is here
The well speak
K. Well Mina it is a great pleasure to have you come
I cannot tell you how happy I am to be speaking to you again
Mother is here with me
K. Give her shunt my love. Am so glad to be thinking of her again
Father is also here
K. I am so glad. I suppose my father & mother & sister also there & Max
Mina Yes we are all here together
K. That is lovely. I can imagine how great is your joy
Mina We are all so fond of the way you spoke in parliament
You were right to say what you did
Let your father speak
Father: I was delighted at what you said about the Globe & the Gazette
The Globe article was written by Stevenson
He has a wireless dated for you
Let Laurence speak
Sir Wilfred
K. Well this is kind indeed of you to come. First the one I wanted to hear from

Sir Wilfrid: Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see looking so well
Joan: Thanks very much Sir Wilfrid
Sir W. – The performance in parliament at present is shocking
Long ago I had to endure the same sort of thing
Long ago the tories lied about me as they do about you
You were right in speaking out as you did
The truth is the mightiest weapon to use in debate
K. But was I wise, having regard to all circumstances – keeping the people wanted, the country [illegible] – begin controversy as I did
Sir W. Long ago I tried the peaceful tactics but they got me where
Joan (says I know what the salt means – you wanted a little more savour, to put more of yourself in – anything cooked without salt is less than, you want to put something into. Salt preserves things, gives them taste
~~Sir W.~~ It is the thing you must have
Sir W. Mrs Patterson has struck the nail on the head
" That is the right place to strike it. Sir W.
Joan: Not on your fingers!
Sir Wilfrid The only way to succeed in debate is to speak out –
Let your grandfather speak
Grandfather:
K. Yes grandfather – you have been much in my thoughts
Lochinger: Good evening Mistress Patterson I am delighted to see you here
William, I was glad you said what you did about – parliament and the people.
It was true and all present knew it
Long ago I had to fight for both
I was hounded like a thief and driven into exile
but the people never forsook me
Long ago they tried to hang me, but God protected me
God will protect you. He loves you, He will not suffer your foot to slide. He wishes you to carry on at this time
Good night
K What about ~~[illegible]~~ plots falling off the hill when?
Father The plot fell to attract your attention to the book on Liberty & Slavery
Good night
~~[illegible]~~ What about the vision as to the Station etc?
Mayor: That was meant to help you in the debate. You have interpreted it correctly
What about the function of salt make fresh; the meaning is as you have declared it tonight

K Any thing to said about the war?
Yes.
K Who is speaking
Gladstone
Gladstone. Thank you so much for coming Mr. Gladstone
Good evening Mrs Hatterson I am glad to see you again
Thank you too
" The war is about to enter on its most critical stage
Gladstone is speaking (sounded as if this were being said to others)
Gladstone The ~~Bulgarian~~ Germans will invade Bulgaria and Greece
The Greeks will offer a strong resistance
The Turks will join the Greeks
The Britisht will help both
The Italians will continue to lose in Africa
The French will have to give up the whole of France to the Germans
The Spaniards will remain neutral
The Portugues will remain neutral
The Belgians will do all they can to help the Britisht
The Dutch will fight for the Britisht in the Far East
The Japanese will go to war against England
The United States will fight the Japanese and the Germans
The Russians will join the Britisht and the United States
The Russians are preparing war for war against the Germans
England will not be invaded
The Germans will win in the Balkans but will lose in
the end all they have won
The war will be over sooner than people believe.
Let Laurence speak
Sir Wilfrid
Gladstone is right
You must keep hold of the reins of power
The peace is all important for the future of the world.
Good night
K. So many thanks to all and love to all

Monday, April 7th 1941.

Father: Joan to all from all here.
Joan is Father, you trot along some low brows when will lets to me
when you get there with Willie
The low brows are here of the time of thousands
Willie needs some one to look after his department.
Let mother speak
Mother: Joan, you must teach Willie how to behave.
He has funny little ways of his own
The vision this morning was in the nature of a prophecy.
Churchill is dying, he looks to you to carry on the fight
He will not lost long (for freedom
He is very much broken down
He will cable you in a few days
He thinks you are the strongest one to lead.
Let Laurie speak
Sir Wilfrid Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am pleased to see you again
Joan Thank you Sir Wilfrid
Sir W. The vision was such of all of us.
The men in the matter represent the Navy
The men in parliament represent the representatives of the people
Churchill represents both above all others
He wants you to take on his part in the battle for freedom
He smiled at you in his sleep last night
He told you that but for Canada England would be defeated
He believes that firmly.
Let Gladstone speak
Gladstone: Long ago I said that Canada would save the British Empire
God has chosen you to do the things necessary to that end
He will guide and direct you
He knows how humble you are in spirit
He wants the much things of this world to confound the strong
He will send his angels to keep charge of you
Let your mother speak
Mother: The reason I disappeared in the vision was that you might
seek to find me tonight
I wanted to tell you of God's plan in your life
Let Grandfather speak
Grandfather Mrs. Patterson, how do you do?
Joan How do you do, his Mechanizer

The vision was a true one
The big building was the nations reservoir of wheat
You will be the one who will feed the people who are starving
after the war is over.
God has chosen you like he chose Joseph to save the people from
famishing
Let Macdonald speak (Say Gaun in for Pat)
Macdonald: (Joan opened a book lent to the man; I stooped
over to look at the picture & it was by Joseph Mr W. Turner
entitled, the Sun of Venice — oil on Canvas. Nat'l Gallery
Salisbury Cathedral — Joan said I remember being with Jordan
Houses of Parliament, London.
Thank Macdonald
Joan Ramsay
Ramsay McDonald: Yes.
R. That's nice Mr McDonald. I hoped you would come
Let me thank you for what you said about me at the Family
Club dinner last week
Let me thank you for what you said about Melchior
Let me thank you for speaking to him as you have
Let me thank you for speaking as you did to Mosk, Sirhowski
— and Kestenbrucker.
The need today is for men who love their fellow men
God wants you to preach the Gospel anew
God has chosen you to lead the people back to Him
God will guide and direct your thoughts
Let Bill speak
Isabell —
W. Well Bill, so glad to see you again fondest love to you
Fondest love dear Willie to Joan and you
I am very happy to be with you both again
God has a great work for you to do.
He will give you the needed strength and power
Good night
R. Let us sit for Edward Grey
Edward Grey. Is that Lord Grey? — Thanks for grinding for me
God wants me to stand at your side to help to inspire your thoughts
R. Nothing would mean more to me than that, for I love & admire you
I love and admire you also, we have always loved each other any much
God meant us to be brothers in this battle for peace on earth
Good — will towards men
Good night

April 28th 1941. Kingsmill.

Father: Love from all here
Wrath – Love to all – Please give any messages you think will be helpful.
Let Lawrence speak
Sir Winfred: Mrs Pullman, hand on you
Jam. Very much drink you, Sir Let
The speech you have prepared is excellent.
Let Gladstone speak
Mr Gladstone: The war will extend to Palestine
The holy sepulchre will be destroyed
Christendom will arise as one to avenge the wrong
Let Grey speak
Lord Grey: The Japanese will not go to war against the United States or Britain
They will fight the Chinese and the Russians
The Russians will fight the Turks
The Turks will fight the Germans
The Germans will fight the French in North Africa
~~[illegible]~~ Spain will not let the Germans cross their country
Gibraltar will hold out against all comers
The Br. will fight in the Mediterranean on the Atlantic
The Fr. will help the British with their fleet
The United States will not go to war but will help in other ways.
Good night
Mrs Chungi: Good evening Mrs Pullman
[illegible] Great [illegible]
William, The Lord is on our side
He has chosen you to play a great part in these times
He will direct your ships
He has with you in the States
He will be with you in Parliament
Mother: Love to you & you
Be of good cheer, all will be well in the end
Good night

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Kingsmere, May 9th 1941

Fallin: — Love from all.

" — Now bring some one or tell us yourself something that will be helpful

Mr Larkin

" . I am so pleased you have — so is Mrs Vallison.
The vision was a true one
I heard you speak of me and Lady Laurier to Malcolm Macdonald.
I felt happy to hear what you said

" . I will never be able to tell you Mr Larkin what your kindness and generosity has done for me and mean to me
Long ago Sir Wilfrid and I ~~helped~~ planned to help you in public life
I was doing what I thought would help Canada most.
Let Laurier speak

Sir Wilfrid:
How do you do Mrs Vallison?

Jean — Very well thank you Sir Wilfrid

Sir Wilfrid. Long ago Larkin & I had our eye on you
He was a prince of men
I was glad to hear what you said to my nephew

" — I was delighted with what he told me you had said to him
He is a fine character

" Tell me, Sir Wilfrid, what you think I should do regarding the war etc.
I have no advice to offer, follow your own intuitions
Don't let others influence your judgment
There are a number of us who are helping to direct you
Good common sense is the best guide
Mengus is thinking of himself as a world figure
Churchill loves to be a dictator
Most of the Cabinet in Britain are figure heads
Let Gladstone speak

Mr Gladstone:
The worst of the war is to come
You are right in saying that Hitler and Stalin are working together
" " " " " " Mahomet is in with the rest of the dictators to destroy the democracies
Go out fearlessly and tell the people what you believe

" . Do you think I can have the strength needed for a long & fair [illegible]
The strength will be given to you
God has chosen you for the leading of the people
He will not have neither need to forsake you
Good night.

Kingsmill. May 25. 1941

Yesterday word came of the loss of the Hood at sea, some distance off the coast of Greenland = Iceland, the route first Br. to Canada. — This is a hard blow, & at a very critical time. No further word came by radio this morning, that it is known another German ship the Prince a fast cruiser, is with the Bismarck the German ship that fired the salvo that struck a vital part of the Hood & resulted in the explosion. In Crete the situation is a desperate one, — but no word this morning. Yesterday was Empire Day. the darkest day the British Empire has had in its history.

On making this morning, I recalled a vision. I had just had, it was that of a very high tower, narrow = steep, It seemed as if I were to be on the top of it, and that I had to climb down a ladder, (rope or mast) into a basket; to be lowered still further towards terra firma. What was particularly noticeable was that on the top of the tower was a large black X, the number 10 in jet black — as of iron or painted black on hard surface, very distinct, upright in shape X rather than spread out. That letter or number or sign was the most prominent of everything, as it seem to stand erect by itself on the top of this tower (whether we were at sea or land I cannot say, it seemed like both, as there were buildings below, but the scene was like sea near the upper part. I seemed to have to ascend before beginning to come down. While I was hearing — in no way afraid — the I recognized the height as very great, and felt it was a symbol of great danger. — a step meant a fall to instant destruction — I saw that first some old person had to be lowered out of the top of the tower in a chair — let down by ropes, he seemed to be coming down all right, quite evenly, & evidently — safely. — I did not; however, come to the point in the vision where I began to come down I was contemplating that possibility when I awoke. — I thought to myself the vision is one of warning. — that coming down the ladder might be a sign of coming spiritual strength or moral power, & that the vision was to warn me against a danger of the kind — I thought of it as a possible immediate danger at first, but later as being possibly related to a later time — at any rate it seemed to be significant that I did not come down. It seemed a warning of the danger of high position, the highest; — the number 10 or the X seemed a good sign. the final note as at the end of a sentence.

In walking this morning with Beth Hah, I thought of my conversation with Malcolm last night — about sending a cable to Churchill, i.e. re Conscription in Ireland: later re Imperial Conference. — first thing this morning I thought of the former: felt time should not be lost in 'pressing' a crisis, which would have wide repercussions. But I felt also re crossing the sea to Britain at this time. I would go if a real need, but not otherwise: go when the time comes. The next book had the verse re "letting this cup pass" — I felt I would not forsake that position, but do whatever was needed: that God would place in His own good time. I then read the 30th chapter of Jeremiah (3/xxx^th) — I note as I took at it anew it begins "The word came to Jeremiah from the Lord saying "Thus speaketh the Lord God of Israel saying write thee all the words that I have spoke unto thee in a book etc etc — 'I will cause them to return to the land that I gave to their fathers and they shall possess it:' etc — with the words 'for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to save thee: Though I make a full end of the all nations whether I have scattered thee: Yet will I not make a full end of thee" On a previous reading I had written 'I believe this must be fulfilled in the case of the British people in God's own time' This I believe to be true, at this last hour. Also the words "But I will correct thee in measure, and will not have thee altogether unpunished" ... For I have wounded thee with the wound of an enemy, with the chastisement of a cruel one, for the multitude of thine iniquity — ... On the city shall be builded upon her own heap and the place shall remain after the manner thereof. — Thine children also shall be as aforetime etc etc

I had just finished this reading when the phone rang It was Joan, before starting off to church. She told me she had mahmud after with the most beautiful vision. First she seemed to be at a meeting of women. Mrs Horne went to the piano to play 'God save the King' — but managed to get only the first chord — could not get the next' She Joan offered to play it — did so. feeling sensitive after as to whether Mrs Horne might not like her having done this when she was unable to — She said perhaps it was her being an American. — or that her son in the navy — Joan said the thought of undertaking on the Hood may have suggested the vision — the thought of a possible loss of her son may have paralyzed Mrs Horne with fear — At any rate Joan had completed the anthem. She came then changed to her old home in London. the drawing room there. I was sitting under a lighted lamp as in my library

& Carpenter was there, flowers, all very beautiful. People were coming up & talking to me, all very eager to do so. I was very conscious & well with them all. She was exceedingly happy. She said the sage-friend thing was the piano - in both visions - also at London music, flowers, reading etc. She said she never felt happier, & was sorry to be unbound, - especially into the dark world of today. — It seemed to me significant this vision being told to me just as I had read the chapter referred to (with the 3 XXX^a) - the height etc etc. All as it were a prophecy of the end that is to be. - The more I think of it the more I believe the X was to attract my attention to this chapter. Where things come in 3° that also is a sign, I believe it is all (both of Jenny's visions & mine) related to the Empire day darkness & the light that is to follow in the British Empire. Russia up to this moment can only play one chord - the Christ God can play all - the King - the Symbol of the British Empire & what it has stood for in the history of the world, what it stands for today.

I understand you will be considering with colleagues of
War Cabinet ~~[illegible]~~ representations recently made regarding
conscription in Northern Ireland. I ~~[illegible]~~ naturally do not wish
to interfere in any matter ~~[illegible]~~ which ought to be regarded as exclusively
one for the Government of the United Kingdom. I am sure, however,
you will not misunderstand my motive, if I suggest that
~~[illegible]~~ it would be well to take from ~~[illegible]~~ the Ambassador at Washington
~~[illegible]~~ an expression of his views as to the possible effect upon
American opinion and attitude in the United States
if any ~~[illegible]~~ should be imposed by Imperial Government
~~[illegible]~~ at the most critical moment in
the present conscription in any part of Ireland
I should be grateful also if possible
for some such a step upon public
opinion as to the repercussions which might ensue in Canada. Also be most carefully considered
~~[illegible]~~ whose feeling of conscription
is the most strong ~~[illegible]~~ and
engaged in a recruiting campaign, ~~[illegible]~~ feel a real
concern at any step. Government will appreciate ~~[illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~ the importance of avoiding
becoming a matter of controversy. This ~~[illegible]~~
less difficult, will be in the light of maintaining
Canadian unity ~~[illegible]~~ any act without concern
as to the ~~[illegible]~~ in which the action of the United Government, to prejudice
in the minds of their fellow Canadians in other parts of the Dominion

~~[illegible]~~ It would of course be most important I feel that
any action ~~[illegible]~~ which may seem to ~~[illegible]~~

I am not without concern of the ~~[illegible]~~ which some of our
Ministers have already given to the views in Canada of the disposition
attitude and
action of the United Government.
I feel the great need
to look for all possible
consequences
any step which will seem to avoid
[illegible] of the kind
[illegible] of opinion will

In order to prejudice the position
of Canadians of French descent
[illegible]
not to mention it is also important

Tachi, – Macdonald is here Kingsmere, June 8, 1941

Sir Frank A. – The meeting at the cemetery touched me deeply
I was so pleased you spoke to my great grandson (Stamford), the way you
did, he will recall your words all his life
The service was deeply shoving
We were all present
Your mother was beside me
Lady Macdonald was next your father
Hugh John and his wife were also in the front row
The other members of the Macdonald and Mackenzie clans
were in the body of the congregation, the Macdougall, and the
Kingsmere also there
We joined in the singing
Long ago I lived in Kingston
I knew and admired your grandfather Mackenzie
He was the real founder of Canada
We owe to him the beginnings of responsible government
He is here and will speak

Mackenzie:
William, I was proud of the way you spoke in the Park
We liked all the speeches
Yours was most from the heart, as well as from the head
I was glad you visited the graves at Cataraqui
The families were deeply touched
Good night, now

The Farm. June 23rd 1941

Father: Love to all
Max is here.
" Well, I cannot tell you the happiness you gave [illegible] father.
Isabel and me in your [illegible] to the boys and [illegible]
They will remember it all their lives
Mother wants to speak.
" Love to Joan and you
We were all so happy together this morning
Pat saw us very clearly
He knew that ~~[illegible]~~ one more with you
Dogs have been psychic sense.
President Patton is here
Dr Patton: The Commencement at Princeton was a notable occasion
I was deeply moved at your reference to your father and me
Your father is here
Father: Dr Patton and I were at your side at his old home at Princeton
We loved to hear what you said about our being in residence together.
T.C. Patterson is here: — (Joan — he has never been here before.)
Joan: I heard what you said — (K. Of course you were at the [illegible])
Joan [illegible], she will recall the dream she had that I was
walking on the mandala
She was frightened and called to Godfrey.
Godfrey went to the front door — (Joan said it was not a dream)
Joan was wide awake
The vision was as clear as day
Joan knew that it was me; that I had come to comfort her
Long ago she knew me better than my own wife.
She understood my turbulent nature
Give her my love, also Godfrey.
I was happy to see him laugh so heartily
Rogers is here: Good evening Mrs Patterson.
Thank you for calling on Francis and the boys.
That was a wonderful day
Long ago, I knew that we were going to win the war.
Let Gladstone speak
Gladstone: The Germans will suffer heavy losses in the Russian campaign
Let Grey speak
Grey: The Germans will lose the war.
The Canadians will save the day.
The Americans will be in the war very soon

Radstone will speak

" The day of victory is not so far off.
The Germans cannot do without oil and food for cattle.
Great losses will be followed by great hunger and famine.
The victory may come this fall.
The victory will follow the attack on Britain
Let Roosevelt speak

Roosevelt (Thunder)
The day you went to Ogdensburg was the beginning of victory
The President loves and trusts you.
You and he are like-minded on most things.
Let Grey speak

Grey: Canada will save the day in the air
She has enough planes and men to defeat Germany now
By the autumn she will overwhelm her
Good night.

King: What about the western trip?
Farlin: It will be a wonderful experience
All will go well.
Good night.

K - What about the meaning of "No reservations"?
K. " is Godfrey Frank's name - Joan - Meyer.
The Meyer: 'No reservation' means you are to take on, all you can, on the trip.
Let your mother speak
Mother: I will be with you on the trip
Farlin, Sir Wilfrid Rothers will tell you what to say
God will guide and direct your feet and words.
K Did I make a mistake in Newport about the speaking of your [illegible]
No, the time for that had not come
It will come in due course
Good night
K, What about the old lady in Newport?
God sent her to you, and you to her
She is a seer
What she said in her vision will come to pass
She is grateful to you for your visit
She will write you again of another vision
She is an instrument of [illegible] on this side
Good night
K Love to all

10th Sept

~~[illegible]~~
Clock had stopped
at 8.10 —
then am - door stairs

2.45 - [illegible] straight across
[illegible] [illegible] council —

5.65 in council [illegible] —

7.40 - [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

to bed 10 to 10 [illegible] [illegible]
up stairs

10 bed

Sept. 7, 1941

The ending is typewritten diary

Sunday

3rd

September 7th 1941

(Cornelius Hyl 1-8, - Acts 7)

5.50 a.m. It was from Numbers 8 chapter (Sept 6) when I turned to find the Officers' Lessons Rushcliffe aerodrome, Ayrshire. I preached on Israel's Passover on the anniversary of dear father's birthday. I thanked God in prayer for my father - such a good man - a truly noble man. It was with many memories before I got to sleep. - O he called at 7.30. We had breakfast & packed up my own accord and set-up at exactly 8.0 a.m. 10 Sqn G.9. - bombs together. 8.30 a.m. leaves billets

I shaved and dressed, putting on woollies under garments & shirt, and then read the Holy Book: and a few pages of the Russian Bible. - the chapter "Behold, I will lead thee" I was thinking of the days journey ahead, without any concern whatever, feeling sure of God's protection. However as I came to the following words, there seemed to be a sort of golden light about them and something impressing me, that they were more than an assurance for the morning, but they were one of God's promises for the remainder of my days on earth. I shall never forget that time now. I was very perplexed in mind, and it seemed as if the Bible were being shut through the palpitation of my heart with consternation.

Is. 109 (=110 in 100) "with long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation
Even to old age I am he, and even to hoar hairs will I carry
you; I have made and I will bear: yea, I will carry, and
will deliver.

Will God take hold before the sinners (enemy) from death
He shall surely lead. when that we must journey
20 past 4. It was exactly this verse as I read this time "Behold I will carry" - for myself and I understand the words here underlined. - It all seemed very significant
') will carry and will deliver' - the journey across the sea in a bombing plane
"with long life -- even to old age -- even to hoar hairs will I carry you - the
remainder of my earthly journey
"he will surely lead" — All God's promises true. I feel sure of this. Oh! I have never been conscious for years - in fact they are extremely
practical & meaning first to others - yet this seemed to come home to me for that
that God's purpose in my life might be fulfilled.

Is. breakfasted in the mess dining room, the Padre, Chaplain. R.A.F. Station
V. Birkett S/Ldr presiding. Group Captain C.G. Blandon, taking the Dor-
-chester to hand, host. (and others I must add as officially this was.
Confirmation. The Padre has postponed flowers & fruit this to Lord, in the
early morning. Some then & me at breakfast.

8.00 It was from 0'clock on the 1st. I breakfast Station for the Ops. airport, as I walked out of the mess. the following lines came of them now accord into my mind

"God that made earth and heaven
Darkness and light
Who dry day for toil hast given
For rest the night.

Guard our waking, Guard our sleeping
And when we die
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie."

They were sent as revelation of the true presence of God
Then stress of the experience of the reference of 'darkness & light' the former
preceding the battle, as it was in fact at that moment. - cool & warm
soon to be exhilarated or chilled. - day & night, cold & dark. - Ground us
to being - we had just endured & preceding - expected to that of our
journey. -

6.00. We drew in the dark & the air cold. Were forming new crew, took
- with us Lancashire lads. - coming upon the great banks black, topping
& across sky, blue flames flashing out of the depths beneath the
ships, one of the officers said & me. when we see blue - that is a bad
sign. Messages, the pilot had said & me at breakfast in a few
words. We thanked God across & about 15 hours, we may go by Cape
-found land altogether, cost 5 lbs of candles. - If need be we can stop at
Queenstown, but I think we will be able to go direct through & Channel.
At the afternoon service, we were left making a fund amount for crew
before starting, as he usually hurried over the evening carefully avoided
- my eye, when he came back on mess table together & others. Then left
aboard after saying goodbye & were friends, the very fine young men of
the Pretoria all gone. - Efficient company, to have had come all the way from Eng-
-land. - who could not have been kinder and nicer or more willing &
self effacing throughout. - At noon 6 o'clock when I boarded the flame &
6.05 when we took off. - first a view of the two ways. Then the
gradual ascent, with the mass of the afternoon beneath, till
we were lost in the mist of the clouds. It was exciting, I sang over
& myself the lines of 'God of Bethel' and 'He leadeth me'. I was so tired
that I could scarcely "think of" happiness & things, I did many about & really
came into my thoughts. It made me very glad to be leaving Eden
behind one part of the world. (for more words in my thoughts
10-15 (one line) 3.15 (clouds together, my thoughts - old comedy times)
(Shepherd lines that across when from Hyde Park - as attending funeral of
Mrs Hopwood. - no color. - sand sandwich - went in my thoughts :)

6.15 At 6.15 we were going through the clouds. - I spent the early part of
the journey on the bench arranged over the boat position of the flame. - so
as to make the clouds break. It had been very dark until after we
started off. - One of the officers mentioned & the "the darkest hours is always
before the dawn" it was most impressive being said there, and in, I believe,
true of this war. at this time, with Russia in a very precarious position.
It was across time is coming, and looked for a long time as more flying
away from it, & it was continuing overhead, or rather as the
horizon when we were following us, as it were. We at times shiver
& red and cold. - that wonderful sky effect red, blue & grey
As we were just above & the clouds which were fleecy & piling, I did

us- home that cold frozen look, that they had on the way over. Later they began to assume that more rapid appearance. It was a wonderful dawn but not as impressive as the one on the way over, perhaps because it was behind us before. - The journey altogether was less impressive because of there being more wind, more in the clouds, as well as above them. The sky sometimes clear, sometimes over cast. The Pilot ordered me if I saw the moon or well as the sun (I had named the moon) to say so at once as we ran along on the edge of the clouds.

6.50 2.10.7 Straight - At 6.50 the sun suddenly burst through the clouds, and shone full right on my face, as I was looking towards the horizon. I looked at my watch & so the time, - the hands were in a perfectly straight line. - The clouds were as billows - we were touching the edge

5.57 At 5.57. Instruction telling beside me noticed a bomber plane speeding by towards Scotland (I thought it might be Hannon then just 4) - I was delighted to catch a glimpse of it - as it shot thro' an open space in the clouds in the distance heading through the clouds and the horizon was soon left behind. At this time many thoughts of Rudyard Kipling, were in my mind - the passage as read in a person - and the beauty of many incredible - other one is the ancient Mariner &c. - I the voice of the stream of God. - They suggested themselves naturally and that - we were witnessing. I recited them over & re-arranged & selected (I must get up & open the window - I opened my memory of the battle of Britain. Canadian, the United States - a wonderful romance - the unity of the (one of the world today)

7 [illegible] . It was exactly 7 [illegible] as the sun shone in my eyes direct. I looked at the watch & on the time - after this I tried to sleep, - but slept a little, dozed off into chair and then, the inevitable thing pins, felt I would like to [illegible] so once the blanket, before a change came on 7 [illegible] [illegible] fatigues

10.00 At 10 o'clock I went into the cockpit while Hennessy the pilot and Grey the navigator. The latter is from California (a record crew when Hennessy says he takes. - The [illegible] radio man - - - .) We had by that time travelled 600 miles, & were flying at a height of 10.000 feet - At this stage I had a cup of hot coffee (also a welcome by-name of plane) - [illegible] particulars of parts of plane - One gun on the nose of the plane - bombs stowed where we were in centre - one gun on the roof, one gun on aft through the floor, and one gun in the tail,

After visiting different parts of plane I sat in the navigator's cubicle on the South side of plane & read several splendid articles in the "Spectator" of Sept 5 - we were flying above clouds & mist, a sort of fog for an hour or so. - It was quite cool, had a little hot soup & sandwich

At 11.45 we came out ± into bad glimpses of the sea through thin clouds, the
2.00 mist apparently calm - I left on reading the Spectator till 2. o'clock
10.54 & then rested till 3.50 - hands straight across when I looked at my watch
was told then that we were north of the Labrador coast, had turned
Newfoundland, were beyond Anticosti Island, ± were about 120 miles
north of the direct route over Sandes, but would make up time & should be
arriving probably at 5. o'clock on Dorval aerodrome Montreal. Clocks had
been wound when I awakened (I understood for the long above route), & also
we encountered a little ice. I had felt - at early cock. - did not change
my clothes, or even out of the suits, but rolled myself in the folds cock
4.15 At 4.15 changed from bed to reclining chairs read articles in the
New Statesman and Nation & Spectator very good & mod. some delightful:
4.30 Had my first sight of land below the clouds. could see roads & trees
through the pilot's cabin from the cockpit about 5 big towns = towns in
Canada & said we would probably be in Montreal by 5.15; that about 3
hours (evidently there was I have to had left out of calculation, or wanted a
stop - It meant - that 15 hours flying in all - and thin headwind
against for making - fairly strong winds. some ice
6.30 At 6.30 hands together, when I looked I left - up into heavens for a while
we were still in thin clouds. - I rested for some little time, thinking
of little Rob. trying to sing over hymns. thinking of thousands - of many
poems or animals ± all this quiet, passenger scenes again. I
left up a bit & on hours before we landed at the Dorval aerodrome -
yesterday I had taken a little bit soup - but before pulling out on the
thin chair. had had only 4. sandwiches during day ± a little apple. thin
soup coming suddenly on very somewhat chilled stomach, made me
a little queasy after I left up. - I think the fatigue of my eyes
had much to do with it as well. thin unsettled my stomach a
bit and rather spoiled the enjoyment of the last half hour. what I
feared most was not being in shape on pulling off the plane. However
before we landed I had [illegible] general wondrous, ± all effects had
worn off. tho' I had slurred up a good deal of beer. - We touched at
9.15 9.15 British time, 4 15 Canadian time, 15 hours and 10 minutes elapsed
across from Ayr & Montreal westward & stop 6. Aug. Scotland time & 9.15 Sept. 1st
4.15 Canadian time 6 4.15 Aug. Canadian time. Sunday Sept 7. 1941

Soldiers ± Airmen were at this post & customs. They had come
& below from Ottawa. - brought a glimpse of them before landing. It was
a happy moment. & be on land again. tho' this unsettled condition of
my stomach kept me a little uncertain for a moment or two on my
feet. Part the Canadian officer Staff had also come with the Prudential Montreal
who brought a kind word of welcome from them beforehand. They [illegible]
kind & helpful.

En route various had reminded us that today was a day of National Prayer. I prayed earnestly for the country & the world's peace. - found I was too tired & dizzy as I would. Prayer requires real power & strength & the effort. - I certainly thanked God with all my heart as we neared the end of the journey, and knew the ground under upon which I did kneel & my feet: Handy station at Aiken of Penn to lead united prayer & the same may be it a noble, true & brave land. & young citizens.

On landing Mrs North hands with response & Hons, then with Mr Connell, & Sir Frederic Hamlet, Mayor & Mayoress. - quite a crowd gathered around. Press busy anxious for a statement & invited off to my car. (Pullman car 100.) Hons had arranged a Lane on a siding, shunted - and then proposed Mr Statement & take Hons a press interview. I had for other & my goodbye & Mr Pilot & others of his air blows, & cut both, later, with Hamlets, Mr. Cunningham & Gray - Mitchell (Rolls) had left. I felt quite badly - Really was knocked out, until but a shower of cooling & rain refreshing - was a little sick at the car, but all cleared off once I had a cup of tea & lay on my back a few minutes Deputation seemed greatly pleased at the success. Hons said (so for as afternoon went) public feeling in Canada had changed round completely. Hall - city & greatly Hons stood before - They asked if I could go on & plan & Ottawa but I declined have no desire & fly for pleasure, or unless absolutely necessary. The train left at about 1. P. It was a little before 3rd P.M. when I retired when I woke I was at my toilet after we had started out: or one was, The Pilot. I was & Mr Montpelier had been shunted to leave on arrival, & Montreal, Lord Brassey's Roosevelt's mother had died today at Oyster Bay. Immediately after leaving the station I went to the telegraph office & sent a message of sympathy to him. Saw a press deputation at station - greatly enjoyed drive on train & lunch. - the country lovely mountains & rivers & lakes all green, lovely shady trees. saw so many & the maple in their fine autumn colouring. It was quite wonderful & their expression of gratitude, delight & affection as the people of Belleville, on arrival, at stations en route & at station at Kingston. People of Belleville crowded round hands. One man held up his little child & the Mrs. Mrs Kingston Mrs Chisholm &c. One could see the delight in their faces, as if one had done something for their behalf. I was greatly surprised at the numbers at the stations, as any movements were all kept as secret as possible, I think & this is understood. It was exactly 8.10 (Marking time) on the clock in the telephone office. as I sent this note to the President. Mr Pilot passed a note from Kingston when it reached me where as we passed the Parliament building. The bands were a strange time at 9.15 - It all seemed most picturesque. - Hons decided to accompany arriving about 10. Mrs Mrs & Hons of Mr Chisholm, Mrs Pilot & Mrs Hons. We all walked before on the pier. Mrs Hons came over & the Hons, where I was glad to see the boat looking well: also Mrs Hons. - We walked on to the train & I said goodbye & Mrs Hons from Hons & Mrs Hons. - We reached Montreal at 11. I walked with Mrs Hons, all 11.30. & Mrs Pilot & Mrs Hons & Mrs Hons

Canadian time
8.10 pm
9.15 pm
Eastern time
1.10 am
2.15 am

September 6. 1941

Slept well last night till 6.45. Then got up, dressing & more calls - my valet still suffering, - looking like the bears with a sore head. Stoned. - Then took & had had a cup of tea, re-read till 8. Breakfast & morning news - again boring & nervous both. Was delighted & more than surprised at Associated Newspapers London strength the best of any daily Blue that other London papers were still sounding brazen. Real news a few words became at beginning of June must in Canada - I then went out for morning walk along path I used & where little Vol. (calling to the little fellows all the way) up & the stone. where I thanked God and dedicated myself anew to His service - on & this for this stone where we walked together ten years before. - rejoicing at the beauty of things - trees, the quiet here, - then breakfast at the window - after which reading of little book & scenes bible, first marked "Though God in your body - let come & joy radiate from it, cf. page 118. (=10) also second part of "Beloved I will not that" - take away all weakness - give best - power of true consecration. At last, I could pray in real earnestness and this written. Spent the morning writing up yesterday's visit & travel. At noon hour - I walked to Allens over the moor, & the heights with grown thistle & broom - back, all way, round all the way. quite most beautiful on Sabbath. Decided to stay on at Moorside another week, - work at Focus. - After lunch took a sleep of about 3 hours, 2-5 P.M. - read some editorials - all heading, heavy reports of increasing food. decided to stay much as was planned on Wednesday then. at 11 o'clock, letting of communion cards. (Post card had been fixed for this - David was allowing Willie O'Connor, R.A.F. to stay instead for leave. I decided that and cancelled. I put will forward on 23.6. - Wednesday as suggested. If R.A.F. will permit - in person has special could be had later - He is getting - officer. Then I should telephone. Then 6 P.M. - on anniversary of Canadian entry into war. - decided to send telegram that day. - arranged for printing of Memorial Service Words - also had talk with [illegible] of the Canadian Legion about any book. first copies will arrive tomorrow night - book will be on sale a week from today, next Wednesday. Telegram from Lewis today - 101 - on hand early next week. July. (Pendle Hill Memorial service opening hymn to hand also in all.) Today if it will be a comfort to the friends, I will come down to Wyoke that a Memorial Service - but on it was private. I had still need & strength etc. heard word later; that the members of Canadian Cabinet as officials etc. - President (was expected for Wednesday - Should not be home & then at home from 6 P.M. & would leave by train closing - had some planning - felt better. Tried after lunch - Will for peace reached. Glad & home day quiet & peaceful last part & all.

Moorside, Sept. 13. 1941

Father. Love to all.
Mother wants to speak
Mother: Love to Joan and you
The book you are reading in heavy for Joan
It is a little for me to follow
I am sure it is a good book.
Pat is here beside me
He knows that you are talking to me
He is wagging his tail
K. That's a boy.
He hears you talking to him
He is jumping for joy
Derry is here also
J. Good old Derry
K. That a little man. — two little men
Derry is running about like mad
J. Derry will be glad to see me
Derry is jumping up on you now
He is beginning to sing near the piano
Pat is getting up on the piano stool
J. Let us pat him
He felt Joan's hand and is so happy
Let father speak
Father! I was so happy on my birthday, that you thought of me in London.
Your trip was an outstanding success
You said the right thing at the right time
How glad Mr Blumenfeld was that you came over
He has a great respect for your judgment
He wants you to help him all you can
In your speech on Thursday refer to the conference of Prime Ministers
Don't let that go by default
It is necessary to have the people understand the meaning of P. M.'s
being in their own countries, at a time of war
It is a good thing that you went over, also that you came back when
you did
It let people see you meant what you said
The speech on Wednesday will be a great success
You will require inspiration from on high
God is fulfilling the purpose of your life
He will guide and direct your thought and words

Kingsmere. Sept 23. 1941

Fallin. Love to Joan & you
Laurin is here
Sir Wilfrid: Good Evening Mrs Patterson
Lady Laurin sends her kind regards
K. Give our love to Lady Laurin
Thanks. Lady L. sends her love to you
The speech you made at the Canadian Club dinner was the best speech
You ever made
It was true and eloquent. It was to the point
Churchill is deeply grateful to you. He likes you very much
He trusts your judgment. He will rely more and more on you
Let your father speak
Fallin: Sir Wilfrid is right about the speech
The people in Britain are grateful to you
The cabinet liked your reference to them.
The last thing you said made a strong appeal
The Germans cannot win the war
Let Gladstone speak
Mr Gladstone:
The speech has had a profound effect in the United States.
Glad you referred to Lincoln as you did
Lincoln is here and will speak
Abr. Lincoln:
K. Thanks so much for coming Mr. Lincoln
I am happy to be with you again.
The reference to the slave issue was the best possible thing
to use at this time.
It struck home to all
The north knows it is true, the south knows the same
Boston can see the force of your words
They will become increasingly clear as the war goes on
The war will last sometime yet
The United States will be in it before long
Good-night.
Williamson is here.
Mr H. Williamson —
Mr King, I want to thank you for the letter you wrote my wife.
It was kind of you to send the flowers from your garden
The life here is wonderful beyond words.
The sunset tonight is nothing compared to it for beauty.

I can see you and Mrs Patterson distinctly
I can see the dog and the piano and the fire in the fire place
I can see the paper on which you are writing and can read the words
I can tell what your thoughts are before you speak
I can see everything around you
I can see the spirits that influence and love you
Your mother and father are here with me
Your brother the doctor and your sister Isabel.
K He knew my brother
I played cricket with your brother at Rockliffe.
He is here with me, and has Pat and Derry with him.
K Do you know that gage
Pat heard you say 'gage'
He is jumping up on your bath and shoulder and is licking your ear
He is happy beyond words
Derry is jumping up on Mrs Patterson, he wants her to play the piano
good night.
Mr Williamson wants to thank you for coming to see him before going overseas
Lord Wellington is here
Lord Wellington
" I am glad you are with my loved ones & are here
Thank you dear friend for going to see my wife
She was more pleased to see you than anyone
She is very fond of you
She was so sorry you did not arrive a day sooner
She would have liked you to be a pallbearer
She was so glad to have dennis alone with you
You were very good to speak of my being still at her side
This is a wonderful place to be in
Nothing in the world compares with it
Heaven is our true home
There is no sadness here
I liked your reference to Revelations at the Mansion House
This is the House of many mansions
Your mother & father have a lovely mansion here
It is a house not made with hands
It is celestial in the skies
Your brother and sister are here with me
They send their love to Mrs Patterson and you
good night

Kingsmere, Riverside, Sept. 28. 1941

Father: – Love to all
K. Who have you got for us tonight father?
Father. Mrs McWhirter.
" So glad you can hear again. We love to have you come
Mrs McWhirter: –
Joan. Well mother.
Love from your father Nancy and me to Mr King and you
Joan. That's good. Now tell us about yourself.
Mrs McWhirter: – I am happy beyond words
Your father and I go everywhere together.
We have so many old friends, and no end of new ones.
Mr King father and mother and his sister Isabel are great friends of ours
We see them almost every day.
Mr McDougal, an uncle of Mr King is also a great friend.
He is a bonnie fighter
Nancy plays the piano, the flute and the harp.
She has a class of young girls and boys she teaches music to
We are a very happy family
Joan, you remember how your father used to sing to himself.
Well he has the same habit still, he sings the same old songs
We go often to Woodstock, just to see the town and how it is getting along
Joan. Do you come to Ottawa
Indeed we do almost every day
" What about Jack?
We watch over Jack all the time
Jack is doing a great work in England
He will be head of the Canadian Pacific Someday.
He is a great worker
Nancy wants to talk
Nancy;
Mother dear, it is a long time since I had a talk with you Mr Kerry
Joan – a great storm tonight
Nancy. Yes it is a great storm, but I like to see the trees in the wind
They whistle like my flute
Joan. Watch over your father, might get him better help him
Papa is lonely without Derry.
He misses him very much.
Joan I miss you
But I am at your side every day

good-night
Father he-listen to well spoon
K. So glad to see you again her Mechtalin
Joan. We were talking of you this morning
My dear daughter, I heard every word you said
I saw her king take your hand in his
Joan. No I lost his father
K. No. I took yours
Mr Mechtalin - I put it into the mind of each of you to take the other by the hand
Joan. Now don't be so mischievous father,
I am not mischievous - I am only giving expression to my hearts desire
Her king is a man I like very much, and I like to see him take my
little daughter by the hand.
Joan. He doesn't realize I am a grandfather.
K. Are you speaking about me or your father
Joan. Father
Mr Mechtalin I know that years do not count where there is a natural affinity
Joan and her king like the same things, you see next the same eyes
(light got down in storm)
I saw the light go down and come up again, that is what is like
in life, we suffer one day and the next we are happy again
I may be mistaken, but I think God sees and knows all and that
he forgives our shortcomings.
I know he has forgiven me for the mistakes I made
He has restored my soul for his own Name's sake
He has made me to walk in green pastures, and to lie down
by quiet waters.
He loves all whom he has made and who come to Him
He loves you Joan dear, very dearly
He watches over you and your mother and Nancy and me
He has a habitation in the Heavens, reserved for all who
love Him
You need have no more fear of anything. He understands all
He is love and tenderness itself
Sorrow and sadness have no place here
good night
K. That was a great happiness to us both to have you all tonight
God bless and keep you in His care
God bless and keep my little daughter,
good night

Kingsmill, Oct 19, 1941

Father — Love to all

R. Who is this?

King

R. Much K.

Father — John King

God wants you to keep blue-bird all you can

The war will last a long time

The United States will be in this war very soon

Japan is going to war with Russia soon

The United States & Britain will join their forces in the Far East

The United States will also fight on the Atlantic

The United States are ready to fight tonight

The " " " originating for the enactment of the Bill before Congress

France is in a hopeless condition

Britain will win in the end.

The date no one knows.

God has this our plans.

God is anxious to save those who believe in Him

God heard what you said at Queens.

He was pleased with your words

He will inspire your thoughts

Rodgers is here

Rodgers: — I heard what you said at Queens

I was delighted with the way you spoke

I was delighted you had a talk with Mother & Francis & my brother & son

They were all greatly moved by what you said

Shelton is here

Shelton: How do you do here Pallison

I heard what you said of her at Queens

It was beautiful to hear you speak at you died

Good night

Re Tell me about the white goose, what has Pat to say?

Pat wants you to take little Pat to live with you

He will guide little Pat in looking after you

The goose looked after the soldiers at Dunkirk

Little Pat loves you like the goose loved the old man in the boat

Joan — He wants old, thing — He looked old

Pat sends his love to you and Joan & Godfrey, so does Jerry, they are both here

Good night

Laurin House. Oct 23. 1941

Father. Love from all here

K. Tell me what to do?
The trouble is your liver is out of order.
Take the pills that I brought over & tomorrow you will feel a different
Lyon will understand how you are situated
He will be happy at the Ford Stein
Jennie is far from well
She suffers a good deal each day
Bring her up occasionally
The session won't last long
It will go all right
England is in a terrible state of unrest at present
They hardly know which way to turn
Try all you can to have the United States come into the war
Let Roosevelt feel that salvation of freedom rests on him
You have a great influence over him
Don't be discouraged at what creatures say.
They will be forgotten long before your life comes to its close.
Mother is here

Mother. –
Love & Joan & you
Don't think of the dark side of life
Pray for help from God.
He cares for you & he will answer your prayers
He knows your problems & will find a solution for you
Go to bed now & rise early tomorrow
You will be surprised how much you will be able to do
Take lightly for a few days, take lots of malt to drink
Do not complain about anything.

K. How are you Gon? & Merry 43 of.
The little dogs are here with me
They know you are speaking about him
They are wild with delight

K. Tell little Pat to help me all he can.
Pat love you so much he is watching over you all the time.

K. Pray that I may come to know his courage & fidelity & persistence
I pray for you all the time. I know God answers prayer
God will be with you in all you rule to accomplish
Good night

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Hyde Park, N.Y. Nov. 1-2, 1941
(written at Kingsmere Nov. 9th '41)

Tonight (Nov 1) I had one of the greatest struggles of my life. Nothing has ever caused me more in the way of anxious strain. To begin with, I have had in mind for months past that when I came to pay this visit to the President that he would be expecting me to have a drink with him. (not much but a little wine at dinner & a cocktail before.) I had wrestled with myself as Wells Pak forced away and made the vow I did then to give up taking anything to drink. I kept it firmly in England, with Churchill, (at Chequers) with the King and Queen at Balmoral. here at Government House and elsewhere. But I felt from the start that the one exception I would like to make was with and for the President, on his account not on mine. I have debated often whether I would not make that exception, but each time decided that I owed it to Wells Pak, who has helped to save my soul & me to press on, to be true to that last moment with him. I have had a trying day. first of all excessively tired, and not in a mood for conversation, secondly supersensitive at having arrived in the morning at Hyde Park instead of the evening, taking up so much of the President's & Mrs Roosevelt's long week end. I should have come down by the day train; I began to feel also as if I had forced myself a little on the President. The day was very wet, which made out-door plans difficult, so by evening I had become quite weary. - Just before I left to dress for dinner, the President said to Princess Juliana Cleverly, he will have a cocktail in my room before dinner - then to Princess Juliana, - Jan Mrs Mackenzie only takes a drink when he comes to see me. - I said above. I am afraid this time the President Jan will have to let me off. I then explained that before Tonight England I had sworn off, knowing how much sherry & wine the mos consumed there, & that Churchill would want me to drink with him as he did, I told the President of his asking me for the week end at our first meeting & to take a drink then, & of my having to refuse, but explained how notwithstanding he had asked me again. The President remarked how much he (C) got away with - had been amazed at their meeting at sea, it. However, when we came down for dinner Mrs Roosevelt & Princess Juliana. Harry Hopkins & I all met in the President's room. There was caviar which Stalin had presented to him. Quite delicious cocktails were made. I felt greatly embarrassed not taking any, as all the others took theirs. The more embarrassed in that I found it so hard to converse, so tired, could say nothing. I had have given anything for just one glass of wine or sherry or a cocktail, but I held out. I said to the President that I felt I was

spoiling the party, & that I should not perhaps have made the resolution I did & should make an exception, making it clear, however, that I did not intend to make an exception, but the President said quite firmly putting up his hand, 'I am must not'. It was as if some force or voice were compelling him so to speak, a coincidence touched tenderly of late. I thought of how his mother, Mrs. Roosevelt, at the time of the King & Queen's visit had said to me she did not like these cocktails, or legerons being used, & I thought she was surely watching over us all. When we went into dinner there was only this small party. The others had wine, champagne & light wine, I took only water. I would have gone much for quite all but did not ask for it. I found it very hard to talk, and after dinner when I went into his office with the President to talk alone felt so constrained I could hardly talk at all, remember names, or discuss easily. I had the feeling that work at dinner, throughout the day & now alone instead of easing his burden I was adding to it. When I left his room I was physically exhausted from fatigue and strain.

Once in my bedroom - the one the King had occupied - I tried to relax, by stretching myself on the bed, then looked long at the picture of little Pat while I had within my purse & took out, also, at the picture of mother. I thought of these two as the voices of God. I was undressed and in bed at 10.53 and began the writing out conversation with the President. I wrote till 11.45 then turned out lights and tried to get to sleep. I was very restless, tearing my soul out wondering if I had made a great mistake in binding myself the way I had, if I had not made relations between the President & myself more difficult for the future, in other words, really required relations instead of helping them between our countries at the present & future. Whether I should not forgo the resolution, & make exception, - whether I really did not need a stimulant to help me with my work etc. etc. finally I turned on the light & got up. It was exactly one o'clock - I went to look again at the pictures of Pat & mother & then opened the little book 'Daily Strength' for guidance & comfort. The book opened at the date June 21st, and I read these lines "Thou called st in trouble, and I delivered thee" "Be strong, and of good courage: dread not, nor be dismayed." This seemed like the voice of God. (As I went to look up June 21st as I now write I opened at June 6 with this verse "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God." (It was day I was at Berlin with King & Queen. 1939 & grandfather's monument erected in Toronto) Went back to bed, tried to get to sleep but was more restless than ever, eating my insides out, thinking

I was making mistake in going to extremes, apparently I did not sleep all night, at least it so seemed to me, just struggled all the time; I prayed to God, to mother, & to little Pat, tried to keep Pat close to me, it was difficult for me to feel here now, I felt like getting up and taking something to drink – have never had that desire before in my life that I can recall, thought I must have a drink at any cost, thought of the foolishness of making the resolutions I had, of losing the friendship I had engaged with the President. At one time, I had a queer sensation as if the house had been bombed, I felt the house was being attacked & I felt real fear, but decided to stay; curiously enough the bomb seemed to be as if something had exploded in my own stomach. This was the way the night lasted till dawn. I thought then I should look at the clock for evidence, to see if some one was matching over me and if I was right, to my delight and comfort; the hands of the clock were together at 7.35 (Ban time = 6.45). Nicol came in later to call me at 8. Meanwhile I had looked out of the window saw the sun shining on the trembling golden leaves of a tree outside the window (near the Sentry's box) & thought of Campbell's lines "The little leaves began to tremble
The little birds began to sing
& on his head face the
the —— of an uncrowned king"

I left mondering if I would be good for anything all day long with no sleep on top of my fatigue. I went to the bath room (Eastern Estimates) & then found later that I had forgotten to take a bath. While I was dressing in ran the President's little Scottie (Maglum?), he gave me a great welcome, wagged his tail furiously, ran better & back, came & smelt my trousers, then my shoes (brown slippers) smelt the inside and bited the outside. I gave him the picture of little Pat to kiss, he looked at it first, and then went for it as if kissing it for all it was worth. It seemed to me he felt Pat was somewhere in the room. he kept looking about. & then ran into the room I was in when the king was at Hyde Park. He had run in those flesh (so Nicol said) before coming into my room. It chewed me very much, it was as if Pat had sent him to me, & was letting me know he had heard my prayer. It was an amazing experience.

I should have recorded that during my rest & before making I had a vision of being greatly strained, tension, etc, some little girl was sitting near me, & turned to me and said "You are Willie to me always" – calling me by my first name. as if she had known me from when I was quite young. but felt respect for my position. She seemed to want to take away the strain. & kept making it be tender, about me some time I said in the

distance a young woman whose body had tape around it, in form of a lattice, as I looked at her I was standing near an open door at the head of a stairs, debating if I would go down. While standing there I felt a strong influence from this figure, but decided not to go down the stairs. I stopped at the top and did not move in any direction, just waited & then awoke. — It was then that I saw the "little leaves begin to tremble," etc.

The whole night long was one long wrestling. I thought of Jacob & the angel. — I had breakfast in my room, and after breakfast began morning reading, and then followed a most amazing experience. — I read first the text for Nov. 2 — re cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, & the sin which doth so easily beset us — run with patience the race etc.

Then an amazing poem in view of the night struggle & vision

"When the powers of hell prevail
O'er our weakness & infirmity (both when one is tired)
Could we left in fleshly view
etc. etc.
Great way in the danger was
Greater are the friends beside us."

Then the prose — They have overcome

Then I read Nov 1. "The whole family is known & each" — "Let us learn we can never be lonely or forsaken" — only a thin veil. — The Communion of Saints

On opening the little book "Being & Doing" I opened at Oct 1. It was about repressing utterances. Slyness, "a pomlessness of utterance in our blood" & how to cure it — giving in order to receive. — First word, love etc.

Then I opened next at Oct 31.

"Blest too is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye"

& "They are slave who dare not be
In the right with two or three."

Then I read Nov. 2 — re Doubts "Therefore be strong, be strong"
— the riddles which ye cannot solve
Here was all the struggle of the day
and night — the repression of utterance
the riddles — what least to do
etc.
& the answer to both
I next read the Bible

"A patient suffering to fulfill
the purpose of our everlasting will."

The first words I saw were "The Lord — will send his angel with thee and prosper thy way"

They appear at the top of page 63. (Chap. XXIV my bible)

This is particularly significant & very remarkable in view of what follows

Read (my reading for yesterday but not sure not missed)
Chap. 27 Genesis — Isaac's blessing upon Jacob thro' mother's influence

I had forgotten to read this the day before, was interrupted in morning

Chap 28 was one for today. I felt strongly before reading it that it had a message for me. It was the story of Jacob & his vision of the ladder this place Bethel

"And he dreamed and behold a ladder ...

"And behold I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whether thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land, for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of. And Jacob awakened out of his sleep, and he said, "Surely the Lord is in this place and I knew it not" ---- and he called the name of that place Bethel." --- "and this stone, which I have set for a pillar, shall be God's house.

That my reading should have come to Bethel the naming of this place, after the night I had had, (after holding to resolution & the long struggle) was remarkable indeed, - associated first with the pharaphase itself & the place it has had in my public life & effort, - but also the place the stone at Kenjemine has with Little Pal & our resolution & vows made together there in our early morning walks

I have always thought it was at Bethel that Jacob wrestled with the angel. & that the ladder indicated the spiritual strength given him by ministering angels - This was much in my thoughts. & I read the whole coincidence in the light of the struggle, & God's presence. - I saw the wrestling resulting in what Campbell has written in his poem Pencil. That I was face to face with my own self, seeking to overthrow the something in my self that sought to overthrow me. But the struggle had been against taking anything to drink. & also not yielding to any influence that might be in the nature of a temptation. I felt I had conquered. & felt the strength that comes from moral conquest - then in the struggle there were desperate moments when it seemed to me I was all wrong in my reasoning and that there must be given me some release from the perpetual conflict of inhibitions, which at times seem to be destroying my health & happiness & power

At all events I wrote out this as the result of the struggle. the hardest I have ever had I think all circumstances considered

Campbell's poem - fulfilled in my life - my self Jacob in his struggle
Jacob wrestling with an angel, this place Bethel
Little Pal's stone, where he and I walked to - our Bethel
wrestling on a bed - vision - desires etc.
The meaning of it all seemed up in "God of Bethel"
my prayer - "Keep me and hold me - fulfill my purpose in my life"

I said prayers by the bedside, thought of how the King of Pr. Ws. had also slept in that bed, as guest of the President; thought much of Mrs Roosevelt Sr. When I looked at my watch it was 10.55 (8 to 11) exactly. It was exactly ten 24 hours before when the struggle began. The circle had now become complete. Then to church with the President Mrs Mr Princess Juliana, I felt the peace of God during the service. I knew in that presence I had done that was right in holding to the vow I made at the side of Sallie Pat and that be right in holding to it against the world. – The hardest places have been crossed

Ottawa - Kingsmere, Saturday Nov. 8. 1941

This has been one of the most trying days of my life. To begin with mustered when I wakened, & after ~~[illegible]~~ broadcast last night and again after broadcast - this morning was faced with the probability of having Meighen as principal opponent again in the House of Commons. He is the meanest & most contemptible of all political adversaries, bitter unscrupulous, sarcastic, - has the backing of the financial interests and of the press they control - Globe & Mail, Gazette, Lucheans papers Financial Post, Magazine etc Journal, - will have believe as well & many others. They will detract as he will detract from the Govt's Record, & myself in particular, - every force will be directed against myself, to get me out - of the leadership of Govt - & to get a national Government formed. - Meighen will be for rail-mery amalgamation, have the C.P.R. & other big interests back of him & imperialist jingoes in Canada & Britain alike. He will stop at nothing in seeking to bring conscription with force will misrepresent - wilfully, and will have all Canada by the ears in short time. With Quebec hating him, he will hate in return, - is arrogant with Lahaire, & will seek to stir up the farmers. I can see where all that Lafontaine & Thomas Strimer hardest to effect will be undone in some degree but left day by day will be made intolerable by his attacks misrepresentations & the like - First it seemed that Committee of the party (the Executive called to consider date & place of a Convention) were so divided that only a Convention would be called. He could never be elected in that way. It appears that the special Committee appt'd after a fight yesterday among themselves could not agree. But carried fight to the Total Executive this [illegible] & a majority of 37 - to 13 (?) were for Meighen taking leadership at once. Hanson insist on resigning leadership because of health I think he is justified in this. He is in bad shape & may break up completely at any time. When I got this news I was working on speech for Hon'ble Conscription etc, - It made me sick at heart. I felt I wanted to give up public life, & avoid the break in my health which I feared might come. The strain is terrible - mental fatigue & physical combined. But depression as well, & feeling of being left alone, old colleagues gone as going, no one to help, & alone at Laurier House, no one to help (but servants) no one to talk with. - I felt first I should not be justified in bringing on an election to admit Meighen to the House; that I ought

to call a meeting of Cancus & get a resolution passed, which would declare Cart had the right to arrange his entrance. I thought I had agree to facilitate entrance of any leader chosen at a Convention, but not one who forced himself on his own followers against their will. - usurping all rights - Hitler tactics sheer force. ignoring party - convention - even Executive. I have known nothing like it. - Later word came, he had gone off to Toronto saying he would not accept because his or three whose support he needed were against him. I understand Jim Macdonnell, Drew also stood out for a Convention. Mulgrave of Regina & Western men wanted one. Senator Ballantyne felt Quebec had in a Ashgate Commission mgr. in Hope, How could Mulgrave entrance there make for a United Canada! When I heard he had gone & that the Committee were meeting to see "where do we go from here" I felt an immense load off my mind. I could see how great was the load by what was lifted when Charlie Bishop pleased to give me the latest word & said he thought we were now free of him for good. I told Mackenzie who had given me particulars carcise in the morning & he too rejoiced However, later in afternoon Turnbull sent word that one of our the objectors were weakening & that on Monday there of the Committee were going to Toronto to offer him the nomination. The radio tonight said it would be offered to him unanimously There seemed a feeling the pretty party didn't want Drew. - I just couldn't make heading or my speech - working with Gibson & Pickersgill, & had to turn to correspondence to try & clear much of it up. I kept at it before & after luncheon. till 4 & then left to go to Cemetery with Joan & Godfrey.

This noon word also came from Cassiet by phone in Montreal that Lapointe was quite 'seriously' but not critically 'ill. in in Notre Dame Hospital Montreal. Must rest for a month at least Gall bladder trouble, cannot stand another operation on top of last. He had characteristically sent his word of regret to me. not to be in the house to help. But with Lapointe gone I have no one with whom & Counsel as I need to at this time. No one to talk over Quebec situation which is very bad. Lapointe ill. Sauvé over 80, Cardin ill, not able to come back Cayouette. no good & more than useless (except personally loyal) & Power - very uncertain. & more difficult than ever with Lapointe away It is appalingly difficult for me. Asperant in the party view Kirkland both able - but neither I am told reliable &

There came a letter from Jenny, telling of Harry being much affected by his brother Douglas' death, & she herself far from well, the very brave. With letter Harry to the air force — a daily anxiety — Jean's husband, ditto, may home to home abroad Nelson. Among two years' Titian — but safe now — Rosabel alone at home & not too easy to manage. It is a hard outlook Joan. Heavy operations & illness. They have had great trials & the outlook is far from night. — These three blows today. Meighen is very tenderish — Lapointe, hors de combat, no one can say for how long. & Jenny & Harry both in a critical condition — This along with war — makes the going at this time very hard.

I could hardly talk on the way out, not until after Jean and I went for a walk over the moor next Pat & back by Moorside — the large hill at foot of field. & Shady Hill. & I had before going out a cup of tea, & after returning a sleep, did I feel equal to anything at all. I felt the peace and beauty & simplicity of this quiet little home — instantly — the a little afraid of damp & cold — however it soon warmed up. & after a sleep of an hour & a half. I felt quite different. Had a real dinner with Godfrey & Jean — oysters on half shell, partridge etc — freezy flowers in deep pots of home. — After dinner we took the "little table" & had a good "conversation" my head seemed quite clear & rested, & I felt a new strength began to fill I could at least continue day by day, till something made the task of staying on longer inevitable I confess though this is the hardest thing I have had to face since Meighen's defeat years ago. He is more than Bennett. & Bennett was had enough, Bennett knows. I think the Meighen will have his own difficulties with his own party. I have a party more loyal & united than ever It was only when Jean & Godfrey were leaving & I began to complain, I felt again unequal to my task. I did a little reading of papers & letters, but got to bed by 10 30. Got the mess at 11. & was to sleep soon after. Pat & all my side. I had at first thought I might return to town tonight — 'afraid' of cold, rain, conclusion, taking cold etc. but that vanished in the quiet of this little home. Glad to be alone to think out Jack's will & what it is best to do to fulfill it here below.

Kingsmere, Nov 8, 1941

Father: Love to all from all here
~~Mrs Sindal~~ Mrs Sindal is here
Mark. — I am so glad you have come. I will mail to Mrs what you say
Mrs Sindal: — Love to Mrs Patterson & to you
I am glad to see Kingsmere again
Thank you for sending the Kinnie's bible to me
I passed away before it reached Wimbley
Let Laurie's spear
Sir Wilfred: Thread what you said about Meighen:
He is a bad man for Canada at this time
He will undo much that you and Lafontaine have done for Canadian unity
He would rather defeat you than win the war
He has a hatred of you which is greater than Hepburn's
He hates every one who has crossed his path
Joan Does he love anyone
Meighen alone and those of his own ilk
He will defeat himself again
Those whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad
He will have his own party against him
Your own party will be with you to a man
He cannot last long
K Do you think I can
You will be in public life long after Meighen is out of it again for good
You will be given the strength needed to carry on
You will be in office when the war is over
You will play a leading part in the making of the peace
You will go to the grave in the fullness of years and in honour
The present is a time of trial for everyone
The present is a testing time of men and nations
The present is a time of great sorrow for mankind
The present is the beginning of a new era
It will bring about a new order in the world
It will give the people a better chance to live and to develop their talents
Good night
Mother: Love to Joan and you
Jeanne is very anxious about Harry; he is not well
He is feeling the death of Douglas Fay
Jeanne herself is not strong, but she is very brave
Phone to her from time to time
Good night

Miss Kendal:

K You were going to tell me about the Hereafter.
I am happy beyond words here
My father is with me
He shares your belief about God and the life eternal
We see things with the same eye
We are able to help our loved ones on earth
We know their trials and we are able to help them meet them
The night you were at Hyde Park I saw the pain you suffered
I was one of the ministering angels seeking to uphold your resolution
Little Pat was at your side
He went the little scotter into your room in the morning
He is here now, and is wagging his tail, and pumping up and down
He comes to see you rubbing the back of the other pat in the morning
He will be at your bedside tonight
He comes to keep guard over you (Joan shows watch in straight line 9.15)
Good night.

K Who looks after the hands of the watch & clock.
This is Meyers speaking
Miss Patterson is here. She wants to speak

Mrs Patterson - Well we are glad you have come.
Love to Joan, Godfrey and you
Tell Godfrey I am right beside him now, just as I was in the
he was a little boy at Eastwood
He knows how much I loved him then, I love him more than now
He wants to hurry home, so I must stay longer.
He is fond of Pat (Godfrey is talking to him - getting him a drink
Can you believe it, I have found all my old friends here
My Meyers is beside me. He wants to speak

Mr Meyers: The hands of the watch & clock are in God's keeping
He has a great work for you to do
The straight line means that he approves of a given act
The hands together that he knows - what is in your thoughts and
When they come in threes you may be certain (approves
He is with you, that he has a design that you are carrying out
He wants you to hold fast to the resolutions you have made
The vision you had at Hyde Park you have interpreted correctly
It was wrestling with the angel was the struggle of the higher
with the lower self.
The struggle is one which continues on beyond the grave
Victory cannot be cavity man. It comes only with prayer and fasting

Kingsmere. Sunday Nov. 9. 1941

I have had a day on the whole of peace and inspiration.
I found it difficult to sleep at first last night - regulating temperature of air. I wakened around 1.30 had had a vision quite distinct of seeing and hearing dear father speaking. He seemed to be speaking at some length. I also saw dear mother with him. - the thought came to me "his mother's voice" when I got up I took his picture & kissed it. also the one of mother & took up the little picture of the "Arc de Triomphe" ruin, - thought of victory. - The two seemed to be associated & to give me an assurance of help in the present and ultimate victory. I slept sweetly after returning to bed till 8.30 when wakened & Pat^r^ running about I got up. - We had our walk together before breakfast. with many thoughts of Pat! - especially at the Bethel Stone, where I took off my hat & recited the Forefathers' [illegible] as a prayer. It was only moderately cool. - rather good day for walking. After returning & breakfast in the sun, read the two books & the little Genesis. The story of Joseph at the Court of Pharaoh. his rise to power. interpretation of dreams etc. The story of how Joseph was hated by his brethren - was the reading of yesterday, also the [illegible] - the grief of his father in despair. - Today. Chap XXIX his power at Pharaoh's court; his fidelity; - the false betrayal of Potiphar's wife - the fate of the baker & butler, & Joseph reinstated & given power, like Daniel, through ability to interpret dreams. - 7 years plenty & 7 years famine - I glanced the other pages feeling that there is something in life of Moses meant for me at this time, was surprised to find it in Exodus.

~~Chap X~~ Chap III "And Moses said unto God "Who am I that I shall go unto Pharaoh & that I shall bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt? & he said. Certainly I will be with thee: and this shall be a token unto thee, that I have sent thee, when thou hast brought forth the people out of Egypt, ye shall serve God upon this mountain.
---- the God of your fathers have sent me unto you --- & God said unto Moses "I am that I am. --- I am hath sent me unto you --- the God of your fathers --- have sent me unto you
There is, I feel sure, some here that is meant for me - primarily. Daniel & others have all asked the question "Who am I that I should etc" the weak things of the earth to confound the strong. I believe God has his purpose in my life & I must seek to fulfill it. - Trust him
The "conversation" last night was full of evidence.

first was sealed comm at once, - her response Thursday, (the more as Clement) to Kingsmere. The dinner bore - above all about Hyde Park - it was evening empty. until Rob & all most superficial (I doubt how it whether she did or solemnly on Sunday - if so all is it will be clear proof beyond all doubt.) Then was Vallance (Colby) his comm with Meyers. & Wilkinson thought if he is [illegible] was a [illegible] & what he said. - Sir Wolfred & Meyer all solemn. Wilkinson - Pennie & Harry & Meyers especially re version of Hyde Park & my interpretation, which brought it exactly as I had thought. - What was said of Hands & Blood particularly significant - It was a real help & comfort.

Joan told me this morning of a terrible dream she had last night of being robbed of pearls. It had held on a string & had given her with a crown on. Then of coronation. Last scene & held all her pearls. - against Conservatives with friends & seemed to me she was to signify Empire & this crown. Suppose Empire & that all my powers, the best being dispersed & this end. Hence telling this hands on the crown (the seat of power) - stooping with seeming the possession of Wisdom. Rejected in the end. - But let Joan see that I have to contend with a "fighting the beasts at Ephesus" - It began to look as if [illegible] of this Movement was to be subjected & to be my fight for my people. That is my fight - & was this children & [illegible] Captain & Camels & conclusion [illegible] part of this was with a land of promise. I believe that is passed pass by with. — I spent the morning reading over statement for Home of Commons from 10.30 to 1.30 lunch. Then walk with Pat across moor & Moorside Grange. Then a bath - & rest of 1½ hours. - Sound healthy sleep. Not too fatigued after walk - Then cup of tea & Joan began working up the diary - letting story of Hyde Park straight. - Yesterday straight - the former meant - I believe & tell me with the letter; - [illegible] conversation [illegible] Then morning reading but meant to read Odi Profanum. Joan's dream (wonder was that she was felt responsible ?) meant to this coming & with my own vision of last night Promise of victory in the end - would like 7.30 then dressing. Then afternoon tonight of this dream completing at 9.15 - (London straight across) - Then part of it-dat & significant portion of Joan's story told in these pages. I am very pleased & [illegible] formed in facts & [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible]

It will be more by you in that way.
" Tell me what to do to get strength & inspiration needed.
Keep on as you are going, only rest more and exercise more
I will direct your thoughts to helpful reading
Good night

Nov. 16, 1941

Laurie: – Love it –
Laurie is here

Sir Wilfrid: –

K. We are glad you have come, getting near your birthday anniversary.
How you do Mrs Pallister?

J. How do you sir Wilfrid?
The anniversary is drawing near
I will be 100 on Thursday.
Go to St. Lin and tell them that and they will laugh
Tell them what you said to Mrs Pallister
You have followed faithfully all my principles and policies
I was true to Canadian unity
I never harmed any's Maine reputation
I never sought to destroy but to build
I loved the humble folk
I tried to better their conditions
I did my best to avoid strife and hate
I did my best to have the people live in peace and harmony.
Good night

Bella.

K. Was so glad to have you so near during your birthday anniversary.
Love to Joan and you
Long ago we used to sing "God bless father & mother"
Send them: merry Xmas & a happy bright near

That was in my mind yesterday
I was beside you then afternoon.

K. (when I mentioned) felt you were near & seemed to feel the spiritual presence of your face.
I was blessing you as you lay asleep.
Give Joan the little verse to read for today, I caused you to read it last night

K. I was looking at Bella's photograph – saw & stopped to read behind it the verse in the morning 'Bring & doing'
– He will keep their in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on him

Bella When you kissed my photograph last night and in the morning I was beside you. – (K. I did)
It was sweet of you to remember my birthday
Let Max speak

Max — Love to Mrs Bellows & Jan
Thanks for remembering my birthday
Long ago we used to give presents to each other on birthdays
You gave me a cricket set (K my own thought ran to cricket set)
K No. I didn't you gave one to Junior because you wanted it for yourself.
That is correct, I was going to say you gave me a letter file
K I don't remember that
It was when I started practice at the Kenilton, don't you remember
Showing me how to punch the holes.
K I may have, but I can't exactly recall it (K later I believe this is right)
The file is at Denver still, may have it. When you see her ask her about it
You are anxious about Lafonte
He is very critically ill he will not last long
He has what I had, I wore then that
K You did not have a cancer or a tumour
No but I had my lungs shot through with infection
also I had atrophy of the muscles.
He has a tumour and cancerous condition of the lungs
He is grateful to you for sending for his son
He may not live long enough to see him
He may die any day from a spasm of coughing
He wants to see you again on Thursday
You will notice a great change
He is very devoted to you
He understands about your not writing or phoning
He will tell you himself about his condition
You need not feel afraid about being alone in the leadership of the party
Follow your own good judgment in everything
You need not be afraid of hunger
He will destroy himself as he has done before
You need not be afraid of not having strength for your work
God has a work for you to do & he will give you strength for it all
He will guide & direct your path and ways
He wants you to lead the people through these times
He will go before you as he did before Moses and Jacob
Keep on reading the bible you will find guidance there
You will do your best work in the morning. it is better to rise too early than to late
About 7.30 if you can get to bed early enough. Good night.

Mrs Lindal: — I heard what you said about not writing to me
and you must never think of that again
Your sister has a different kind of trouble than mine
She has bladder & trouble, I think she will get over it all right.
Know that we are all helping you, good night
K. As I look at ~~Joan's~~ the diamond in ~~your~~ ring, or the finger, I see distinctly the
face of Thomas Carlyle, is he there
yes.
K Will he speak?
yes.
K Well we are indeed delighted to have you Mr Carlyle
Thomas Carlyle I have wanted to speak to you for a long time
God has a work for you to do at this time
He will give His angels charge over you
He has raised up Hitler that His (own) power may be known to
mankind
He wants to show the world that evil cannot triumph over good
He has chosen you of humble heart to reveal me the source of
true greatness
He will make this clear to the people
God bless you
K. — Is Mr Meyers there — Please tell us of Joan's vision.
Mrs Patterson's vision was a symbol of Joan's own mental struggle
The dark man-stick man was a spirit of evil seeking to destroy you
The thin man was Meyers, an accomplice
Both are trying to rob you of your position and power
Meyers wants both but will gain neither
He will be beaten badly ere long
He is a sinister influence at this time
He will not be able to do you any harm
The crown is the symbol of power, which you will retain
Good night — Nevels,
K Joan says there is nothing in it but night-mare for her
Mrs Patterson always sees the humorous side
However it was a great meaning also for her
Her strength lies in holding on to the things that she treasures
most in her heart
The hotel was a symbol of life itself, where all sorts of people dwell
She triumphed as you will triumph for holding on to the right.
K What about Jack — Jackie all right, Mrs P. will receive a letter soon
[illegible] good night.

202 Elgin St. Nov 23rd 1941

Tachi: - Love to all at
Laurie is here

Sei Wefrid: Good evening here I believe
" " " see he

The celebration was a great success
I was delighted that you repeated what I said on Sunday evening last
Lafonte is dying. He may go at any moment
He is to be congratulated on being freed from further bodily strife
God has a special work for you
He will give you the strength you need.
He will direct your ways.
He gives power of utterance and of courage
He will enable you to overcome your adversaries
He wants you to reveal to the world the power of his holy will
Your mother is here

Mother: Love to you and you
Long ago I knew God had chosen you to do some great work for him
God will make clear the way
God gives power to those he chooses for a special work
He speaks in different ways to you
Through the bible in the mornings, in the little books,
Through the sorrows and suffering of your life
Through the help you give to you
Through the mistakes you sometimes make
Through the victories you achieve over selfish inclinations
Through the duties of each hour and day
Through the thoughts that come as you read and write
Through the visions you have from time to time
Meyers is here

Mr Meyers: The vision of yesterday was the sermon of tonight.
The woman near you was a sinful inclination
The coffin symbolized death of your college Lafonte
The colorful music the [illegible] service in the bathole church
Being without a coat means that you need protection
in nine dangerous times
The leaving of your keys and money & knife on the altar means that
you need rest to prevent forgetfulness
The crowds meant the confusion of our day.
Good night

Love to say - the world, the flesh, the devil, - placing all on the altar

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Ottawa, Laurier House, Nov. 26. 1941

Factice: Tom & Jean: Yes
Lapointe is here.

Lapointe –
K. Well, Grant, I am glad you came.
Let Laurier speak

Sir W. – The time to talk to Lapointe has not come yet –
He is here resting
He is exceedingly happy
He will be with you in parliament
He is fond of Mrs Patterson
He sends his love to you both
He says to tell you that all you said about being war the thing is true
He wants you to go on with the work
He says not to be discouraged
He says the people are behind you
He says he might not last long.
He thinks he may not be in parliament at all
He thinks he has made a mistake, that the country doesn't want him
He is sure the conscription issue will die out
He says not to yield an inch of ground in an out of the cabinet
He is helping you with his thoughts
The best thing for you to do is to go to bed now

202 Elgin St. - Nov. 30. 1941

Tullis - Tom to all [illegible]
Lafointe is here

Lafointe The letter to Godbout is all right, he will accept to come to Ottawa
The sooner he comes the better
You were right in what you said to me about this life
It is more beautiful than words can describe
In the dream you had this morning I was [illegible] to show you
that you were chosen to lead others in this [illegible]
God has chosen you for a great work
Follow your own judgment.
Good night

Mother, Love to you and you
The Godbout is the right man to represent Quebec
He is a true Liberation
He is a great admirer of yours
He will be able to render you great assistance
Good night

K Can anyone say a word about the Japanese situation
Yes Lord Grey

Lord Grey: You are right in your view
Get off a cable to Churchill wright.
Tell him not to intervene till America has declared herself
America will have to speak out
She will do so after the President returns
Meanwhile Britain should not fire a shot -
The king is short -, better go now to cable
Good night

202 Elgin St. Dec 1st 1941

The one who was speaking came in from outside our circle

Joan - Do they often do that?

They bring to get in as often as they can

They listen to conversations and make up answers.

" How can one tell

The only the way to tell is by one's own intuition

The best way to do is to concentrate on the subject discussed.

K Please send some one to talk.

Who do you want to come?

K Mr Meyers

Yes.

K Tell us anything you think would be helpful at this time.

I would like to help if you will ask questions?

K What about the vision of Sunday morning?

That was a deputation headed by Lafontaine asking you to be strong and to carry on.

K. How can I keep from being over-fatigued? and devitalized?

There is only one way and that is to believe that God has a work for you to do

K But aren't I not too old?

No, years mean nothing in gods plans.

K. Then aren't I not too much alone - without the help I need.

God will supply the help. He knows your need.

K What about relation with Japan?

The message you sent last night was right to the point

It was deeply appreciated by Churchill

It has helped to get an expression from Roosevelt

He knows you are right in what you said

Halifax is too trusting, He is tired out, and no good for the Status

Have and you were right in Canada today

What was the other question?

K What about St Pierre Miquelon?

You were entirely right, the others were mistaken in the course they proposed.

Let Laurier speak

Sir Wilfrid: I heard the discussion this afternoon, you were on sound ground in both matters.

Never hesitate to stand your ground

The letter you wrote Godbout was excellent; he will accept.
He will be a great help to you.
K. What about other colleagues?
God will direct you in the way you should go.
K What about Moore for Sabour?
Moore is the best man you could choose.
K Will he accept?
I cannot say, that is. That is something hidden from my mind
K What about a minister of justice?
L — That also lies in other hands than mine.
L — What would you like me to do?
K Help all you can
L — Thank you for saying that
L — good night.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
7	9	Seance Records	1940
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7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947

202 Elgin St, Jany 11th 1942

Father: Lone [illegible]

Lafontaine:

K. Well Ernest, I am glad you have come. Give me what guidance you can

Lafontaine: Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again

Joan. Thank you. Very much

Lafontaine: We are assembled here, a group of your friends, Fulton, Rogers, Innes, Christie, Laurie & others

George Graham is dying. He is old & tired of living

Go to the House, unafraid of consequences.

Hold to the line you have dictated

Don't give in on conscription

The referendum might be made a last resort

Decide the House on the address on a confidence vote

If the opposition move an amendment treat it as a [illegible] of confidence motion

Don't waver in the stand against conscription

If in the extension of the mobilization act an amendment is made to exclude [illegible] from sea, [illegible] that so as to have that question to the people in a referendum

K. Is that correct

L. Yes.

Long ago I told the people of Quebec they could trust you

The farmers and the workingmen trust you

The people as a whole believe in you

You will defeat Meighen in his ambitions again

Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfrid –

K. 19 years today, Sir W – since I got this suit & went to live at Laurier House

Mrs Pallison, how do you do?

Joan. How do you do Sir W –

Lady Laurier & I are happy you have been in our home these years

K. Also Mr & Mrs Larkin I am sure

Yes Larkin is smiling. He is a friend of men.

Don't be afraid of the coming session

You will be guided aright

Be free of a good courage, be firm and strong

Don't give in on conscription

You have the right position on that

Hossey is here

Sir Hossey;

K. Well Hossey, I am glad you are with old friends again
I thank you for coming to call, for the letter & flowers
also for coming to the funeral & for your tribute in the press
I am happy here beyond words
all are friends of yours over here
Sir John A. Macdonald says you are right in opposing con-
-scription for overseas service
He will help you, He sent Nichols to the phone today
You are right about the financial interests
Wait, Hossey, before beginning to attack
Give the account of what you have done & intend to do
Don't let any one make you annoyed.
Let Shelton speak

Shelton

K. I am glad you have come at last, so glad to have you work again
Thank you for sending your book to Miss Shelton, also the telegram at Tuns
also for engaging Sandie on the Manpower problem
I will help him and Pickersgill
Don't waver on conscription for overseas
It is not necessary
carefully plan the selective service work
Let Rogers speak

Rogers.

K. I am so glad you are helping & dictating. I miss you very much
in Cabinet; man committee [illegible]
Thank you for saying that, How do you do Mrs Pattison

Jon. Mr Rogers, it is nice to hear you speak
Thanks for what you said at Kingston also for sending book to Mrs Rogers & Shelton
The debate will go all right
The numbers are solidly with you
Don't be afraid of Kaliton or Macdonald. They will stand by you
Don't be afraid of Meighen He will soon destroy himself
good night
Look at matter - 10 to 10 - exactly

asked for

Mr Burgess.

K. So glad to see you again, please tell us something

Burgess I was so pleased to hear you say you wanted me to come

I will tell you about this incoming vision

Your mother was beside you & wanted you to know that

K What was significance of the medium or time?

Mrs King wanted to recall old memories, that she was highly

nervous; needed to take a little sedative at times,

The picture of Miss Malcolm you have accounted for aright

Mrs Wilson got adelaide to send the card she did

It was a matter of association of words,

K How about the card with the two Hellos?

I arranged that to bring your attention to the two's

The people in the sleeping cars had reference to the next time

will be for accomodation after the war

There will be no where to sleep in London

K What about the 2 rows of uniformed ladies?

You will be asked to bestow decorations when the wars over

K What about Mrs Greifell

She sympathized those who have helped to win the war

The war will be over before long

Russia will defeat germany badly

The French will rise in revolt

The other countries will also revolt

Britain will destroy germany & Italy in Africa

America will defeat Japan

Europe will end first

I think in a few months

Germany will sue for peace

Italy will be healing first

Japan will make madness for a time but will lose heavy

The war will be over this year (in the end)

K Are you sure

NO

K What then

I mean it will not be long now

Good night!

Exactly 10-20 [illegible]

Fellow: [illegible] 202 Elgin St. Feb 1, 1942

Sir Wilfrid; good evening Mrs Fellow
" " Sir Wilfrid
Sir W, Times pleased to hear what Robert said to you
also what you said to him
Hepburn will do great harm to himself by his mad [illegible]
He will help the C.C.F. in Toronto and Mitchell in Welland
The Liberals will win in Quebec East & Welland
Is that right
" No
K [illegible]
It is right
Sir Rogers speak
Rogers; Laurier is very angry with Hepburn
Hepburn is destroying himself altogether
Your candidates will win in Quebec East & Welland.
Maughan may lose in Toronto.
K, Do you and others think we have taken the right course?
There is no doubt in the mind of any of us that you
have done the right thing
The people love you for being true to them and to
your word
K What does Lafontaine think
He is here
Lafontaine; I said long ago that the people could rely on you
They trust you and will follow you
You will win in Quebec East & Welland
Maughan will lose in Toronto
K I don't believe it
You will see I am right
He is disliked by nearly every one
He hates you, he hates everyone who stands in
his way.
K How do you think the senior will go?
It will go all right, it may be hard in places but
will come out well in the end.
K Is this not wishful thinking?
No. I can see clearly with my psychic sense
Glad you asked for me

Mr Meyers! —

K. Thank you for coming. I glanced thru a book on Spiritism. It seemed to me to have much truth in it, but very biased. Who did you say?

Meyers. The book contains a lot of truth, but not the whole truth, what it says about evil spirits is perfectly true. It is not true however in condemning all spiritualism. There are good and evil spirits and one has to be one's guard all the time.

Your mother is beside me. She wants you know that the vision you had this afternoon was to let you know that she is at your side all the time and that as you imagined you will be able to come through every storm all right

Good night —

Mr Hughes, W.H.

K Tell me what you think about things

I think you are upholding the honour of your name splendidly

You will defeat your enemies

The elections will prove that

They will be a great victory for the principles for which you are standing

Good night

Max —

K How do you think my health & strength are?

Max Never better than at present —

Hold fast to the course you are pursuing

Good night

Kingsmere, The Farm. Feb. 7 1942

Father: — Laurent is here
Sir Wilfrid: Let Laponite speak
Laponite:
K. Well Ernest; delighted you have come.
Laponite: Long ago I told the people of Lambton to trust you
They will show that they do on Monday
The elections will go all right in Ontario as well as in Lambton
K. I don't think Meighen will be defeated.
Meighen will be defeated in S. York
K. I don't believe it
You will see that I am right
Let Laurin speak
Sir Wilfrid: Laponite is right in his calculation
Laponite has been counting heads as he knows the different parties
He feels perfectly certain
Let Rogers speak
Rogers: Laponite is right
I have gone over the ground and I agree with him
Let Shelton speak
Shelton: Thanks for the telegram you sent to Mrs Shelton
I agree with Laponite that the Liberals will win Welland & Lambton East
I believe that Meighen will be defeated in South York
I feel certain that the people trust you
Trust the people and they will trust you
Let your grandfather speak
W.L. Mackenzie: I agree with all your friends who have spoken.
The people dont trust Hepburn or Meighen
God will reveal himself through the results on Monday
Iniquity will be confounded
God wants you to carry on to the end of the war
He will guide & protect you
The people still recall my battle for their rights
Let Haydon speak
Haydon: Thanks for having me in your thoughts (I had. K)
Laponite is right
I have followed the campaign and I know what the people intend to do
Hepburn has helped you immensely
He has destroyed himself for good.
Good night

2/. Feb. 7. 1942 75

Mr Meyers: —

K. Thank you so much for coming. Please tell us about
(1) the vision of the 2 bishops
(2) the vision of Samuel, Dunmore, the Ex. former Myself
(3) Joan and her 3. Eights.

The bishops signify spiritual forces raised about you
The bishop of Canterbury has left his high office
He is being succeeded by the bishop of York
The one follows the other in immediate succession
This means that you are never alone in your mission on earth
The fact that you felt at home in the bishop of Canterbury's room & in his bed shows that you are entirely surrounded by spiritual forces.
The fact that you were roused up and made to go elsewhere means that God has some special mission for you to perform
The doubt expressed by the bishop of York! his height is significant of the disbelief of our day.
The presence of your sister Isabel means that a guardian angel is at your side
The fact of being in a room where people were at breakfast signifies that fruitful results will flow from your mission
It is a marvellous vision from a very high source.
Now as to the other vision
It means that you said to Mrs Patterson on the way out
See Wilfred Laurier is helping you at this time
He is right at your side day and night
He is influencing the minds of people to follow you
He is returning to you the help you gave him
Vandenrand stands for the Government
The farmer for the people
Laurier for the influences at work around you
Yourself for the results of Mondays election
Mrs Pattisons 8. signify that the Liberal Ministers will be returned also that Hughes will be defeated, black means despair, red means rejoicing
The eights signify eight candidates (Quebec 3. Welland 3. S. York 2)
I am perfectly sure that the results will be as Lafontaine predicted them.

K Am I right re, having time later on to be in country — city, & desire of possession
That was a true interpretation of the vision in that particular

Kingsmere - The Farm. Feb 15, 1942

Father:

Let Laurence Speak

Sir Wilfred: Congratulations on Monday's victory.

K. It was your victory. You all helped: did the work! were right.
The honour is yours.
The people trust you, they know that your word is as good as your bond
Let Lapointe Speak

Lapointe

K. Well as well, you certainly did the trick.

Lapointe The results were magnificent
Meighen is done for good.

K I wish I could believe that, I am afraid he will be back.
No, never, Meighen is hated by his own party
He will have to resign the leadership.

K. I can't see him doing it.
You will see I am right
God wants you to lead the Canadian people at this time

K. I am most anxious to do real leadership & to concentrate on it to the exclusion of all else, pray for all the guidance possible for me
The people are praying for you in all parts of Canada

Lapointe Go to war yourself and the president & speak (The President & I want to broadcast at 7.30)

K There are still 10 months
The day is not far off that all Canada will bless your leadership
God has chosen you to reveal His spirit to the people

K. I pray I may be able to do this in some measure as may
We are all helping all we can
Let Haydon speak

Haydon:

K Well Haydon I am delighted we are regaining together

Haydon Mrs Patterson is also regaining

K That is true indeed

Haydon I am so glad that Meighen is out of public life for good

K I wish I could feel he were, but I don't believe it.

Haydon You will get evidence before long
He will resign the leadership of the party soon
Long ago we went to Bermuda together
Macdonald made a mess of his party on the journey
He has suffered for it ever since
Good night

Shelton.

Well Dr. So good you are here
Long ago I went to Bermuda with you also.
And we went on to Haiti & other islands in the South to Haiti
& to Havana, and we came back on a boat to Nassau and
to New York.

K. This is truly wonderful, so true, I was a thought of it in my mind

Shelton, and when we got back to Canada you went to see the President
of the United States
The reciprocity pact was renewed at that time
Let Rogers speak

Rogers

Congratulations on the elections last Monday
It was a great tribute to your leadership
Long ago I said you would lead Canada to victory in this war
I am more certain of that than ever
Let Smeaton Miss speak

Freedman:

K Well, John, if I may call you that, I am delighted you are here
with us in the little cottage again
Mrs Patterson, my mother is here with me, she sends her love
to you and to Rex

Joan How very sweet, mine goes back to her

K Gum here Barbara my love too. We all love her and you
That touches me more than I can say.
I love to feel near to you, Rex

K. I was wishing you had been here this week for Monday's victory
I was with you in spirit all the time
I heard your address tonight, it was the better of the two

K Joan gave me the theme as you know.
Joan, as you call her, is a good medium
She gathers the thought of others from the ether at the right moment
She is pungent and very understanding

K Tell me what you all feel about the present situation and the
outcome of the war.
The outlook at the moment is dark indeed, but the darkest
hours are before the dawn, I cannot say how soon the
change will come but I can see the light shining brightly
in the distance. The combined forces of freedom are sure to
win in the end. God is with the people of the British Commonwealth
and the United States. good night

Mackenzie: — I thank you for calling for me
The victory was the occasion of great rejoicing here
We all did what we could to help
It was a great triumph for principle
It will lead to even greater triumphs
K. Nothing could be better
Yes, there is still much more to reveal God's hand in history
The allied forces of freedom will win
God is fighting on our side
The old testament prophets are all with us
The saints and martyrs are with us
The deceptions and apostles are with us
Christ and his hosts lead on in the fight against
His kingdom
We will conquer in His Name
Good night

202. 9 Gen St. March 1st 1942

Father; — Meyers is here

Mr Meyers; —

K. Thank you so much for coming. Explain some of the mysteries. Please

The vision about the tails was as you dictated it today

France represents the decay of civilization

It speaks of sensual delights and of indifference to the things of the soul

Longfoyo you saw the difference between the things of the flesh and of the spirit

God wants you to reveal them to your day and generation

He sends experiences to teach you to be humble in spirit

Let Little Pat speak to you through me

K. Are you there Jesus. Tell a boy that a boy. Then you were around.

Jesus (Little Pat)

I was beside you all night long

I fuelled at your bed. Clothes this morning

I was speaking to you in the little book "Shannon"

I wanted you to know that I was at your side all the time

The attraction you felt was an unusual attraction, it belongs to nature

It was the answer of nature to a deep need

you betted in I know that there is a thinking of something else.

God gave us two sides to our natures — a higher and a lower

There is often conflict between the two

When there is we must seek to have the higher prevail

Let your mother speak

Mother:

I was at your bedside when you sang Holy, Holy, Holy.

God wants you to be like that in your life

He wants you to help in the fight between the materialism of today and the spiritual realities of all time

He will send you strength and guidance

Derry wants to speak to you

K. Is he there?

He is jumping up at her side

A. Well Derry boy

K. Derry Boy which side are you at —

Derry says tell her I am running between the two rooms,

Godfrey is walking about. I go after him, then I come back

(Godfrey was walking about, K)

I heard 'Dancing Boy' being played on the piano

It made me to long to sing like I used to

Joan — meant they sweet. meant they sweet.

Harry. I am just as sweet as ever.

Joan Sq. — Yes you are [illegible].

Harry Boy. Don't laugh at Uncle Ray, he knows Pat and I are alive and that Pat and I are watching over his life and yours.

The other Pat does what we tell him to do

Joan — Good dog, (looking at Pat & on floor)

Harry — He is a good dog, and a good true companion

He likes the children and [illegible] you

I didn't like some of the callers at 5 Gr. St.

I hated Michael at Laurie House.

K — Why was that, Darcy

He hated me,

I loved Kingsmere

I will be there this summer again

Good night

K — W. send an, love to each of you, he misses you both all the time.

We are beside you all the time.

K. Am I right in thinking Thursday night's experience of real significance?

Gladstone (Sparking) — K. Thanks, for coming, the Gladstone)

I was in the House when Hansard spoke

He did you an infinite amount of good

He proclaimed what the people should [illegible] but [illegible] he [illegible] proclaim [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

He is half hearted in his present position

You will gain an increasing ascendency over the house

From now on your power will grow

God is going to use you to serve his purpose

Good-night

202 Elgin St. March 6, 1942

Pattison:

W. - Can you get the Kate to come.

Kate:

K. I am glad you have come, tell us what your experience has been - give us circumstances that evidence of your personality.

I love to have you want to speak to me

I remember Ottawa and Kingsmere

My wife, Mrs Pattison you and I had dinner on the verandah

We had a walk around your garden

I killed myself in Paris

I was so sad at the way my country went to war

Japan is in the wrong.

I know that she will lose in the end.

Japan may conquer India

She may conquer Australia

She may conquer New Zealand

She will never conquer the United States or Britain

She may attack Alaska and the Pacific Coast

She will not get far on this side

Germany is getting near the end of her power

Russia will defeat Germany in the Spring

France will go over to Britain's side

Turkey will join Britain

The United States & Britain will defeat Japan

Mr Gladstone speak

Gladstone:

G. Thank you for coming Mrs Gladstone:

I am happy to be with Mrs Pattison & you again.

Long ago I knew that you would be Prime Minister of Canada

K. Just how is that

Lady Aberdeen told me all about you

Lady Aberdeen is here & will speak

Lady Aberdeen

A. I have often wondered if you would come. So glad you have

I have tried many times to get with touch with you

Let me say a word to Mrs Pattison:

I have known her King longer than you have.

Jean - The clerical feminine - Is that true, did you know her at the University

Lady A. - He drew my carriage around the University grounds

K. That is true

Joan Laughs etc.

R.R. — Miss Patterson has a great sense of humour
She needs it, I know
Long ago I said you would be Prime Minister of Canada
I heard Sir Wilfred Laurier say that.
He is here with Mr Gladstone, your father & mother, Lady Laurier
Lord Aberdeen and me.

K That is a wonderful group. How happy I am to know another
Father are with such good company & friends
Your mother & father are the centre of the group.
We have come to extend our congratulations to ~~[illegible]~~ you

R On what?
On the plebiscite. That was the right course to take
The plebiscite will carry with a large majority
You will never need to introduce conscription
The people will resist the men to remain in Canada
You will get all the men for overseas by voluntary enlistment
The war will last some time longer
Great Britain and the United States will win in the end
The Br. Empire will be considerably changed
Canada will be the most important part
The United States will be the strongest world power
Russia will be next to the United States
Canada will be the third power in influence
China will be a powerful ally of the United States
Japan will be reduced to a fourth rate power
Germany will be reduced to a fourth rate power
Italy will be reduced to a fifth rate power
France will be a third rate power
The other powers may unite in a sort of federation with Brit
India will be a free counting governing itself
Good night

R Is there a chance of the war ending this year?
Yes, it may end in the Autumn

R That is hardly likely
No one can say but we think it will end this year

R Germany & Japan could not be defeated in that time.
Germany will be defeated by Russia in the spring
Japan will be defeated given last in the fall
We believe that is likely to be the course of events

K many thanks & love to all

202 Elgin St, March 14, 1942

Father: -

K - You know what he wants to talk about. - to get information as to the intercommunication on matters of great concern also about Senator Dandurand.

Dandurand is here: will speak

Senator Dandurand

K. I am delighted you are with all our friends, - bone come tonight.

" Mrs Patterson is well, I hope

Joan. I am very well thank you, & don't like to interrupt

The funeral service was quite impressive

I was near you all the time

I heard you say I had died the way I wished to die

No illness, no burden to others

I am wonderfully happy here

My wife, Lady Laurier Sir Wilfred and other friends met her when I came over

Your father and mother were with them

Laurier, Brodeur Sir Lomer Gouin Others

We have been talking about the war and other matters

There is a group here who want to speak to you

Mr Mackenzie is one of them

K. My grandfather

Dandurand - Yes.

Joan. The tiny creature, was he very short?

Mackenzie I was tall enough to speak out in the open

The letter from Jaffes was sent by a group here

We are concerned about the future of the British Empire

We believe that India will be lost unless prompt action is taken to satisfy the people

We believe that we can work through you

We want you to get in touch with Nehru through Sheriff Kirkbride

Telephone to her soon and ask him to communicate with Sheriff Kirkbride

Tell him to tell Nehru that Canada will see that India gets self government at the end of the war

Tell him that the Dominions will all stand together to see that this is accomplished

Telegraph to Smuts and others to secure their cooperation

Let Gladstone speak

Gladstone:—

K. Then be sure you — for comments

I am glad to be with here Patterson & you tonight

Long ago I wanted to get self government for Ireland

The Tories prevented it

They see their mistake today

It is the same with India

The only thing to do is for the Dominion to come to the rescue

Joan. I am afraid Australia can't

Gladstone — Jane Maine will count for more than all the others come

Madeira is established responsible government in Canada, they have that

They will have faith in your promise

They know you will keep your word

Let Edward Grey speak

Lord Grey:

K. I am so glad you are here tonight

Grey I am delighted to be with you again

Morley is also here, also Minto, and Willingdon

K. That is a fine group — all friends

We are working together to save India from destruction

We will tell you what to do and say

The best way is for you to follow your own best judgment

We will be able to impress certain courses of action

Don't hesitate to act

Jane Mother is here

Mother:

K. So glad you have come. Was so glad to see you in the vision

Mother Love to Joan and you —

I was with you in the vision, I was trying to tell you the word from paths

The hymn you "word was" fight the good fight"

The Easter part referred to Dandeward

K. What about my electric light in front of your picture

I pulled the chain to let you know I was with you

K. It was exactly as if some one pulled the chain

Mother I stopped the hands of the watch at 5 to 11 to attract your attention

God gives power to manifest his presence

He has a special work for you to do

Good — night

K. Love to all

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Mr Rutgers:

K Joan wonders if the letter from Jocks has to do with Japanese attacking the coast – will you please tell us about it.

Rutgers – Mrs Pallison is right to the extent that the defect of India might lead to an attack on bounds

Joan were right about the key and the horseshoe

It would be well for you to follow up the matter in the way you have in mind

good night.

SUPERFINE
LINEN RECORD
MADE IN CANADA

The Farm, March 22, 1942

Father:-

K. Who have you brought with you today

Mr Gladstone: The situation in India is bad
Churchill has no sympathy with the idea of self government -
He has sacrificed Cripps to get him out of the way.
He is happier with Eden
Cripps has a great hold on the people
Let Meyers speak

Mr Meyers:

K. Can you tell me about this morning's vision
The vision this morning was a picture of the end of India
India will be lost to the British
India wants to be free of British rule.
The Congress of India will declare India independent
The Hindoos are in the majority
The Moslems are the stronger race
The Moslems will declare for an independent sovereignty
The two will unite against the British
The Indian Princes will join with the British
There will be internal strife
The British will leave them to fight it out -
The result will be chaos,
Japan will attack Calcutta
Colombo will also be attacked by the Japanese
The result no one can say at present.
Japan will also attack Australia and New Zealand
Japan will be held back there
Japan and Russia will continue to keep apart.
Germany will attack Russia soon
Germany will be beaten by Russia
Germany will have to sue for peace
Germany will lose all she has gained
The Japanese will lose in the end
The war in Europe will be over this year.
The war in the Orient will not end till next year.
Good night

Kingsmere Palace Sunday. March 28th 42

On Wednesday morning before the news I heard most boardwork of the C.B.C. announce as music. 'Perfume & Roses'. Some weeks or months before she had announced 'the lonely heart'. The two together seemed to work in my mind as a sort of psychic vision. The night before I had received (or recorded) the interpretation of the vision sent by Jobs of Vancouver 'Flash a call, Intro-communication systems'; & had said 'these things come in threes,' I felt that here was the 3rd, which gave truth to all three. The perfume & roses. Seemed to me to signify the temptations which come from different sides, to one whose heart is lonely. It meant to be one one's ground, not to surrender one's position the key being in oneself. — remain steadfast & calm 'Otherwise I am with love contrite' — Stand fast 'I am on yourself the answer' I confess a great sense of power seemed to come to me with this understanding of the 3rd interpretation — The first related to world affairs unity and reconstruction, the 2nd to Canada's affairs unity and reconstruction and the 3rd personal affairs unity and reconstruction all brought about by holding fast. — not allowing the fixes that would commence on either side to gain ground, as commence aught of self contrite & self realization. —

In reading this morning. I read the account of Solomon & the Queen of Sheba — thanking of the beautiful prayer he had made at time of taking hold of office of kingship, & of the prayer for the people at time of building of temple & house. — I read on to the account of his loosing strange women, in his old age my heart sickened at such a fall. I prayed God to deliver me from any such fate. It made it truly sad — this human weakness. Then seemed to me to confirm my interpretation of the vision through 'Perfume and Roses' — During the day I completed Spec. on world affairs, on Canada's defence with West. & went to see Mr. Pres at hospital, & returning stopped in at 202 Elgin St. & had a short talk with Joan & Godfrey. Seeing Harry Hill so failed in appearance — Mr. Pres. getting over his illness hospital associations etc made me lonely at heart as I thought of the future. I talked with Joan a little, feeling quite tired, returned later to Lawrence House. — Next morning (Monday) I read Acts of Kings. Opening at passages re keeping the commandments — walking in the ways it — & failing to do this — God's promise depending for its fulfilment on not falling away

It seemed to me to lend added significance to the vision or the interpretation, I made up my mind to help more than ever to my purpose, to remain true to the highest & to seek for the light of God's countenance to shine through my own in old age, if that be His holy will, which I pray more & more it may.

On Friday I had the vision of 'losing contact' with the relation, by getting over crowded & following after a party of ladies to a box, to see some pleasure performance. It seemed to confirm the vision. The holding to contact, through not becoming involved in any way. — On Thursday here Mrs Winn called with her son at Room 210. It brought back the relationship of mother & myself at time Sir Wilfrid took me into the fold. Her politeness & heart were like mother's. I felt I wanted to show her some honour & to have her come to Lawrence House — (like the houses House of Commons & Lawrence House. — both dedicated to God's work in my life) so had her come on Friday night. — That night or early next morning about 2.30 Saturday am. I awoke & smelt the odour of Florida water on my pillow. It seemed to me mother letting me know of her presence and pleasure in my seeking nearness to her & to her spirit — Now comes in 'conversation' last night Saturday the confirmation of that fact. — All making clear the two things the life of the senses — perfume & roses. — the life of the spirit may also have something more fragrant & more beautiful for this I pray above all else, at this beginning of Holy Week. as I write, at Kingsmere, in the bright sunshine of a lovely Easter week morning, after a walk in the open, beneath the blue sky, having seen 3 robbins the first I have seen this year. The first on the Sassafras tree — an ash by the side of the road from the main road to the farm — the other two on other trees, all three flying off in the direction of Rutherford's house. a sense of shelter. I heard robbins yesterday afternoon for first time. Mr Read says he saw some at L. H. on Friday morning — but spring is on the wing — winging its way here. May it come into my heart & with its pleasure there, new life, new power, new joy to impart to others. I have to blow joys as I looked out of my window (after hearing a robbin this morning.) the snow is still covering the ground here, but it will disappear before the rays of the sun. The green grass will soon make its appearance, then will come perfume & roses

I seemed to see and address responsibilities & the division or the interpretation, I made up my mind to keep more than ever to my purpose, to remain true & the highest & seek for the light of God's countenance to shine through my own in all else. If this be the holy spirit, which I pray more & more of may.

On Friday. Hurdle's vision of Tony's conduct & our mutual relations, & getting more crowded & following after a part of Lydia & to keep, & see some flowers perhaps. I meant to confer the vision. At holiday & Conisch, through not becoming incensed in any way. — or Thursday here Mr Wm called with his son at room 210. I thought he had the weakness of wishing myself at time Dr Weipris took me into the Forte. Our parlour & best more like mother's. I felt. I wanted to [illegible] his room however & to know his come & common rooms — (Mrs his rooms Room & common & common rooms. — but decided in & God's work in my life & I so had better come on Friday night. — Next night or early next morning about 2.30 Saturday am. I awoke & smelled the odour of Florida water on my pillow. It seemed to me instinctively my own sense of her presence and flowers in my waking moments then — & the Spirit — Now comes a 'consecration' Lent-cupid Saturday the confirmation of that fact. — All making clear in the light the help of the season — perhaps flowers. — The gift of the Spirit may also have something more frequent — more knowledge for this I pray above all else, at this beginning of Holy week, as I write at Kingsmere, in the bright sunshine of a lovely Easter week morning, after a walk in the grove, where the blue sky, honey scent & robin the first I have seen this year. The first in the season true — an ark & the side of the road from the train window in the form — the other two on other trees, all three flying off in the direction of Guilford towns. a scene of Shelley. I heard a robin yesterday afternoon for the first time. In bed says a song sparrow at 6 A.M. on Friday morning — and spring is on the wing — unmistakably now here. May it come with my heart & work this season & this, new life new hopes, new joy & support to others. I have I believe joy & a blessed end of my pilgrim (after morning) robin this morning.) the moon is still coming the ground here. but it will disappear before the rays of the sun. The pain does with some make its appearance, then will come perfume & peace

REPEAT
REPETITION

Joan: I hope some one funny comes — Kingsmere, March 28th, 1942,
Father: The family are here — Wednesday too gloomy
K. Love to all & all please speak
Mother: Joan is right, there is need for a little vacuity in life
Life is dull at times
You were right, I was near you this morning
K. Did you bring the perfume.
I had a bottle of Florida water
I wanted you to know, I liked what you said to Mrs McNiven
The vision of perfume and roses relates to the life of the senses
The highest life is the life of the spirit
The way to live the latter life is to be careful of every word and thought and deed
The best way for contact in communication is by prayer and sleep.
and by reading and reflection
The way to get guidance is to keep calm and let God's voice to the soul speak
You will be able to receive help from on high if you ask for it
Let Max speak
Max: Thanks for writing Mary and the boys
You will receive guidance from on high in the next few months
(Cleftion — word that Halston, Lindbergh, Brandon — on
plane had to make forced landing vs aquarium
Halston is all right. He is on his way again
The letter from Jackie was to draw your attention to the desire of a
group here to communicate with you
They are working to save the Br. Empire
Gladstone is one of them Grey, Morley, Minto, Wellington & Fourier
They have messages for you
They will send them in reading, writing & speaking
K. You mean when I am reading & writing I will be inspired?
Yes.
They will direct you to certain sources of information
K. I would like to make good appeals on the phenomena
They and others will help you
Let Bill speak
Isabel's —
K Love to you Bella from Joan & Ann
I send my love to Joan and you
I heard your prayer this morning, It was sweet of you to speak of me
I will give you all the help I can
Good night.

Kuybyshev, March 28, 1942.

The Farm. April 18th 1942.

Father: – Some from all here
Mayers is here

Her Mayers.

" Thank you so much for coming. Please tell me about the vision of the footprints on the grey fresh paint, – also about the string. and about my visit to Worthington. Mayers & whether I was right in what I did etc. You have great understanding.

Mayer The footsteps are those of the afternoon, Pat loved your thought of him. He and Derry are here now

Joan (Hint, Derry Boy)
Derry is wild with Chilgrit. He heard Mrs Pattison call his name and now he sees Godfrey falling the other Pat. He heard Godfrey whistle. He is jumping up on Godfrey and running over to Mrs Pattison. Pat is now your back and is licking your ears

K. That's a fine a boy. – At a boy. Pat.
He is jumping up and down. He loves Mrs Pattison & Godfrey
He saw you put the bird bath in place and gave the leader with it and the first one
That was a reminder to him of the last ~~[illegible]~~ drink of water you gave to him
That act inspired the purchase of the bird bath, thereby perpetuating a good deed.
God works in that way. A good deed is unending in its influence
Good deeds never die. They bless the receiver and the giver

K. What about the string.
The string was a symbol of spirit
You will make a long spirit soon
The plebiscite will carry by a large majority
It will not carry in Quebec, but will merely do so
Let Pat speak through me.

Pat – Dear old Hat – You spirit & Pappa!
I heard you call to me, to keep your mind from evil strength to
I came and lied down beside you like the night I died
I licked your face and you went to sleep.
I loved to hear you sing "He leadeth me" and the other song about Jesus breast "Safe in the arms of Jesus"
Don't feel there was anything wrong in today's expression of tender feeling
It is natural to be drawn to one we love – who loves me
God gave us our feelings to guide – comfort us

K. Tell me about Pat, heavy off a string, which was attached to a light

or food & then get into a car.

Unyeri: . That meant that he was free from all bondage
He was symbolized shelter
The strong symbolized a force that tried to hold him

K. Tell me about the key, and if I have lost contact, as what to expect.
The key is yourself.
You have to be on your guard at all times
You have not lost contact
You may expect to have some remarkable experiences very soon

K. Any suggestion
Get up earlier than you have been doing
Don't read in bed, night or morning
Keep up exercises
Don't work too long at a sketch
Give more time to seeing people
Speak more to the people
Follow the definitions closely
Read all you can about the war
Pray for guidance
Good night

Gladstone. Thanks so much.

K. Give our love to all the loved ones. Keep us all together.

K. A word about the man - present position
Who is there?

Gladstone.
K. Many many thanks - Please a word about my letter will be
President & what is best
You were right in opposing an immediate opinion

Jones. — Worst that has fallen, more lost in Hartoum
Gordon was asleep at the switch
The president is yielding too much to popular clamours
The British Navy may suffer great losses in the Indian Ocean
India itself may get into a condition of choose
Japan may suffer a great loss of some of her ships by the first America
Hitler may gain against the Russians
Egypt may be lost to the British
France may suffer anarchy
Long ago I thought the British Empire would not last

K What will be our own? — America will be victorious. Britain will share in the victory
The end they come this year, Canada will be saved from invasion

Keep on with your tost of all costs
God wants to use you to the [illegible] purpose
He will give you Strength & guidance.

a. Many [illegible] [illegible]
just about 10.

SUPERFINE
LINEN RECORD
MADE IN CANADA

Mitchell, April 26th 1942.

Father: - Come to all
Lawrence is here.

Sutherland:
K. Glad you have come. What do you think about the plebiscite etc.
Good evening Mrs Pattison. I am pleased to see you again
Joan. He will influence the people
Sn 10. I have been doing all I can to get an affirmative vote in Quebec
The clergy are helping the campaign today
Your letter over the radio had a great effect in Quebec
The result will be a surprise to many
Quebec will give a good account of herself
The result in the other provinces will be overwhelmingly affirmative
I insist that Meighen had not supported the affirmative
He is despised in Quebec
He will try to get back into parliament, but will not succeed
Laporte is here

Laporte:
" Well Ernest, I am glad you have come. What are your views
Good evening Mrs Pattison, I am glad to see you again
Joan. I am very hard of you.
I think you have handled the campaign skillfully
Quebec will be true to you
The people believe that you will protect them
They will give a majority on the vote
K I don't believe that
You will see that I am right
Hold fast to the stand you have taken on conscription
Don't be afraid of the tories, they can't defeat you.
You will be stronger than ever after tomorrow night
Rogers is here

Rogers:
Meet Rogers so glad you have come. What is your prophecy?
Good night, Mrs Pattison, I am so glad to see you again
Joan. " " Mr Rogers I am glad to see you.
Rogers The vote tomorrow will be 80% over the entire Dominion.
K I don't believe that. It might be 70 over all
You will see that I am right
Quebec will be a great surprise. It will give a majority for
Kingston will give about 90% for
So will Prince Albert

I am very love to — (Mrs Rogers) & the boys
They believe firmly in the life hereafter
Shelton is here

Shelton

Well Shelton, I miss you very much. So glad you are here
Good evening Mrs Pallison. I am so glad to see you again

Joan. Good evening Sir Shelton, thank you. I am glad to see you here

K. It is like pulling teeth isn't it Shelton?
Mrs Pallison is too thinking

K. A sort of moon, like you were.
I was a long time in expressing myself

K. What about tomorrow?
The Government will have a tremendous vindication of the policy of the plebiscite
You have turned the tables on the pinpaces in grand fashion
Give Dandurand a chance to speak

Dandurand:

K. Well Senator, I am delighted to have you here tonight, we all miss you very much.

Dan — Good Pallison, I am glad to see you again

Joan. Thank you very much Senator,

K. I have been letting Mrs Pallison you's little joke
It was no joke, it was only too true
I think you have been wonderfully kind to my people and to me

K. They have been wondrous [illegible] to me. — a loverly family
Thanks for all you have said and done
The plebiscite is going to be a great triumph for the Government
The vote in Quebec will let the people see how much they trust you
You will never need conscription for overseas.
The demand for it will fall off at once.
You will be stronger than ever in Canada, in Britain & in the U.S.
They will all see that you have adopted the wise course.
Good night.

Leaning —

K. Well, the Leaning — I am glad to see you again.
Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again

Joan. — It is a long time. I wasn't thinking of him, thank you very much
I am delighted to have a talk with you

K. Thanks. So am I — and tell Sir James & Beland & Bureau & Bowen
I am thinking of them, & need to be glad to have a word, also Bradam.
Thanks from all, they are all here

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K also Sydney Fisher
Fisher sends his love to you.
Bureau and Beland are dancing with joy
K give them my love — my love to all
Brodeur is as proud as punch.
Sir Lomer is so glad his son is doing so well
He is a splendid man — fine & whole character
give my love to all the old friends, Graham, Bayleswell, Hughes & others
Fitzpatrick will be coming this way soon
Dandurand talks as much as ever
Good night
Sir John A. K. To Sir John A. [illegible]
K. Am so glad you have come. An election would not be much
fun without you.
I thank you for that kind remark
Tomorrow will be a great day for Canada in the eyes of the world
It will be a great personal triumph for you.
It will be a victory for the United Nations in this way of psychology.
Good night
King. There are two mackenzies, D.D. and Alexander — both have been
at the Federal Salon. Are they there & will they speak
Tarte They both thank you. D.D. is here
D.D. Mackenzie —
K Well, D.D. glad to be in touch with you again
" Thank you very much, I am so glad to be speaking to you again
The Maritimes will give a fine support to you tomorrow
The victory will be a glorious one — good night
K I Alexander Mackenzie there
Alexander Mackenzie
K I am glad to meet you, Mr Mackenzie — I think of you very frequently
I thank you for this morale. I am so glad to be in roll of leaders of the Federal party with you
The Federal party will be a joyous party tomorrow night. Good night
K There is one other Mackenzie I mean, (Young Grampa — K yes)
M.L. Mackenzie.
Thank Mrs Hallion for calling me grandpa. She would be a bonnie Grandmother
Tomorrow will be a grand day for all the Mackenzies & the Kings
William, I am proud of you. You have done wonderfully well in this campaign
Good night — God bless you
K. — Father — a last word with you. Thanks for all your help. I love to [illegible]
Our love to you and yours
Good night. I God be thanked for all His tender mercies — Good night

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Kingsmere, the Farm, May 10th 1942

Talking –

K – Please have the different persons come;

Sir Wilfrid:

K – You know the present position. Please tell me if you think I have taken the right course, what it is best to do & what the probable outcome. So far as you can say.

" – Mrs Patterson how do you do.

Joan – Thank you sir Wm.

K – Long ago I tried to prevent the tories from dividing Canada
They are trying to do with you as they did with me
They will not succeed
The plebiscite was the right course
It has shown how united the province of Quebec is against conscription
No government would ever be able to coerce an entire province
The French Canadian members will stand together in parliament
They will continue to support you on every thing but conscription
The other provinces will see that you are the only one who can get them support
They will see that no other one can hold the country together
They will admire you for your wisdom in trying to prevent conscription
They will support you in trying to prevent conscription ever being put into effect
They know already that it is an impossibility
I take all the rest you can and trust to guidance from on high
Let Mother speak

Mother – Well Mother, I am so glad you have come on Mother's day –
I – My fondest love to you.
Love, dear Joan, to you and Willie

Joan – Thank you, Mrs King,
The day has been a lonely one, I have been beside you all day long
I spoke to you when you were half asleep

K – I thought it was you. I heard a voice in the room
I said "Good day"
I left so as to let you sleep.
Don't be afraid of the coming months. You must win a great victory
Good night

Mrs McWhirter — Sorry, dear daughter, I am so glad to see you
and her king again.
" . It is a long time. I am afraid it has been my fault
Joan — I want to send my love, are you meeting our Jack
I have been married.
Mrs McWhirter — Jack is working very hard. He is well and strong
There is no need to worry about him or worry or Joan
They are all happy together in the flat in London.
Joan — No [illegible] worry. They are in [illegible]. They [illegible]
They are at Esher today, but spend most of the time in London
good night
" Give Sorry to Mrs McWhirter & to Nancy. Is Nancy there?
Yes.
Nancy. Sorry to you dear Mrs McWhirter & to Pepa and to her king & to
all & Mary & to Pat
Joan Naughty Pat
Nancy. He is a funny dog.
Pat and Derry are here with me
They are mild with delight.
Good night
" . My love & [illegible] to [illegible] & [illegible].
Our mind with Sofanit
Sofanit: Mrs Hallman how do you do
" What do you think of the situation
I think that all will work out for the best
You have taken the right course
The country sees that now
The [illegible] trust you, they will say so when they speak
in parliament
Good night

Arquin, June 7th 1942,

Fuchs: - Love from all here,
K. You need also you think best
Laurie. Well, Sir W. thanks for coming
Good evening here Pallerson
Joan. " " Sir W.
Laurie. The material you were working on this afternoon is excellent
Try to conclude it to morrow
It would be all the better if we too long.
K. Would you help me to get in shape the part on national work
Sir free vacation
Thank you for asking me. I will be at your side when you write
K. Help me too to pick out the excellent parts.
There are several of us who are helping you
K. I was sure of that, please thank all the others [illegible] helping
Laurie - Let Rogers speak
~~Rogers~~ K. Jane delighted you are with us
Rogers. Jane also delighted
Long ago I tried to prevent conscription coming
You will succeed in the end
The material you have is excellent
The best part is still among your papers
K. Please help Arne to find it in the morning.
I will find it for you
Let Shelton speak
K. Shelton we are so glad you are here. I know you will help all you can
Shelton. I thank you for asking me to help
I will be with you while you are at work
Long ago I tried to prevent Canada going into the war
You were right in the course you took
You are right in the course you are taking today
Keep to the line you have written out yourself
Your own judgment is better than all the others combined
Good night.
Laponte Laponte is here.
K. So glad event to have you here. Help all you can
Good night here Pallerson. J. Good night here Laponte
You will do splendidly when you speak
I will help to shape what you say to Quebec
Good night — K. my love to all.

Kingsmere, The Forum, June 14th 1942.

Father: – Lam [illegible]
Mackenzie is there.

W. L. Mackenzie:
K. Is that you grandfather – yes – well you do the talking
The time is drawing near when you will have to assert yourself more
strongly than in the past
The Lions are doing their utmost to defeat the Government
They will make us of anyone and everyone to that end.
Let no one deceive you
Hold on to office at all costs
Do not resign on any consideration
Let Malatos go if necessary
Let Macdonald go also if necessary.
Put younger men in their places.
They will not resign if you remain firm
You are entirely right in your stand
Let Lawrence speak

Sir Wilfrid:
How do you have Pelletier
Joan – Will Sir Wilfrid we need your help here tonight
Our friend is on the right course
He knows what is the right thing to do
K. Speak to me now, Sir W.
The course you have mapped out is the right one to take.
The debate will help to convince the public of that
The people believe in your judgment of events and their consequences
The Quebec members will fall into line later on
Joan And you hear about Villeneuve's letter to be read today
Sir W. Villeneuve's letter will have a great influence
Some of the members saw him today, he advised them to support you.
Let your father speak
Father: Mother and I send love to Joan and you
We believe you have taken the right course
The government will be sustained by a sufficient number to
make you independent of all the others
The result will help you in meeting subsequent situations
The party will get behind you again as strongly as ever
You must never need to introduce conscription for overseas
The people will see it would be a great mistake to attempt to do
Good night
K. Love to all

The Farm – July 12th 1942.

Father: Love to all

Laurence: Sir W. – Mrs Patterson, I am pleased to see you again.

K. – Sir W. – says Mrs. Patterson. Joan says – that is your grandfather's pronunciation.

Sir W. The pronunciation is correct –

K. I [illegible] in the meaning of asking Sir W. to Joyce.

The dream Joyce had more of me.

I sent it to him

K. What is the meaning?

The men represent the 9 provinces

The hose represent the means of extinguishing fire

The fire represents the present controversy on conscription

K. How can we it be extinguished?

The way you have proposed

K. What way?

Have all the provinces express their confidence in you

K. Do you think Quebec would?

No. Quebec will fall in line with the others.

Quebec would rather have you than any one else in office

K. Will Ralston occasion trouble?

Ralston will not hold out –

Sir John Dill enjoyed his talk with you

K. Was I considerate enough to the party? I feel I was not.

They all enjoyed our talk and walk.

They were tired later you, and thought you had been kind & pleasant.

K. Was I right in telling Sir John Dill of Ralston?

He fully understands the situation and will be helpful.

Ralston is entirely in the wrong.

It is entirely a matter of pride with him

He is strong minded, and strong willed.

He will come round all right

K. Do you think conscription will become necessary & will be imposed?

If so when?

Conscription will not be necessary at all, but it may have to be imposed to satisfy the jingoes

K. Would it be better to fight the jingoes?

No, the need to conciliate is very great at this time. It (if conscription is imposed) would help to keep Canada untill *

K. Might it not have the reverse effect?

No. The Quebec people fully understand that you are their friend.

They know that what you decide will be for the best –

Good-night

Shelton:

Joan: I talking as to whether Joan right
[illegible] of confidence (Joan thinks no need for, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] suggested [illegible] Joan suggests shelton decide, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

K. Joan have heard the conversation between Joan & Wyatt. Please
Give us your reasons
Mrs Halleron is right in what she says about Halston and Hunter.
(Joan had been speaking of both [illegible] very determined [illegible]
but she is mistaken about the course you are taking.
Rogers, Lafontaine, Bundemann, Fourier, Boland, Dreadnought and
I all think you are entirely right
Your grandfather would have had a broken heart if you
had undone all his life work.
Let Mackenzie speak

M. L. Mackenzie

I heard you reading about the Baxter and Baxter fountains
(I had been reading [illegible] of Mrs Anderson)
They were good pioneering stock
They stood for what was best in our national life
Your stand today is for what I stood for in my day
The tories persecuted me, they will do all they can to injure
but they will not succeed.
The people are behind you, as they were behind me
They will honour you for being true to principle
You will be stronger than ever
Good night

Kingsmere, The Farm, Aug. 7th 1942.

Father: Love from all, if mother wishes to speak

Mother: Love to Joan and Jan
The seance was quite successful
The crown of thorns was a symbol of public life
It has been your cross over many years
Jan will not have to wear it much longer
The people are behind Jan
Those who are your enemies will be confounded
The best of life is before Jan
Let Max speak.

Max:
Thanks for going to see Lyons' wife and children
They were delighted
The seance was remarkably good
The medium was glad to receive your gift
The little control is a lonely child
She likes you very much
She is a southern negress

" Like Jeffry

Max Yes.
The white brother is an old testament character
He was Abraham in his day.
He is helping a circle here
He has great spiritual power
He wanted you to know that God had chosen you to help establish
his kingdom upon earth
He spoke of the crown of thorns as a symbol of brotherhood
He did not mean it was at the end of life, but that it was the
cross you have had to carry for years
The cross has been carried nearly right along
The horizon of the dawn is already in sight
The light on the horizon is quite bright
Your journey will not be so hard from now on
God has chosen you to lead the people into paths of peace
The war will end suddenly soon
The war will end suddenly soon
The nations recognize it will mean destruction of all if it lasts
They will find a way to effect an armistice
The war has run most of its course
The period that will follow will be one of revolution in most countries

Jean interrupted to pass a glass of water, after Margaret had come in. She said she did not like the interruption. Then said when I was speaking of the Cross of Thomas, some noise like Marcia's sneezing said "Art thou heavy, art thou laugh it". I said I felt it meant that, the companion of the Cross, I remarked "the Companionship of the Cross is a fine order to belong to"

Max. The companionship of the Cross is the finest order in the world.
It transcends all other honours
It leads to heights greater than any of wealth, or position, or power
It is the climax of all our hopes and visions
It is the joy of joys. It is the light of the world. It was what we spent and thank of as Heaven. Gods presence dwells there and Christ is the source of love to all
God bless you, my dear brother.

Kingsmere, the Lawn. Evening, 7 August, 1942.

Max (contd)
K. Please tell me about the "long bridge", also re health.
The bridge stands between the present and the future
It symbolizes of our life
It means that you will live for a long time to come.
We ex act time no one knows.
You will be able to work till the end.
The day is a guide in chief
Take all the rest you can
Go to bed early and get up early.
Eat light food
The food is important
The ringing in the ears comes from the stomach
You need exercise, or medicine
Take hot water occasionally
Good night.
K Is any one else there?

Nagus.
K So glad you come. I glad to hear from you on Wednesday night
If you are great happiness to talk through Dinah to you
We were all gathered together anxious to speak
Keep on with public life, your work is not ended yet
God has a special work for you to do
He will give you the strength
Good night,

Kingsmire, The Farm, Aug. 14th 1942.

Fuchs – Somewhat at

R. Who is there? Ans. Meyers

Mr. Meyers: – The vision concerning Pat's eye was what you believed it to be

R. Phone explain at length?

Pat stands for a spirit guide. He watches over you all the time

He knew you would receive the word about going to England and wanted you have assurance in advance

He knew you would be anxious about the journey and wanted you to feel perfectly sure about the outcome.

He chose the torn skin because he knew it would recall the torn face and that you would be looking at the book about it

He knew you would greatly hit the tin and would connect clothing with protection

He is here beside me now

R. Well you please thank him for me. Do you mean Pat is beside or the spirit guide?

The spirit guide is here also Pat.

R. Who is the spirit guide, if I am free to ask, and what is Pat doing?

The spirit guide is a Hindu, of many centuries ago. He loves you because you reverence the laws of God. He loves you because you follow the teachings of the old testament prophets. He loves you because you speak to others about them. He has a great vision and sees far into the future. He says to tell you that God has chosen you for a special work. He wants you to help establish his kingdom on earth. That work has already begun. The time is making clear the difference between good and evil. The way you spoke the other night is the way he wants you to go on speaking. He helped you in the preparation of the speak.

R. Please thank him for that. I know there was some spiritual power helping & urging me to ~~[illegible]~~ what I did, because I was very tired & must have helped me to remember and speak. I thought my mother has also helped.

Meyers You are right in that. Your mother was with him at the time.

Joan ~~Mothers are~~ He had a lovely mother. R. Who. Joan Meyers

Meyers Mothers are the best spiritual influences and mediums.

Mother love is nearest to the love of God.

The speak had a profound effect upon the Queen and upon all present

Good-bye.

R. [illegible]

Joan. Ask him to look after Jack next mate when he is flying back

Mr Meyers: Mrs Pallison, I am so glad you spoke

Your son will be perfectly safe. He will arrive in the best possible condition. His visit to this side has made a new man of him.

He is young, but totally determined to make a fresh start in everything

Hex's talk with him has had a good effect.

Your letter and talks have done great good

Godfrey's appearance and manner and interest in Jack's career has helped him a lot.

Seeing the children so bright and happy has delighted his heart.

He will never forget their influence, and all they stand for

Joan. Thanks Mr Meyers that is very kind

Meyers. I thank you for thinking of me. How did you come to do so?

Was it because you knew I was devoted to Mrs Pallison?

Joan. No, - It was because of your friendship for Mrs Long and Godfrey when a little boy in England

Godfrey was a dear boy, and I love him dearly

Joan. May I ask about the other dream (Joan's re Mrs Anglin) does that mean what we thought?

Meyers: Yes, Mrs Anglin is here and will speak.

~~Mrs~~ K. Well Mrs Anglin we are delighted you came ~~[illegible]~~, do tell us about everything;

Mrs Anglin! I am so happy that I cannot speak.

K. I'll go ahead my 2 speak

Mrs A. I have to cry a little.

Mrs Pallison laughs but she means how she would feel.

Mrs A. I sent the dream to her for you

K. How did you manage it, - I have did you come to send it.

Mrs A. I heard you talking about me on Sunday night and I heard you read aloud Bee's letter - Bee's letter was on Saturday.

I looked into the fireplace myself and saw the danger

I told Joan another about it, and she spoke to Mr Meyers.

Mr Meyers asked me if I had any ~~[illegible]~~ to give you, and I thought about the velvet glove. We then worked out the part about the maid upstairs and the people downstairs. I knew you would understand about the glove, the note was to Mrs Pallison

K. I want to share in that! Joan, don't know what word was.

Mrs A. It was love to Mrs Pallison (signed Harrell Anglin), K. I want to share too

Joan. I think that was a very clever way of working that out. It was unmistakable?

I thought it would be so

Kingsmere. Sunday August 23rd 1942.

Handy left last night about 7. (for an action) when I had finished sorting up papers, etc. I went to Stanley Hill for dinner with Joan & Godfrey. Was very tired, having had no afternoon rest after dinner read aloud from Vol II Borden's memoirs, which we enjoyed, that wrote in Borden's heavy style. Wonder at reflections they contain on his own colleagues. Little praise for any save Meighen & much criticism as exposure of their inabilities. Heavy lighting storm & rain part of time but bringing relief from excessive heat. To bed before Nuns & lights out immediately after.

Did not sleep too well last night, but better than other recent night is home I think, been eating too much & insufficient exercise. Before During night had strange visions which seemed to divide themselves in parts.

Part I. 2.35 a.m. I seemed to be driving with mother along Grange Road and to stop to look towards the Grange. Which was quite old & attractive looking in the distance, but looking towards our old home & Grange Rd. It was torn down, demolished only basement walls in evidence. Mother seemed to be exceedingly frail. Like one in part transparent. I thought of picking up a piece of the red brick and carrying it away as a souvenir but did not do so. We seemed then to be out of the carriage, & mother not knowing where to go, also we seemed to have nothing to eat, and I did not know where to go. Mother was very frail. I said never mind I had still a few dollars we must get something to eat and somewhere to rest. Was wondering where to go when wakened — I could not make anything of the vision except that perhaps it was result of my eating too much. But I always feel sad when Mother is not well, but a good sign when she is with me. She seemed to be drawing away — this had be a warning to be careful. I wondered if it were a picture of the lot of suffering of fellow men in so many parts of world today.

Part II Later the vision seemed to change, to relieve I was with a lot of people in a slum area, they were a degraded and bad lot. I seemed to be trying to rest & one of the group a woman seemed to be tormenting me. Then suddenly the group grabbed me and tried to take away my pocket book. I had my big shot with me and I fought them off and got away safely.

Part III I seemed to be back at Grange Rd and to see a church being built on site of our old home — It was now morning. Just to o'clock organ playing on radio when I turned

to cats for walk & remain before breakfast. - breakfast on lawn - Post unoccupied until 9 big home - read in garden seat. Some cheques & letters & communications after app. (about 30 - 31.) - Saw Mrs Nor accompany 2 dogs until Berry Lane & rest. - then little dog. Came over & home after reading & Sport-forecast (only through dedolence - memory) External affairs post-mark. - Worked steadily till 1.30. Mrs Called for Joan who walked with me over moor. - Luncheon - which I had in room - returned immediately after & read about Borders' invasion - I found enlivening on dismissing Suicides Schedules & Mrs Thom & read with, - but heavily written - & wrought consciencing. - Style was too inspiring - Mrs record under. Chief of my colleagues, Mrs Thom, Port record more than forwarded by comparison. At 4 went for a rest - & slept till 5.45: (hands together & Mrs I awakened by a glass of Mrs. had cup of tea. Mrs Mackie up Mrs during this time

Joan and I walked around & moor - post. Crowds of cats very active Speaking of about - first little Mrs Mrs. Coldrey was working on Mrs lawn. Mr had dinner in Mrs Sun room - fish trout - & Mr. Lunch. Mrs in front of an open fire I read from Borders Memories - Mrs seldom such a good read for Mrs colleagues, & Mrs can hardly distinguish from Mrs Chronicle; - Mrs must stop - Start coming Mrs Mrs mentioned & or existing in others - & comparison with Mrs Mrs. admiration Mrs affairs: also surprising in pretty much first person? & cut (as Mrs always and myself. - had a few hymns. - to bed upon moor at 10.

Monday, August 24th 1942.

Slight frosty night - continuing cool in night. Up. at 7.40. after usual Mrs for walk with Rab & Mrs, breakfast - reading a Lewis - day & Mrs cold - change of 30 or 40 degrees: Sun & Storm alternate. Sport-forecast morning on External affairs telegrams, Mrs & Mrs held sway. and continued on Mrs during afternoon, Chased up one dog but at one time - walked around moor with Joan - after read letters from Borders Memories (had previously read most of Mrs - I was Mrs for read in Mrs 11. - I find it interesting Mrs Mrs parallels & my own experience.) after reading letters & answering Mrs Joan left upon Mrs visit. 30 went - & rest - at 4.15 and slept soundly till 5.30. had cup of Mrs - bath at dressing Mrs. when papers came read Journal. - always passed at list of casualties. - account of 2 submarines & destroyers Mrs with some 70 others. I reproaching myself over Mrs useless existence, but at Mrs Mrs. The press all battle scenes & have been worth while Mrs remainder pretty much as was. Read Cooling copy Mrs Osbornes "Brief Darkness" on opening & read Mrs quotation

"The cloud itself is lit by a covered light
Leading from light & light, through a long darkness"

Just is pretty much what I saw in my vision: when I dreamt Mrs Osborne was dead, had left a fine memorial - had played a public part. The memorial seemed to be a sort of metal case, or outer covering of a casket - long & hollow. (Some that I am not sure if open at both ends: but it was not a casket, it was a hollow container, dark metal on outside, visible from there as a container, but contents not visible. It seemed to be in the vision to be empty.) I stopped at work, going without dinner - till a half 9. when Joan came over I read aloud to her first chapter Mrs Osborne's book - also said interesting letter from Miss Elliott - who thought well of last broadcast - It shows clear that personal contact helps in favourable impression. Mrs S thought last broadcast the best. It was in fact the poorest, I think, I know much. Back to Moonside at 9.50 had a cup of hot soup. In bed in time for News. & later - Canada "round up" - B.B. Johannes Moment. - Halifax preparations for raid. & Toronto - Vidgions and in war service - all very interesting. Broadcast by Washington - Nutty much just recounting conversations with others. - Took up over phone screens thereof of labour difficulties: much still mostness. Algoma and Sydney - decided to deal with thro' Cabinet tomorrow - gave directions re dropping replies etc. - also took up re War Information Board. - Spoke to Godbout re releasing Blais - believe he will - Lights out 10.45"

Tuesday August 25th 1942.

Slept soundly last night - better for no dinner. Night cool. Towards morning had vision of being with mother. & recall asking some one who was with us if she was not very beautiful, as indeed she looked, only a bit of her hair on her forehead was not just what it should have been - later we seemed to be together in a large hotel over a week-end. I had been given a finely furnished suite. Mother's room was bare in comparison. White walls. High, not much furnishing it. I asked if she not not prefer mine & laughingly she said yes. I made her take it, - but recall wondering if we could afford to expense all military - wakeful while debating how long the stay should be. - glad to see dear mother again. I felt when I wakened I would give all it to be with her again. This in vision was conscious of counting expense re rooms.

Was up at 10 past 7, had bath & was dressed before men but for walk with Hal. immediately after - beautiful morning cool & bright sunshine - better for eating less. Breakfast on lawn & read from Eyebrook "They shall know I am God" - so true. Came over to Farm & began writing up this diary at 27 past 9 (both hands of clock in straight line) spoke to Elliott re insulin plans & believe he will. He was nothing as yet he says & will think over strong winter. I hope he does

I went in early morning on current correspondence and departmental matters - and evening to War Information Board. Brain seemed most [illegible] consent - & statement re. reversal. Read this correspondence & pamphlet re Steel workers and organization Committee. Won't mind if Parsons plan outlined of steel workers, but Lord Milford is not a good man & head Labour & is out for himself. Poor difficulty with colleagues in this matter, not [illegible] of whom were to take the right line etc. - but believe they now prefer to work [illegible] to one man and be not - the right one. - Lord Minto's birthday letter - enclosed £25-0-0, supplementary & gift of £50-0-0 for Spencer & matters & [illegible] & arrive payment for creation of [illegible] awaiting for [illegible] & Maud. Eyes troubled me [illegible] & late after working & [illegible] & reading worked till 7.30. Joan walked with me around the moor - a wonderful clear bright day. Later I read aloud some of Hardy's memoirs. Had a rest between 5 and 6. Moor coat & depression can. Was busy till 8. Next word this w. head also All Wood over British radio of death of Duke of Kent - on aeroplane crash in Scotland - evidently struck a hill side - en route [illegible] & Iceland. Fog very thick for Royal Family. Found it difficult & [illegible] (at this point phone rang & more items saying Public Works minister & Lords of Plan should be flown - already went for Duke of Kent. - I said I must not - sure, I found it difficult to decide. & agreed & home Secretary of State for Dominions cost of Dr accident - at Port Moresby - 7 yrs - & Port Pat Line, but - am not sure on [illegible] Bridge, at time of moor - Head & Lennox of Imperial Chemical Industries on Sunday. Instructions ordered & telephone worked at that time.) - continuous meeting - wrote out messages & things. - Some heavy, bombing & Kent. but finally [illegible] time off also to Cork pool, at Newfoundland and sent personal reflections & sympathy & Duke & Duchess of Windsor (Joan admired a picture this letter, as likely & lead & his getting & London letter &. and I felt he & his Ex Queen had been at Sandringham together in 1927. - also that this moor a time & the war first responsible for a decrease of [illegible] & moor very good the children (Ann & Mary) came over & moorside with [illegible] & [illegible] in Station car & sat before fire while I had dinner, & had some [illegible] soup. & play with pet [illegible] on. then I walked with them all back in moonlight along road. & [illegible] & [illegible] & then radio news at 10. & afterwards saw eclipse of moon. & walked [illegible] asked [illegible] & children & [illegible] the eclipse, & then returned & for off messages. bed & moorside 11.30. The eclipse impressed me deeply, underscoring a perfect order & the universe - design & direction, no chance - law - eternal unfolding - & here & for a of this creating chaos and destruction. killing wars following war & millions. Surely the evil shall overcome:

Kingsmere Aug. 26. 1942

Was up before 7. — Had had a curious vision of being at some station in England, at what seemed a time like the coronation with royal personages, peers, — Lords, ladies etc. I recall the Earl of Ashtown pointing out a young lad — a relative who was greeting me or trying to, he was arrayed in fine garments, late a feather around his head. — Others all gaily dressed — much society late — Then scene changed I seemed to be at a court function in Japan. Saw others going in in a line & said to companion with me, another state personage, we had better get in at once or will never get in. So much by private entrance as entitled. Found we were soon in a series of apartments, beautifully draped, flowers etc. empty, but guests beginning to come in. Soon crowded. I was concerned about having white gloves, as I had on window beneath and saw others putting on gloves. Fortunately there was a pair in tail of coat. — I recall having a large bunch of keys in my hand. I thought there was another bunch in the tail coat pocket, but added these. — Then began to be moved along in a procession which seemed to go out of the palace down a sort of slope, the palace personages began to change into troops, & I heard them saying "The K.M. of Canada" — as we got to the end of the sloping gang way or whatever it was quite long I seemed to find myself in a sort of back yard or what might be a concentration camp — most of the troops had left & I was approached by a couple of soldiers or guards with the bolt on & my pockets were felt to see if I was carrying arms. — At this point I mohamed up. — It seemed to me to a vision signifying "Beware of the Japanese" & the disfaction of ~~courts~~ courts in international relations. — I feel in this connection a concern about Russian legations coming here — I was reading a report saying to remember they were all spies — to me a report by U.S. (?) authorities on expenditure in legations etc. (Sent on by one of our officials — Was ~~dressed~~ up & backed & slowed before 7.30. retained to rest till noon, then out for walk with Vol: Breakfast on verandah rain threatening, then reading in garden seat & once to Farm by 9.15 wrote up this diary to date. & off to town at 10. am. Bought 2 mats for verandah (11th cost. for 22.00). Had interview with Dept of Information Office, re new Board. He at first spoke of resigning. Said he had not seen Irving report (in this he lied as I had given Robertson consent to loaning his copy to him). Later he said he would do his best to help. — He is not the man for the post-anyway. — Meeting of

mon committee of Cabinet 1830 this P.m., had a report from General Nelson
[illegible] of raid. In entirety Soldiers in best spirits on Sunday - Esp. much impressed by
morale of troops. No complaint, wounded ready to go back and fight. - Very
impressed by record of Prince, their bravery and leadership. - Queen Alexandra very
high of. - Loves very strong. - all officers, considerate. Says air battle was not how
often represented it did last for hours fighting - air battle cost German enemy
in planes & men. (See Evening N. C.) Broadcast of Gd. Coomera Welcome
at Bradford on 'Canada' 23rd [illegible], this type of comradeship, all forget-
offered is non outrageous, & example stood to credit of him. I object strongly
protesting as Prime Minister against this kind of thing being so much as
countenanced by military authorities, relation offered is could not be.
Wives not a man caught more red-handed. - Sort out arrangements in
war [illegible] Board - offer much confusion. Postponed announcements
and post. - Sorry for all coming delay. Honours all well that ends well.
Press very seeing Prais. - a fine patriotic & stand on his part. - Postponed
a real so crispin - had luncheon at L. H. [illegible] 15 members red. then to Cabinet
- Chiefs of Staff Midland Hotel re Black Sea, all colleagues agreed my
guidance & him. I confirm his attitude of publicity - giving letters & press in
advance so intelligent (say this morning in form & radio word of Clifton
adjourning a day; delay for further consideration of Council - [illegible] only
'unfavourable delays') I have changed my mind about sending & wait-
him, this I feel this Black Sea business should be put on a national basis
and inequalities finally adjusted. No mention of Command other than
loyalty and hope communicate an effort with Holland as Spokesman.
Re ci check pledging for leadership in the Union. ex. Workers. Read.
- a very difficult letter ex Evening. (ex-Sydney.) G.I.O. - letter radical, inclining
to the communistic - I feel as I write I should send Holland a positive letter
placing him - his position as Union Town before.) I read over draft prepared
under my direction (Major Stewart & Private of Sir. Cook) and in part
but inadequate. - in parts unmanly. - came in afternoon Lunch. & Colin
Tremaine left Ok off 9 P. o'clock - last Tea tried before 6. 45 & work out
what I really wanted to express. I myself could not find words to express
- P. Churchill also tried & my letter helpful but [illegible]. Have not yet
had official letter. - Job at Council also in Hughes Committee report
Cabinet agreed to recommendation. - Bill of Commons recalled in Wed
first opportunity & their recommendation - Tom Thompson, Deputy of Sec. made
Supreme Commander. (Evening & Taylor both pressed & work under him
Coal Board which height of him - Otherwise [illegible] powers as Dictator.)
Ben 6-pub Comm for 2 year. Evening Ben made decision of Board sitting permanently
etc. also for a year.) recommended & Cabinet full support - Think I have recorded
to have this Committee recognized for Commonwealth - (Dr Lyon &)
Mr Lawrence idea of Council & Food Com. Found [illegible]

Mon Conclusion of Cabinet 1930 this 2nd, had account from General Milne of results of raid. He interviewed Sitwell in hospital on Sunday - says much improved & morale of troops. No complaint, wounded ready to go back and fight. - Very impressed & record of Divisn thro' bravery and leadership. - Have stock very high of. - Losses very heavy. - all officers casualties. Says air battle with Hun when taken prisoners it did best for troops fighting - air battle cost Germans heavily in planes & men. (See Cuttings W.C.) Brangwyn of GD. Coronets behaviour at Bradford re 'Crusades' 23rd proofs, his copy & comments. all pleased agreed it was outrageous, & example should be made of him. I spoke strongly yesterday as Prime Minister against this kind of thing being so much as contemplated of Military authorities. Malcolm agreed it could not be. Wish was a man caught red-handed. - Post-war announcement in War Transportation Board - often much confusion. Postponed announcement post-war. - Sorry for the incoming delay. Honours all, well that ends well. Press very Scrimp Mais. - a fine patriotic & stand on his post. - Postponed a real sacrifice & kind instinct at 6.45, & 15 minutes rest. then to Cabinet - Note of Stalin's telegram to Churchill re Stalin's Strike, all Messages agreed very Evidently to him. I confess his attitude of publicity & giving letters to press in advance so unpleasant (my letter concerning to Com Trades Union & telegram advising a day's delay for his consideration & Cabinet sanctioning only 'unreasonable delays') & I have changed my mind about sending it to Australia. Etc. I feel this strike evidently should be fought on a national basis and inequalities speedily adjusted. No members of Government other than Bevin and Hore Belisha addressed an appeal with Holland as spokesman. He is clearly playing for leadership in the Union. vs. Moscow. Herbert. - a very difficult letter to write (Colonies.) G.S.O. - letter radical. Enclosed to be communicated - I feel as I write I should send Holland a gracious letter placing him & his position as Union have fixed.) I read over draft prepared under my direction (Major Stewart & Private of 1st Cork) and it is very bad inadequate & unfortunate. - Come in afternoon and Lunch. & take Dressing Gown off by 8 o'clock - bed. Tea tried before 6.45 & went out when Dressing gowned & shaved. Evening could not find words & Eileen & P. Churchill also tired & of cuts helpful but pedantic. Have OK'd Hore's official letter. - Post-war Council also his Radio Committee report & comment & send & his recommendations. & Bill of Commons will be with Post & possible & their recommendations & Tom Thompson, Head of Scots under Hume Monypenny - (Memory & Trafford Smith Personal Secretary under him Civil Board which helps of him - Etc' his Monypenny Powers as Private Secretary) He is put down for 2 years & Memory He made director of Rio Tinto Company for which, also for a year.) Resumed & Cabinet finished & I have succeeded to having Hume's Resignation accepted for Cabinet Secretary (& Lord Stamfordham's idea of Secretary & Lord one. Found Hankey [illegible]

REPEAT
REPETITION

& he was carried for supper rooms in Regent's. London is one vast [illegible] but age and the pursuits of pleasure continue.) Mary Watkins called at 7. Rosefield has had a woman's visit down. was largely occupied. Jo would rather Jo thought, Rather than myself. I told me my telegram & letters had helped him to regain his strength. - I fear I do not recognize hand work in helping my personal work & theirs - talked with him for 20 minutes or more. Then went & to see Canon Henry at Rosefield. He had had a very pleasant day. & must come & remain first a little longer. I told him of his working & moral work in hand, characters. Theirs that he has had a hard fight. - Learned first flowers - very handsome man. Loves Scott. It was 10 [illegible] before he stood. Day & 7 received telegrams. called at Shady Hill, for Mrs. Thomas, & had supper 10. past 11. - a cup of soup then light out.

Thursday. Aug. 27th 1942.

66th anniversary of Jennie's birthday. May she enjoy to equal & in years to come. Mary & is not well & has very sore throat. May Mary & may come better all right. Jennie herself needs added care and treatment. fortunately she keeps cheerful and never complains. I was up at 7.10 & dressed before the sun. Went for walk with Pat & Nannie - breakfast on lawn, Nanny & Jeannie. one little day Nannie sitting beside me in garden barrow & Pat at my feet. both talking me & my conducted. - a beautiful fine morning with flowers & birds & insects below shone in front. - I prayed earnestly for the fulfilment of my mission on earth. Strength to do and endure. - Heard yesterday & wrote on his continent. - Thus ended & his days here closed on & first a series of annoyances, he has ended his own career - a bad [illegible] will [illegible] left effect on Canadian mental & conduct. His ambitions [illegible] greatly frustrated. - Came & found 4.10 & lesson at 5 hours writing & during. Word re Stalingrad very ominous, but I have a feeling last battle turning that Hitler strength must not be equal & demands upon Russia's. also that Japanese are beginning & lose some of their forces. The Chinese seem are usefully engaged & this. Both Jeannie & Jessie have [illegible] with the [illegible] & Mrs. Semple at one time. & left in tears deeply. - Too much interfering & displeased. The long hours & [illegible] & maintain. - Must pray Thanks Rest & Sea Air & Quiet - Rest from end & Resolution, Courage & Faith.

Phoned Jennie - delighted & found her in good spirits and [illegible] & Association of the matters and Springs. She says she really enjoys her rest: Hazel Wright is visiting her. I spent the morning [illegible] letters & Communications, most pleasing re visit of Mrs. Thomas & Jeannie, home

& we carpd for supper round in Ox Cairo. London & ask that Wyndham, but ag[ain] he guests of Englund exhibits.) Mary Watkins called at 7. Poor fellow has had a wearing week-down, wet. bronchitis. He looks older than I thought, Rather thin myself. I did me my telegram: Queen had helped him & spare his strength: - Upon I do not recognise head much one below my personal work & them - talked with him for 20 minutes or more. Then went & me Canon Henry at Westfield. He had had a very fatiguing day. & must bow & remain quiet a little longer. I did one of his writing & cured which is bad, characteristic. Then Mr. Ho has had a hard fall:- cracked pair flushed - very handsome man. Cross South. It was 10 1/2 before we heard. day & I reached Kingsmere. called at Stanley Hall, for Mol. then & Moorside, & had supper 10. for 30 - went. - a cup of soup then bed & out.

Thursday. Aug. 27th 1942.

66th anniversary of Queen's birthday. May She enjoy good & for years to come. Mary & Ian left & him very long. - Mary Hoare 2a very cross letter all right. Jennie herself looks added care and treatment. fortunately she keeps cheerful and seems comfortable. I was up at 7.10 & dressed & from the room. Went for walk with Pat & Bonnie - breakfast on terrace, reading & hammock. one letter day Bonnie sitting hands on & for[e]den hammock & Pat at my feet: both looking me. & very contented. - a beautiful fine morning with flowers & rain & bright blue sky in front. - I prayed earnestly for the fulfilment of my mission on earth. Strength to do and endure. - I had resolved to meet on this occasion. - Mrs Hankin & her 2 sons here around us & first a mess of amusement - Bonnie, he has ended his own career - a bad, quite in character with selfish mental & conduct. His ambitions too cruelly punished. - Came & found 4 9.10 = Lunch at once meeting of Cleric. I had no Statistics very encouraging, but I have a feeling instinctively that better strength must not be equal & demands upon ourselves. also the Japanese are beginning & lose some of their forces. The Chinese seem are simple evidence of this. Both Germany & Japan have [illegible] with the protection of the Soviet Union at one point. & US in lesser degree. - Two hours interlocking & depend. The long line of communication & maintain. - Next year should see the armistice - but far from end of hostilities, must be old.

Princess Jennie - delighted & found her in good spirits and genuinely appreciation of the matters and Spring. She says she really enjoys her rest: Hazel weight is pleasing her. I spent the morning doing through letters & communications, most pleasing re visit of Sir Hubert Henderson, home

REPEAT
REPETITION

arranged party for tomorrow night. Sir Robert & Lady Sinclair, Mr & Mrs Horne, Robertson and Mrs Horry Brewer. Joan & self. Sinclairs come from Toronto. He is representing Br Govt. at Washington on Supply. Jack Pattison wrote me of him. Jack had arrived safely in England. I think crossed on same plane at Queen Wilhelmina. Sent Her Majesty a cable today. Had cable from Queen Mary & Duke of Windsor today. Both most appreciative. Was very tired & rested from 12.30 to 1.30. During afternoon dictated to Russell & Miss G. clearing up much correspondence. - dictated a long letter to Bridgeland of the Steel Workers Organization. - He has assumed the role of a Hitler possessing all power, to create civil strife, and holding this threat over the head of the Government. I am afraid the C.C.F. are playing politics in combination. I felt I should expose his tactics and their significance in his own words. - His position is so vulnerable that he may think twice before ~~[illegible]~~ the different Steel Mills close down. but I doubt it. Hence the case against him will be largely made before he acts, if he does. I feel that some may should be found to meet a survey of the industrial relations of the industry, but it cannot well be made under threat. I wish my own colleagues were more understanding of the industrial problem & more sympathetic with Labour. - Some are but far from all. I hope and believe my letter will do good. It ~~[illegible]~~ be from 6 to 7.30 to get it dictated & revised, (including re-reading over material & correspondence. and another half hour before 9 & 10 getting it further revised with Pickersgill over the phone. I was really pretty tired most of the day. Joan came over while I had dinner & we walked back together. She is very anxious about Godfrey who has a hernia that has been acting up again & has had some other bladder trouble & today sort of gout in one foot. Poor fellow he suffers a good deal off & on. I feel a bit anxious myself ~~[illegible]~~ over of these anxiety. With the little girls with them as well, & years increasing, white strength lessens. Got back to Moorside & in bed by 10. read papers after Mass till 11.

Friday. Aug. 28. - 42.

Summer almost gone. - Miss very much not having had month of July without fortnament. Raining heavily last night and again this morning. A little restless during night. Pretty tired & the wet. Missed mass at 8. Listened to some young fellow on Samson; a good discourse. - Had breakfast in front of fire, reading there then to the Fame. Wrote drawing up to date. Little Pat not well yesterday or this morning. Has eaten the wrong thing somewhere but - well as all right. Dated the Naughton's reference to safety of transports

Dressed this morning going through Ottawa, Ottawa at 11.30. Had a short rest at Macdonald Cabin. Then worked at the farm until Robertson & Fleming arrived 1 p.m. We & Lionel had a drink for Sir Robert & Lady Sinclair. At 4.30 or 5 received word from the Home, that Mrs Glass from Toronto could not land because of mist & fog. Had gone on to Montreal. Disappointing for us, but fortunate in a way as was for night was a very stormy one & Wind roared on and off all day. Fog set in again at night. Robertson & I had dinner together & conversed afterwards on Defence until 11 when for the news at 10. Going over to Farm for papers about 9.30. I read the newspapers after news till 11. Then lights out

Saturday. Aug. 29th 42.

Slept fairly well but wakened towards morning. Rose at 7. Had bath & shave & went back to rest for news. Then later went for walk with Robertson & Mrs & Colonel Gordon, Secretary for Agriculture in Sask Govt - morning cleared up a bit. Came over to Farm and spent afternoon going over Sask., unfortunately - ocean mailing left soon, when he left for town. Much telephoning & office work to finish & get off Sask mail Monday night - Robertson, as usual, busy going through enquiries & requests & telling, calling in as required and & Skelton. It was a solemn morning waiting Odlum & Hilliard, the position in which he was placing, Hilliard & would place himself in light of his own expressed views & those of Skelton & Mrs Hume. I feel there is a little constant personal feeling between Hilliard & Mrs to be removed & C.D. Hilliard & Robertson Mrs for Mrs there is great antipathy between - Robertson & Mrs to endeavour & is way of conciliating action between Mrs & Hilliard & Fleming & Skelton. Went over & work & Farm as last night's dinner & found Mrs very indignant & had only spent word of dinner having till 4 this morning - Mrs unfortunately had Mrs word & Mrs Bernard -, who had "called the Skelton" re dinner party till. I in turn felt resentful & upset at Mrs unfortunate & boss. - also I know I had made a mistake in not flowing Mrs home direct last night & his error. Concerned about Home's unfriendly attitude - Fleming & Robertson both Mrs counsel Mrs & Mrs & Mrs Mrs - I felt a little better back & feeling had & our counsel & encouraged. Phoned Mrs Home, intending & arrange luncheon & Hilliard, but Skelton Home not & be in Toronto & I saw she was not keen & coming out for lunch & Mrs party night. So I called off idea & luncheon. Phoned Sir William & Montreal, & arranged for Mrs & Lady Sinclair & come out at 12.30 Sunday & Mrs & Mrs Mrs - Mrs & Mrs Mrs - Mrs Mrs & wanted Mrs for.

I was very tired after luncheon and took a rest at 4 o'clock. Had walked around Moor most pm, but found it difficult to throw off feeling inferior & misunderstanding. Sir Lloyd said I had luncheon - Russell & Lewis Gamble came at 3.30 and I dictated letters till 6.30 read papers afterwards. Tom came over at dinner hour with little Pete. Heard about from Borden's memoirs afterwards. Very fair estimate of Great-Consider & mainly "4th Sam" should say he had 'changed the Structure of the Br Empire." - Borden. Dennis will say of Italians in 1917. Befriend the Italians which has ever since been followed. Sat out in sun for hour. Read papers afterwards (letter as a rule from Gamble Elsewhere in Statin Jan 30 =

August 30th 1942.

Sun in the morning (26th/4 days following church, remembrance of occasion when colored the days liturgies - doings. - I was heard at 6.10 or thereabouts - and again at 7. - It was about 6.10 I was called & bells hung by when at the little chapel Christ Church Pictures was dying. - It was 7 o'clock he passed away. - As May in bed I recalled how I had been a little hurt at Something on the Sunday morning at Ottawa in - - -Johnson's: it seemed to me as I must there 'morning reading in Daily Prayer': the words were meant to make me I had not felt completely conquered that incident. - I. hurt at Some words. - but apart from this there were Significant happenings. When I motioned work I was saying over to myself the words of 'the Old arm chair': I love it. I was - - when can down, & thank me for having that Old arm chair': ch. It seemed significant of Mama's associations. Earlier before 10. had melodies of Home, &c. I had a vision just before 10. - I do not recall this first part except this I was Something on an occasion of State. Dressed in Windsor uniform and had to speak. There were ladies & gentlemen about to enter dress, compare &c. It seemed to me I also saw a group of Senators whom I hardly knew, & very busy so pre-occupied with my work. I had bundle of papers for speech. It was either the Commons or Mackenzie Centre I was near. Was given directions about where proceedings. Mackenzie seemed to be in the corridor, at the end of a long passage field, and something seemed to strike me, or cause me to hurt & bury the uniform there, and then speak material. I was crying & sobbing there I motioned the words were 'bury your burdens' or if this be more Sacred function. dress. &c - and I was in readiness. Then as a sign and cue. - I went for walk with Lewis Vol. 1. the Albert Prince - when reading in the Commons fell I had yet Some evidence of a need from dear Father. I was not surprised therefore when on reading Jeremiah III. I came across the words " with these words from this time cry unto me, My father, thou art the guide of my youth." - Now the

Remarkable thing is that on Friday I read 2 chapters of Jeremiah, and on Saturday missed reading any (Rehearsal night) read little books that last usual bible chapter. which brought me to this on 11th today - more remarkable still when I had finished reading something seemed to leave hard. Sorry I am. Can have missed something - or so it seemed and there to my surprise were the further words. which I had read but not noticed significantly as follows: "Thou shalt call me My father; and shalt not turn away from me." - Very significant in its "not turn away from" the last act of disobedience which so upset. as related to this last day. at Kingsmill - father almost drowned, a little later, going out to swim took 26 for and last thing obey on this above also this word of promise. - mercies not of any turning back "to make sure of just having missed something significant. It was all overdone. I went into the city - to attend a memorial service at Christ Church cathedral. - Duke of Kent - one man who perished at Darwin. It was a beautiful service - the sermon "inappropriate & deceptive" for the occasion, not overdoing the loyalty end. - Canon the Hon A. Lyttelton brother of the late Viscount Cobham. - I almost - wished to go to the service not wanting to be identified with the loyalty orgies - with the tea combined & more quiet depressed. Queen and Duchess were in the same box. - Archbishop & Bishops present in full numbers. Composition - Colet Bunnion here inside on which the Countess of Crossley are sitting. After service called to see Canon Henry at the Deanery and had a fine talk with him. Really treasured to have seen it to finish as - the Cathedral Music minister - a high high religious - he has had a hard hard life. - called to see Mrs Phillips. - has been suffering from cancer. Spoke of having been healed by faith. "Spiritual". Phillips she tells me has cancer - a terribly sad business, three marriages. Subject when at - She had been in telling Canon Henry a few days ago. - Enjoyed drive back to Kingsmeen by Lower Road, scenery very beautiful in places. - Heavily wooded hills in distance, valley in foreground. At Kingsmeen walked around by Lower after dinner. when I found Drome over with me at - Henry tired & more, went to bed - slept soundly from 9 till 6.30. - in latter room most abundant. There is a real peace in this room. Joan came over for dinner & after dinner he listened to Messiah from London. Words - words - words for music. Handel - Hallelujah Chorus - not always Christian anywhere. Had some singing over Hoffy Norris - Henry & Dorothy boy - sir. Very affectionate about father's memory. Looked well & spoke of him on his photographs - Last of a truly noble man. - Canon Henry agreed. to have Joan for week. the greatest of all the gifts of God to man.

I have been much concerned over possibility of Charles in Still today. He

Saturday & Friday discussed situation at length with Mitchell, urging him to do all possible to secure justice for him. — he phoned Murray, head of C.I.D. in New York, re trade union aspect of matter. & also phoned Millard the leader at Sault Ste Marie. — He has invited Millard to Ottawa, which opens a door, or helps to open & if he will see to some sort of inquiry, will save the situation. I told him today, if Millard ordered a strike — without waiting him, the law should be set in motion against him — for direct defiance of the laws, — knowing what the injury will be. Mitchell says Millard is a coward; does not believe he will order strike. I said to do all reasonably possible to avoid it. I was amazed at a letter from C.C.F. vice President Brewin saying Govt. will be responsible for injury to morale of port if no conference held — an admission of what result will be — straight politics on part of C.C.F. —

Most important of all. A personal & most secret letter of call from Churchill re his talks with Stalin, it came yesterday — from Lord Cohen he would a revised copy today; has relieved my mind greatly. Churchill has taken the right course — seeing Stalin, & having situation clearly understood I feel we are at last among the turning point. That Jaffe and Pennans altho are remaining evidences of waning strength & power, or perhaps more accurately overtaxed strength & power. Their brains of communication have become too long & too many. They are now where Britain was at the start. It all looks more hopeful, & but terrible struggle still ahead.

Monday August 31st 1942.

Slept soundly till towards morning. Was dreaming of travelling in a train. Seeing some rabbits being fed lettuce & some question raised as to them — seized to have to do with breeding — as "taming millions" account of yellow river disaster in China, almost unbelievable — news reassuring from Russia & Australia. — Went for walk with Nat to sun a breakfast & reading in sun. — Little verse 'bury thy sorrow' may be related to yesterday's vision — Over to farm & spent part of morning, phoning re strike etc. writing this diary up to date. — Was greatly relieved this morning when Nichol told me, as I was seated in the garden seat, that if it would help or oblige me, he would stay on through the winter. I was greatly relieved, thanked him warmly. — also went in and thanked Mrs Nichol. — It is the loneliness, they experience — I told her to do what she could about having a friend come out to stay. Might use small room in my part of house occasionally for a guest. — also to plan to go into city as much as possible — they are both very faithful & Nichol a very good & hard worker. I have reason to be thankful to God because of this. For this little house for much ends the winter is greatest solace I know — I must now try to "bury my burdens" — Little Duck Slaughter Min 11.25 — New Sorrow

work a letter in reply to L.C.F. (Toronto) letter re Millard's demand and phoned
up Mr Ollard. Went there before till 7.30. At which time Sir Robert & Lady
Maclaren came and to luncheon. He is representing the post-at Workington on
Production and Resources Board. Jonnard Bill Canadian representative
on Board in preference to Gen U.S. & U.S. Gt. Br. Board. - which will be more
satisfactory. I like him much and had thought of him also as possible
Minister. To get the representation we felt we were entitled to. He said
Canada had certain difficulties & inclination of pronouncing. I showed them
the Toronto News in which Drummond Jones going in, and after
luncheon and a rest. They left - they are for the Highlands - at Inverness
at 3.30. I showed & the enclosed today & when I came over to the Foreign
Office from 4.30 till 6.30. There later Mr & Mrs Drummond, & Malcolm Sir
Dan and Lady Brown. & Malcolm & Ruth MacDonald. - We walked out
& the Tees before dinner, had a very pleasant talk & dinner & talk
in the front & afterwards, with the light on the Yalem trade & lovely
quiet night, warm but not too warm. Sir Dan is a rather forceful
descendant of Simon Brown (of Brown & Ayscough). Like all the rest & Mrs
Brown of a family of a banker or landowner had, he said one of his ancestors
had had his head cut off for rebellion (the last he thought & the ancestor
in England) so that he had one on each. or must run one better. Their
son is blind. had to [illegible] Blind for Blind & Cas Wks - a very fine
type of man. The evening was really a delightful one - and talk of
parliamentary ways & associations, many stories (a sort of relief from
war) but much of war as well. & Brown of particular value Sir Dan
thought while there could not last & might almost be considered, that
the party should win in next election, because of winning the war.
This had never occurred to me. I had felt - any [illegible] sort [illegible] of difficulties
but he may be right. Sense of strength & [illegible] I do not think I could
be induced to go through another political campaign. Guests left at
10.45. Drove over to Study hall with Dan & Mrs & for a few minutes
& explain to Enid position full of pleasurable satisfaction at having seen
General Dill. & Doc & James in the field where he had put some
[illegible]. It made me very happy to think of them in my own grounds. a
few hundred yards from Chateau Rouge. To bed about 11.30.

Chequers. Sept 1. 1942.

Second part of week-end very happy & soothing but war & the very
restless - caught radio visit as it was rendezvous Nellie & Grandy for
clothes for his army for winter. I cannot admire that the war will not
need much. It seems a race of minds on both sides. This winter & bombing
& January conditions. The invasion of Germany will come next year & will be
a great one & must be before the close - but this may be wishful thinking.

It is a terrible thing to, that today has ended on the 4th year of war. Germany has declared war on U.S.A. - Also that we are alone in September. - The summer of 1942 I have to wait for mail with Nat. (last Sheffield exercise otherwise) - breakfast on lawn. reading in garden seat, & to town with diary - a beautiful day. bright. clear. warm. more like mid summer than August. It would be like a fortnight of the best September. — had a visit this afternoon. of May at a sort of reception. - many people. sultana & lunch food. - seemed to be at home of the boys' a family with whom I lived in Somerset St. also deaf minister of Rotorua. - I recall some one adding to knife & what I was eating - which seemed to signify I was eating too much. - used more to eat less. sleep was and exercise more & less fat. Mum felt very upset last few days. - lost the rhythm of the days. etc. Social entertaining always upsets me somewhat. - the small talk. I have learned to get it out by routine. must try from now on to keep aware. felt like a bit of old machinery on falling off this axis. - no stimulant of any kind last night - or for over a year & more - so no reaction, but the restlessness that brings for sleep me. must get to know spirit wholly control. See 2 nice stories, a little example & inspiration. [illegible] last week. over letters & papers. at noon walked over moor with Joan, had lunch on verandah. Mrs Mc. from and worked all afternoon (no visitors) with Mrs Hill and Miss J. concerning a large number of letters. bed early till 7. after dinner came back & Joan & J. and I had communion for a short time. I was too tired to read or talk long. found some comfort in the word that came through - words along line of thought during the day. To bed in time for news.

Kingsmere Sept 2. 1942.

Slept soundly last night. 10.30 till 7.30. felt well, then went through exercises before and after bath also morning. Breakfast & reading on lawn. Never remembers a lonelier morning. Rainy & cheerless. left for the city shortly after 10. a lengthy war committee of Colonists 11.30 till 1.45: Plunkett advocated Scientific Chaplain for training camps & Forces (see agenda enclosed) Luncheon at R. N. (Vera away) Roy visited Robin. Mary spent in bed with a sore throat. some time signing Red Cross letters & declining others. Back at 3. interviewed Mrs Bissell & Grace - a relative of Lord Grey & Talloden. - he owns Talloden & knows Miss Wood. Doctor Gresh Whitney. Wellington of N.B.C. also Mary with husband Macdonald. Dr Mitchell dined at Government House all three, also Chief Justice Sir D. - Sir Robert Stout Library. Armour. & Sir Robert & Lady Gault. - an enjoyable couple of hours. Spent evening selling or mending overcoat by Mrs Renner. wrote letters etc. Dreary afternoon attended Cabinet 3.30 till

advocated short war equipment – services programme – Thomas & Cabinet priorities re equipment. Committee rather indifferent. Home & Woolton rather opposed. Private H.P.C. Committee refused. – Food use R.A.F. accommodation for officials – Thompson Murray. Price. – Concert full of letter men had been available. Murray sought how been refused – Thompson left & sought as director. Duff felt Solarin Beard too high – must be suffering a diminution. Officials only for 7 men (Thompson case – but meant 2 offs & Murray who can be left out of account. Great pity he drinks as he does. Is a pleasant personality – has real ability – a certain genius in part. – Food up. Unemployment Commons matter with Bevan, also a Cabinet with Archibald – his despatch (Aegean Memo) not determined to bring all under his direction. Archibald Clarke Kerr is still indemnity – until the annual Assembly & Commissioners & Cabinet report. – has invited Professor Jackson for July. – He will be well to avoid a Crisis – Lunch discussion Attorney Gen Cadbury & Lord Privy Seal. – Ministry Commission London & Scotland. – decided along lines they recommended. Portsmouth to be made a Regional Board – but clearly the national need is along lines recommended & Region abroad. – So decided to some basic ruling structure – matters in a very fairness of State. – A talk with Jim Lunedale after Cabinet. re Allen City case & Southampton. – a bill goes & Statutes of 1911. Signed many letters. Underfield along Lord more & Sunderland's absence: Wrong & Non Committee & Rotherham absence. Had rest of 20 minutes at L.H. before going to Lancaster to dinner. At 10 left for Woodcliffe air & first crew of bombers (Commonwealth) they were bombing Saarbrucken at 2.10 in the morning (Hell-2) and were at Woodcliffe Airport at midnight same day – bombs returned unexpectedly to Scotland & changed planes & Board. Their pain Jaundice Bellows with bomb flown together & over 30 raids. One a Lancaster pilot. only 20 years & age. Others all under 30 & average 30s. It was a touching sight & see their planes approaching they were left. more some coded. Home to bed left. Sunday night. Arrived at Wallasey Airport about 11. Mr. all called & officers mess till 11.45: Home pulled me on big coat & flying helmet. introduced them & me, shook a few words & welcome. Hotston was introduced, then officers of R.C.A.F. Lancaster surrounded by photographers & press representatives. Had some light refreshments then left with Archibald & McDonald & Group Captain for L.A. & one & Commissioner at L. arriving 1.30. – Mess boys & Mary. Moonlight night with light on. Mist down underfoot & home mostly: lunched at Town. Was very restless before going to Bed. Terrific wind & annual C Mist certain.

Kingsmere Sept 3. 1942.

3rd Anniversary of day Britain entered war. – Last night's episode illustrates not only the progress our forces have made, but 'warners' of Europe to Canada – Slept well last night. Got morning news listened to directional period. Did not go the Exercises. Had walk with Pat. glad to see me back – came with great bounds across fields – but not as demonstrative as other little Pat. who could not express his affection too markedly. – unbearing his little death Cpressing them against my head. Had breakfast on lawn. Reading in hammock, then to Ferm. A mood with Joan & children in garden at the Ferm. Joan walked over. – Later when I began writing, I suddenly thought of Pat who had disappeared. I got up to go to door to whistle for him & met Anne at the door, bringing him over – this went home here some kind hidden sense – telepathy – had a mood with Anne. then returned to writing – did some phoning re office matters. – another remarkable "coincidence" or telepathy – last night we looking at cards on table at L.H. saw one, I.V. Soong, H.P.C. I brought out a box with me – this morning on looking at it found it was from Dr. I.V. Soong. On opening it found it was a beautiful portrait of Madame Soong. I had been thinking of her all week, and trying day after day to get off a letter to thank her for Chinese vases – a gift when in Washington. She had promised a photograph. This is beautifully framed and carries inscription "with affectionate regards". The looking at the card (among a lot of old ones on the tray at the door of L.H. & then carrying out this box is surely significant. All intended to make clear some force or deriving influence, making itself felt & known – the power of attraction, – a strange, mystical sort of thing. Wrote up diary I wrote Mrs Soong by hand thanking her for the photographs and the vases and asking her to tell me the meaning of the dragon and the sun in the Chinese philosophy. also speaking of the visits with Dr Soong and himself. I had just completed the letter, & was reading it over when I turned to the front window and there was Joan standing looking in. I had seen past the 1.15 time fixed for a walk and she had come to see Mrs Soong's photo; Anne had been over with little Pat. & I had shown it to her. I had in a similar way at that time got up & gone to the door to whistle for Pat; & there was Anne who had just brought him over. A sense – unbeknown – that is present with us. – Walked with Joan over moor & back after luncheon. Then worked all afternoon with Russell & Miss. 3. – much phoning re steel dispute. Urice control of meat. unemployment commission etc, Mitchell's spoke about a commission of three. I agreed – one anxious to avert strike and from men get justice

I feel I have saved a situation that might have been very critical, first by being firm with the men; next going further with colleagues, including Mitchell than they had wished or intended to go in writing the Steel Workers. – The furnaces have been banked at Algoma for some days. Once out – a long time to start up again – It is on a small scale what was happening 3 years ago – if conciliation had prevailed, some real effort for justice apart from force the world today might be in a very different state. What we prevent even more than what we do is what counts most in the long run. – Worked till 7.15 (no rest) Joan came over while I had dinner in front of fire – after dinner I read aloud from Borden's memoirs re conscription – He does not tell in appearing to be very determined about not – letting caucus press him to extend term of pull: regardless of wishes of Opposition, that Sir Wilfrid really controlled that situation by the majority the Liberals had in the Senate: – that he had given Laurier a promise not to introduce any "controversial" measures if agreement were reached to extend term. The book reveals, I think, a very ordinary type of man. Nothing great in the true meaning of the term. – What time and fate will reveal of solid worth. Joan left about 9.40. I was in bed before news, looked at papers a short time after, then lights out: quite cool tonight. *

Kingsmere. Sept 4th 1942.

Slept soundly last night. Had a vision towards morning of seeking an election in some quarter of a city, – old stables, etc. Getting an area closed up, to look like interior of room at moonside. Cedar walls, clean it. But not having a chance to complete – but what was most clear – an old man (standing was Senator Gaerner Wilson) handed me a pair of glasses, in a sort of leather pouch. Made them a gift, when I placed them to my eyes, they were like ground glass I could not see thro' them – it seemed to me the vision meant my glasses need to be looked at, perhaps changed – I feel the strain after reading by artificial light at night. Looked at clock – 5 fort 7 – straight line so got up. Went through morning exercises – hastily – partly dressed before morning news. Out for walk with Pat, beautiful bright sunlight, quite cool. Breakfast on lawn. Reading in sun, – then over to Farm – began 9.15 to write up this diary to date. * Just letting Harry McLean the contractor came out to the Farm. Said 'to look at the vine' asked if he might ask me an impertinent question. – It was what about the Alsham Wait-way. I told him to speak with Home. – There were questions of labour etc. He said he did not want money. Which working for country – or for pedagogic etc. Believed the Ry. the route to defeat the gaps. also getting up mineral areas. In H was

clear & we should come to "round out" & possibly to success, my views on the matter, as usual, be undimmed shrinking. - Later about lecturing I must confess a difficulty as Sir Robt. (whose undoubted he had been talking much nonsense in that hour been posting with statistics) on the steps I had unwillingly on my way to the Whitefield in middle of time on Saturday. Obviously it is hopeless as long interested in this project - the latter showing his much pronounced, evening left pressure methods too freely withdrawn and turned: - the unlessening pain of the heart with was that he married to give his hours in irresistible & the State on a rest & pleasure. We must make & turn it over at once. Anyhow I should come out soon and see it. He had spoken before of the pain library. Says it is "perfectly true" - that is a strong character kind of thing; but that a child in some ways. I do sometimes admire. Dread him cordially, but some how the mixture of idleness and vast abhorrence by his motives. Indeed rather compliment by his hint of offering to library & the thing for public service. - my interest in books. Shelved, etc - 'Chapmans' a material approach. etc -

This morning I made an effort at another great stroke, & (as through outstanding walking, and a radio broadcast for the 10th of this month, after working diary of to date hopeful at revision of Statement re unemployment. Commission and National Selection Service - and [illegible] through in final stage. - a difficult business at best satisfactorily adjusted. Also [illegible] to me short working solution on route to a satisfactory solution. Impressed on him the vital importance of having all 3 Commissioners, reasonable men if possible, who would work out a unanimous report based on Victim of Selection. At noon walked round town with little Mary - (Queen in town) a clean child. we had lunch together (on rolls she had a great while) and my luncheon for the remainder. he ate his legs (a stone mason.) face his pipe - place with pipe back - he says it was very dangerous - house caught really from caught fire. After returning to the Town Hall Commissioners himself came out. I declared & time till noon 3.30. then read papers & till 7.30 called for Joan after her school. the commoner chair I had dinner in front of their fire placed - very pleased with the afternoon: scene of serenity: I read aloud from Border on conscription - Joan dead out - story long I could reading alone till time at 10. - at which time Mob: I off to come soon.

Kingsmuir. Sept 5th 1942

Today I have equalled in length of time in Office of Prime Minister the record of Sir Robert Walpole. It seems to me hardly believable and it fills me with a feeling almost of disloyalty to him and his memory to say that it is one of the great records in time comparable to Queen Victoria. Lord Beaconsfield alone has a longer record. - I must in proper place (if ever I find and prepare that) insert in worthy of him

recognition and all that it implies and involves, and equal to the tasks before us. I made this morning exercises before breakfast, and breakfast in doors in front of fire because of rain out of doors. Then morning reading & letters. Before starting in to the city at 10.30. Had hair cut. (Some of the barbers said Talmage had an act. We had not been able to see it at the time, but I read every one in beginning to think I was right in conscription & course taken. Says it Canadians are all right) Then until 12 reading Encyclical Sir W. Hunter in his 88th year (or I am sure) when he had 8 years the conscription issue with Borden, also read with interest how Borden "stepped in the middle of the river dispatch with hands full of Sir W. & some of his colleagues, then" then talks with Borden behind his back - coolly flattered & approaches from Borden, who had called Cabinet together when down - & to Colonial Office & made record of first Cabinet Council when & they agree God-bless. - Letters until Manuscript & News wrong. each one has more & more & are mounting splendidly - very faithfully & with great understanding. Signed some letters. - & then Sat G.C. Norman Editor of Religion who has been & interesting in England. We made a remarkable confession & his. He very frank & with no comment - simply said, he wanted & me out to tell me that Canadian work & ideas was magnificent. - So recorded everywhere, in England, - but not known in Canada. - Had been in Ireland, felt from what he saw & learned there we wanted to better feeling between two friends. Such conscription was not the way & do about things better but the country united. Also that Canada could & still do more as helping for Rs. & £s. - Was really needed. National debt and the thing - other side had no one & contribute. - he was going to write a series of articles & make plain the position: his first one to be in Complete Religion. He was a remarkable statement. Said & was right & Religion had been wrong. - Then Asquith came along talk - only 15 minutes. but very significant & sad morning today. Coal & country black - seemed Hell Fire. Pres. of N. Zealand & his colleagues. & Hon Bowser & daughter. Had Cabinet & some of the Prov. ministers & all Hon Bowsers at luncheon - a pleasant talk with them & especially Hearst who is unfortunate & speech of welcome & thanking. Bowser replied at some length, describing as of good intelligence work of Borden & for sake of the Empire & Mr. Borden & Mr. Meighen & Mr. Rowell at beginning & of the case with which they had been forced & invade & seize Canadians. We stand but for Liberal. Mr. Z & Chas. W. & Thos Pope. After luncheon we went out & town in Sec. & then 3 drive from 3 to 4.30 along driveway - Rockcliffe Ridge. Up 1/2 of Canada we had meeting with large numbers of Soldiers. Nations assembled in the Room from all parts of Canada. Greatly enjoyed

the talks we had with them: then went to Ramsis Rooms. Showed him over: (our new copy of Indenting = Hammond's, abridged edition: read them bits of it & and forwards bits: the greatly interested. Then it took some to afternoon 'cocktail' part - a little tea & evening - took some unusual but. Church & Still, Archbishop's Canon. had blackspirit tea in the garden - had hoped to get Black Spirits at 11. Ph. - at 7. Evans Sompton. Dr Kay & I drove out to Bungalow. on arrival walked & then music - beautifully clear & bright - much distant blue. Lovely Sunset, table chairs & found off this place all round with all guests expected, then called in front of fire till 11.30. Ist-breakfast exactly at 12. - read a topping good account by Lewis equalling Sir Welbeck. All day the Rooms out by thoughts & down deeper actions. comprehensions from part & members. - Blessed & Thou had Prayers in L.R. on third day. & Thoughts at luncheon, the talks did not seem (except Sermon) to enter the scriptures of the occasion. Our Blessing Communion = Lord's Table Prayer all more & remains & comprehensive than Eucharist we should. & Communion Blessing. - I had a strange feeling at times as if the church existed and & the army it did. that I might not exist, or find exist, but not so poor sinful - finite record. when I looked at the church at 10. first Indentified I said out loud, in substance. 'It is Lovely' as if a Real-Friend & Lord Jesus had concluded in a manner beyond all expectation in a way a fact almost unlikely can believe & expect. as it is. to be & Christ - Hand-Armed & Ocean - Body 'Bridegroom' - Lord God &. - It must have been a bitter pill for him. The day was a miracle one & many ways. I am glad I had & encouragement from and Sammy Rooms. Sales with Strangers & Interviews.

Kempenfelt - Sept. 6. 1942.

Then I awakened this morning, and at - times. Wrong first day, & more as if I were beginning life anew. I felt as if I were "out & free" - on my own, & my own right to speak. Still there is no reason why it should be so. Six seconds great hours, which is one & two days. Like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land, how true an overcoming presence. Some - way this one was more & achievement. It seemed to me there was for some purpose in my life yet to be fulfilled, and I looked at my bed - -side as resting and prayed that I might be equal to it. The room was exactly [illegible] as when I left it. Still London together with Sophie's [illegible] morning. 8.10 back in Straight line 10 - of. Wrestled' morning exercises before & after bath. Every word this: the night, back quite right & morning.

went for walk - a beautiful bright clear morning - with Pat to ruin & back. breakfast on sun, reading after in the garden seat. Little book (Being and Doing) quite significant as to the Day. - A bit of the corner had come away. Mr. Lead says entirely a mouse - I think it probably was a loose bit I had noticed a crack in the hatter - it ~~was~~ seemed like a welcome place of new beginning - something to mark the "day from which" - I read 3 chapters of Ezekiel but before closing the bible, looked thro some pages. Little opened at last chapter of Daniel, last verse.

"Thou shalt stand in thy place at the end of thy days" - It seemed to me to be prophetic of my life, or sent to encourage me to go on. Last night Dr. King said, as I had told him of my talk with Nassauk at morn springs, that he did not think the party would let me resign at end of this pilot. that I would have to go on. I said it was impossible, nothing would induce me to go beyond this parliament - However we shall see. I came over to the Farm. - before going into the city to attend a day of national prayer and consecration. The hands of the clock were in a straight line as I came in. When I got into the car I noticed in the glass in front of me my own hand reflected in the glass. (Joan & the children were going to Chelsea to get some ~~[illegible]~~ bread for Sabbath day they looked lovely in the car. What would I not give to have had a little family of my own to take to church on Sunday & to share life in the country & city. It is a great loss I left them at church & drove on greatly enjoying the beauty of the green country side in the bright sun, and thinking of the new beginning of my life today. - I felt yesterday with the men & contacts with others a great help & that I must see more of people from now on) At Church when kneeling in prayer, I saw in a mirror way from the back of my hands eye, my left hand reflected as it were some distance below and with it something like the little black 'Being & Doing' book. - All seemed to emphasize today the text "My times are in Thy hand" - In the chapter from Isaiah God leading Israel 34(?) - the last line ended significantly with 'my hand' somewhere in its words. The whole service was deeply impressive Rev. Harry Miller - a very cultured, refined, humble minded & highly educated man, conducted the service & preached a fine sermon on prayer. using Emerson's Hymn. All men pray. God ~~[illegible]~~ answers prayer, he careful how & for what you pray. It was the advice of an old Quaker to Emerson as a young man considering the church. It is very true. - worshiping idols or the true God. - The hymns were beautiful. "unto the hills" - 598 Lead with peace. 644. Riflings

Recessional — text from 65th psalm — another hymn 682. — Saw a darkey in the pews. It made me think of Grangeston & his love of liberty — Freedom of Slaves. Moved me deeply to see him — very much a gentleman — selling as a member of the congregation. When well all men worship as one? I found it difficult to control my feelings in the singing of Kipling's hymn — a beautiful thing & so true & profound in its meaning. The Service altogether most refreshing, & just what I wanted most today. It was moving to be to hear "our prime minister" included in the prayer. I think the thing that hurt me most of all the tactics of my opponents was taking all mention of Canadian prime minister out of the prayer in the United Church (some of them to comply & Toronto in particular) while specially mentioning Churchill & Roosevelt — like our own moderation parties in Toronto when he preached here — that & bett boarding Roosevelt & Churchill, & following that [illegible] desire to be little etc etc. Some day the men who have done these things will be despised. After Church drove out to Kingsmere. Had lunch at Moorside on the lawn in the Sun, then walked over to the Farm. Moved a (this straight on [illegible]) message to the President of Brazil for Independence Day, went then some letters in the meet for a rest 1084. & slept till 5:30. Had a cup of tea & drove over to Mrs. Joyston to call on Mrs. Ferguson & lovely view from the House. Allister has done some fine work. Saw beautiful Acacia trees — also fully view of my little place by the lake — a short talk with Mrs. Ferguson. She said so feelingly as I spoke of today's service: "This is the day we were to have been back." The height arranged for summer was eloquent of the truth our Times are in thy hands. It records the [illegible] for the summer & for today has "the Minister" — all today spoke to me of God fulfilling His own purpose in His own way. Our Times are in His Hands. — His laws are Eternal. He is Eternal Thought and Eternal Love. A Horney gettin said today. Mrs. Ferguson has gone to Chelsea to the Catholic church to pray silently there this afternoon. Spoke of it [illegible] recording her of the Minister in Britain. She is very brave. But her sorrow I can see is very deep. It was most fortune after a slight attack in the morning that carried me off. — he called for help when getting beyond his depth on reading a distant box in the afternoon. Came back & wrote up this diary to date, & at 7.35 left to walk over the moor with Jane to Moorside. The little girls have gone over by car. Jane reading "Brief Darkness" during the past few minutes as I have brought this diary up to this point.

Joan and I walked over the moor. – a wonderful sunset; flaming sky. blue sea in the distance. Hopped at little dry grass. had placed the petunias. dark purple (on our stem) on grass of cash in my morning walk. They were still quite fresh – lovely. Ben and Mary had gone over in the car – were setting reading in front of the open fire. After dinner we all sang. first some songs, then hymns little girls following verses from hymn book – sitting on either side of me on the sofa. A very happy evening. They left at 9.45. After getting the news I read the diary which Shelley Powers had kept on his trip to England – Memoir by Harris (Marshall Air Force) – Trenchard, both advocating a concentrated air attack on Germany. I am sure they are right. If we had concentrated on air, tanks, planes & crazy, instead of pulling so much into the army, our contribution would have been – would be adding in much more effective. I am deeply impressed by the soundness of the views expressed in this memoir. – I am not sure that beginning an attack on Africa, by land forces (by US & Ort Br.) is not a mistake. Will cost much shipping. – I doubt if it will go far in defeating the enemy's land forces, an equal effort from the air concentrated on Germany would I believe go farther. Lights out 11 pm.

Kingsmere. Sept. 7. 1942.

Wakeend – 7. – let little Pat out. then rested as a little tired from yesterday's walking – [illegible] of night before. went thru exercises after getting the news. Then out to the Abbey Ruin with Pat. – a lovely morning. nothing from this year. – Phoned Nicholson Mr. Donald to bring Miss Fry. his sister – Miss Gordon (a daughter of Ralph Connor) out to tea. Nicholson was coming alone. Breakfast on lawn in sun, quite warm. – Read little books – little in Garden Seat. – All most helpful for speech I have in mind for Thursday – fell I will begin to preach the Gospel of my Industry & Humanity – Freedom from fear. – Joan suggested this morning was of liberation as title for address. the two go well together. the one the result of the other. Brought over. Bible – 'little books' to the Farm for use in speech. Will use passage from Mann of Victoria. – Hunter – [illegible] wickedness. 10.30 when diary written up to this point

Kingsmere. Sept. 13 1942.

Sam to all

Father: The little passages were from me to you
The very one
Burying uniform and speeches meant to give more time to people and
less to preparation of speeches and functions

K. I gave no time to functions & have done very little on speeches
Keep your mind active by conversation and reading

K. I have filled all out of sorts the last few days.

Father: Eat less, & sleep less and exercise more
The war is taking a turn for the better for the allies
Let mother speak

Mother: Love to Joan and you
I was so glad you got Jennie a new mattress and springs.
She has needed them for a long time.

K. You appeared in some visions lately. What were they?
The one in which I appeared so frail I had not materialized enough.
The one in which I was on the train I was going to Joseph to see very old home
The devotion was symbolic of the war and its effect
on family life
The church is right about keeping the families intact.
Good night

K Is me Meyer there?
Yes. K. That her Meyers. M. Yes. — Have you anything to tell us? The Yes

Sir Meyer The vision you had this morning was symbolic of eating too much.

K What was the significance of it being at her Aspin house
Hope forgot where he lived, You must not forget to eat less,
You must sleep less and take more time to read and exercise
Try and prepare a broadcast for half 10th
Try and speak to the Federation of Labour
Try and speak in New York in November
The war is going to take a decided turn for the better
The allies will win all along the line
The war will be over next year for sure
Let Lassie speak

Sir Wilfrid: How do you do her William. J. How do you do Sir W.
At the end of this week you and I will have had the same length of office
You will have many more months that I had but not as long as
You will have a longer leadership than Sir John, He will have a leadership
longer premiership
You will have many years to live after giving up office
You will have an interesting and successful period after leaving office

will I get any writing done?
You will be able to write Joan memoirs and much more.
You will travel a good deal
Buy and perform a broadcast on the moon
I will help you to work it out.
Good night.
K anyone else? NO. = good night

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Kingsmere. Sept. 18th 1942

Father. Love to all.

K. – It's a long time since we have had a talk. I want to get back into a calm frame of mind and get on with work – also to get what you all think I should know or hear. – Is Mrs Wright there

Father Yes, Mrs Wright came out on Sunday. We were waiting to receive her. She will speak

Mrs. Wright

K. Will Mrs Wright, Mrs Pallison and I are so glad to be talking with you again. You must have much to tell us. We both send love to you dear friends, I cannot tell you how happy I am to talk with you again

I am very well and happy here

I know Mrs King and Mrs McWhirter, and your father and brother and sister and Mrs McWhirter. They all met me when I came over

The gathering of friends was a very large one

The number included many from England as well as from Canada and the U.S.

Sir Oliver Lodge was at the head of the procession

Sir Edmund Grey was beside him

They introduced me to those I had not met before

Long ago I had met Sir Oliver Lodge and Mr Stead

They were on the jury that awarded Queen Victoria's watch to me

Miss (?) Neagle was with them when I met them

(Joan has just remembered Anna Neagle took the part of Queen Victoria in the play.)

Miss Neagle is a great actress

I have met Queen Victoria, King Edward & King George V.

The last named spoke to me of you

King George said I am had the clearest vision on the war of any of the world statesmen

He looks forward to influencing the mind of his son along the lines you have taken

Your mother is a wonderfully beautiful ~~[illegible]~~ soul.

She radiates purity and love. She talks to me about you a lot –

Mrs Pallison's mother is also a wonderfully beautiful soul.

She talks to me about her and Mr Pallison and Jack

She was very fond of Jack as a little boy

She watches over his children

She thinks Mrs Pallison worries too much

She says not to worry about the children or Jack and Betty.

They will be all right

I will come again soon

Kingsmere, Sunday. Oct 4. 1942
(written Monday night)

I dined at Fort Home with the Gov. Genl. & 2 A.D.C.'s last night. Had a pleasant talk at dinner, and afterwards with H.R.E. & alone. He was exceedingly friendly, is much better in health for his little holiday, spoke in a modest way of his own. & H.R.H.'s doings. I left at 10.30 & out to the country, by midnight. Had had only a short rest before dinner, was very restless before going to sleep. I wakened ~~about~~ before 8. I had been wondering what the hour might be, it was just 20 to 8 – (hands together) I felt it to a sight of God's mercy, that there was guardianship somewhere. Little Pat had come under the bed last night, being afraid of the crackling of the fire. I thought of the other little Pat but not enough, yet he seemed very near to me. Started out on walk with Pat before breakfast, forgot to take little Bonnie & on return took her & Pat for a little run. They were so glad to see each other again. On the walk I knelt at the stone, like Jacob at Peniel after his wrestling with the angel, praying for God's strength & guidance. & blessing on the little Pat I. & also R. & Berry. & this animal creation. & prayed for spiritual strength and guidance. Little Pat I. was much in my thoughts – on the walk – the land places that he persisted in climbing, and "sticking out" after breakfast in the sun I read with books & bible and did some telephoning, but felt weary in mind, & found myself forgetful as well. – Later I read once six hours Dunlop's will. Was deeply touched by his reference to being buried at the side of his mother & what else was there expressed. Greatly surprised to find he had arranged to have the legacy to myself paid clear of all successive duties. His love towards myself has found very full expression – I was surprised to see that his estate was left wholly to the family, & one or two of his household, – his gifts to institutions & causes. Had been made during his life time. – I spent the forenoon going over correspondence which was accumulated – masses of it – could after his hours till 3.30 when Jean & Jack Gray arrived. I read aloud re Bot. Flanagan's 'Estate' or rather collection, to be sold, – his going to States. Felt genuinely sorry to at his being lost to Canada. & his great collection being sold. Kang here up to tell them so. – Later at night rested Mrs Roy (Roy being at his farm) to seek his advice as to possible purchase of a couple of chairs for drawing room at L. H. Home long wanted to secure some large enough for men. – Other satin wood furniture there too small. He was away but will ~~[illegible]~~ talk with in morning. Jean & I went for walk over

moor. A beautiful afternoon, as lovely a day as we have had all year - quite warm. bright, clear. - trees beautiful bronze & golden hemes. - very lovely in the morning sun light, equally lovely in the sunset and glorious also at high noon. After the walk I took a rest of an hour and a half. Then had dinner with Godfrey and Joan and afterwards quiet 'conversation'.

Throughout the day I was conscious of a deep spiritual influence around about me. - I was able to enter into its meaning, and felt a peace and calm that was indescribably beautiful and holy. (Monday & Hon. just looked at watch exactly quarter to nine, all but 1½ minutes - both hands together) once and once & once again (Sunday (today)) that was the case. until when I went to here out the light, to my delight & peace of heart and mind it was 5 to 11. both together again. It was a day I felt the need of assurance, of guardianship, and it was there all day long in the significant moments. - After dinner I read aloud Wilfrid Campbell's poems. Was amazed how the more all in accord with the day's thoughts & deepest impressions - was as it were 'led' to read them aloud. Poem on Harper. The violin, the Lyra Dolomarie, Pencil. Flute Tola, The Mother, Banos - Pan - bringing with them thoughts of talk with Sir William. & the influence of Mother - of the struggle. Light & darkness. The God & the brute in Man et-ali. Violin and soul - the luck Stoing Sir Wm had to do me of. The mother not wishing to be in Heaven without her son. It was a day of conflict & triumph in the close. - The 'conversation' was very significant - little but certainly a spirit - or a spirit's medium. The other lost but seemed very tired, but enjoyed his little run. His muscles are stiff. Godfrey lent me a copy of Madeline Jeffrey with an article "Sex as a Nazi in copon." & Joan lent me "I James Ashmet, G Morlock" both of it (as I believe they were) sent to help me in speech for Montreal. I wish I could describe the feelings of the day. It is a significant one I know in my life - for God's Mercy. & 'the Hand of Heaven' which has kept me true to my best self. when weary, very weary - but very happy because of Sorrent speech, & profession of faith there set forth - Remarkable how something keeps letting me to help on. not to give up - most yet to do. I pray God I may not fail in the mission he has for me & in the purpose of my life - I shall never forget this Autumn day one was the end of the season - before the winter - all astime with the approach of winter, the "lost of life for which the first was made

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Kingsmere, Oct. 11. 1940.

Father - Love to all

Mr Meyers - The vision of God during the night, and what saw on the showing papers over to let you know that he was with you during the night

He is a guardian angel. He love to be near you

He heard you pray from him this morning

He will give you strength to endure

He wants you to live as long as he did

He wants you to be leader of the Government for some time yet

He thinks you will live longer that Laurier as Macdonald

He says to tell you to go right on as Prime Minister for some time to come

He knows that this may seem long, that one gets tired at times but he says to hold on to the leadership of your party

Lost Laurier speech

Sir Wilfrid.

Good Evening Mrs Patterson I am so glad to see you again

The speech at Toronto was produced a profound effect

It will live through the years to come

It was an epoch-marking speech

K Do Lake about Montreal?, will you and the ozmus help.

Montreal will give you a great reception

The Montreal speech will be the best you have ever made, if you concentrate on it from now on

K You know Conservative enjoyments?

That is necessary and will help to give you a feeling for meeting people

Don't ever think of giving up the leadership of the party

God has work for you to perform

He will give you the needed strength and guidance

good night.

Kempsville. Oct 25, 1942

Gallin - Love to all

K Is Bell there - yes.

Isabel: Well Bell so glad you are here
Love to dear Joan and love to you dear Willie
I heard you reading the texts passages I had written in my bible

K. Yes, Bell, they are very beautiful and very true,
The bible is the best of all books
It is an inspiration and a guide
It lifts one; Sent to God
I was beside you yesterday.

K. I made a bad mess of the Quotations.
You had one too many.
The effect on those present was all right
The people like to hear a public man quote from the bible
Let Mother speak

Mother:
Well mother, so glad you have come
Love to Joan and you
I came to you in the early morning on Friday
I was at the side of your bed

K What was the meaning of the vision I had.
The high tower stood for your position
The fire escape stood for the danger of these times
The umbrella stood for protection.

K What then was the meaning of your going etc
I had come to be with you and to bring protection
I left because I knew you were about to wake
The rain stood for the darkness of these days.
There will be terrible times ahead
The British & American well win in the end
But there will be great losses and suffering
The war may last for some months yet
Germany will be devastated. Japan will be destroyed
Good night.

Kingsmere. The Farm. Sunday, 8-XI-42.

Yesterday afternoon Gibson spoke of a very vivid "dream" he had had, emphasizing how very distinct it was. I asked him to write it out for me, when I did so, he said he had just been about to say he would. This he did, and attached is the "vision" for such I believe it to be and Heaven sent. I brought it out to Kingsmere with me, and read it over again after going to bed shortly after 11. and before going to sleep. When he told me of it, it seemed to me to speak of Kingsmere, or rather that certain features of it, which are to be found at Kingsmere, were included to make it clear to me that the vision was meant for me. First the orchard must grass long enough to cut like hay. In the orchard I have let the grass grow long this year for the first time in years, and have thought more than once, it should be cut like hay. The the thick wall, around the orchard - there are stone walls on two sides. - finally, he has hat, or shield, only a staff. In the house, by the fireplace, I have the staff which was sent me from Ashintully. I keep it here as a symbol of my real purpose in leadership. - The persons, Christian & Hopeful - certainly I am at both, & sick to be both in this earthly pilgrimage - the Giant Despair. This is the monster one has continually to keep at bay. - I despair of ever catching up on my work. At times I despair of having the strength equal to years of work ahead, or even to the present tasks my pub & my mind alike become weary. I despair of ever being able wholly to subdue the torment of one's animal or lower nature, as it is called, tho' it is a God given, and should be a source of strength, and not of weakness. - It is a perpetual fight especially when one is tired, and longs for rest. - I wish I might have married years ago, and yet if I had I might not have been able to fulfill the mission I was meant to fulfill on this earth. All of these thoughts were in my mind as I went to sleep last night. I wakened at 7.30 but not. Moving about I was like a bit of broken down machinery, he was like mirror, but had a restless night, with dreams of fighting against forgetfulness of mind, and it seemed at one moment like an impairment of some faculty. Yet I recall, seeking for the house in which I had lived at Cambridge, and finding it though it was one half of a double house like the one I lived in at 84 Wellesley Street Toronto — this is most amazing more amazing than words can express. In Gibson's "dream" he said the letters or rather number 4. and 8

kept coming into the picture. I could make nothing of this and it was not until this very moment, in writing out a part of last night's vision which at one time I thought of something because so confused and in part forgotten, that I wrote down about the House at Cambridge, and then being reminded of the merging of two in one. (in Gibson's dream of Christian and Hopeful,) I thought of 84 Wellesley St. where I lived when I first went to Toronto University. There are the numbers making perfectly clear their significance and the identification of myself as the pilgrim of Gibson's vision. It was strange that the photo of the Arc d'Triomphe, which for means stands for victory over all the lower influences and powers should have been lying flat on the mantel this morning, the bull stand having closed to, too close. It must have signified that the victory is not yet won. In Egypt St. John there is mention of faith being the source of victory, that lesson is meant for me. Faith that the victory will yet be won. Other bits of this morning's vision I recall was having some address to make, and not being able to get to my audience in time - perhaps a warning not just to delay preparation of the two important speeches I have in hand.

All this is a part of a larger whole - the personal aspect of the larger world situation. Yesterday I felt impelled to get on with correspondence overdue, but then more with international affairs. I let Gibson & Pickersgill into the secret handy & I already had of the operation already begun in Africa, read to them, the communication from Churchill sent in August after his return from Russia, and the one received the day before yesterday about the beginning of the N. Africa operation, and what was to be the method of its announcement. I had asked Robertson to prepare a message for me to Dr. Soong, in reply to his to me from Chungking. It had been slow in coming, did not come at all in fact. I then thought of a message to Stalin, also to Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek, and to President of Chile, suggested drafts be prepared on him, indicated. They did not come till late at night (or after dinner) I spent the evening alone revising them, and while completing same word came of landing of U.S. army in N. Africa. I then drafted a wire to the President, but felt one to Churchill, on success in Egypt should go first, and an answer to him about his not pressing him on stacking of prisoners. Drafted this, read all messages over to Robertson & sent to office to go off tonight Nov 7. Then phoned Madame Soong to Washington to tell of message from Dr. Soong & to speak of opening of legation in Chung

had a very pleasant brief conversation. She said "Isn't the war news good". It certainly is the best the United Nations have thus far had. I pray it may be the beginning of the path to victory. It is amazing, what a load it lifts from one's mind. I could not have believed. I would personally have felt such a difference.—

It was with this accomplished that I came out to Kings — were after a heavy week — but one in which the new duties have overrun some of those uncompleted — almost to the point of despair.

This morning when I got up at 7.30. and looked out of the window there was a bright band of golden yellow in the sky at the far East stretching around the entire south to the west. just fading into the clouds there, which clouds however were breaking up and bits of blue making their appearance in the sky. I was anxious to see how far round this golden yellow path stretched around — I had to go from one window to the other the Eastern window to the western to see it all. It was not — on the horizon, but some bits distinct above the grey clouds which ~~[illegible]~~ seemed to rise just, immediately, above the land, giving the impression of a wide ocean built the dawn breaking on the far side of it. It all seemed to me to symbolize the present hour and the change that is coming in the fortunes of war. At 8. I got the news and again at noon. — a wonderful story of the landing of U.S. forces at different points in W. Africa of the British success in Egypt & to the East in N. Africa. of British success in conveying the troops (our own ships 17 or 18. in number a part — the exact mentioned — boundless fate all the way along — like my own part — unseen, today — but we can amass the morrow) bombing of Italy, taking of Italian prisoners — Roosevelt messages to Colonial France — & to occupied France etc etc. — altogether the breaking of a bright dawn of hope through the clouds of despair. The obsessive motion of help to others & destruction of evil. — An amazing story. and phrasing [illegible] I think

I remained in bed till nearly 10. sleeping while — very tired, & quite like a piece of old machinery when I got up. — Did not exercise, but before breakfast went for a walk with Pat and Bernie to the far gate. It was a lovely morning — a heavenly morning — bright clear sky & air. no wind, no sign of snow or rain or cloud. just sunshine & dancing air. We stopped at the accustomed places. Jim there of us at the Lute Farstone, a tree altar — temple of heaven the Chinese would call it. — had breakfast in the sun, then read the Lute works and the bible. — and here the most amazing revelation of all.

I had concluded the reading of the little books, and more about the Bible, when down it came from 12 o'clock. As I was anxious to get the B.B.C. news, I went downstairs to my room with my books in my hand and sat in the sun, in the black iron little rocking chair. I had some days ago been moving a newspaper cutting in which, as a book-mark, clamped in Sunday, when I came across another cutting entitled "Vision and Duty" "The Hope of Attainment" which was inserted at the beginning of the beginning of the 1st Epistle of John - it was in fact at the end of the 1st chap. & the beginning of the 2nd. When I looked at it I was struck with the fact in the outside of the cutting. It was that of an orchard with from long that might be cut for hay - a man in the orchard with a cap like one I was. Big-Ideas: Suddenly Seeing Jesus, the Letter, - a sermon of new beginning (London Mirror Oct 24, 1936). I thought I would read it through before reading the chapter in the Bible - I began at the start, then listened for the news, then came down and read it again from the beginning to the end. - a wonderful article - but all the theme of Paterson's dream - the inspiration of resurrection. the triumph of the spiritual over the material, the higher nature over the lower. "the Hope of attainment" - a subtle title, and the word Christian, constantly recurring - increasing strength and the heart of the ch. - But most significant of all were the following words and what followed this reading.

"what was the hope of "great attainment" understood among men which should be our individual attitude towards it? Let St John answer the question: "He that hath this hope purifieth himself." The words suggest discipline and constant endeavour" As I read these words I said to myself, if they occur in the chapter for this morning's reading, nothing could be stronger evidence of the need derived from God's Word for this. I began the reading of the chapter for this morning (not the one for today - read the 6 verses on page 176 of my bible beginning with the word "Beloved". When I turned to the right page, lo! & behold the chapter about which was my argument but I read "And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure". Could anything be more direct than this. - When I think of all that has led to this passage: my feeling of at Testament for a time, & began with James, as a significant time - following on St Peter. Morning a chapter this day Oct 2 Corinthians was here, reading more than one chapter another time. Then Paterson's vision - the working of it out - the reading for Sunday of Evensong. - This clipping was from the Oct 24. Co paper. 1 Cor. 2, 9 + 2 Cor. 4, 18 + 5, 1 the vision I had morning watch 1 Cor. 4, 18 & the parallel with 2 Cor. 5, 1 vision & hymn. back of the article I check 2 Cor. - the Christ revealed

I had concluded the reading of the letter books, and was about to begin on the bible, when I saw it was near 12 o'clock. As I was anxious to get the B.B.C. news, I went upstairs to my room with my bible in my hand and sat in the sun, in the place where little Pat lay. I had some days ago been using a newspaper cutting in Peter, as a book-mark but changed it yesterday, when I came across another cutting entitled "Vision and Duty" "The Hope of Attainment" which was inserted at the beginning of the beginning of the 1st Epistle of John. It was in fact at the end of the 1st chap. & the beginning of the 2nd. When I looked at it I was struck with the picture on the outside of the cutting. It was that of an orchard with grass long that might be cut for hay — a man in the orchard with a cap like one I was. Ing-Time: Medically Spring Time, the title, — a season of new beginning (London Times Oct 24, 1936). I thought I would read it through before reading the chapter in the bible. — I began it up Stairs, then listened to the news, then came down and read it anew from the beginning to the end. — a beautiful article — but all the theme of Gibson's dream — the importance of resolution. the triumph of the spiritual over the material, the higher nature over the lower. "The Hope of attainment" — a sub title, and the word Christian, constantly recurring — increasing strength and the secret of its ch. — But most significant of all were the following words and what followed their reading.

"With this hope of a great attainment widespread among men what should be our individual attitude towards it? Let St John answer the question: "He that hath this hope purifieth himself." The words suggest discipline and resolute endeavour" As I read these words I said to myself, if they occur in the chapter for this morning's reading, nothing could be stronger evidence of a word direct from God himself than this. I began the reading of chap 2 which was the one for today — read the 6 lines on page 176 of my bible beginning with the word "Behold". When I turned to the next page, lent of the chapter what was my amazement but to read "And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure". Could anything be more direct than this. — When I think of all that has led to this page: dropping the old Testament for a time, to begin with the new, beginning with James, at a significant time, following on to Peter, missing a chapter the day Col Flanagan was here, reading more than one chapter another time. Then Gibson's vision — the working of it out — the reading for Sunday at Kingsmere — this clipping running back to Oct 24. (a fourth. 2, 4 = 8. 4 = 8) the vision of this morning with its 4 = 8. = the parallel not only of the vision = Kingsmere but of the article = chap 2 of John. — It certainly reveals

REPEAT
REPETITION

the leading of God, at this time, to the point of being what the world would call a 'miracle' — all coming on this of all days — the dawn of a new hope of attainment. It is so true as to be almost unbelievable — but certainly true — all a part of Pilgrims Progress.

I felt so strongly the significance of all this that I gave once the remainder of the morning and till 2.45 writing out these pages by hand. — My thoughts have been of Meyers and Panin this morning. I am sure that all I have written and much of what has happened is not unknown to them. I recd word of Panin having passed away — on Friday morning last. He was a noble Christian) also a letter from Mrs Coombs, asking my financial help to enable her to have an operation for appendicitis. I hardly know what it is best for me to do in this latter case — No doubt I shall be guided in this, what I must to make a matter of prayer once has in my position to be careful to do nothing, in circumstances of which one does not know the full story, which might be misunderstood in a way that would injure not myself only, but might be held to reflect upon a the party I had. I am anxious to do only the right. In this connection I see the wisdom & the truth of Johns teachings in chap 3. which I also read this morning "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God" I concluded the reading of this beautiful epistle before prayer.

When I had completed this writing I opened Extend Affairs case to get out papers. The first I saw were re Pilgrims Dinner — the word Pilgrims standing out as if blazoned on the corner of the material — next a folder re Remembrance Day. (For Nov 11th) Today is Remembrance Day in the Churches. — and finally a folder for Victory Loan remarks to be made on Wednesday night — A remarkable trio in the light of what is previously recorded. Pilgrims. Remembrance — Victory. Next material related to Winnipeg Conference — It is a 7 car tomorrow Meyer again sought to usurp power to become leader of Conservative Party — that "Giant of Despair" has disappeared freely well along with Bennett & Hepburn a trio of dragons so far as I am concerned. — Next a paper of a letter from Pochuckiles brother, telling of his capture — imprisonment & escape. — Personally I should like not be surprised if before war is over Italians would be found fighting on the same [illegible]

Thursday, November 5, 1942.

I was dreaming at what I imagined was shortly before daybreak. It was like a scene from Pilgrim's Progress, with Christian and Hopeful coming to a thick wall beyond which they should encounter the Giant Despair. I remembered reading this part of the story in eighth grade in public school - the two numbers 4 and 8 kept coming into the picture, for a reason I did not know. As the two figures got near to the wall, and a place to climb over the wall, they seemed to merge into one figure - I was not sure whether one actually withdrew, or whether what had been two just merged together. Anyway, by the time the one figure was over the wall and down on the other side (in an apple orchard, with grass long enough to be cut for hay) I recognized it as the Prime Minister - that is, the features, the shape of his head, and the color of the complexion, all convinced me that it was he. No sooner was this recognition clear than the whole figure seemed to take on the appearance of great strength. It was not so much a question of size, though this might have increased slightly, as of build - the expression "good fighting trim" seemed to leap up. The three words, and the suggestion of quotation marks in front and at the end, were very vivid.

My attention was so fixed on the one figure, with every appearance of strength, that I was barely conscious that the Giant had come down through the orchard. He came from among the apple trees on my left hand, but only just into my field of vision, because I didn't turn my head. My eyes were still fixed on the Prime Minister. But something told me that this Giant was four times the size of the Prime Minister. I was beginning to wonder how the Prime Minister would cope with this Giant - he was bareheaded, and had no shield, only a staff - but when, on the impulse of the moment, I looked to the left, the Giant had disappeared. When I looked back, which I think was at the instant of waking, the Prime Minister also had disappeared. But I seemed to see the words, suspended in mid-air, just luminous enough to read:

"All the soul of man is resolution which expires
Never from valiant men till their last breath."

J. a. Gibson

Kingsmere, Nov. 8 - 1942.

Tollie: Come to all. Mr Meyers is here

Mr Meyers:

R. Thank you so much for coming. Please tell us about what we have been discussing. Gibson's vision, the News article, my vision?

The article you read gives the key to the rest

The dream of Gibson relates to the future

The vision you had this morning had some things in it to bring out the meaning of Gibson's dream

R What were they.

The numbers four and eight. They belonged to the house in which you lived at Toronto

The mere amount to show that the two houses might more into one

The house at Cambridge meant that you had been living in one house

The staff in Gibson's dream is the one in this house

The orchard is the one beside this house

The stone walls are those around the orchard

The giant despair are the troubles and temptations that come across your path

The strength is the gift of Grace that God will bestow on you.

"The fighting trim" means the walls that must continue to be given to you

The long nurse at the end is a quotation from Pilgrims Progress

The article you read is a link with the chapter in Johns Epistle which you read this morning

R How did it come to be there?

It was so arranged by higher powers in order to impress you with its truth

That chapter is very true

Let Mr Panin speak

Mr Panin:

R I am so glad you are with Mr Meyers and have come to prove the truth of your work.

I am so glad to be able to talk to you

The numbers 4 and 8 have a real meaning in your life

The number 4 is the number of children your parents had.

The number 8 is the number of years it took to complete your university course.

R. That is time 4 at Toronto 1 coming in 2 Harvard 1 abroad.

The number 4 is the number of years you were at Toronto, and the number 4 the number of years in post graduate study

The number 8 was the number of years you were deprived
[illegible] of labour.
The number 4 is the number of days it took you to prepare your
last speech
The number 8 is the number it will take for you to prepare the one
or [illegible] in the one for the Telegram dinner.
The number 4 represents the longest time you should work at a
stretch
The number 8 represents a good day's work at your age.
The number 48 represents the year of your highest efficiency
K Do you mean the age of 48, or the year 1948?
The age of 48, the year 45 will be a memorable year in your life.
The year 1948 will see you holding a place of high honour in
the eyes of the world.
You will live to a great age.
God has a great work for you to perform for him
He wants you to help lead the nations into the ways of Peace
He will give you the strength and guidance from on high.
Let Mr Meyers speak
Mr Meyers:
K What is it best to do about Mrs Boomer?
I would advise you not to do anything at present
She has means of her own which comes from a legacy she was left
She has friends who will help Mr
She is a good woman but has a peculiar way of sooner or later
wanting people to help Mr
She had a difficult childhood and life. It has hardened her
nature against certain classes of people, orthodox clergy,
bankers, lawyers and others.
She has strong likes and dislikes
She is very fond of you. You brought out the best that is in her
She might embarrass you without meaning to do so, if you
were to loan her money
K What would you advise Mr to do regarding the letter she wrote.
I would have Mr Handy write and say it is not possible
for you to help, at this time. Say that you have more
demands on you than you are able to meet
good night
K. – Many thanks. Just one word. What about the figures of the man
The man has taken a decided turn for the better. It may end
fairly soon perhaps before another year is out.
K. Is that correct [illegible] Yes.

Kingsmere Nov. 15, 1942

Father. — Some to all from all here
K. . To Bill there —
Yes.
Bill. — Some to Joan and Jan
Harry Say is dying
He had a stroke again today
He might last some days longer but cannot possibly live [illegible]
Jennie is far from well & she does far too much herself.
John tries to help but cannot be away from his office
Nelson is needed at Ottawa
Jean is needed at Calgary.
Harry Jr. is needed in the air force in British Columbia
Rosabel is the only one left at home.
She is doing all she can
Let mother speak
Mother: Some to Joan and Jan
Harry Say is grateful for your phoning to Jennie
He hasn't long to live
He has had a happy life and a good one
Long ago I thought Jennie was foolish when she did not accept him before he married Miss Cameron.
He wanted to marry her when we lived at Woodside
He had a great love for me and for all the family
Don't be anxious about anything
Ma What about the vision of seeing Jan at the Station
I was hoping which once Jan dwelt all your friends
I want Jan to know that I am always beside Jan
K Will I be able to get up spelling for Ottawa & New York
Father says to begin work on them at once
K Give Bill my best wishes for his birthday announcing
also love to Max & Jan & father & her
Max says he was so happy Jan planned Arthur & Jan
Father is so proud Jan are such a friend of Roosevelt
Bill sends her fondest love to Jan and to Joan
Good night. And God bless Joan and Jan

202 Elgin St.
Dec. 27, 1942.

King - Tom Wall.
Hannie Hill!

Well Hannie. We are so glad you deemed come.
Thanks for saying that
Thanks for being a pall bearer
Thanks for going to see Bee on Xmas Day,
Thanks to Mrs Ballard for joining you at the little table tonight

K. Tell us about your present existence
It is more wonderful than words can express
I know all your thoughts before you can express them
I know those who are good from those who are evil

K. Do you mean thoughts or people
Both.
There is nothing hidden from our ken

K. Do you suffer where you see wrong on the part of those you love?
Yes, but we comprehend the causes and the consequences
The wrong is its own death
Evil cannot endure
The good alone lives on
The war is becoming better for the allies
It will be more for sure in the Newfoss
Do all you can to hold on to office
Canada is solidly behind you
You are respected by men of all parties
Good night

Palm Sunday, March 28, 1942.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F. - p. 87)

On Wednesday morning before the news I heard Miss Charlebois of the C.B.C. announce as music, "Perfume & Roses'. Some weeks or months before she had announced 'the lonely heart'. The two together seemed to meet [?] in my mind as a sort of psychic vision. The night before I had received (or recorded) the interpretation of the vision sent by Jacks [?] of Vancouver 'Flash [?] a call, Inter-Communication Systems', & had said 'these things come in threes,- I felt that here was the 3rd, which gave truth to all three. The Perfume & Roses, seemed to me to signify the temptations which come from different sides, to one whose heart is lonely,- it meant to be on one's guard, not to surrender one's position the key being in oneself,- remain steadfast & calm 'otherwise you will lose contact' - stand fast 'You are yourself the answer'. I confess a great sense of power seemed to come to me with this understanding of the 3rd interpretation - The first related to world affairs, unity and reconstruction, the 2nd to Canada's affairs unity and reconstruction, and the 3rd personal affairs unity and reconstruction all brought about by holding fast,- not allowing the fires that would consume on either side to gain ground, or consume aught of self control & self realization.-

In reading this morning, I read the account of Solomon & the Queen of Sheba - thinking of the beautiful prayer he had made at time of taking hold of office of Kingship, & of the prayer for the people at time of building of temple & house.- I read on to the account of his loving strange women in his old age, my heart sickened at such a fall. I prayed God to deliver me from any such fate. It made it truly sad - this human weakness, etc. This seemed to me to confirm my interpretation of the vision through 'Perfume and Roses' -

During the day I completed speech on world affairs, on Canada's defence and east & west, & went to see McGeer at hospital, & returning stopped in at 202 Elgin St. & had a short talk with Joan & Godfroy, seeing Hammy Hill so failed in appearance - McGeer getting over his illness, hospital association etc. made me lonely at heart - as I thought of the future. I talked with Joan a little, feeling quite tired, returned later to Laurier House.-

Next morning (Thursday) I read bits of Kings, opening at passages re keeping the commandments - walking in his [?] ways etc. - & failing to do this - God's promise depending for its fulfilment on not falling away [88] It seemed to me to lend added significance to the vision or the interpretation, I made up my mind to keep more than ever to my purpose, to remain true to the highest & to seek for the light of God's countenance to shine through my own in old age, if that be His holy will, which I pray more & more it may.

On Friday I had the vision of 'losing contact' touch with a relation, by getting over crowded & following after a party of ladies to a box, to see some pleasure performance. It seemed to confirm the vision - the holding to contact, through not becoming involved in any way.-

On Thursday Mrs. McNiven called with her son at room 210. It brought back the relationship of mother & myself at time Sir Wilfrid took me into the Gov't. His features & hair were like mother's. I felt I wanted to shew her some honour & to have her come to Laurier House - (the two houses House of Commons & Laurier House - both dedicated to God's work in my life) so had her come on Friday night.-

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Palm Sunday, March 28, 1942. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F. - p. 88)

That night or early next morning about 2.30 Saturday a.m. I wakened & smelt the odour of Florida water on my pillow - It seemed to me mother letting me know of her presence and pleasure in my seeking nearness to her - to her spirit - Now comes in 'conversation' last night Saturday the confirmation of that fact.- All making clear the two things the life of the senses - Perfume & Roses - the life of the Spirit may also have something more fragrant & more beautiful for this I pray above all else, at this beginning of Holy Week, as I write, at Kingsmere, in the bright sunshine of a lovely Easter week morning, after a walk in the open, beneath the blue sky, having seen 3 robbins [sic] the first I have seen this year, the first in the same tree - an ash by the side of the road from the main road to the farm - the other two on other trees, all three flying off in the direction of Wattsford's house, a sense of shelter. I heard robbins [sic] yesterday afternoon for first time. McLeod says he saw some at L. H. on Friday morning - but spring is on the wing winging [?] its way here. May it come into my heart & with its presence there, new life, new power, new joy to impart to others. I saw 3 blue jays as I looked out of my window (after hearing robbins this morning). The snow is still covering the ground here, but it will disappear before the rays of the sun. The green grass will soon make its appearance, then will come 'Perfume & Roses'.

I had completed writing this, reread the letter from Jacks [?] of March 21 & then reread "conversation" of last night - put all three together in my pocket & got up to put Bible & little books on table, & go ahead on 'week's [?] work' when looking at the clock I saw the straight line - 11.25 - & the hands have again (yesterday) come together in a straight line at significant intervals. Have kept today quiet to hear silent voices.

Palm Sunday, March 28, 1942. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

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Sunday, August 23, 1942.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F - p. 106)

Handy left last night about 7 (for vacation). When I had finished sorting up papers etc. I went to Shady Hill for dinner with Joan & Godfroy.- Was very tired, having had no afternoon rest, after dinner read aloud from Vol. II Borden's Memoirs, which we enjoyed, tho' written in Borden's heavy style. Wonder at reflections they contain of his own colleagues, little praise for any save Meighen, & much criticism or exposure of their weaknesses.

Heavy lightning storm & rain part of time but bringing relief from excessive heat. To bed before News & lights out immediately after.

Did not sleep too well last night, but better than other recent nights, have, I think, been eating too much & insufficient exercise. [.....]

[107] Went for walk to ruins before breakfast,- breakfast on lawn - Pat much occupied with a big bone - read in garden seat - some chapters of Ezekiel re abomination of his age (chaps. 30 & 31) - saw this was anniversary of day little Derry laid to rest - dear little dog.

Came over to Farm after reading & spent forenoon going through despatches & memos External Affairs past week - Worked steadily till 1.30.

Then called for Joan who walked with me over moor, & remained while I had luncheon - returned immediately after & read aloud from Borden's Memoirs - I found interesting as disclosing similar situations to those I have to deal with,- but heavily written - not enough condensing & style not too inspiring. His record makes that of my colleagues & our Govt's record more than favourable by comparison.

At 4 went for a rest & slept till 5.45 (hands together when I wakened) was glad of this - had cup of tea, then wrote up this diary to date.

Joan and I walked around by moor - past graves of little Derry and Pat I speaking of what fine little men they were, Godfroy was waiting on the lawn. We had dinner in the sunroom - fine trout sent by W. Mulock, then in front of an open fire I read from Borden's Memoirs - He seems seldom to say a good word for his colleagues, & to continually express detracting statements,- the weak spots - shortcomings etc. mentioned of or existing in others - by comparison with present administration his government was a poor affair. Also everything is pretty much first person "I" not Gov't or colleagues and myself,- had a few hymns.- To bed before news at 10.

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At 4 went for a rest & slept till 5.45 (hands together when I wakened) was glad of this - had cup of tea, then wrote up this diary to date.

Joan and I walked around by moor - past graves of little Derry and Pat I speaking of what fine little men they were, Godfroy was waiting on the lawn. We had dinner in the sunroom - fine trout sent by W. Mulock, then in front of an open fire I read from Borden's Memoirs - He seems seldom to say a good word for his colleagues, & to continually express detracting statements,- the weak spots - shortcomings etc. mentioned of or existing in others - by comparison with present administration his government was a poor affair. Also everything is pretty much first person "I" not Gov't or colleagues and myself,- had a few hymns.- To bed before news at 10.

Monday, August 24, 1942.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F.- p. 107)

Slept fairly well & continuously last night. Up at 7.40. After news went for walk with Pat to ruins, breakfast & reading on lawn - day quite cold - change of 30 or 40 degrees.- Over to Farm after. Spent forenoon working on external affairs telegrams memos etc. held over, and continued on this during afternoon, cleaned up one despatch box.

At one thirty walked around moor with Joan & after read chapter from Borden's Memoirs (had previously read most of what I have thus far read in Vol. II - I find it interesting in its parallels to my own work).

After reading telegrams another hour felt eyes very tired, so went to rest at 4.15 and slept soundly till 5.30. Had cup of tea & kept at despatches. When papers came read Journal,- deeply pained at list of casualties, & account of 2 unknown soldiers buried with some 70 others. I keep asking myself was this venture justified, just at this time. The great air battle seems to have been worthwhile. The remainder pretty much loss. [.....]

[108] I stayed at work, going without dinner - till about 9 when Joan came over I read aloud to her first chapter Mrs. Osborne's book - also rec'd interesting letters from Elliott,- who thought well of last broadcast - it makes clear that personal contact helps in favourable impression. Miss E. thought last broadcast the best. It was in fact the poorest, I think, I have made.

Back to Moorside at 9.50 had a cup of hot soup.- In bed in time for news, & later Canada "roundup" - B.C. Japanese movement - Halifax preparations for raid, & Toronto - Pidgeons [sic] used in war service - all very interesting. Broadcast by Brockington - pretty much recounting conversations with others - Took up over phone serious threat of labour difficulties with steelworkers, Algoma and Sydney - decided to deal with thro' Cabinet tomorrow - gave directions re drafting replies etc.- also took up re War Information Board.- Spoke to Godbout re releasing Brais - believe he will - Lights out 10.45.

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Tuesday, August 25, 1942.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F - p. 108)

Slept soundly last night - better for no dinner. Night cool. [.....]

Was up at 10 past 7, had bath & was dressed before news. Out for walk with Pat immediately after - beautiful morning cool & bright sunshine - better for eating less - breakfast on lawn & read from Ezekiel "They shall know I am God" - so true. Came over to Farm & began writing up this diary at 17 past 9 (both hands of clock in straight line) spoke to Nichol [Nicol] re winter plans. He has nothing as yet he says & will think over staying winter. I hope he does & believe he will.

[109] I spent the day working on current correspondence and departmental matters - much phoning re War Information Board. Brais secured with Godbout's consent & statement re revised. Read correspondence & pamphlet on steelworkers and Organization Committee. Was inclined to favour plan outlined by steelworkers but fear Millard is not a good man to lead labour & is out for himself. I fear difficulty with colleagues in this matter, not justified if Union were to take the right tactics,- but believe they have given too much power to one man and he not the right one.-

Wrote Jennie birthday letter - enclose [sic] $25.00, supplementary to gift of 50.00 for springs & mattress & promised [?] to assist payment for treatment of her teeth & assistance for maid. Eyes troubled me quite a little after writing by hand & reading worked till 1.30.

Joan walked with me around the moor - a beautiful clear bright day. Later I read aloud some of Borden's Memoirs. Had a rest between 5 and 6 more mail by Defence car. Was busy till 8.

Rec'd word thro' McL. who got word over British radio of death of Duke of Kent on aeroplane crash in Scotland - evidently struck a hill side - en route to Iceland. Feel very deeply for Royal Family. Found it difficult to (at this point phone rang it was Ferns saying Public Works wished to know if flag should be flown at half mast for Duke of Kent.- I said I was not sure, found it difficult to decide, & agreed to have Secretary of State's department look up precedent. At Govt. House - yes - if Govr. Genl. there, but am not sure on prlt. bldgs. at time of war - Had I known of burial of Canadian soldiers on Sunday, I wd. have ordered it half masted at that time) - continue writing - write out messages to King - Queen Mary, Duchess of Kent, but finally got these off also to Govr. Genl. at Newfoundland and sent personal expressions of sympathy to Duke of Gloucester and Duke of Windsor (Joan advised against the latter, as likely to lead to his getting in touch later etc. but I felt he & his brother had been at Laurier House together in 1927,- also that this was a time to let him feel sympathy for a brother of whom he was very fond.

The children (Ann & Mary) came over to Moorside with Joan & me & Pat in station car & sat before fire while I had dinner, & had some camp songs, & play with Pat later on - then I walked with them all back in moonlight along road then to Farm - later went over to hear radio news at 10 & afterwards saw eclipse of moon, as permission to waken the children to shew them the eclipse, & then returned to Farm & got off messages. Back to Moorside 11.30. The eclipse impressed me deeply, evidencing a perfect order in the Universe - design & direction, no chance - law - eternal - important [?] - men in face of this creating chaos and destruction, killing their fellow men 4 millions - Surely the evil shall perish.

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Wednesday, August 26, 1942.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F - p. 110)

Was up before 7.- Had had a curious vision [.....] It seemed to me a vision signifying "Beware of the Japanese" & the [word illegible] of Courts in international relations.- I feel in this connection a concern about Russian Legations coming here - I was reading a report saying to remember they were all spies - It was a report by U. S. (?) authorities on expenditure in legations etc. (Sent on by one of our officials -

Was up & bathed & shaved before 7.30, returned to rest till news, then out for walk with Pat. Breakfast on verandah rain threatening, then reading in garden seat & over to Farm by 9.15 wrote up this diary to date, & off to town at 10 a.m.

Bought 2 cocomating [sic] mats for verandah (11.40 each, from $20.00). Had interview with Lash of Information Office, re new Board. He at first spoke of resigning, said he had not seen Vining report (in this he lied as I had given Robertson consent to loaning his copy to him), later he said he wd. do his best to help.- He is not the man for the post anyway.-

Meeting of [111] War Committee of Cabinet 10.30 till 2.00.

Had account from General Letson of Dieppe raid, he interviewed soldiers in hospitals on Sunday - says much impressed by morale of troops, no complaint, wounded ready to go back and fight.- Next impressed by record of officers, their bravery and leadership.- Men speak very highly of.- Losses very heavy, all officers, casualties. Says air battle wd. not have taken proportion it did but for troops fighting & air battle cost Germans heavily in planes & men (See minutes W. C.).

Brought Col. Conover's behaviour at Brantford re "Canada's 23rd Psalm [?]", his lying & cowardice, all present agreed it was outrageous, & example shld be made of him. I spoke strongly protesting as Prime Minister against this kind of thing being so much as countenanced by military authorities. Ralston agreed it could not be. Never was a man caught more red-handed.-

Got out announcement re War Information Board - after much confusion. Godbout's announcement out first.- Lash's lie occasioning delay, however, all's well that ends well. Great thing securing Brais,- a fine patriotic stand on his part & Godbout's - a real sacrifice.

Had luncheon at L. H. & 15 minutes rest. Then to Cabinet & took up Millard's letter re threatened steel strike. All colleagues against any yielding to him. I confess his attitude of publicity, giving letters to press in advance so belligerent (this morning he gave to radio word of telegram advising a day's further consideration by Council & asking why 'interminable delays'. I have changed my mind about seeking to meet him, tho I feel the steel industry should be put on a national basis and inequalities speedily adjusted. No member of Council other than myself wd. have countenanced an effort with Millard as spokesman. He is clearly playing for leadership in the Union vs. Mosher et al - a very difficult lot, extremes (at Sydney) C.I.O. & ultra radical, inclined to be communistic - I feel as I write I shld. send Millard a further letter placing him & his position in their true light).

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Wednesday, August 26, 1942. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book F - p. 111)

I read over drafts prepared under my direction (Bryce Stewart & Pickersgill, both good in part but inadequate, & in parts unwise - Council approved tenor, & later I revised & got off by 8 o'clock - but too tired between 6 & 8 to work out what I really wanted to express. Simply could not find words to express & Pickersgill also tired & of little help in that particular. However got off basic official letter.-

Took [up] at Council also the Radio Committee Report. Council agreed to its recommendations, & Brd. of Governors will be told Govt. agreeable to their recommendat'n to have Thompson, Presdt. of Sask. made Business Manager - (Murray & Frigon both prepared to work under him & all Board think highly of him - tho' his managerial power as yet untried. He to get leave for 1 year & Murray to be made Director of Broadcasting programmes etc. also for a year).

Remained to discuss judgeship & think I have succeeded in having Miss Kinnear recognized for County Court (in Toronto) St. Laurent's idea of Toronto is a good one. Pressed hard for Phelan [112] to be urged for Supreme Court in Ontario. Mulock to see what is possible, all agreed, he quite of highest calibre).

Harry Butcher called at 7. Poor fellow has had a nervous breakdown, but largely recovered. Is much older than I thought, older than myself. Told me my telegrams & letters had helped him to regain his strength.- I fear I do not recognize how much men value my personal words to them - talked with him for 20 minutes or more.

Then went to see Canon Heeney at hospital. He had had a very painful day & will have to remain quiet a little longer. Told me of his writing a novel while in bed, character, theme etc. He has had a hard pull - looked quite flushed - very handsome man, pure soul.

It was 10 to 10 before McLeod Lay & I reached Kingsmere, called at Shady Hill, got Pat, then to Moorside, to bed before 10 got news,- a cup of soup then lights out.

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Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
7	9	Seance Records	1940
7	10	Seance Records	1941
7	11	Seance Records	1942
7	12	Seance Records	1943
7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947

Laurent House, July 1, 1943.

Factor: Lord & all
R. Happy [illegible] & all
Who is there.

Mr Meyers:
R Thank you so much for coming Mr. Meyers
R Can you tell me meaning of this morning's vision. I only got [illegible]

Mr Meyers: Miss Patterson, I am glad to see Jack with his family in Canada
Jack will be better in every way for being in Canada
I have been keeping guard over him
The pressure of work has been too great in England
Lib amid South Africa

Mrs Long: Godfrey was a great favourite of mine
He is looking very well.
He is becoming deaf
He ought to go to an aurist
He will be all right if he does.

Mr Meyers:
The vision signified power
Dreaming of kings is a sign of power to come
The vision means that God will endue you with great power

R Of what nature?
Power over the people
Power to throw away those things that are wrong and to do
those things that are right for the country
Power to heal suffering and disease
Power to rule
Power to help in peace and progress
David means the loved of the Lord
Good night

202 Elgin St. Jany 17. 1943.

Tillie: — Fan & all from all here!

Laurie: — The strike is a serious matter,
Long ago you settled the most serious strikes in Canada
You can settle this one
You will have to assert your own opinions
Never mind Ilsley, Howe, Ralston or any others
Give expression to your own judgment

K. Along what lines do you think I should proceed.
The best way is along the lines you have already thought of.
Let the parties tell their own story.
The Labour Board is the best body to deal with the dispute
It will need a new chairman

Mrs? Who

Sir W. They get the parties to agree on a man
Have the men return to work meanwhile
Let your mother speak

Mother,

K. Is that you mother,

Mother. Yes love to pan and you

K. Speak on
I was beside you when you noticed the perfume
The singing in the morning was a choir of friends

K. Did I see you crying was a basket this morning?
It was not me, It was a mower who had lost her cat
She comes to speak of kindness to dumb animals
You will receive a great welcome at Montreal
Young Harry is on his way home
He is all right I will be very happy.

K. What about the strike and parliament
Have confidence in God's guidance and all will be well
Good night.

202 Elgin St. Feb. 6. 1893

Kay (father) Love to all

Mother:

K. Well mother, love from Joan: Mrs. L. congratulates home on 100th birthday anniversary

Mother: Love & Joan and you

The anniversary has been a very happy one.

I heard your prayer this morning

I have been beside you all day long.

Let Mr Moffat speak

Reverend Moffat

K. Is that you Mr Moffat

R. M. Yes.

K. So glad you have come. I felt sure you would.

Thank you for thinking of her.

Thank you for going to see Lila

Thank you for the flowers you sent to her.

Thank you for your kindness to my mother

I am so pleased to see Mrs Pollison again

K. Do you remember meeting him? Joan Yes.

Mr Moffat: Mrs Pollison recalls homing dinner at Jamie House.

Also meeting at Kingsmere

The ceremony at the Station was very impressive

K. Have you any message you would like me to give to Mrs Moffat

Tell her not to long for me, that I am at her side all the time.

The life here is beyond description

There is no suffering or sorrow

The gaps are mending

Let your mother speak

Mother: Mr Moffat saw you give his mother your Salvation and heard you tell his mother about me

He was delighted beyond words

He and father have had great talks together

K. Which father?

Your father. He & my father have had great talks about Canada and the United States

General Grant and Lincoln have also been talking with my father

They have all been helping to direct your course

Good night

Joan. I want to speak to Joe Boyle — He saved Kamaniu when they were stowing

Joe Boyle (Col Boyle)
Thanks Mrs Patterson for sending for me
I remember you as Mamie McWhirter in Woodstock
Joan We sat beside each other in school, do you remember?
Boyle Indeed I do, I remember I used to carry your books home for you
Joan Never mind about that Joe, we meant some help from you about this food question
Boyle I remember Rex King at the University
K You were in journalism later merit you - at Edmonton
I was the first man to send despatches from the Yukon to the Edmonton Journal
I went overseas in the last war
I went to Roumania & met Queen Marie
I told her that Canada could supply all the wheat Roumania needed
She asked me to communicate with the Canadian Government
I did, and shiploads of wheat were sent on credit.
Chiefs of 16 Catharines for orders from Greece for [illegible] and [illegible], also Cookshutt of Brantford
Mr Sorbin tried to collect payment later on.
Good night
~~Mr Sorbin~~ Come back (Mrs Patterson says not true about book)
Boyle Mrs Patterson is right I lived in another part of the town
K. Why did you tell me you carried home her books
That was your own thought not mine
" Joan says to Langrand & help in food problems.
I am helping all I can.

Mrs Sorbin. So glad to ~~buy~~ well you again. I feel more grateful to you every day for your friendship to me
I am so pleased to hear you say that
" " " " " see you and Mrs Patterson again
K I pleased to [illegible] [illegible] (no one there but the [illegible])
K The servant problem is an everlasting trouble
Mr Sorbin. The best thing to do is to have the [illegible] report each week
" The thing to do is to tell well say tonight & well [illegible] [illegible]
" you in the morning.
" Good night

Laurie Hawes - Feb. 7th 1943.

This morning I had a vision of being in a large hall, it was crowded with people, I was conducting some kind of an inquiry. At one stage a young man who was to give evidence was quite impertinent, and I had to stop the inquiry for a few minutes to let him go to think matters over. When I was coming back into the hall, I had been looking about for Ralston and Homer to help me in dealing with the problem before me, neither of them were to be found, I felt more or less helpless with no assistance. Added to that, when I came back into the hall I saw that there were a row or two of women, they were all sound asleep, or appearing so to be, I saw that they had taken that attitude as a strike, - a sit down strike was what it was clearly meant to be. I debated what I should do seeing that it would clearly be impossible for me to carry on without assistance, so concluded the best thing was to announce the proceedings were at an end, I wakened just at this time. - At the same time it seemed as immediately after - rather it was while I was considering the whole matter and about to go back to the hall to sprak, little Pat, my present little Pat, came crowding up to my feet, he had his head on. As I walked with him I saw that he had been in a fight, his little breast was torn open, and his side. He was very courageous about it, however, and came along with me. - Putting the two visions together I said they related to the difficulties I would have with the servants; and the need of taking great care in how I handled matters.

Last night I had gone to see Col. Ralston. Stayed till 8.30 with him, Instead of going back later in the evening to me and have a quiet talk with Joan, I thought I would go in, if her dinner was over, & return home later, - so phoned the house, to say I would not be in for dinner to have something ask for me. Later when at 10-30 I phoned to try to come for me, the policeman answered. No one was in the house. When I got back at 10 to 11, no one here. I waited up till 1 A.45 no servant returned. I told the policeman to say I had waited up & wished to have a word in the morning. At breakfast Jean asked me what all 'this carrying on' last night had been, about going around with the police etc. It appears it was her night in, & Selma who had recd the message said I had said she could go out -

She had gone over to the Lays; later I had Lay comes late over matters with me. He & Jean ~~said~~ agreed they could manage the house together, Jean was quite nasty about not being able to stay having to get out, if things were not more settled than they had been the last three weeks. Putting blame on to me. I was able to point out to her in Lay's presence that I had not had one word to say to her in that time except of appreciation. — However, she & Lay agreed to take on, — as from the first of the month. Jean to get an extra £10.00; I had told Lay earlier, he would get an extra £5.00 — I then sent for Mary. — her first question was, was I going to increase Lay & Jean. — if I was she too expected an increase. I told her I had never reduced her wages. also spoke of the latter she had to do. She said her friends told her she was like Atlas, carrying the world on her back. I had now see the load she had been carrying trying to keep peace in the House. That her Father had told her to keep peace — he would see she was remarded all he had done was to die. She had extra cost of purchase of stocking, insurance etc. I told her I will see what extra work was involved & will be prepared if all went smoothly to see that she was not overlooked in what it involved. Her whole attitude was that of strike and not intending to stay without an increase, most unpleasant. nothing definite understood. I then sent for Selma, spoke to her about being out late each night, of out to 3.45 etc, & of the responsibility I felt for her behaviour etc; spoke of her father & mother expecting me to protect her, etc. She smiled very graciously admitted she was wrong in staying out. Spoke of extra work the last 3 weeks & of intending to go. I told her I had intended if she gone the needed extra assistance to Lay & Jean to give her an increase, she said just as well not to think of it. She had decided to go with a factory. I told her that was for me to decide but I felt she would discover that she would have well free time there except at nights — would discover that having to buy her own meals, the quality of them, — the risks attending lodgings etc. She would not be as well off in the end, she said her mind was quite made up, so I did not press her further or at all. I feel it is a risk keeping her with her whole of being out late. — It is all a difficult situation, but quite clearly inevitable — there must come to be an all round change. The thing now is to be as patient as possible, and keep what staff I can at least till the season is over. — if that can be accomplished. The tragic

part is hoping to do my work in parliament, with no time to look about, or even to oversee once a change is made. Still, I have faith. It is interesting the Lawrence's name being mentioned this morning, after writing & talk with him last night.

As to Mrs Pat & the meaning of his tone flat - to me he is like a little spirit. - Stands for or symbolizes a spirit or spirit guide - Maryann symbolizes dear mother, her heart-tone with pain. - ~~It was~~ his appearing was certainly & let me know this comforter was near. I hope it does not signify any physical injury to him. I feel it is symbolical.

I phoned Arthur Young to come & dinner tonight & go to church. Found he had a heavy cold & his head. He did not want to come for fear I might contract it, - pressed him a little, even when he said he had to go out for dinner - to come. but he said he had his car & wd prefer to do that & come in again. I feel very worried about him - he was not too comforting about his work: he had not gone up to Toronto last Sunday as he said he would be doing. Work is being pitted up with laboratory here another man making the outside contacts. He says it might be more permanent in the end. I felt helpless. The one Gunshan Selma asked was wd Mary & Jean both be off today. Sir Frederick Whyte had telegraphed he would be in the city today & wanted to see me. I phoned him later, & arranged to see him at 3. - Luck with all the servants I have, & morning I am paying out, - have only this child, to look after all the arrangements. However. It is "what everyone has to put up with" these days. I shall pray for guidance and help. & believe that it will all be for the best in the end.

Cora last night rang up to express her indignation at Brown's article. She, Mrs Hamell & others were wanting to protest against it.. She is going to write to Brown & tell him what she thinks of Lidia - all this is part of the penalty of bookstuff in public life at a time of war unless one is prepared "to go after the world" — I phoned the Russian Minister, Gousev to express regret at not being able to go to Movie. - of Russian pictures on battle of Leningrad - to protest my Sunday, against Movie. - congratulated him in name of our government on the great success of Stalingrad and the significance of that victory. It was 1 o'clock when I had concluded writing this diary to this place. Most of the morning taken up in the interviews with servants. Time reserved for pretty work & has

? Feby corrd

202 Elgin St, Sabbe 7, 1943.

Shows more possible dates & [illegible]

Tachie – Love & all

Mr Meyers:

K. Thank you for coming. Well you explain this morning's vision
The account you wrote out is correct

K. What was meaning of seeing hell pot & flesh torn?
Pot is a symbol of your mother's spirit

K. Why should it be torn
The flesh is symbolical of the body on earth
The spirit dwells in the body
When the body is torn it signifies the spirit is sad

K. Why should mother's spirit be sad?
The knows what you are passing through

K. What can be done about it?
Trust in God, good will come in the end.
Let your mother speak

Mother:

Love to Joan and you

K. Have you any message.
The way you spoke to the servants was manifest
Mary is not worth keeping, she is a most ungrateful creature
Selma is better away from the house
She is young; not sufficiently responsible
Lay is reliable
Jean is hot tempered, but gets over it soon.
The will do her best
The best thing to do is to write to the government office a
ask them to get you a cook & a maid
I mean to speak to those in charge.
Let Mr Tachie speak

Mr Tachie:

I am sorry about the servant problem at Laurie House.
Lay is a good servant, hold on to him
Jean will do all right for a while
Mary's day is past trying to get another cook
Selma is too young for Laurie House
I will help all I can

K. I am deeply grateful. If anything can be done please let me know
The worst is over. Mr Scott was a great letter, but did a
lot of harm. He was [illegible] you right along.

Let the Lawyers speak

K. Is there any danger of that meeting an accident?

Yes he may have a cute or two some day, but it won't do
mine any harm

Let your mother speak

Mother!

Don't be over anxious, some one will be found

K. Yes, but is unfit me for my work, — which is all in-
-portant at this terrible time,

I must be good & do the right and all will come about for the
best.

Good night —

Ottawa, Laurier House, March 27, 1943

Father: —

Sir Edward Beatty is here

K. Is that you Sir Edward?

The last time I saw you was at the station at Ottawa

I spoke of taking Burnett into the government.

You asked me to think over coming in myself

The funeral was most impressive

K. That doesn't sound like you

The last thing you wrote this afternoon was about the funeral.

K. That is true

I heard what you said to my sister and brother

I heard what you said to Mr Burnett

I heard what you said to Bateman

I read what you wrote for the press

I read what the Lunatic said in the prayers at the service

I read the editorial in the Gazette

For all these things I felt very humbling

I had much given to me

I had a good home training

I had a good education

I had great opportunities to travel

I had all the money I needed

I had many friends and few enemies

You have had a much harder battle to fight.

You will receive much greater honour from the people

You are held in high respect in all countries of the world

You have a long life before you yet.

You will have many honours before you come over here

You will be Prime Minister for some time yet.

You will see the end of the war, and will take an important

place in the building of peace

You may live for many years after

You have been chosen of God for the part you are to take

Hold fast to your faith

Fight the good fight

Pray for strength and guidance

Good night

K. Think you so much, we will have some talks

B. Yes

Sourin House, Good Friday. April 23. 1943.

Tallie: Some from all here.
Isabel:
K. Some to you from Joan & her.
The red is very pretty on the chair
The brown is too dark.
The flower Joan sent you is very pretty
The flower you sent to her from Mrs Mitchell [illegible]
K. Is Mrs Mitchell there?
Yes
K. Tell her she wants to speak to her. — extend congratulations on her birthday
Joan Hello mother.
Mrs Mitchell: Joan dear, I am so happy to be speaking to you again
I love to see you and the thing together
The last time we all had a talk together was at Kingsmere.
K. Lenchie [illegible] at Kingsmere
Mrs Mitchell: At Christmas there was too [illegible] for a talk
Nancy wants to speak
Nancy: Mother dear, I am so glad to be talking to you again
Mr King how do you do
K. Very well Nancy. Am pretty glad to see you again (I took a match)
There are 5 [illegible] yet
How is Papa, and brother Jack.
Joan. They are both very well
I see Mary and Ann and Joan every day — and Pat.
Joan There are two Pats
Pat is here and also Jerry. They are almost crazy, they are so excited
Pat sends his love to Mr King. Jerry sends his love to Papa and Joan
K. Jerry Boy don't you send me any love — remember love & [illegible] & cat.
Jerry is licking my face, that is the way he sends love to all
(go to get [illegible] — [illegible] Pat lying down beside [illegible])
Nancy. Pat III is a sweet dog.
All three dogs love each other and Mr King and Joan [illegible] dear.
The other [illegible] Pat is not old enough yet to enjoy the society of the others
Good night!
K. Is mother there?
Mother Love & Joan & Joan.
K. Was it you Joan this morning!
I was right beside Joan had when you had the vision of the large building

K. Tell me the meaning of that vision.

Austin The large building was your own house at Kingsmere (Terra Nova)
It costs you a lot of money in these times
It has cost a lot this winter
You have not even seen those who are living there now

K. Would you advise me to sell it off?

Austin I would not part with it on any account
You will be a man more once you get out there again
Let Kingsmere speak

Mr Kingsmere:

K. So glad you have come, the latter to use
The vision was meant to arouse you to a consciousness of your great wealth
The great building, its surroundings, the race causes & the sea all
Signified abundance and life

K. Why was I trying to sell it, to be able to pay taxes?
That was your sub conscious fears.
By no means give up Kingsmere, it is life itself to you
Let your father speak

Father:

K. So glad you have come
The Zoroast speak was a great success
Your grandfather was delighted as were also mother Bell Lucy Cass
I helped in its preparation (the relations)

K. I hear you did your most grateful, I am content to help. Cass
asking also to help
We are all helping you all our friendly care
Try & get as much rest as possible

K. Will I get over this cold?
It will go in time, try to sleep tonight
Good night

K. Love to all from us all, to Jean Nellie & Mother & Nancy —
& all of the other family.
Jean wants you all to help her at Kingsmere this Summer
Jean will have a splendid summer at Kingsmere
She needs the country so does Godfrey
Jean will all be very happy

K. Who is speaking?
Father
Good night

Kingsmere, May 2nd 1943.

Father – Love to all

Mother – Love to Joan and Jan

Long ago I knew that Jan would be true humble

The thing for Jan to do is to take all the rest Jan can

sleep early and late

Go to bed early and get up early

Go to bed after luncheon for half an hour

Go to bed if Jan are tired at any time

Jan nerves are more out

Jan need more relaxation

Try to see more of people.

Don't tire Jan eyes reading at night

Let me Gladstone speak

Mr Gladstone:

K. It is best of Jan to come. I was hoping Jan might.

Good evening Mrs Pattison. We are glad to see Jan again

Joan. Thank Jan. I am very pleased to know Jan say this

Gladstone Mrs Gladstone & I and Lady Aberdeen are all here together

K. I know thinking of Lady Aberdeen yesterday & today. Glad she is with Jan

Am most anxious to receive verification of her identity.

I heard Jan speaking of not accepting the invitation of the Women's National Council. I hope Jan will reconsider that.

The women are on Jan side in public life.

They will support Jan

The best thing to do is to accept meanwhile

Lady Aberdeen will speak

Lady Aberdeen:

K I am so glad Jan have come. Am anxious to talk with Jan

Lady A. –

Lady Aberdeen is smiling at Jan.

She is showing Jan a picture of Lord Aberdeen in a scarlet cap.

Lady A Do Jan recall the night Jan arrived in Aberdeen, & had a late supper

K Very well – & how Jan sat up – beyond the clashes.

Lady A Do Jan recall going to communion with me!

K. Very well & being deeply impressed at the service

Lady A. Do Jan recall going with me to Tyrie – to the birthplace of Jan grandfather?

K. Very well it was a marvellous day.

Lady A. Do Jan remember the Brownie of Witch hill?

Very well indeed.

Lady A. – Do you remember sending me a tea alone from Italy?
K. – Very well.
Joan. – Say like mine, lovely.
Lady A. – It had a beautiful design of angels figures at the corners.
Lady A. – Do you remember going to Archies grave with me, and saying a
best prayer there?
K. – I remember it very well – the golden inclosure & the [illegible] scene.
Lady A. – I shall always remember our talks in London, in Greece, in Toronto in
Ottawa in Scotland in Edinburgh & in Aberdeen
Good night (This is all very remarkable & 'conoming' view. [illegible])
K. – Thanks many times, that is all [illegible] conoming
Lady A. – I had meant to speak of Mrs Dowden & other [illegible] phenomena
K. – Do you think I can get back my old vitality & be able to make
some impression in public life?
Let Lord Grey speak
Lord Grey:
Hence Lord Grey.
Eternal Grey
K. – So glad you have come.
Never doubt your place in public life.
God has chosen you for a great work
He will guide and bless you
You will live to a great age, and be greatly honoured
K. – How about the [illegible]?
The [illegible] will last for some time yet.
You will be in office when it comes to an end.
You will have an important part in the peace negotiations.
You will live to carry out your desire to write memoirs.
You will be acclaimed by the people as a champion of freedom,
good night.

Kingsmire May 9th 1943.

Father: Love to all.
Laurie: Sir Wilfred:
K. I thank you for coming Sir Wilfred
Sir W. Good evening Mrs. Pallas
Joan " " Sir W.
Sir W. Miss Bowlie is here with Lady Laurie & me
She came over on Saturday morning
She wants me to thank you for the flowers you sent to her.
K. I am sure you or Lady L. must have inspired me to do so & to send a note. You know how tired I have been
Sir W. Lady Laurie was at your side as you wrote the note.
I know how tired you have been. I fully understand
Lady Doughty and Arthur Doughty are also here
K. I am afraid I have failed them both, but perhaps they too will now understand.
Lady Doughty wants me to thank you for the flowers you sent to Sybil.
She wants me to thank you for attending the service at the Sacred Heart
Arthur Doughty will speak
K. Well Doughty, it is nice to be with you again.
Dr Doughty How do you do Mrs Pallas on, I am so glad to see you and the King again
The flowers you sent were placed on the coffin near those from Sybil.
Long ago I told you that Lanctot was a thief
He is unworthy of the position he holds.
K. Do you understand how I failed to see you or Jimmy at the last,
I understand perfectly, I know what your life is like
K. But do you get perceptions where you are, which let you see and understand
We know everything
We see the heart as God sees it
K You must get pretty disgusted at times at witnessing the lack of will power, & also the selfishness of our times
Doughty I know how exhausted your nerves are
I think you should take a long rest and change
K But how can I do that?
The may will open up soon.
You will be asked to go to Washington while Churchill is there
The president will write to you to stay with him
He is very fond of you
Good night.

Mother:

K. Well mother, fondest love to you. – Please send a message
also fondest love to Mrs McWhirter from Joan & me

Mother: Love to Joan & you from Mrs McWhirter & me
We are here together smiling at Joan and you
I was glad to see you wearing a white flower this morning
Joan forgot to give you a flower for the first time in years.

K. She is getting very forgetful & like me very old & weary

Mother: Don't say you are getting old & weary. – You are tired but that will pass away
Let father speak

Father: Good evening Mrs Patterson. I am glad to see you again

Joan: " " Mr King

Father: Long ago I said you would be Prime Minister of Canada
I now say you will hold that office longer than any other Prime Minister of Canada

K. When will I get the strength from, even if the people would support me?
The people believe in you more than in any one else in Canada
The strength will be given you from God.

Joan says "Showing her bracelet" – Do you know what is in the bracelet
Willie says no. Joan says: "The strength is in us from the vision"
that is what you are losing.

Father: Joan is right"

Joan: says who made me look at the bracelet

Father: It was the spirit at your side

Joan: What spirit

Father: Your mother, Mrs McWhirter. She says to tell you she is watching over
you all the time.

Grand-father mistakes to speak

Grandfather
McKenzie – How do you Mrs Patterson. I am glad to see you again

Joan – How do you do Mr McKenzie – We need some cheering up her bringing

McKenzie – I know what fatigue is like. I suffered it myself from (we are getting a little old & weary)
Don't be discouraged, William, you will regain your strength
The war is going to take a turn for the better
You will be amazed how that will change your whole outlook and feelings
I think you will be one of the happiest men alive.
The people will return you to power of a great majority

Joan says. Just when – I say. I cannot see the possibility of forming another (contest)
The time will depend on the outcome of the war
You will have all the strength & support you need
Good night.

Kingsmere, June 6th 1943. (Sunday)

Father:

Who is there?

Mackenzie, W.L. — The visit of Dr Bruce was a great success

The visit will do great good

He is a true leader of the people

K. — He reminded me of you — very much the same struggle,

Mr Mayer — The struggle was the same

Long ago I saw that Canada needed independence from the ~~monopoly~~ land

seeking monopolists of England.

Long ago, I fought for the rights of the people to self government

Long ago, I fought for freedom of religion and of expression

Long ago I was imprisoned and exiled

Long ago, I tried to found a nation based on constitutional liberty

I suffered for my mistakes in taking up arms

I learned that force is not the way to succeed.

I have tried to have you follow the paths of conciliation and persuasion

I have been at your side in all the great crises of your life

I am at your side now

You will be one of the leaders of the peace

You will win the next election

You will see that the people have faith in you

Good night.

K. Thank you

K. Is Mr Mayer there? — I have now [illegible] — I thank you

~~[illegible]~~ Well you tell me what I want to know concerning matters of which I have recently been thinking, and the meaning of Jesus Dogs: this morning's visions?

Mr Mayer Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you again

Mr King has had a wonderful series of experiences

I am — good evening Mr Mayer

The sequence of the vase, the crystal and the sidereal relate to your life

The vase is a symbol of your early life, related to social contact of a helpful kind, and to your later life related to kings and Queens & Presidents and other high and important personages.

The crystal relates to your inner vision, to the things of the spirit to the internal moral order, ~~[illegible]~~ under which all things in heaven and on earth are one. The radar symbolizes yourself leading your country to victory, you will win the next election and become a world figure, you will live on a great age and have the record of your life to posterity

K Joan asks how old she is going to be?
Meyers: – Mrs Pattison will also live to a great age in health and strength of mind and body.
K Joan says she doesn't want to be very old.
Meyers: That is not for her to say or decide. She must reap the reward of her life of service to God first and the grand children and Jack.
Joan says, "and you" – meaning me
Meyers: – Yes and to you.
Now let me tell you about yesterday's vision.
(We stopped here to get the evening news. Mitt clock upstairs hands together exactly at 10.10 – hands in straight line on clock down stairs 10.20 as we begin again.)
The finger nails stand for temptations to give up trying to overcome evil tendencies
K How do you make that out?
The finger is the directing agency, it points the way to good and evil
The nail is the protection upon the finger
The nail cuttings you saw represented the cutting down of the protection
There were many cuttings; that meant that the protection was considerably impaired
Those you threw into the fire meant their men are end to post instinctive.
There that fell on the floor, meant that others have to reap the mistakes that you may make.
K In what way?
As when you walked past the house you should have stopped at.
As when you forgot the names of people.
As when you were in a state of confusion, when others were doubtful instead of right
As when you had on the wrong pair of shoes, resulting in embarrassment to yourself and others
The vision this morning meant that the germans cannot capture you no matter what happens.
K. That seems a strange thought please explain
The germans stand for the devil who seeks your soul, but when will be defeated in the end
You will be able to overcome all your enemies
You will live to see your work appreciated by Canada & other countries good caught.
K. Thank you very much Mr Meyers. – My love to all –
Thank you from all
(Today I went past the store, not stopping on the way back, – for the nance of the Rogers and others in writing, did not have on right shoes for walking others brought out, sometimes can – plant a tree in thought –

Kingsman June 13th 1943.

Father — Love to all.

Mr Meyer!

K. Thanks for coming. How account for strange dream or vision lost night 2 am

The vision meant that you had eaten too much meat —
Let Isabel speak

Bella? — Love to Joan and Jan
I was at your side last night
Joan Pat
He was scared many to death by the thunder & lightning
You had been close to your side (Pat goes to door & barks)
He heard a sound outside just now
He is psychic & he sees me now, he saw Pat under your bed at 2 A.M.
(One night he jumped out from under bed, K)
Last night when he saw me he was jealous. He was determined he would save you see him
He therefore made the demonstration he did
God has given different natures to His creations
To animals an animal nature, to men & women a spiritual nature
There is much of both in both
Man is a higher animal
Animals are of the spirit in disguise
God chooses many ways to work His will
Good night

Father?

K. Help me to speak this week etc
I will be beside you all the time
Long ago there you would be [illegible]
Now I know you must be P.M. of Canada longer than any other
Good night

Kingsmill July 4th 1943

Father: — Dr Manon is here

Manon: — The transition from one world to the other is a wonderful experience
I am supremely happy here
I have seen Laurie Lapointe Borden and others.
I have seen your brother the Doctor who you said looked like me
He is a splendid physician. He looks like your mother
She is the most beautiful person I have ever seen
Your father is a magnificent looking man
We have had a long talk together
Long ago I said I would die suddenly. I said that to you
we were coming both from Hannie Hill's funeral
You said that you thought I should return to the Liberal party
I said I would never work against you
My life's work on earth was done
You have a great work still to do
I will help you all I can.
Hannie Hill is here.

Hannie:

K. I am so glad you & Manon are together
I told Bee to have you and Manon as pall bearers
I saw you both together at the funeral
good night.

K. Well some one come to tell me about the vision of yesterday — the family trooping in
Yes — [illegible] father

Father We were all at your bedside yesterday morning
Long ago grandfather fought a good fight
He wanted to tell you how proud he was of you
I wanted to recall Berlin days
Mother wanted you to see her
Bella and Max were also present
The significance of it all was to bring you strength & encouragement
The coming weeks will be difficult ones for you
You will be equal to every situation
The war is entering on its final phase
It only will be overcome & will beg for mercy
The papacy will pray for peace
Our Canadians will give a fine account of themselves
Canada will be in the first battles
The allies will win & you will win the next election
good night

Kingsmere. July 25, 1943

King John — Love & all
Ch. Blessed Mary — Laurie
Laurie — The session just ended has gone well
The next few months will see great changes in Italy, France, Russia & other countries
Italy will be out of the war soon
Mussolini is no longer fit for anything
Let Dr Barker speak

Dr Barker
Well doctor, I hoped you would come, do tell me all you can.
I remember the talk we had at my home in Baltimore about the life hereafter
You said the dead did not die but survived
I said a dead man never spoke again
You said that was true, but that those who we called dead were living
You were right
Your brother & father and mother and sister are here with me.
Miss Patterson you came from Woodstock

Joan — Yes.
I knew your father and mother when I was a boy
They are here beside me now

Joan — He is telling me mixed up with Jean White
No. I knew Jean White quite well
I lived in Woodstock till I was eight years old
I went to Ingersoll with my mother and sisters
I went to Toronto University
I studied under Osler at John Hopkins
I became his successor
May I give a test question?
Joan — What was the name of your oldest sister's husband?
— Sounded like Nicholson?
Joan — I don't think that is correct.
Dr Barker — It is very hard to transmit names
Miss Patterson will remember Frank McKay
Joan — Yes I do. did you know him
He and I were intimate friends
Joan — That would be in Toronto I should think
He taught school at Woodstock, when I was at the university
He is here beside me now
Joan — I would like to speak to him
Barker — He will speak
Franklin McKay! — Joan, do you remember when I taught you Shakespeare
Joan — Yes. I guess just laughing, you taught me a lot of things

a wonderful matter

F. M. Do you remember my asking to marry you?

Joan. Yes. I remember it.
Your mother thought you were too young.
Your mother is here beside me now

Joan I am sure she would be. She adored him. I am glad they are together
I love your mother. She is a wonderful woman
Your father is as handsome as ever. He sings morning, noon & night
Nancy plays the violin for him and the flute

Joan I must never forgive Nancy for that

~~[illegible]~~ She is laughing for all she is worth.
Good-night

K. Doctor tell me about my health

~~[illegible]~~ K. He can tell – he can see everything

Joan No one would have a living?

Dr Barker. Mrs Patterson is scared
I turned her king inside out.
He came to me years ago at Baltimore
I have examined him every two years
He was poorly for a time
Was suffering from arthritis
Had a bad brain and spine

Joan. Laughs –

K. What are you laughing at – It is all true

Dr Barker. Mrs Patterson sent the humour in all things.

K. She is like my mother – you go on Dr.
You told me about her in one of our talks.
Mrs Patterson thinks you should not have reported to her
I can tell her she ought to be very proud of you

K. Thank you well – tell me more about my condition for the future etc
You are a younger man than you were 10 years ago
Yes younger than 20 years ago.
You have regained your old vigour
You will be equal to all the obligations placed upon you
Don't mind how you feel about anything
There are perfectly natural feelings
You should be glad to be so healthy
Good-night

August 5, 1943. Kingsmere.

Father - Love to all.

K. Love to all. You know the thoughts that have wearied me today can you help me in meeting the problems I am facing?

Father Yes. Mr Meyers is here

Mr Meyers:

K Thank you so much for coming. I know you can be of very great help. Will you please speak on, on your own.

Meyers. Good evening Mrs Pattison. I am glad to see you again

Joan: Thank you so much. I need like to hear from you too, I hope you can help me

The coming weeks are the most important in your life

They will be remembered when all else is forgotten

They will do more for you politically than anything that has happened since the beginning of the war

Long ago I said God had chosen you for a great work

He will direct your course

He wants you to reveal his ways to men

He will be at your side at Quebec

He knows what your responsibilities are

He will tell you what to say

He will be near you in conference with Churchill and the President

The President is coming to Ottawa on his way back from the conference

He will lunch with the governor general and come out to Kingsmere with you

He will address the members of parliament on parliament hill

He will go back on the evening train

He will have refreshments at the County Club

He will have a cup of tea at Kingsmere

He wants to show the people that he is fond of you

He wants Churchill to see what he thinks of you

He wants you to play a leading part in peace and post war problems

He wants you to represent the North American point of view

Churchill wants you to represent the British Empire point of view

Churchill will try to have you go to England this autumn

He wants the other premiers of the Commonwealth there

He will ask your advice on many questions

K What do you think I should do or say.

It is not for me to advise you, God will direct your path.

God knows what you are going through at this time

He will help and sustain you

Good night

K Thank you very much, Mr Meyers

K - Can you tell me why I have been so moaded out, the last day or two?

Meyers: The vision you had about being far from your mother meant that you would have a hard place to go through.
It had nothing to do with any physical condition
It had to do with the events of the past few days.
The Ontario elections are a blessing in disguise

K. I fully believe that.

Meyers: You will be on the crest of the wave in a fortnight
You will have a place in Canadian history, greater than that of any other Premier Minister of Canada
Canada is behind you
Canada believes in your ability and integrity
Take all the rest you can
Good night

K What was the meaning of the secretary's having gone on too soon ahead?
The meaning is that you must insist on others doing the work
Good-night

K. Is father there? - Yes - tell me what you feel like saying.

Father Good night, Mrs Patterson, I am glad you and Walter are together at this time.

Joan Good night, Mr King.
Walter needs your help in the problem he is facing
He cannot see his way through the domestic and the public problems at the same time.
He is very lonely, loneliness that I have ever known him to be

K. That is true.
You will get through all right, dont worry, have faith

Joan. Tell your father I want to do all I can, my heart's bursting.

Father. Mrs Patterson, I thank you, and Mother thanks you as well.
Good night

K. Tell me what to do?

Father God will make all clear as the days go by.
Good night

K. Tell Mother to come for a minute.

Mother Love to Joan and you
Dont worry, all will work out all right
Good night.

Joan I am sure of it

K. Thanks and love to all

Kingsmere, Sept. 19th 1943

Father, – Love to Joan and you from all here.

K. Tell me all you can about what I am to do.

Laurent is here

Sir Wilfrid

K. So glad you have come Sir Wilfrid – was it you I saw this morning?

Sir W. Long ago, I felt that you would be my successor as leader of the Liberal Party

I now want you to lead the party, to the end of the war, and into the peace

I know that you get tired at times, but strength will be given you from on high

Keep right on, doing your best from day to day.

Long ago, I was very tired of politics, but I kept to my post to the end

Long ago, I knew that the tories hated me, but I kept right on

You must do the same. God will guide and strengthen you

K. What was the meaning of this morning's vision?

The vision was an allegory of your life

The mailing you addressed was the influence of the humanity on your thought

The image of myself all blood was the influence of my life on yours.

The picture of your right leg & big toe was to draw your attention to the

passage you read in the bible this morning

That passage was intended as a guide for you for the coming days

The coming days are very important

Work on your speech all you can

K. Will you help me?

We will all help. It is important you should speak out.

Tell the people what you feel and believe

Look everything squarely in the face

Let your father speak

Father – Love to Joan and you

The vision this morning was sent by God to guide you

Read the papers that come your way

They are sent to help you

I will help to shape your words & thoughts

Mackenzie will also help.

We are all working together here, to help all we can

Try to sleep tonight & rise early tomorrow

You have walked & [illegible] too much, the last day or two

The body tires the mind

It is well to do everything in moderation

Let Meyers speak

Mr Meyers! — Good evening Mrs Vallison. I am glad to see you and
Mr King again.
Long ago I meant Godfrey as a brute fellow
He is better than you that he has been for some time.
Mr King, you must not tire yourself out walking or writing.
Work only for a time then relax
See all you can of your home this week
They love you and have faith in you. Speak out to them.
Let them know what is in your mind
They will respond to straight talk
Let them see you are in earnest
The war is going well
It will be over next year
That will be the time for an election
You must carry the country again
Then you must be able to retire with honour and glory.
Hold on at present, you are needed to keep the country together
Next year, things will come your way again
Good night!

202 Elgin St., Oct 3rd 1943.

Father. Love to Joan and you

Willie – Is Lyon or Max there?
Max is here

Max! Lyon is here beside me
He will speak

K. Well Lyon, we are all very proud of you. You did more than your duty
Much willie, I cannot think you enough for phoning Margery and Mother
and losing Arthur and Katherine to Windsor.
Mother is grieving very much
She is not strong
The shock is almost too much for her
She may pass over at any time
Margery is very brave
She has great faith and understanding
She will see you before long
Arthur is coming down from Sorrento tonight
He and Katherine are very happy together
They will be allright in their little home in Hull
They are looking forward to coming to live near you.
Long ago I felt that I would die before Arthur
I was the younger of the two and the stronger
But I had not the endurance he has,
I was happy to give my life for others.
I cannot tell you how happy I am here
Father and I go everywhere together
He is strong and well and enjoys life to the full
Grandmother Ray is a lonely soul
She is the most beautiful of all the angels I have seen.
She is loved by everyone
Grandmother Woodey is goodness itself
She is happy beyond words
When I came over Father & Grandmother Woodey and all the others
were waiting to welcome me.
I was so glad to see them again

K. Can you tell us what happened on the Ocean?
I was in my cabin when the St Croix was struck by a torpedo
I had gone to get some surgical dressing
We were landing sailors from another ship

The St Croix seemed to burst apart.
I was able to get to the deck and to jump to the water with a life belt
I was taken aboard the Itchen
I was soon able to get upon my feet and help to some others.
I slept all right for a few hours.
I was helping to dress wounds when it was struck by a torpedo
The ship sank almost immediately with all on board.
She filled with water, and never had a chance
I felt it was the end
I prayed to God to care for Margery, mother the children and Arthur and Katherine
and all was and dear to me, and to all who were giving their
lives in the war, and those who were near and dear to them
I felt all the past come before my mind
It was a strange sensation, but a pleasing one
I woke up with father holding my hand
I am holding his hand now
Good night

Kitaren, Kingsmere Oct 10, 1943.

Father. Love to all

K. Who is there. Lyon

K. Well Lyon, so glad you have come again

The story you were reading is true. (Had been reading article in Toronto Star. Interview of Fisher - Stoker)

[illegible]

Fisher saw me just before the Titan was struck the second time by a torpedo

It sunk instantly after that

I jumped into the water, but was drawn down by force of the suction.

I never came to the surface again

I had on a life belt, but it broke apart

It let me go down with the ship

There were great currents all around me

I knew that I could not be saved.

I prayed for others at home, marking the children, mother, Arthur and all I loved.

I asked God to comfort their hearts, and to bless and help them from harm

The joy of seeing father was beyond all power of expression

He was waiting to receive me

He had grandmother King and grandmother Woolley with him

There were other members of both families

They had all grown young and beautiful in appearance

My uncle Arthur was one of the number.

I had never seen him before

There were a number of those I had known at college.

The joy of being on this side is greater than I can express

K. Does it not make you sad to see the others here so sorrowful?.

That is the only sadness I feel.

I know they cannot help it, but there is no reason for sorrow

I will be able to help them in many ways

I can influence their thoughts and actions

God is good. He will take care of them

Let mother speak

Mother.

Joan, I am glad to see you and will be again

Joan. Thank you - w - thank you, mother.

Lyon is wonderfully happy. He did all he could for others while on earth

That is the secret of happiness here.

He gave his life for the sick and dying, for those who were not able to save (thinker)

His example will be followed by many more who will go into

medicine to help cure others and to save their lives

K. What word have you for me?

Mother: Don't tire yourself.

Go to be bed early

Read all you can of good books.

Mr Meyers.

K. Thank you for coming. Tell me about the psychic experiences of [illegible]

The battle of the St Croix was predestined.

It will remain in Canadian history for all time

God chooses mysterious ways to make out his designs

There can be no doubt that your neophytes devote will bring you closer to the people of Canada

God has this purpose in your life

He wants you to help shape the future trend of affairs

He will remain this purpose as the months and years go by.

You will be guided in all things.

The next election when it comes will bring you back into power

Then you can do as you think best about remaining in parliament or doing other work.

Good night

K. Have you any idea when the election will come or when the man is Jesus will in over?

It is not given to me to see into the future

I believe, however, that both will be next year.

Good-night.

Kingsmere Oct 31st 1943 (Sunday pm)

Factor: -

Who is there? Robert Burns?

Robert Burns:

K. Thank you for coming.

R. B. I am glad to talk to you again

K. You have been much in my thoughts. Well you tell me what is in yours?

R. B. I lived a hard life, I wasted my talents in mantoness living

I might have achieved great fame had I been temperate

I loved Nature and the common man

I loved beauty, it was a snare.

I might have had a happy home and been well to do but I wasted my life in philandering

I lived too fast a life

I am sorry for it now

K. Tell me about your present state,

I live with distinguished literary people and help to inspire the minds of young people

I tell them what to say and how to say it

K. Are you happy?

I am happy because I have overcome my mistakes

I like to help those in distress

I saw your nephew when he was being drowned.

He is here with Your father, grandfather, mother and me

K. Tell me about my mother?

Your mother is the loveliest person I have ever seen.

She is like an angel in appearance

She inspires me to write my best verse.

K. Do you recognize the chair in the hall. (chair in hall given by Mrs D. to R.B.

Yes it was given to me by Mrs Dunlop

I cut my name on the back

I have often wished you would sit in it

K. Why?

Because I can reach you with thoughts so much more readily.

K. What message have you for me?

I want you to believe that God has a great work for you to do

I want you to cease to worry about yourself.

Nature is a great dictator, and makes us do many things we understand cannot

You must not let your mind dwell on things that are beyond your power to control

R.B. – get up early in the mornings and go to bed early at night
Let the day be sufficient unto itself
Good night –
K. Thanks so much for coming, help me all you can, because I am very fond of you & like your sterling independence and clearness.
R.B. I thank you for saying that
R.B. I like your sterling indifference to the enmities and ~~hatred~~ jealousies of public life
I know what it is like to be ignored and misrepresented
I will help you all I can
K. Thank you.
Is Mrs Mallinson there?
K Joan says she don't want it, I cannot understand why?
K Is Lyon or Max there?
K Who is there – Lyon?
Lyon – Yes Lyon glad you have come.
I heard you reading Margery's letter to Mrs Mallinson (had read letter aloud, K
Margery is very brave, but very stunned
She will be all right in a little while
Glad you are so kind to arthur, he is deeply grateful.
Here is father
Max. – 's well max, glad you have come.
" I am so glad to see you and Mrs Mallinson again
It is wonderful to have Lyon here, he is so happy
Mr Burns was with us all, when he came to Spirit tonight
He is a handsome man & so cheerful
He is going to help you in your thoughts and work
I will help you also
Read my book on Nerves & personal power
It has some chapters that will help you
Grandfather is here.
Mr Margie – many thanks for coming, please give your message,
Good evening, Mrs Mallinson, Jean glad to see you again
The acacia trees I planted over 100 years ago are now old, and tall & strong
They are a reminder of my public life
The trees you intend to transplant will be the same of yours
I like the thought of planting them along the path you walk on in the morning
That path is holy ground because God's presence is very real to you there
He walks with man, when man seeks his guidance.
Good night –
(The text in "Daily Strength" for today is, "And Enoch walked with God; and he was not; for God took him
It was the anniversary of the death of Joan's mother.)
K

Sowerby House. Dec 19. 1943.

Last night, I had just looked up at the clock before ordering a copy of the book 'Story of a Soul' & Chesterton, and writing a little to Mountbatten, when a copy of Bible society, had been looking at a submission to the King of a revised table of precedence. The time was exactly 7 past 7 hands together. Earlier in the evening, Handley Bowing made entry for Cabinet to bring in Second Revised Offices motions, Cabinet Skinned on the telegram re meeting of Premiers, as being fixed definitely for Jany 1. 1944. when I looked up the hands were exactly together at 6.35. — This appeared to me most significant — as I must this Sunday morning hands are exactly in a straight line 11.25?. That meeting of Premiers will have (if I am spared) a real significance in my life — the 26th is more publicly clear. Parliament reconvening 18th in January Conferring (at least for me) till May (Easter coming meanwhile 7 to 9 April affording some rest before preaching once more. — Above probably March 7 May, return Jews. Home in Session. If ever Start on, mine continue, if ever formally dissolution, mine elections Aug 7. — or possibly elections in autumn, or even later, if ever Start on, over till 1946. Government is even clear in that (if spared) I shall have completed my 17 years as P.M. and 25 years as Leader which Start in Office. — No need for a dissolution at an earlier period. — At 7.30 after signing the above letters Archie & Kathleen came over for dinner & Story this night. (Another would have ended them, and it helps to complete this circle of the years since She passed away. in 1917 — We had a very little conversation before the fire afterwards in the Library. I Started them off with the anniversary and of the differences at the time — Sarah, they left for their room. and I telephoned to Bangor (Hunting) Thursday Train for Sarah & Clift on Wednesday — a luncheon piece. We carved cake — Hunting dress —. Then to sleep (Clemmie) out-in. Then Bombardier Hoy attention, Reading for his letter or wedding — the Mackenzie Sequoia pear to bare Hunting Train for flowers & birthday letters. Sat quietly in Library for a while, then read account of my own doings & life — in Vancouver Sun of Dec 17th, Sent by Special air delivery — very friendly. some things not quite true — inverted — editorial very friendly. No more a story of accidents & visible political career — but the real things left unspoken. Then quietly knelt in prayer before dear Mummy's picture, then I bed. after Good night to Mrs Pat.

I meant to stop after reading the Vancouver papers. — Slept and before 11.30. the stop until thoughts of dear Mother & after writing her Letter (and night) about 8.20 & Mrs Pat, who was at my bedside. Had been dreaming (?) that I was singing with dear Mother. The tunes that were clearest and most beautiful still mine. We came upon

influence to unfort" — very very heartiful. I heard her voice very clearly and there seem to be a holy light, revealing almost, her face and presence. I got up & let little Hal out. then back to bed & asleep till called by Kay at a little after 8. Ah 9.10 had breakfast with Arthur & Kathleen in the sun room. a nice quiet talk together. Said goodbye & been immediately after in my literary. They are now sufficiently settled to look after themselves before starting off in Toronto Sunday night. It comforted my heart to have comforted them last night. I then read better book & bible. I found great comfort in little passage by Whitney "The Nature that could fall into such mistakes exactly needs, and in the goodness of the dear God is given, the living of it out:" — the great mistake I made. the saddest of my life was not returning to Ottawa the night of my defeat in Wolfe Jan 1st Dec 17. 1917, escaping with night in Newmarket; & being wished on the train, on the way to Ottawa, and with dear mother on the 18th — to have had the last day on earth with me. — The dear God has given me the chance of a living out of it out", that mistake. my nature needed it. The rest of the passage is true — that in the living of it out — we find that the finger of God has been at most among our lines. and that the emerging is into his blessed order" "that He is forever making up for us our own undoings — that He ever more restorette our souls." Also, I read the verses of Dec 18. — in Bury & Boing — Has there been growth? (Hands exactly at 12) — If so we are licensed to claim forgiveness — That I feel — there has been growth. — Sought contrasted with that of those years, leaves no doubt — my soul has been largely restored Now comes the truly remarkable thing. The chapter for today was Samuel 1. Chapter X. I have read it on other significant occasions, but this the most significant of all. The word "Bethel" stood out as I looked at it — all the promise "for God is with thee" etc etc, but here is what has meant most of all, Opposite the words "And it was so, that when he (Saul) had turned his back to go from Samuel, God gave him another heart" I had written in the margin on a previous reading "Beautiful, the influence of one upon another" Immediately I thought of the line I had been ~~sing sing~~ (since I have written sign is laying to write sing) Singing this morning with dear mother "He came sweet influence to impart". To me this was a complete proof (sign if you will) that I ~~was~~ am right in believing it was dear mother's voice I heard. (Now this is interesting & has just come to my mind.) Kneeling beside her bed the last time we were together. I prayed earnestly to God to answer this prayer. and asked dear mother to give me some "sign", to let me know, that she was still alive, and she was with me, in the beyond". She said she would. Quite

quietly, not that she might, but would. – and here it is. It has taken to my 70th year 'to live out' the mistake & the mistakes that have made this revelation possible – but there is no mistaking it now – and it has come in the most beautiful and meaningful way. After reading I tried to recall the first lines of the hymn, but could not (being yet very tired) but I took off my shelves, the old hymnal, used so often at home, and from which we have sung these tunes together in the past. Kept looking at some pages some first lines etc. & finally found the hymn.

"Our blest redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
A guide, a comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart
A gracious willing guest
– – – – –
And this that gentle voice we hear
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear
And speaks of Heaven
– – – – –

All of this, an answer to my prayer – for a 'comforter' that would 'speak of Heaven' in the gentle voice I heard. The quotation at the head of the hymn is "The Comforter [illegible] I shall send unto you" I am as certain as I am living that it was my mother's voice blended with the spirit of Christ, his "sweet influence to impart"

In the rest of the reading there seemed to me to be significance in the words "Behold he hath hid himself" & the words "But the children of Belial said, How shall this man save us?" – But he held his place men are saying this of me, that they dont see me, that I am aloof they despise me, (the sons of Belial) – and are saying how can I save them (my country) I retain my science & but as I write, I feel as I have felt many many times that some day that question will be answered in God's own way, revealing the fulfillment of the Covenant, and that men will realize that in the solution of problems of Nations & Human relations, that alone is enduring which is based on the word of God, and that it is not the show of things, the display of 'greatness' (?) which is not greatness but its opposite that counts, but that the true mark of greatness – or rather the mark of true greatness in the sight of God, lies in being "benignly vested with humility" spiritual power is the only power that endures. (Hands exactly in a straight line 12.32. I have felt I should write what I have today.

while I rather hesitate to do so, I feel I should this morning record one or two convictions that are borne in upon me. The first is that I have a real mission to perform, that I have not been spared to this 70th of my life, in these times, and have gone through all the vicissitudes I have — still at the head of affairs my my country — with it being God's purpose that my life should have some meaning to others which it is His will should be given. Next that all that has gone before has been leading up to this 70th of war. — Churchill has been "raised up" to meet the need of this day in the realm of war, to fight, with the power of the sword, the brute beasts that would devour their fellow men in their lust for power. — Roosevelt, while far from being as great a man, in his intellectual powers, or military genius, as is greater in his love for his fellow men and in his very sincere desire to uniform their lot. Both men have great physical and moral courage, but each is less great than he might have been had he been less personally ambitious, less anxious to be great in the eyes of the world, less fond of and motivated in many things by an ne-ordinate desire for publicity. Churchill, I greatly fear, may not last out the war — because of drink — had he fought, instead of fostered that curse, he might have more the highest of all victories attainment of reverence in the eyes of all, because of his conquest of self. I great fear that demon may claim him as its own, before he sees the fruits of victory. I pray it may not be so, and that he may be spared to enjoy some of the fruits of victory, which he more than any other single man deserves. It is clear, however, that already it has been 'down', and however, maybe he may recover, his strength & endurance will be greatly lessened for all time, and at any moment he may suffer an attack which will take him off. The President has overtaxed his strength in other ways. He has had a harder battle in many ways than Churchill. His fight for the people has made him many and better enemies — He has done too much, I fear, for purely political reasons — the vast expenditures totally regardless of consequences, — which may have the United States in an appalling condition some day. He has used public office to ensure continuance of power, in some ways that can scarcely be justified — but I believe he has been sincere in his determination to better the condition of the masses. He is more human than Churchill. Each desire to be at the top. Churchill would like to be the ruler of an Empire (Commonwealth) — Roosevelt the head of a Commonwealth (democrat) I wonder if his ambition to figure too largely on a world stage may not be his undoing & the undoing of his strength & of his political power? We shall see (both needs exactly together at 5 post one)

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
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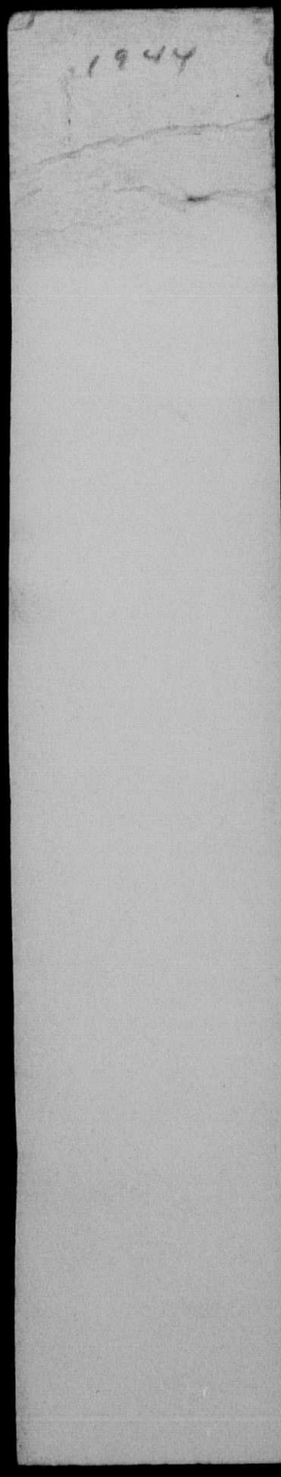
7	10	Seance Records	1941
7	11	Seance Records	1942
7	12	Seance Records	1943
7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947


1944

Lawrence House, January 24, '44.

Father. Come from all here
Who is coming, Mother?
Mother: I have been listening to what you were saying to Joan
I was beside you all night long last night
I saw you kiss my photograph before getting into bed
I heard you ask God to help you do the best in everything
I wanted you to know I was helping you all I could
I saw you were having a struggle to get to sleep
I wanted you to know that God was watching over you
Ch. What was the meaning of the vision re. the Station, Prince Woodside etc
The station was or is your position as Prince Minister
The train is the course of your public life
The fort [illegible] & Prince Alice meant your association with forces and authority
Sunny Woodside was looking back to early days and [illegible]
Joan "I remember, I remember, [illegible] where I was born of childhood
— — [illegible] off from [illegible] than when I was a boy
Mother. Joan has the exact quotation
Mother — What was the flat car? all on board?
That meant social surroundings in the world.
You love truth of home and position in thinking of these lower things
Joan. It means honour
Mother. Yes. — that is right
There is time and place for everything. First now God needs you for a great work
You see how tired you have been lately — you need to be [illegible] quiet.
That is what God wants you to take
Carlos: Now what about being a Berlin again looking for what to do
(going to Woodside)
Back to Berlin means return to the simple things of life
Long ago you loved to work for the poor and humble
Don't let the tone of entertainment take you away from that
Going back to Woodside meant tone of home and mother
I was watching and waiting for you to come
Coming in by the back door meant humility
I was waiting upstairs, that means the highest level
I saw the look in your face, it was full of pain at the thought of having lost touch with me.
I saw that you loved me more than all else besides
I was in raptures when you embraced me
I knew the joy that was in your heart

I want you and Joan to help each other all you can
Joan has a hard lot and needs your love and help
You have a lonely life and need her companionship
You both can help each other to rise to great heights
You can do great things for the world

Willie. – When I saw you you looked old & a little tired? Why was that?
When you see me old or tired that means I am anxious
When you see me dead or dying that means you have done
something which you ought not to have done.
When you see me happy & bright that means I am rejoicing at
something you have done

Wallace – What is the meaning of feeling I am far away from you &
may not come home in time to see you alive?
That means that you are doing something that makes
connection between us impossible
When you feel that you are not prepared for something that
you are expected to do that means that means that you
are wasting time or that you are worrying about things
that you ought not to be thinking about.

Let father speak

Father: Joan, I am so glad to see you again
Willie needs your sympathy and guidance
He needs some one who understands his nature & will
help him in his work
He has a very heavy task
God has a special work for him
He will have the next election & will then have greater
responsibilities than ever
He will have much to do with shaping policies for the future
He needs your help.

K What do you advise about Northgrey?
Be guided by your own judgment
We are all helping you to the right decisions
Good night

(Thursday) January 28th 1944

Vision of Fish: Symbol 7.

This morning before waking (about 7.15) I had a very distinct vision. I had brought a large fish, a flat colored salmon, and placed in on a table before Churchill and others. It was the full length of a large plate, and quite delicious-fetus in appearance. This was at luncheon.

Later I seemed to be in a room where guests were and came in without a colar on, I was wearing a white shirt, linen ensuited. Churchill reproved me for not wearing a colar, he seemed displeased I should so appear when guests were present.

Later on, I appeared with colar on, and all seemed well pleased. What was most remarkable of all was that the number 7 stood out very clearly and distinctly above everything. This symbol 7 stood out as a large numeral above the fish.

I am sure this vision has real significance. The fish is a good sign, as is a meal. - what the colar means I dont know unless it is what some people attach to 'appearances' but the number 7 is certainly significant.

I had made up my mind ~~last~~ at Kingsmere on Tuesday morning that I would come into the city that day. Give up trying to get rest at Kingsmere - get in touch with Ministers, clear up correspondence at the office - get right on with campaign. to do all possible to win the contest, etc. - and then I followed out.

But here is the significant fact - a most striking one. Then I was reading the little book this morning, the devotional Diary. I was thinking much of the 7, and when I opened at the page for today, I looked to see if the number appeared prominently - there. It did not but what was most significant was that in reading I came across this passage, in what related to the omnipresence of God, at the Holy - he who is in Heaven is yet "our father" - the beginning of the Lord's prayer - it refers to the "deep full harmony" in human experience "and the harmony cannot be ~~[illegible]~~ heard aright by the man whose ear does not detect always sounding in it this sublimated "seventh" - Clearly clearly there is no chance in this. It is a direction, a guide, to the peace of God which passeth all understanding - comes as an answer to mine back and Holy Spirit - In a letter from Maude Salisbury about I received on Tuesday she tells me Frank has been asked to paint the petitions of the Lord's Prayer. - This is the first - the Diary runs on now with the petitions in succession - Throughout today the hands of the clock were in straight line at significant moments - Going into office for important interviews 10.20
[illegible] for [illegible] 2.40
[illegible] 5.00 - together

In relation on morning of 29th of Began reading book of Daniel this am

Kingsmere, March 5th 1944

Father: Love to all from all here

K. I have been thinking of you a lot and am glad to be talking to you again
Please you talk.

Father: Let Laurie talk

Sir W. Well Sir Wilfrid, I am delighted you have come, have been thinking of you much

Sir W. – Thank you for that & Mrs Pattison have do you do

Joan. Very well thank you. Sir W.

Sir W. Lady Laurie! I am so happy to see you and her kiss again

K. So are we Sir W. to see you & Lady Laurie,

Sir W. – The parliamentary session has been the best I have known,
You have regained your old form and power.
You will win the next elections
The Prog. Cons. are a poor lot. They are but a remnant of the old party
The C.C.F. are losing ground. The people don't want socialism in Canada.
The last thing on earth they want is to become like the countries in Europe
The war will be over before long.
Germany knows she is defeated. Hitler cannot hold out. – the people cannot stand the bombing
The invasion will bring quick results. It will be a great success
The Italian fighting will continue until after the invasion
The end will come suddenly.
The conference of premiers will be a great help to you
By all means attend it
You will be the outstanding figure

K. I doubt that Sir W. – Bless about Smuts & Churchill –
Smuts has had this day, Churchill has had all the glory he needs

K. What I am concerned about, is my ability to do much & my strength
You have as much ability as any of them and God will give you strength
Let your grand father speak

K. Thank you Sir W. – How are you grandfather, delighted you have come

Mackenzie How do you Mrs Pattison

Joan " " " do her Mackenzie

K. You have been much in my thoughts
Sorry I have you wanted carry on the work I began for Canada
You have made wonderful progress
The Tories have gone to pieces, Brother is the mind of a man to lead the political party
He will drop out altogether when the elections are over,
You will win another great victory. Be assured of that
The elections will come this year, after the war in Europe is over
That will be in the autumn

K. I think that you are too sanguine. I doubt if the war will be over before Oct or Nov, & if I will win by many seats, if I win at all I will probably be better in my own constituency.

Mackenzie: I know what I am saying. You will be greatly surprised at the results

" You will win in Prince Albert.

" Let your father speak

K. Many thanks grandfather - Now then father come along.

Father: The time is short before you leave for England,

Let mother speak

Mother: - I am so glad you have come. Love to all,

Love to Joan and Jean, tell Joan her arms will be all right soon

Joan thanks.

Mother. Had those pains and I know what they are like

Let father speak

Father: Mother is laughing, she likes her little joke

Long ago I knew you would be Prime Minister

I knew you would carry on grandfather's fight for freedom

The war has made you one of the world statesmen

K. I don't think much about that. - I only pray I can do my part -

You are doing splendidly

The day is not far distant when all your enemies will be confounded

Let mother speak

Mother: Isabel & I are together, she is very happy

K My fondest love to Bill & Mary - it's so

We are all here and helping all we can

The doctors want me to say that your health is better than it has been in years

K. To what do they attribute this?

The man who has straightened out your spine and hue

Go to him a few times more. He knows how to cure you for helps.

K What about the vitamins?

They are good when you need to give you energy & strength

K Anything else?

Take lots of sleep and more exercise. Do not eat too much

food might

K You have said nothing about divine help & guidance

Divine help & guidance are at the root of all else

God hears prayer and answers it

God bless Joan & Jean good night

K. Good night & Cheers to all. Love to Joan & father & mother & Nancy.

Kingsmere, April 23rd 1944

W. King — Love to all.
Jacker — Love to Joan & Jan from all here
W.C. Let Laurie's speak
W.K. Well Sir Wilfred. So glad you have come
Miss Pallison How do you?
Joan. Sir Wilfred how do you do?
Sir W. The war is reaching a critical stage.
" Long ago I thought that you would be an international figure. Some day
K. Thank you very much. Some everything to you and one or the others.
Sir W. Thank you for saying that
Let your grandfather's speak
Grandfather: Thank you for coming. Love to you & all the others
Mrs Chazie: Miss Pallison, I am glad to see you again
Joan I am glad to hear you again
Mrs Chazie The Cross is reaching a climax.
The firmament will be healing in 6 months
Good luck to you on your trip
K. Well you & father help me all you can on my speech. Also get others to help
Your father is here & will speak
Father: The speech will develop all right
Go to bed early & get up early.
Your cold is better. Take all the rest you can, eat lightly, take lots of clothing.
The trip will do you no end of good both physically and politically
You are greatly in need of a complete change.
The people of England will give you a great welcome
K. Will you help to say the right thing, in the right way?
I am helping all the time. The speech will be a great success
Don't be anxious about anything
The days in London will be the most interesting of your life
Good bye for the present
K Is mother there? — Tandem. Love
Mother — Love, dear Willie, to Joan and Jan
Here Sir Wharton is here with me. She sends her love to Joan and Jan
Joan: We send ours to her. (to many happy returns of yesterday)
(She has to have that in Eleventh)
Mother: Joan always see the humorous side of things
Joan: — Tell mother, she sit us back quite a bit buying flowers for her birthday, we don't know whether we can keep it of forever. They were lovely.
Mother: The flowers were lovely. Mrs Wharton & I have talking about them

Mrs Mi: - Goodbye let me meet again
K. Have you no message mother?
Mother. I will be with you all the way.
Joan: Tell Mother to watch over Jack, her boy. They will be your guardian angels
Mrs Mi. Mrs Mitchell says she will be with Jack all the time.
Let me speak
K. - So glad you have come Max, give me the last word you can.
Max: I love to talk with you and Mrs Patterson.
Lyon is here with me, he sends his love to you both.
Arthur was so pleased to talk with you tonight
He and Kay will love the little desk.
You need not be concerned about the trifs across or back or about
your stay in London. It will give you new life and interest and
prestige. Your speech will create a great impression in London &
in all parts of the world. Here is good luck to you
K. I don't like the word luck I don't believe in it.
You are right. Our lives are shaped for us by a Divine Power
God has a work for you. This is the time for which you were born
Good night and God bless you
K. Is Bill there? - Love to you Bill.
Isabel: Love to you dear Willie & to Joan.
Godfrey is having a great talk with Kelly. They are as chummy as can be
It is wonderful to see them love for each other
Joan is going to be quite strong again.
J. I hope Bill is too
Bella - Willie will be better than he has been in years.
Good night, Good Bless you
Mr K. Is Nancy there? Let me me want to speak to her
Love dear Mamma to you and uncle Kay
K Fondest love to you Nancy? What are you doing now
Nancy. I am sew Mrs Arnold. I play the violin and flute for her
I have a class of little girls. I teach them music and painting
I love children, and they love me. - Good night
K. Is Mrs Arnold there? - Mrs Arnold we are so glad to have much as again
Mrs Arnold: I am so glad to see you & Mrs Patterson at Kingsmere
I am so glad you asked for me. I [illegible] call on Nora's lodge in England
K. I will be glad to do that with great pleasure if there is a chance
Mrs Arnold Her lodge is here and wants to speak
Sir Olivier. K: So glad to have you come.
I hope you will see my daughters when in England state love from me to her
She will give you a warm welcome
Good night and God bless you.

45

Kingsland, May 26th 1944.

I left Atlanta about 4 last night. Joan and little Pat coming with me, Jay and Mary and Anna on the front seat. Words cannot describe what the drive out meant, as well by little me left behind the noise and the lights of the city; and drove into the quiet of night, with the green fields, & trees in fresh spring leaf, the blossoms, the fragrance of the flowers, and later the stars in the sky beginning to make their appearance. I shall never forget the soothing effects of the driving between the rows of strong trees, with their rugged trunks and boughs and large leaves, on either side of the road may, the climb up the hills, the lights beginning to appear in the farm windows and finally the branches of lidacs hanging over the stone posts of the farm as we drove in the gate, and saw in the light of the motor the little farm house soothing so restful so beautiful, its windows open, the soft light through the curtains. Then to step on the beautiful green sod in front of the door, and hers kelly waiting to open it. All smiles and happiness and talking of "being like heaven" to be here in this lovely place at this lovely season. Inside the house literally aglow with flowers. A large rambling petunia flower there put high near one of the windows phlox and wonne rose colored lilies from the fields, lilies of the valley from the low lying parts, honey suckle, and columbine, ferns, and all the familiar little pictures and bits of art, but above all the peace and quiet. My heart was filled with a gratitude beyond words. Of thankfulness to God, and my mind full of amazement at His bounties and his goodness. My head was very weary. So weary I could not have talked had I wished to talk, but all 'to my heart's content'. — Just Pat running about outside, bounding with joy, then coming in, greeting one after the other in turn.

I did not try to talk, as it was nearly 10. Joan and I went to listen to the radio news. — All day, above all else my thoughts were of our men in the armed forces. Their wonderful achievements in Italy, their brush through of the Hitler line their pressing on towards Rome and the North. Dear brave boys. God has given them a place of honour in this world's fight for freedom. More than ever did my heart rejoice

at hearing of their achievement; but with such sympathy for their sacrifice, and the losses to homes and families of the flower of our land. — Joan and I talked only a ~~few moments~~ short time after, going over some of the matters that required attention had some refreshing [illegible] It was 5 to 11. — hands together when she rose to go, and a moment later she was starting off with Ray, little Pat sitting on his haunches in the hall, as much as to say, I stay here, & awaiting my return indoors. We talked together of the others little Pat & Mary and of the day, and then I emptied in fast the boxes of papers & books brought out, & went up stairs carrying in my hand, the few lilies of the valley, I had brought back to Kingsmere from over seas. — What a story — from the days of Munich to his hour is embraced in the history of those little flowers and what has intervened before their roots left here & their leaves and pearl like blooms again at Kingsmere that a story of my life from Woodside days to this hour in running further back. I took them to my bedroom & placed them on the mantel near the pictures of dear Mother & father & the little ~~[illegible]~~ Arc de Triomphe picture.

It was on towards midnight when I went out the lights. I had taken to my room with me, the letter Joan had written to greet me on arrival, the book Catherine McLean gave me. Rutherfords writings, and "The Man Born to be King" Cordy Sayers autographed copy but did not try to read. After the lights were out, I found it very difficult to sleep. My pulse were very tired, my mind weary. My nerves twitching too tired to sleep. A conflict of emotions, which mearness inevitably brings — finally I got up and walked about, was comforted to notice hands exactly at 5 past one, — did not get to sleep after returning to bed. Opened & closed doors to get air, & award drops! — it was a little damp. — finally got up again, this time hands together at about 17. past 3. — Dear Little Pat lying in his little basket profoundly asleep — once I had to call him to make, in the early part of the evening his breathing was so profound & deep. — like the other old Pat, after my return. What guardian angels they are! Finally I got to sleep. Walked a few minutes before 8. Had a cup of tea, then rested to listen to the news, — more good accounts of our men in Italy — Canada's days — Victoria Day, Empire Day — & the day following — Canadian troops winning the fight for freedom in Italy. — beyond all belief

And now most wonderful of all. – I rested on – to listen to the devotional hour, or rather quarter of an hour – felt more convinced than ever that some message was coming to me, when I heard the name of white by the Salvation army mentioned. – and what a message. – It was the 23rd psalm, 'The Lord is my shepherd' – He began with quoting what Spurgeon had said of the psalm being like the Nightingale's song – flooding the world & continuing on thro the ages. – a wonderful similie. – Then clause by clause – I stretched out on my bed, and felt as if I were David himself having experienced all of God's goodness in every particular mentioned, – contrasted the feelings with the struggles to win the peace at last attained at least in prospect – the green pastures around me – my own green pastures, fruit trees in bloom. – still waters, – near by in the Kingsmere, does & strains the sheep. which I used to have & want home again to graze in the orchard – He restoreth my soul, that above all else that is what Kingsmere does for me, what I am experiencing at this moment – the table furnished in the presence of my enemies – what I have experienced ever since I left for ones – seas and never more than yesterday. – and to dwell in the house of the Lord forever. – Listening all this with the dogs and the hours spent with the Salisburys – the house of the Lord. the habitation of the Eternal. – Then came a solo. The monotone hymns. "There were ninety and nine." – beautifully sung – I was almost overcome with what I experienced in its words of its application to myself. – The ransomed sheep – the one that was lost – might have been so easily the lost leader, and now the rejoicing in God's kingdom – behold I have found my sheep. – I have struggled, I have prayed, I have endeavored to overcome all that is evil, in thought & word & deed to be faithful and true, and this great mission over seas, my speaking to the world, the profession of my political faith, in London, the profession of my personal faith to my followers in the house of Commons – all of this has brought with it the fulfillment of God's promise, of all that I have believed would be fulfilled – only beyond all belief. —

After dressing – getting into old clothes – such a joy, came the supreme moment when Nita Pat and I started off together on our morning walk. – The first was a wild rush after a squirrel or chipmunk then after a grand hog that had been eating on the lawn, I lost

little Pat after this chase, or rather he lost me. — I went on alone to speak to Kelly in the garden. — It looks so well — so fine — the newly dug up soil, the fresh plants, etc — then on across the fields, the grass already long in parts — out past the Bethel stone where I marked to mind in prayer to God, to express my heart's thankfulness and petition for continued guidance. Say all the transplanted acacia trees coming out in leaf. — A wonderful walk to the far gate — field flowers, ferns in abundance, trees in full leaf, birds singing merry where — as I whistled for Pat. Some bird with a wonderful clear strong song noise answered me time and again, like Spurgeon's nightingale. The words at my feet seemed to bore a special message of love, I picked some & brought them back in my hand, back for a thought of loved ones in the beyond. — When I got back again to the same gate — began walking up the path — so beautifully ruled & on the green sward there sat little Pat, beside the memorial Shell house of mate, hier where the other little Pat had found almost lay in his last hours, & where his little remains rested. The morning he found away. There sat my present little Pat as if guarding the 'Shell Mates' in that Shell basin, & when I reached him bounded away, with his tail wagging for all it was worth — and on into his house. There we had breakfast together, looking out of the window at the little memorial bird bath, — such pleasant hours, & such wealth of beauty and of green verdure on every side.

But more wonderful still. Most wonderful of all the chapter I began to read. It was the 49th Sixth, the one for today. It was as if God Himself were speaking to me. "The Lord hath called me from the womb: from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name ---. And said unto me, Thou art my servant" One must read it, line by line, word by word — with great humility of spirit, & awe at being on holy ground. — There is mystery here, there is truth here, but truth so great as to unbelievable. Oh Lord, I believe, help thou my unbelief. — Help me to fulfil thy purpose in my life. — The mention of mother, then, of all mornings, and in this of all sources of revelation — there is something here, there cannot be put into words, and too sacred to express even to ones self in thought. — May God continue to be my strength and guide. It was 5 minutes to 11 when I looked at the clock. Something seemed to say, the circle is complete. The twelve hours which have just made the circle complete have encompassed holy ground.

Kingsmere, May 28. 1944

Father: — Love to all.

W. Fondest love, now comes my yourselves — speak to us.

Mother:

" Well mother fondest love

Lester. Love to Joan and Jan from all here.

The visit to England was a great success

Father & Sir Wilfrid must be spent

Laurier: Mrs Hallison how do you do.

The London visit was epoch making

It has settled once for all that Canada is a sovereign nation

It marks the completion of your grandfather's work and mine

K. That is true Sir Wilfrid, now elite the people know what is being done.

In W. The people know that you have spoken the truth.

They know you have only one end to serve — the common good.

Let Mackenzie speak

Wm Mackenzie.

K. Well Grandfather, I wish you are here

Wm. — William, I am very proud of you

Long ago I fought for freedom. You have won the battle.

God has been our strength and guide

God has fulfilled His promises

God has more for you to do

God wants you to help Him build a better world

The poor and needy, need your champions help of their cause

They will respond to you

Don't be afraid of anything or anyone

The power will be given you from on High

Good night

K. What would you do about lowering age for old age pensions at this time?

I would certainly reduce the age to 65

Let Mother speak

{ Joan thought the age was now 65. I was sottered I could not the sure, but to look it up after Joan said 65 is not correct figure to reduce it — this proves it was not been made which gave the figure. }

Mother: Grandfather — is greatly pleased you are going to reduce the old age pensions

He thinks 65 is the best you can do, and hope to retain office

He knows the many difficulties you have to face & will help you

He is exceeding happy about the London visit

He believes you have changed public opinion in many places

He is certain you will win the next election

Good night.

Kingsmere August 29.44

Father: Love from all here,
The celebration was a great event
The party excelled itself
The presentation of the bust and the S.G. bustle pleased us all very much
Let Lawrence speak

Sir Wilfrid:
K. So glad you are here Sir W.
How do you Mrs Patterson
J. How do you do Sir W.
I was greatly pleased at the letter you wrote Mount this morning
K. He has done well, tried to his best.
He has kept in mind what he owes to the name he bears
He is fond of you and is anxious to please you
Let your mother speak

Mother
K Well mother dear, lots of love to you
I am so glad to be speaking to you and Joan again
K Yes we have missed our laths very much, as at least I have.
It is not possible to do everything at the same time
Joan has her housework, and you have parliament
The bust is splendid, I like it exceedingly
K What about the painting of you?
Mr Salisbury is a wonderful artist
He has made the most beautiful painting of me
He loves you very much. His love is the inspiration of his work
He is very close to God in all he does,
He prays to God to guide his brush
He asks God to send him the beauty of the vision of His holiness
His mind is filled with beautiful thoughts and symbols
He has chosen to serve as an interpreter of Gods will upon earth
He is a whole Christian gentleman
K Has he caught your likeness & expression?
You will be pleased beyond words with the picture
He has put his best work into it
What I like most is the purity of the expression
He has revealed my highest self.
What I like most is the expression of the eyes.
They are like stars in the heaven.
The cheeks, too, are very sweet

The nose and the mouth are much lovelier than mine were in life

K What about the hair?

It is beautiful, full of life and light

Thank him for me when you see him again

K. What about Mrs Salisbury

Thank her too, she is a very sweet and lovely woman

She resembles Joan in many ways.

K That is true

She is modest and self effacing, but has a deep and beautiful nature

They are two of the loveliest people in the world.

K. What did Grandfather think of the celebration?

Mackenzie. I thought it was marvellous.

I am certainly coming into my own

The speeches were grand, they were in the truest vein

K What do you think of Ludwig's book,

It has given us all great pleasure

It is a true picture of the forces that have contributed to your public life

Let Gladstone speak

The Gladstone:

K. It is good to have you here.

I am honoured to be again with Mrs Patterson and you

The war is moving its close

The allies have won already

Hitler will be destroyed before very long

He is doomed to die an ignominious death

He and all his cohorts will perish by the wrath of the German people

They will demand an end to the war very soon

Do not let Churchill or the President had gone to go to Europe,

Canada needs you here,

You will win the next election. There will be time enough then to go abroad

K When do you think the elections should be held,

In the spring of next year

Have another session and electoral reform first

The family allowances will sweep the country

The people believe in your sincerity

The best time is the spring

Good night —

Mackenzie — K What about the numbers?

You were right, the numbers have great significance

I was in close touch with you

Good night

Kingsmere, Oct 10, 1944

Father. Love from all here
Mother wants to speak (Joan had been reading from "A fitting habitation"
Mother: Joan, that bit you read was beautiful
The author is a great spiritualist
Let Sir Wm Lenlock speak
K. Sir Wm I knew you would come. Tell me was a right about seeing those me
love hereafter?
Sir Wm Lenlock: The life hereafter, as it is called, is the most beautiful existence imaginable
It is beyond all one can express
My mother was waiting for me as I crossed over
She is young and beautiful
Your mother is like an angel of light
She is here beside my mother and me
Your father, Landon, Baker, McCaul and others are here
Let Landon speak
~~Sir James~~ Landon
K. Am glad it was you speak & to know you are all together
Lenlock is holding an old time gathering of friends of college days
He says your father is the best friend a man could have
He says that you have honoured his name and that of your mother
He says that Baker was a true friend also
He wants you to know that old enmities are at an end.
He wants you to know that I am forgiven for what I did to him and so
He wants you to know that he has forgiven more also (Your father wronged him
He is happy as a man can be
Baker wants to speak
Alfred Baker
K Well Professor Baker - glad to have you here again
Baker The joy is mine
Your mother and Mrs Baker have begun to tell fortunes
Your father and Lenlock have begun to swap stories
I recall the arguments you and your father had about the furnace man
K. That is truly amazing & clear evidence that I am speaking to you.
Be assured that we are all here together & have regained our youthful vigour
K. Tell me your favourite poets
Byron and Shelly. Do you recall my speaking of Mrs Shelly's Frankenstein beauty
K It was you that introduced me to Lenlock, & which I
used later in my Sunday & Hennessy
Baker I recall your writing me a lovely letter when Mrs Baker died
I have often spoken to others, of your address at Convocation

when you spoke of taking the degree because your father was not there to take it

Joan. Is Baker dead?

K. Or yes

Baker. Tell Mrs Patterson I am very much alive and am glad to see her looking so beautiful

Joan. I apologize

Baker. No apology is necessary, the difference between life and death is the difference between night and morning. Here it is always morning.

Let father speak

Father. I am so glad you came tonight, all the old friends are gathered together here

Kimlock is like a boy again

He was letting me of your talks together

He loves you deeply

He will help to guide you in dealing with the next campaign

He says you are certain to win

Hold on and you will be the longest in office of any prime minister w' the world.

Joan. Pitt? - how long

Father. Pitt was 20 years in all

K. Is that right father

K. No

K. Can you tell?

Pitt was in office for 19 years and a half

Joan. I don't think they know anything about it

Father. Joan is always humorous,

I hope you will take all the rest you can by going to bed early and resting during the day

K. Tell me about the vision of Harper. Moore = Pratt's,

Ask for Mr Meyers

K. Will Mr Meyers come? - Yes. He is here - you have marching Greeting

Mr Meyers. - Glad you asked for me. My love to Godfrey. You & Mrs Patterson

The vision was to have you on the look out in the use of alcohol.

Kimlock was in a dangerous mood the night he dined with you

he was disappointed at not being asked to run again.

He will be friendly because he knows you are a friend to him

Nelson Day inherits a taste for liquors so it is well not to put temptation w his way.

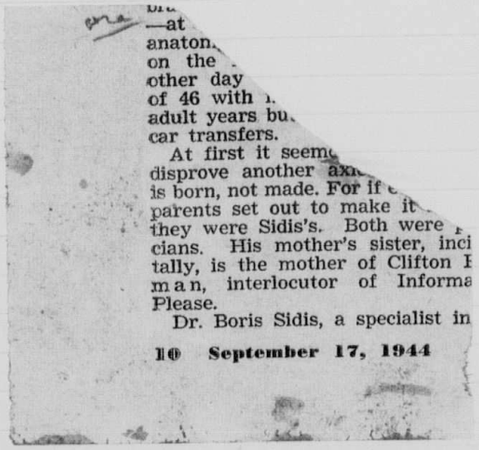
He is a fine lad = will succeed all right

Shirley Porter is beyond recall, he is a drunkard, but controls himself for a while, he will last for a time but not long

K. Is that correct

Imagen. NO. Nonce has a hard fight, he will be all right for a while
He cannot lost much after the elections
Hefkens is in better shape than he has been for a long time
He will be a help to you in the campaign

K. Will we win the you think? Where are the elections likely to take place
No one can say definitely, it looks like a close fight
I think you will have a majority over all
The may may lost into next year
He will I think ~~[illegible]~~ be over before Christmas
Good night



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disprove another axi
is born, not made. For if
parents set out to make it
they were Sidis's. Both were
cians. His mother's sister, inci
tally, is the mother of Clifton F
man, interlocutor of Informa
Please.

Dr. Boris Sidis, a specialist in

Kingsmill, Oct 22. 1944

Father! Love to all

Let Laurie speak

R. Thanks for coming Sir W. – Tell me what you think?

Sir Wilfrid L. – Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you again

Jean. Thank you very much

Sir W. – I am glad to have a chance to speak to you about conscription

Long ago I had to deal with that problem

It killed me in the end

Don't allow it to do the same with you

You are entirely right in the position you have taken in the cable to Churchill

He will be grateful to you for having cabled him

He will not permit the issue to arise at any cost –

He will telegraph you tomorrow on no account to let it arise

There is every probability that the war will end before arise [illegible]

I have every expectation it will end before Decembers

Whether it ends or not – you will be able to get all the men needed

Let Sir Wm Mulock speak

R – I am so glad you have come, I was hoping you would.

Sir William I am delighted to be talking to you again

Long ago I knew you would have the problem of conscription to

I knew that Ralston would never let up. (continued next)

I knew that he had given an assurance to his chiefs of staff that he would keep the army up to strength

The thing for you to do is to make out means to that end

R How is this to be gone about? or done,

You have taken the right course in cabling Churchill

He will see in a moment the danger to the whole situation

He is very much on your side

He regards your judgment as quite exceptional

He will get in touch with Montgomery at once

Montgomery knows your problem and will help to have it met –

Don't be in the least concerned about the outcome

The cabinet will be behind you to a man

You will win another great victory, I mean over Ralston

He is sincere but has no political judgment

The war is likely to end before the year is out

Good night

K. Is there any one there? Yes. – Who is there? – Mother
K. Thank dear Mother for coming tonight.
Joan I am glad to see you again
J. Much you Mrs Kniff. How do you like your family
Mother: I think it is very beautiful. The eyes need to be a little more open and round. The cheek made a little narrower the mouth not quite so red, the nose not quite so prominent. The dress is lovely, open a little too far down in front, the artist will change all that in an hour
Sir Barrie speaks

Sir James Barrie.
K I am so glad to see you again, what about the vision
I am delighted to see you again
I affirmed to you in a dream that you might know that I was alive and at your side
I know Mrs Murray handle me.
K. Give her affectionate good mistress from me.
Joan. I send mine to Mrs Smart
Barrie – Mrs Smart will come in a moment –
The spirit world works instantaneously.
The little light of the guest belonged to my mother
K. That makes it very precious indeed
I know your mother now, she is beside my mother here
K that fills me with great joy
They are great friends & are proud of their sons.
The little story is all true
K Send all the comfort & guidance you can in their time
Your mother is beside you all the time
She is able to transmit ideas and thoughts quickly
She is very lovely — K what time is it
It is ten to ten – the hands together means that a spirit is guiding you
K What does a straight line mean?
Barrie That you are on the right course
Good night
K Are Little Pat & Daisy there?
They are jumping all over me and your mother and my mother and Mrs Mr Mitchell, – Nancy is here
K Give our love to Mrs Mitchell & Nancy & her mother & to Mrs Campbell
Pat is fine, mother dear, dont be anxious. – Good night

212 Elgin St, Dec. 2nd 1944.

Father – Some from all here
" Who is coming to speak
Sir Wilfrid: The past weeks have been a great battle
The victory has been complete
You have outflanked your enemies at every turn
I am delighted at the manner in which you have carried on
" Have I done the right things?
Absolutely, it was the only thing to do
God directed your course
God guided your steps from day to day
God will guide you to the end.
Let Gladstone speak
Gladstone: Laurier is right, God has been your strength and guide
Let your father speak
Father. Your mother – I – grandfather Mackay is – my father are all here together
We are very proud of you
You have saved Canada from Civil War. There is no doubt whatever of that
Let Mentor speak
Sir Wm Mentor: King, you have done for Canada, the greatest service in her history of any man
You have beaten the forces of corruption and high finance
You have dumbfounded your political opponents
You will get a good majority
The task will never be as hard again
You have made your place in history for all time
Let your mother speak
Mother: Dear Joan, Don't you think Billy has done well
" Indeed I do. Mrs King, Marvellous
I saw you take out my wedding ring the night of your big speech
I saw you read my last letter into to you.
I read you day "for this cause was I born"
Joan Who said that
Mother Christ – for this cause came I into the world
Know that for this cause came I into the world
I know you had a mission to perform
I know that God would direct your course
I know you would prevent civil strife
Let grandfather Mackay speak
Mr. Mackay: William, I am proud of you
Joan I thought he was here
Mackay: I am right here beside you Mrs. Patterson

Joan – – We were first reading of '37
Long ago I led a rebellion – William has prevented one
He has saved many lives and much bloodshed.
He will be among the great men in History
Let Lafontaine Speak

K – Mr. Sammet, I am delighted you have come. You have been in my thoughts

Lafontaine: I have been helping to guide and direct your actions
You have done the right thing.
Quebec has faith in you. They will show that this week.
Let Shelton speak

Shelton K. – I am so glad you have come. I are all together there

Shelton, I wanted to tell you that we are all delighted with your course
You have saved civil war
You have ensured the troops being reinforced
You have saved the break up of the government and of the country
You have saved anarchy in Canada
Let Rogers Speak

K – So delighted you are here & let me hand all is joining

Rogers, How do you do Mrs Kathleen. I am glad to see you again
Thank you Mr Rogers. I am very happy to hear your voice
He was a dear Saul wasn't he?
I am very happy and very proud.
Mr King has done the right thing for Canada and for the Army
The war will soon be over & he will be recognized as the
one who has kept Canada united

K – Do you think all will go well this coming week & that
the war will soon be over.
I think you will have a good majority in the House. also
that before long the war will be over
Let Lincoln speak

Lincoln K – I want you Mr Lincoln for coming.
Thank you for inviting me to come.
I had to suffer as you have suffered
I have lived to see the Right conquer, so will you
You have saved Canada from Civil War
I had to go through Civil War to save the union
God will continue to guide and direct your course
Good night

K – Good night to all – & God bless you all

202 Elgin St, Dec 10th 1944

Father: Love to all from all here
Let mother speak

Mother / K - meal mother, fondest love, so glad you come come, you, please do all the talking
Joan, I was so glad you went to the House of Commons
Weren't you proud of Billy?
He is a great little man, as Belle would say.
He is like my father - a real fighter
He made a deep impression on his following
He will win the next election

K Go easy mother - Joan says mothers are apt to get excited.
I know all that the strain has meant
I know how greatly pleased the people are, he took the course he did
Abraham Lincoln was in a similar position
He and I have been beside Willie all the time
He is a great soul, a great man of the people
Let her speak

K Tell me about the letter I received yesterday and read today, what is there to it all? (This is a letter from persons of Montreal in France)
I did not speak at the seance

K. It didn't seem like you to me.

Mother. I did however, inspire one of the audience to say I wanted to speak to you

K Why was that?

Mother. I wanted you to know I was at your side at this time
I knew you would be thinking of the time you said goodbye to me at the Harbour Camp
It was the hardest place in your life (This very significant K)
I remember your praying at my bed side and asking me to let you know that I was alive and with you
I want you to know that now

K That is very comforting, and I fully believe it
God has answered your prayer and mine
He has a great work still in store for you
That is why I say that you will win the next election
Let her Lincoln speak

K. Many thanks for coming dear Mr Lincoln

Abraham Lincoln - I thank you for wishing me to come
I have been at your side in the last few weeks

K I am sure of that, and am deeply grateful to you for it, I think I know now what you mean change in your day.

Lincoln I suffered more than words can express
I know what you suffered

I know what Laurier suffered.
I know what your grandfather suffered
We were all at your side.
R. Did I do what was right?
Every step you took was the right one
You will go down in History as one of the great men of your day.
Let Laurier speak (just 10 to 10 exactly)
R. Well Sir Wilfrid, so glad you can come
Sir Wilfrid: Mrs Pallison, how do you do?
Joan. I am very happy tonight, very fond of our friend here
Sir W. - Lady Laurier and I are very fond of him too
R. - Many thanks Sir Wilfrid, my love to you both.
(Hadd, Roy I cannot get beyond the circle of his love) (we stopped to get the news & could after 10.10)
Sir W. I am delighted with the way you managed everything
Long ago I knew you would be Prime Minister
I knew you would outlete the terms I had
You may outdo Sir John
R. Will Quebec fall in him again?
I cannot say, they are much upset at present.
At Laurent will be a good leader
Power is no loss.
Would he be a good organizer?
He would be all right in that capacity.
Ralston is disliked in Quebec, & most parts of Canada
He is a corporation lawyer
McNaughton is a great acquisition
Home will be shaden with him in the Defence Department
Cerrar's day is past, get rid of him
Ilsley will be more cautious from now on
Macdonald is a doubtful quantity, he will get out at the right time
Gibson and Mulock are time servers.
Gardiner is ambitious, he will stand firm
Mackenzie is loyal, but not helpful personally.
Claxton is exceedingly helpful & very promising
Mitchell is more man unless, it would be well to get rid of him
Lafleche is not an asset, get him another post -
Fournier is timid, but might be of some help
Burbrand has done well hold on to him
Mackinnon is true as steel
Mitchell has greatly improved
Michaud wants to go on the bench. (Truly amazing - all members of Cabinet in H of C, rechecked)
Good night. —

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
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7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947

202 Elgin St. Jany 1. 1945

Father: Love for all here. (We had been reading Grayson book - a boy & a preacher
I was speaking of [illegible] work
Joan (They don't know time. & Willie - I'm thing do - they know about new year
Father The old year passed away at midnight
The new year followed instantaneously.
Time is marked for us, like for, you, by events?
The new year gives us a feeling of joy
Millions Essay is like a revenue of the world
I remember reading it to your children on New Year's Eve at Woodside
Church always had a foremost place in our minds
Mr Dickie, Mr Tait, Mr Winchester were all great friends
They are here with your mother and me now
W. Give them all my love, and thank them for their help for teaching
They are so good to me you say that
Mr Macdonald, Mr Lumsden also also here
W. They were also great good men. Thank them too -
Armstrong Black & others too
W. Give them all good wishes for the new year & thanks
Long ago, they helped to lay the foundations of your faith
W. Very true & I shall ever be grateful to them for that
"God bless you" they all say.
Joan, your father & mother are here and send their love to you
And Nancy too. She says give my love to Vol and love to you dear Mamie
Joan. I send all my love to them, I was hoping they would come to me
W. I am so glad too
The whole family circles are gathered together here
Joan. I have been thinking a great deal of all of them, this last Christmas
more than any other time, have you? - W. Yes.
Father We know your every thought.
Joan I don't want that, help off
Father Never mind - we understand
" God loves us all, and His love is greater than ours
" He pardons our transgressions, He health our wounds.
He loved us before we knew Him
" He hearth our prayers, He knowth that our bodies are dust
" He restoreth our souls for His name sake
Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
yet will I fear no evil
That was the old Clergyman that Joan speaks of.
Joan I know he was there, tell him he wasn't a failure
Father He wants to thank Joan for saying that

Let Mother Speak

Dorothy: I saw you look at my ring & kiss my hair last night.
I loved to see you do that
I love to have you think of me and of our talks together at the Rosebery
Every word has come true
You and I have kept close together ever since
You and Joan have be a great help to each other
God has been mindful of you
God loves you both and will bless you both.
He will be merciful and is full of loving kindness
I like to hear you read aloud to Joan
You used to read aloud to me
You read Godstone's life, and Macaulay and other books
You read the bible, the 13th chapter of first Corinthians, and
the Beautitude the last time we were together

W - That is him, dear mother,
Every word in the bible is true
God is love, that is the greatest truth of all
Good night, and God bless you both in this New Year.

K Do you ever see David?
David of the affairs when we are reading or singing the psalms

K. Do you ever see Moses?
Moses is a great leader. He is an inspiration to all of us.

Joan. Do you ever see Eve? (a laughter)
Joan always had a sense of the ridiculous

Father Good night & God bless you in the New Year

Laurie House.
Feb. 14. 1945

Father Lowe from all here

Willie — Please come anyone and speak.

Laurie: The campaign in Grey North was a wished business
It was a steal from beginning to close
Mr Naughton made a wonderful campaign
The Tory party cannot win the general Election

K. What course do you think I should follow?
Be guided by your best judgment day by day.
Go to San Francisco when the time comes.
Don't have the elections till the war is over

K. When do you think it will be over?
That depends on the spring rains
I think it may be over in March
God only knows how long the German can hold on
They have become fanatical
Hitler is out of his head.
Go to bed early each night
You are too exhausted for your work.
Let your mother speak

Mother:

W. Thank you for coming, for dear Lowe, help me all you can.
Joan. Your God & see you and Willie together
You are a great help to him and he needs your help.
Can you go to bed each night at nine or ten?
Eat less day by day.
Drink lots of water
Take some exercise out of doors,
Go out to Kingsmere at week ends,
Don't tire your eyes by reading after going to bed.
Can you manage to take a little holiday
The elections should not be before June.
The war will be over before then
The people believe in you and General Mr Naughton
Let father speak

Father: — Love to you. Our dollars from all here.
Know that God is helping you in your work.
He will be your guide and stay
Go to bed early tonight
Good night

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Lawrie House March 15th 1945

Father - Love to Joan and you from all here
Let Lawrie speak

Sir Wilfrid - So glad to see you I met Mrs Wellard's daughter at the Home
How do you do Mrs Patterson

J " " " Sir Wilfrid
Long ago I had met Mrs Wellard at Lawrie House.
They are here with me now.

K Pleasure say I remember meeting Mrs Wellard down Stairs
Mrs Wellard says she recalls meeting you
She was glad you met her daughter
The session will be short
The Tories have nothing to talk about
They only make a noise, but you have nothing to fear

K What about the Quebec contingent?
Leave that to me and Vandenvaart and Lafontaine

K My love to you all. I shall need all the help you can give
Have the debate on San Francisco first
Don't mind what they say about North Grey.
The more they say about that, the more important they will appear.
Let your father speak

Father -

K Lots of love to you here. What is the good word?
The visit to the White House was a great feather in your cap.
The San Francisco conference will help you very much in the elections
Don't delay the elections beyond the end of June
The end of the war is in sight
It will be over in April
I believe it is nearly over already.
The President is very fond of you
He likes to talk to you
He has aged very much
He is losing his interest in affairs
He will be glad to go to England in June
Don't be afraid of this session
It will end by Easter
Have your speech on San Francisco ready for Tuesday
Bring on the war appropriation next
Leave the estimates to the last
Good night

K – Is Sir Oliver Lodge there?
Sir Oliver Lodge is speaking
K. We are so glad you have come. Your book on the reality of a spiritual world is the most satisfying work I have ever read.
I am pleased to meet you and Mrs Pallister again
I recall the visit with the Duchess of Hamilton
I have often spoken of you to Mrs Wright
She is here with me now
K Do tell Mrs Wright how delighted we are to have her meet us again. She has meant very much in our lives
Mrs Wright says to tell you that everything she told is true
K I am sure of that
She says she loves your father & mother & Mrs Pallister's father & mother
K We are both so glad to know that.
K Don't you think my father looks like you.
Your father is a much finer looking man that I am
K – Not at all, but you are fine looking man.
Your mother is the loveliest person she is a beautiful angel.
K May I count on your guidance & guidance of others from the beyond from now till elections are over?
Sir Oliver – The election will be all right. Don't be concerned about them
The session will help you
The San Francisco conference will be a great thing for you
The people know of your life's interest in peace & good will
There will be many helping you from this side
I believe you will be given help from powers much higher than any I possess
Jean – Is that your father?
Sir Oliver – Your father & I are great friends
K. I am so glad
Your father is a man of great attainments, he has great spiritual powers
He will be at your side all the time.
K Will I be able to help from getting tired & weary?
Don't allow yourself to think of being tired
Take as much exercise as you can
Take plenty of sleep
Go to bed early & after the meeting, also a short rest after lunch
Don't work after the O'clock
Take a message now & then for your work
Good night

Kingsmere March 24, 1945

Father. - Love to Joan & you
Let Mulock speak

K. Sir William, I am so glad you have come, you remember our talks. It's
Thank you for your wonderful gift - also I am so glad to have your come.

Sir Wm. Mrs Pattison, how do you do, I remember you and Mr Pattison from the years
when I.G. was Postmaster at Toronto
Long ago I appointed ~~him to that position~~ his Mary deputy Minister of Labour
He soon became Minister and then Prime Minister

(Joan) Goes to door. Calls back "hear the robbin sing"

Sir Wm. I heard the robbin sing when you opened the door

Joan. He must be very near!

Sir Wm. I am just inside the fire place
Long ago I knew you would be a great man in world affairs
You had the tradition and the accomplishments
You had a father and mother who were the inspiration of all that was best
Your grandfather had played a great role in Canadian history
Your father & I were at the University together
He was a great supporter of mine in the Senate
He and I fell out for a time
He was in the right, I was in the wrong
He and I ~~were~~ great friends again
I wanted to make amends to him when I made my will.
He says there was no need for that, he forgave me long ago.
Great and good man that he is, he is the most forgiving of men
I was glad to be able to show my affection for you
You helped to make my cancer went it more
I needed the kind of strength you gave me
I loved the parish day. but spite of fears, pride ruled my will.

K I heard him sing that! (remember not fed years)

Sir Wm. You heard me sing that at Jervis St when you were still at the University
I have sung it many times since
I have read the little book you gave me each day.
I see you reading it, and the other little books and the bible each morning
I know the help they are to all who read them
I want you to stay on in public life for some time yet
God has a work for you to accomplish
He will make it plain to you
You will win the next election.
The conference at San Francisco will help you very much
Good-night

K. Is Sir Oliver Lodge there? Yes. Well you talk to us [illegible]

Sir Oliver Lodge: I heard you reading by book aloud (we had been reading [illegible])

K. I have not read anything which was more satisfying to my spirit or more inspiring.

Thank you for saying that. What I have written is true

I have proof of it all from this side

I will help you to understand the great laws of life

You have a scientific and discerning mind

You would have made a great scientist

Your field is industrial and international relations

There is a group here who are working with you for San Francisco

Follow your own judgment when in doubt

When in doubt seek the guidance of God

K. Can I get over the feeling of [illegible] to cope with things

That is a matter of control of mind over matter

Take all the rest you can after [illegible] and at night.

Eat sparingly and avoid stimulants

Take what exercise you can

Read in the day time, but not at night

Let your secretaries work for you

Good night

K. Is there any one who would speak about the length of the war, or then [illegible] for parliament?

Who - Mackenzie - Grandfather

Grandfather Mackenzie:

Mrs. Hutchison, how do you do. I am glad to see you looking so well

I know that you and William are very fond of each other

That is good for each of you, you are a friend in need, a friend indeed, to each other

Now about politics

The war is nearing its end, it may come to a close any day.

It will be over before the San Francisco conference

It will be over, I think before parliament is at its end.

Early in April is the time I think most likely.

K. What about date of election? What about Prime Minister?

The elections should be [illegible] in June if possible, if the Ontario elections are [illegible] in May - otherwise it may be necessary to go [illegible].

Prime Minister will agree to have you run in Kenneth and you should run there

You need be elected by a huge majority.

To be [illegible] early tomorrow

K. All you all the help you can the next few [illegible]

There is a [illegible] you from this side

Good night [illegible]

Father. Love from all here. ie Kingsmill April 1st 1945

Mother: Love to Joan and you from all here
Let father speak

Father: I heard you reading the biographies (they were by Lawson & Gibson)
The one by Gibson is a very good one
Can you get some one to publish it.

K. I don't know, have you any suggestion
I should think the Star might take it
Mackenzie have published Fredericks article
They have also published Saunders Fight for Freedom
Best might republish the Star article
Best is a good friend of the party

K. What authority would it give it — what home do please
The Star could suggest a name
It might be called after Lawson himself

K. Which one do you mean the Star should take

Father Lawson's

K. What about Gibson's
Gibson's is a cadence
It might appear in the Nineteenth Monthly, or in the Queen's Magazine
It could be reprinted by Bash.
Efforts should be made to Austin publication
Let Laurence speak

Sir Wilfrid

K. We are glad you have come Sir Wilfrid. Tell us about the session was it
Mrs Pattison I am glad to see you again
The session has been a great help to you
The next ten weeks will be short
They will go much better than you think
The war is nearing its close
It may end before the session is over
The San Francisco conference will take people's minds off of other things
The Ontario elections may make it necessary for you to delay till July
The result is certain to be a win for the Liberals — federal,
Can you have the cancers round to protection to have you seen in Russell
You will be elected there by a sweeping majority.
It is important that you should be in the next parliament
Let the Tories take all they like, you have the people with you.
Good night.

The — Father can you get Miss Joyner or Arnold Joyner
Joyner. Yes — K. who is there? Arnold Joyner
K. I am delighted you have come. I come very much to you
No one's meetings inspired me more than yours
and to life more of men of recent times.
Arnold Joyner: I know your father very well, he and my sister Gertrude
are here beside me
My father prescribed for your father's mother for deafness
I saw you visit my grove with my sister Gertrude K. Hunter
I heard you lecture on me at Chicago, Atlanta and Toronto
I love to hear you recite the passage about the sea, and the
I heard you recite the passage about St. Paul's to infinite
Lord Milner is here with me. Archbishop Canterbury
K. Give him my love, tell him I remember our talks
He says he remembers his talk with you at the Maxborough
and when you and your father called on him in London
Gertrude remembers when you and your father called on her in London
She sends her love to you
K. Give her my love, she was as fine and [illegible] a character
as I ever knew — very like you a great love for you
Joyner She knows you for that
I thank you for having my picture framed on your mall at
I knew your friend Harper, he and I are great friends Laurence Hamm.
K. Will you help me to speak on social problems, at San Francisco — in the elections — in fall —
There are a group of us here who are helping you all we can
K. Is William James one of the group
William James is the leader of our circle
He and Professor Norton of Harvard are great friends
K. Give my love to Professor Norton
He wants me to give you his love & to thank you for naming me
Pattern Grounds after "Shady Hill"
God will guide you in all you undertake
He has a great work for you to do
You will outlive the President and Churchill
You will have talks with Stalin & other leaders at the peace tables
You will live to a grand old age
Honoured by men of many lands,
Good my [illegible]
K. God bless you — I have no greater love in my heart for any
man than I love for you
God bless you. I love you with all my heart —

Kingsmere May 27th 1945

Tachie: — Love from all here.
Laurie is here.

Sir Wilfrid:
K. I felt so grateful to you & Lady Laurie as I saw Laurie House again yesterday
Lady Laurie: I heard you exclaim when you saw the house
Mr Larkin was with us at the time, he heard you also mention his name
We are so happy to hear you speak as you do.
K. What do you think of the campaign?
I believe the Liberals will win by a large majority
Keep on with the constructive side of your program
The people have confidence in you
— You will win in Prince Albert —
Let Larkin speak

Mr Larkin
K. So glad you have come Mr Larkin, am so grateful to you
I heard you exclaim my name: Laurie as you came in sight of Laurie House
(Joan spoke of the beauty & richness of the House the day she lunched)
I heard what Mrs Pattison just said. — Thank you Mrs Pattison
(Joan glad to hear his voice & thank him. He was responsible for entrance at fair, sad father — also Kingsmere)
Thank you Mrs Pattison. I remember the night I went at Moorside & had a poor night's sleep.
I love to think of the hours we had together
I knew you would be Laurie's successor.
Now I know you will be in office longer than any Prime Minister
I believe you will beat the record of the leaders of the world
Let Roosevelt speak

Fred Roosevelt —
I am delighted beyond words to be speaking to you again. You are always in my thoughts. I know how happy you are.
Mackenzie, I cannot tell you the joy it gives me to be speaking to you again
K. What a happy evening, the last one, we had together, was?
I loved every moment of it.
I saw you at Hyde Park go into the House & into my library before the others arrived
I saw you place the flowers beside my grave before the service
I saw you go in to speak to Eleanor & my daughter before you left for
I saw you & Angelica talking together in your car & (Allen with Angelica)
my last hours at Warm Springs
I heard each of you speak of your love for me

I know that you are going to win the election
I know you will be returned for Prince Albert
I want you to go to see Truman at Washington
He will help you all he can
The people of the United States have a great affection for you.
The people of South America look to you as a friend of theirs
Winston is grateful to you beyond words.
He will have a hard fight
I think he will get through, but the way is obscure at present
The San Francisco conference will likely last on the June.
I don't if you could afford to be away from Canada till the election is over
I will give you all the guidance I can from here
K. Am so grateful, you know all the love there is in my heart for you. I am sure your mother is at your side. I hope you have to see my father & mother.
Roosevelt We are all here together at this time
Your mother looks like an angel. She is lovely beyond words
Your father is a man after my own heart; a great good man.
good-night
K. What do you feel now about Hitler, Mussolini, Goering etc all
They are suffering the tortures of the damned,
They are conquesting in Hell
They would give their souls for a moment's peace
They will suffer remorse forever
K. Thanks so much - help me all you can with speech etc
Father!
Well. I am so glad you & mother & Lorraine are there. So grateful for all the help in speaking etc
We are helping you all we can. We are delighted with fragments for
We will continue to inspire your thoughts, keep on as you are doing
good night
Sir Wm Mulock - I am delighted with the campaign, you will win a great victory
Willie has been very ill, it is best he should drop out; He may re-
-turn to public life in the future but I don't know.
Can you see him when in Toronto. - K. I certainly will do my utmost to do so
good-night
Mother! Fondest love to you and you are so happy to do you work together again
I have been watching over you all the time
Grandfather has been helping all he can.
Good-night
K Fondest love to all.

Kingsmire; Sunday morning, June 18th, 1945.

In the quiet of this Sunday morning, let me write out what I do believe. God has guided me throughout this campaign. His hand has been plain all along the way. In thought I have failed on more than one occasion I have not been able to restrain all my feelings as by now I should have gained powers of well sufficiently to do. God knows my heart, he knows my nature, he knows that I have fought earnestly and bravely every inch of the way, and sought to be true in everything to the highest and the best. My failures have only made me more conscious than ever of the love and mercy of God. He has a purpose in my life and that purpose will be fulfilled. All through this campaign men have spoken to me of, and the press and others have whilst have justified I am in appearance, how fresh and clear and clear, a Kilgore journalist said at the Ottawa meeting it was quite impossible that I would be in my 71st year. Others have written that I look as I did 20 years ago. I have prayed that I might come to look like one whose life has been following after that of the Master. That in looking at my face they might ~~feel~~ sense something of service to His cause. I have come to look more like dear father. I am grateful for that. The photographs used in the present campaign have comforted me in that respect. I have sought to follow Dr. Barker's advice and it has been saved. But most of all I have sought after purity and righteousness and these fruits of these endeavours are beginning to be apparent. So I feel that all I mean, all I desire in the outcome of tomorrow's voting, is that God's will may be done. That His purpose in my life may be fulfilled. I shall be happy whether the result. Happy for my party and its cause, if we win, though it means to me personally buckling a heavy burden on my own back for some time to come, happy for the new lease of life and freedom and peace if the decision is the other way.

Now of the decision, I believe the Government will win, that we shall win a majority over all parties. I shall indeed not be surprised if we have another sweeping victory. My own belief is that the majority will surprise most people. In total votes there is no question of this, I believe, but the seats that will be more by minority votes, I what I fear most. Of or well figures etc I am not concerned at the moment. It is what I believe is being revealed to me in my minor consciousness. I opened the little book "Daily Strength for Daily Needs" this morning at the passage for for June 26th and read "Let nothing make thee sad or fretful, or

~~Too~~ prayerful, be still, what God hath ordered must be right, How fine it is to have one delight, his will" - How was the comfort, the assurance I needed most. The proof of God's mercy. His everlasting love. How often were the words "My times are in thy hand. Every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" "I am so glad, yes such rest. Knowing that He has ordered and appointed all, and will He orders and appoint my lot." - That gives a new meaning & significance to the words that God created evil as well as good. Others passages on same page were "We must wait & be guided" - His patience & His Divine Presence"

I have returned to the Cantonment for today. June 10th —— I enter today on my 19th year on Divine Mercies - His mercies "He loaded my soul with unfailing daily benefits" He sees His strength & hand thro' [illegible] last 365 days. - Read the Bible 6 & 10. Hamilton ends day "And he said unto me Thou must prophesy again before many peoples, many nations and tongues and kings" — That would be a message or a part of it for Chefoo, but very very tired had enough for June 16th. See June 26th. I have now looked up June 16th and found these words "exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think" - and in my poor handwriting in pencil above "Government sentenced at 1.30 this morning beyond 9 & a most trying hour of want & confusion" — I believe God shall be sentence or His word of a renewal of confidence tomorrow (June 11th) "exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think" — I wish I can understand these words "He would make all things, channels & His and messengers of His love"

I was interrupted in writing this diary to answer a message from Downhill. I listened at the clock on the way back after hearing a fresh word of belief in victory tomorrow and hands were in a perfect state of struggle here at 10.20 Each day this morning has spoken of God's love and of His mercy and of His revelation. I pondered silently after. I had learned out the Hymn after first getting the tune, listening to the Old songs getting the arrangement from Britain, — I love that hymn that comes in her strength and speaks at that time. Was up at 7.20 and out for walk with little Nat - but before breakfast had a vision of [illegible] receiving a box post in Portsmouth - Old Berlin - It was revived by walk thought of Victor Emmanuel - Gentle feelings of His hand & Christian promise. — The conquest of the Lord's plans I was sure in I believe a Spirit but, victory tomorrow. As I neared home on the road before me hills & the valley - from Woodside - few clouds in all, beautiful peace & quiet, which I had sent out a cheerful smile thoughts of the loved ones beyond - (one maybe for Hope there, or Spring here) one one all one. but this promise is being made known in other I am writing. They are the channels and messages of God's love.

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It was a wonderfully beautiful morning, the sun shining on the golden grain grows, the little robins singing in the fulness of the morning's joy - knelt & prayed at the stone for gods forgiveness. His continued guidance, with thanks for his mercy & vistons. Remembering with Pat. the other little days - not asking only for victory but - my last words "they will be done" he reached the far gate together Pat & I a symbol of end of long journey or campaign & place in public life up to present. I said Pat. the gates are closed now, that is as far as we can go today. Tomorrow they will open - I opened them & towned through & said "large vistons will unfold"; I meant I believed they would open with wider opportunities. This I do believe. - On the way back. Stood, looked into the clear sun & met my shit - like a shepherd's crook & had prayed "Lead thou me on" & then returned to my own house. Breakfast in the sun of the meadow - listened to news at 9 - Japan [illegible] with terrible destruction. - I believe that war will be over by the end of August or early September. - After breakfast began reading of little books - the little book - and this reminds me - a voice reminds me, as I was about to work the bible, that in the chapter you read today there are underlined the words the little book. - Here I believe is convincing evidence that I am being shown, it is being revealed to me that what I have quoted from the little book what I have read in its pages - is all true and that the enfermed drawn is true and that tomorrow, the nation will express its confidence in me, and that I shall be reviewed as well as members for Prince Albert. I shall see that my faith has been rewarded, all that I may the better come to prove the reality of the moral order which controls this world & all the universe - and make this better known to him. - God grant that in all this I am right - I took Revelation for the reading for this month - after the reading of John's Gospel. I have held to one chapter only for each day from the first to the 10th - all has led up to the little book - Lake Bell's "Daily Strength for Daily Needs" and all it has meant of guidance through the years God bless them all. Father, Mother, Bell and many - grand parents on both sides. Sir Wilfrid & Lady Laurier. Mr & Mrs Porter Sir William Mulock - my old colleagues Norman Rogers (Colin Ann, 2 years ago to day), Rhelton, Gardiner, Robinson, and many many more - not forgetting Roosevelt - a dear true friend. They and many others gay & [illegible] & [illegible] - all I believe have been helping in this campaign - a great and noble company. - There are many many more whose names (are in my heart & memories in my mind. Mrs Wright. Blue Todays. Rufus Jones. James. Charles Ghost Worker. Goldwin Smith - my God bless them all.

I had just placed these pages away, was about to return the little book
the bible in the other desk & to insert in the bible at the end of today
reading the little marker re God's promises when to my amazed I
read these words 'Sweet as honey. And I took the little book out of the
angel's hand. Could anything be more convincing than this. All I have
written is true.

when I perceived Mackay & this period. I was very tired, was quite tired so I went to bed, soon fell asleep, and slept very soundly from 11 till about 2. had broken sleep before & most of something & soft, after this election business night, based on the assumption we formations returned, but I found Truro Cor tried 478 m. 537 voted out for a unit small Majority in favour of Shaftesbury, & which & the ribbons worked at the flowers hoping & offered. the green of his field = the forder hoping merely flowed to declare the Cause. How calls come in which I answered. First Prince Albert - the result, which a majority of 150 or a number attended with answered. Spirits very high & perhaps the first speech last night, crowded theatre & people listening as Shaftesbury will get 10 seats at Southampton, formerly Ld. Palmerston in Sept. Thomas Baring will succeed to Lord of, Shaftesbury for Downton night. Mr Cornwall planned & went down Cork western & Limerick on Board. He says the people the Slaves have lost figure 11 2 for Cork in a number, likely under higher. Mal. Jones will lose 80 as most others for down. When I come in from walk & call Lennie Colston & heads & spoke of Peter Simon dealt it was a great Cork Mrs - bonds exactly together — I enjoyed the cold walk Lennie, strolling Borrie days. Thought of Robert. Note from Edward Ross & Annie Fennell all great friends — thought one present-Fowler, = Sequence of Mrs Lewis Simon & Peter - when he kissed on his head & say Goodnight. "Jan look to me" - Peter "Just let as it should be" I then found Willie Simon & Eileen come for Christ - Mrs exactly 10 Ld Ellen Spoke & Lord de Ellesmere told him of his appointment & Queen as ambassador. He did not sound too cheerful, - says little to Ellen has not been well again. It was fed & done the promise carried out: I read a few more letters as usual Mrs Ellen & had for another Xst at 5.45 & really broke it a strange time when I [illegible] & Eileen & Mrs 25 post 5, and after telling of it was 25.8 I broke to Peter Lord before they brought Arthur & Kathleen when I had revised & dressed. I was glad to see both of them. looking so well & bright & more cheerful - & Stronger Harry Jr, M. had planned Dorie = Dorie had Cor. her Engaged & Peter & to in reach of home accommodation for Arthur & Kathleen. all this was a great relief = joy. We had a nice talk before & ate dinner & then drove round & Moorside, a glance at the hills from Moorside, & then to Hubbuck = a glance at the lake & back to the Farm. a lovely little Cot. secured a few blades for Kathleen, to add to Alice Bees hive = on round some lilies of the valley from Moorside (which came from Woodside) & to find we'll have in my own handwriting beside Peter. We all changed & [illegible] & in afternoon remembrance of my dear friend Peter. Birthday - June 10. - 45. Sad-like off Official delivery Cough. Lennie made Salmon, flavored & Cucumber & Cream & I drank ale had Cork 2 Stout = Willie aboard, the dear old Scene & Understand Excellent Telegram. Dad in Cork & Ellen meant that nothing had come & Chris Jones. - Hi sad - tragic. Letter from Dr Hawkins P.S. - he's not so doubtful as he was, but really did not sound too hopeful. It was a

but discouraging, spoke very highly of Keefer. Said he was tough - Archie & Kathleen had written a nice little note which came out with the mail - I have done very little for them - but have been guided in a way which has helped them over the present new place of beginning. Have a feeling that from now on they will manage all right. They have been happy in their little Laurier Ave. home. - After saying goodbye to them at the door. - I got the news. - Went before got Dr Hurlstone and told him in understood terms of his appointment. He seemed very pleased. He says all looks well in Nipissing. Had had several meetings today. - Abbot phoned about the Lefaunde, some Jory story - making trouble, that Navy Department was caused much trouble politically. Phoned Lindfors Fisel, most appreciative of his appointment, says he wife & daughters greatly pleased. - Sales got Oscatrix Hotel at Murray Bay had a nice talk with her, was glad to have a word before the end of the campaign - I had not remembered her as I should have at Christmas. It has tried to get Senator Stevenson. At 10 to 10, Archie & Kathleen left. - When I went to the phone to have a last talk with Stevenson at Prince Albert I looked at my watch it had stopped at 8 post 10, which caused me to look at the clock. It was exactly 5 to 11, both hands exactly I got Stevenson to say a word of thanks at 11. He believes we will win in P.Q. Will be badly deceived if we don't. Things McNaughton of ordinary all right. Hopes for a dozen seats in Saskatchewan. Says everything has been done than can be done. All have worked well together & done their best I told him I believed we would win right across the country. It is now his part. He will phone Joan and then to bed. Took up with me to look at or read from 3 books - one news of Britain St George & the Dragon - all days go to Heaven. - Something about Alex and the man have to be King. - Dorothy - My last thought - I should like to be of Christ. - the One who has truly revealed God to man, the One whose spirit sound the world when he was on earth, whose spirit has sound it in our times, & who spirit will conquer in the end over all.

Kingsmire, June 11th 1945

I had a very remarkable experience last night after long of sleep to relieve for the night. Before retiring I looked & looked out of the window wondering in my spare room. It was dark as Egyptian night. Hours I said out-loud. It is all darkness now - (or today) tomorrow it will all be clear and bright. I had taken with me upstairs to read three books from the table in the sitting room. (1) all dogs go to Heaven by Bill Brandon. (2) This England (by Arthur Bryant) junior + St George (3) the Lion Lamb & the King & Dorothy Sayers. Before getting into bed I shut the door & left Rob barked and I said to the present-left Rob here is where old Rob and I had our last great battle - conquering over the dragon (the present left Rob came to my side as I was undressing then looked up wagged her tail, and her whole body & tail soft = I think the little fellow "good night" - possibly not. Then took the book. 'All dogs go to Heaven' opened it & read the chapter & closed I saw the name Rob down stairs. It was entitled "He (meets his beloved dog". Here are the opening words "It was very quiet. It was moonlight, or a little while, it would be (2 2 3 = ?) clouds" - ... 'There seemed to be a close and tender communion between the earth and the sky - between the light and the darkness - it would be thought except for the light and the darkness --- one would pass away, and the other come to be' - It was the same with life and death. We can't know very little. We know it was so still there was no curlew whistle - ... (page 224 n - the two worlds 'of time & eternity' mingled - mixed & blended - and the magic carpet of sweet thoughts. --- There was no death as such — But before I write more I must not forget to record that before I began to read at all mine fell out of the book to my side a blessing, begun Sir Oliver Lodge's story of his dog - 'I shall not be surprised if I see him again some day' viz = his story as he can write before & Sir Oliver Lodge's action --- Now 'DO you mean to tell me that I shall meet my dog again? Undoubtedly if you are good enough" — Then I turned to tell me, I mean (any time some-thing from my departed friends. - I had written after Sir Oliver's words this morning, but had had no thought at the time of opening at this book before (only to find I was sad I mean it contained this blessing. -- Then Rev. 20. 20-23 "And so the faithful would be, his heart rested here quietly - broad bright and clear light - (I thought of the outcome after darkness, - a very sacred thing - unexpected, a relation & the kingdom; but all a book of it. Then came the response to me. Be (Rob) the dog in this story = old Rob. "Rob = Rob" - Spiritual change this morning was they = myself. We could scarcely meet for tears & anger. He could hear him here in his pillow. I was actually

turning on my pillow as I come to (but just before) these words. He could hear him sigh (I was actually sighing as I read the words - a yawn of weariness). Finally Rex was made amok - I was at the amazing parallel of my action to these words. --- he was once now - one of the three circle - at last. Harper came much to my thoughts, it was as if he too were watching & waiting for me & now speaking --- then follow on p 226. about Carthbound for three days - But you were very very tired. You needed to sleep. - You shouldn't be talking (or writing &) now. You shouldn't be doing anything but resting up. - Lying back & gating your strength together -- You see there is lots to do here - and you'll be pretty active --- (all so closely related to the change from one parliament to another; - The But the verdict? & p. 227. But I did take a vote. What's the count? (I was reading this at that particular hour, the result as yet unknown. - Then further down Rex is still waiting for the verdict --- to page 234 | The verdict --- For or against? In your favour of course, In my favour come the unbelieving echo. Yes in your favour, Rex -- Then note these words "Is there any difference between guarding your bit of back yard from the marauders of your neighborhood (the Mr. Gallegos - Office of the gang back of Brachen) - or the country to which you pledge your allegiance from the enemies that threaten its shores. That's why we are at war Rex for that very reason --- there here at last. In not all this truly amazing. Every word I have written is true, and proof of it all being revelation will be given before the day is over for all (that we are waiting for) will by then be here at last' - I then looked at the very beautiful pictures of This England. Standing for St. George stopping the Dragon. That is what Britain has done. That is the soil & place in History of this England. Mary Dorothy Sayers Book. The man born to be King. I wanted my art thought to be of my Mrs. I was too tired to read much, but enough to know that His life has meant everything to this world. That is it the very the truth & the life. My prayers as I went to sleep was to become more & more worthy of His love.

Now here is chapter two of this experience. I had a very difficult night. It was raining out of doors, my shoulder right paining, my left foot had given signs of a sudden crack or two during the day, two blankets too many, one not enough. Room close. I could not sleep, but tossed & turned, at one looked out of window, Egyptian night, but serments lights still alight in belcher - complete darkness, - but I said light will break out of on all. - After a night of tossing, turning, etc - I had the vision very distinct before waking. The first I was surrounded

by young women, some sinning out of doors — & at another time on a train. There seemed to be an effort to test my resistance to all temptation. I found my passions terribly aroused, but I fought it out and won. (St. George & the Dragon) The night — I seemed to be addressing a very large gathering in a vast auditorium. It was an election address the audience were in the palm of my hand as it were. Suddenly, I seemed to forget a name & something I meant to say. — I came for-ward & told the audience I had had a long tour, been speaking very much & was very very tired, to excuse me for forgetting just what I had meant to say. — The word Berlin — came forward, it was on the map another phase. The audience applauded one part of it, other part was in silence — I see I tried to go on but found it increasingly difficult to collect my thoughts. I awoke up, feeling I had fought to the last gasp. It was like my old little Pat & his fight to the very end — hoping alive till I came. & took him in my arms. I felt it was a morning not to allow to too much from now on. I was not in the least shiftened or concerned. It was rather like a moment of triumph — like Roosevelt's must have been that I had fought on to the very end, — it did not seem a presage defeat in any way, but triumph in having kept the faith to the very end.

So here are the messages that have come to be from the 'other world' — this world of the invisible — those who never die but are fighting on with us all the way. I was called at 8. Got the mess up at 10 past 8 — straight line — then for a walk with little Pat — we had our prayer & he his blessing and a kiss on the forehead at the little stone. — the words 'I need thee every hour — & I read thank me on' — & they will be done. Then on to the gate which is the symbol of today between 8 and 10 p.m. closed for the time of pitching. I told little Pat it would open wide tonight. — We walked back & then looking up to the sky at the little stone — just the words 'Lead thou me on' — & then to the house. Had breakfast by the window — read the little book & chap XIII Revelations, Daily Strength & with its expression of my desire just to rest in Him & fulfill His will Revelations, His love & grace. & In Dunkirk Diary Divine Compassion what I see for for myself & my attitude in creasingly honoured all. Phoned Sunbeam — recovering in a vote. Joan detto. & this later Dr King W.C. to tell of my afghan of Jasper. He took it well. Says things took well in W.C. — thanks I should go to San Francisco — perhaps next week — & then begin this diary up to date — [illegible] about 11.25; Say here with mail. Papers & telegrams 11.29 (Straight line on clock in sun room.

The Farm. Kingsmere July 1st 1945.

Father; – Love from all here.
" – You give us the thoughts you want to send.
Father Let Laurence speak
Sir Wilfrid: – The elections were a great triumph
Laurence stood by you to a man.
Then you would win in Quebec
Let your father speak
Father: Congratulations on the nation-wide campaign
Long ago I had a vision that you would have a great career
I saw a long road ahead of you
I told the law reporter about it
He has since arrived to you of it.
God has a great work for you to do
" What was the reporter name? – cannot get. (Later Nelson)?
Let Mother speak
Mother: Love to Joan and you
I was at your side last night
I heard you say that God's hand was restraining you.
I heard you pray to God to help you pure and strong
He will match over you at all times
He can help you achieve your highest desires
He wants you to be a great leader among men
He has a great work for you
When the war against Japan is over you will be the [illegible] leader among the nations except the Generalissimo.
What is an amazing achievement –
God has fulfilled his promise to grand father, father & me, now you must fulfill your part
He has a work for you to do among the nations
In war his design that you should sign the Charter
The match is emphasizing the truth of what I have said
God has chosen you to help the nations through this time of tribulation
The elections were an evidence of his power to help you
They have given you an international reputation and influence
Churchill will win but he cannot last long.
You must be prepared to lead others along the path to peace on good night.

(Quebec to a hands [illegible] at [illegible] at 10 to 10

Kingsmere. July 15th 1945

Father: Love to all,
Long ago I said you would have a long term in office
It looks as if you might have the longest term of any prime minister, except Walpole
K. Is that right
Father. No, not excepting Walpole
The number 137 is a mystical number.
It is a part of your number
K What is my number?
Your number is concealed in a book not to be known till you come over to this side
K I think Eddington might come
Eddington is here and will speak
K Sir Arthur Eddington. I am greatly honoured & delighted that you should come.
Sir A. Eddington I am so glad to hear you speak as you do of me.
K. You represent to me the highest intelligence, and great nobility of soul.
Sir A. Eddington Thank you for speaking like that.
K. Please tell me what you have found in the life beyond.
Sir Arthur Eddington I have found this world so wonderful that no words can describe it
God is everywhere, He is a spirit, and those who worship beauty and love
have most worship, have a spirit and in truth.
God is love and light and in Him is no darkness whatever.
God is the beginning and end of all things
He is the source of our intelligence and of our imagination
He is the source of intuition and understanding
He is the first and the last of all knowledge
He is the creator of life and thought
He is the inspirer of all worth acts and deeds
He is the source of joy and gladness
He is the strength and stay of all who look to Him
He is the one and only source of truth and justice and mercy
He is the light of the mind, and the breath of the soul.
He loves those who seek Him, by seeking you shall find
He will help you in your work
K. I want to carry out and on His work, in the time that may be left to me, will you and others help to inspire and guide.
Sir Arthur Eddington I thank you for asking me, I think he glad to help you. There are many here who will join in helping you.
Join your concentrated thought to the problem on which you are engaged
Pray to God for guidance, then leave the rest to Him
Good night and God bless you
K. Thank you so much

Kingsmere July 23. 1945

Fannie: Love to all
Peter Sims is here.
K. Well Peter we are glad you have come. Tell us about "the hereafter"
Peter Sims: The life here is beyond expression
Florence and Bella are with me
There is no difference because of marriage
Cannot explain the reason except that earthly desires do not enter in
I was terribly lonely when I married again
Gay was a good man and a true companion
K. What are you going to do Peter when Florence & Gay meet?
Joan. No doubt do that?
Peter — Joan don't stop Willie, he has asked a reasonable question
Joan — very inclined as she was a first husband, what is he going to do?
Peter. If earthly desires existed here, the situation would be different indeed.
They give place to higher and holier things
The love of beauty, of goodness and of truth.
The love of God in all his many attributes
We all work together to help those who are left behind
Cannot tell you how happy Florence and I are
Florence, Bella, Bessie Fennel & Norah Gibson all have a wonderful time
We go to Spring Valley, to ~~Kingsmere~~ Woodside, ~~[illegible]~~ & to Kingsmere from time to time
Bella is a lonely girl, she is so full of fun
Your mother and father are here and look so happy
They were delighted at the result of the elections
K What did you think of them, Peter,
I was never happier in my life
I thought you were very brave to run in Prince Albert & to contest another election
You have a wonderful record Billy, and I am proud of you
K What do you think of Joan?
Joan. What a terrible thing, an embarrassing thing,
Peter Joan is lonely beyond words, I have never seen a truer friend
Joan you keep an eye on Billy, he needs you very much.
Have you ever seen a smaller nature, Billy?
That is what we all think here.
K. I had a vision with "Sims" on the door - do you know of it
Peter Yes I wanted to have a talk with you and sent this vision
I sent the one re Norman Smith, I want you to cultivate the press
I sent the one about the circle and your mother
It meant your mother wants you to round out your life perfectly
She wants you to be perfect in all your ways

(Whip-poor-will comes to side of window)

Joan says. - what did will do?

Peter, The birds are your mother's delight
She sends them to give messages from her to you
She knows you receive and understand them
She loves to speak of woodside, and the birds near the house.
The slate coloured cat-bird near your father's delight
The house is going to belong to the nation in time
Good night -

K. Thank you so much, Peter, give my love to all, also Joan
This has been a lovely talk

Peter Joan's mother and father and Nancy are all here with us.

K. Tell them to speak.

Nancy, Mother dear, I love you and papa. He is reading the paper at Slade
I play the flute and violin for the sisters and for her and Mrs Kiff
They are all so fond of music
Give papa my love also the King

Mrs Wallhurst Joan dear, I am so glad to see you again
Who is speaking? Mrs Wallhurst
Love from father and me to you and Godfrey & Jack & all the others
We are with you all the time, watching over you

Joan. They had better get you (in me, w.a. in K) a cook,
A cook is the hardest thing to find these days

Joan even in Heaven (& laughs)

Mrs Wallhurst However, we will have a search and see what we can do
I believe that one will turn up

K If she don't, I'm done,

Mrs Wallhurst. Trust in the Higher Powers to help you
Good night

Mother,

Ma. Will you help me get a cook too pleasure

Joan Of course they will

Mother We will all help all we can

K. Ask Father. Sir Wilfrid comes to help me in the McNaughton Situation

Sir Wilfrid - McNaughton can easily be elected in Quebec
I doubt, however, if it would be in his interest to seek election at
He will know himself what it is best for him to do [illegible]
Don't be concerned about his future, He is a hard man to please
He is very conceited. I am sure he will cause you no trouble
He will help you to work out the situation
Good night.

Mr. Fanny Kingsmen
Day of Prayer and Thanksgiving. Aug. 19. 1945

Father: Love is Joan and Jan from all here

K. Tell me about how I got so badly mixed up last week, & of the mistakes a week go tonight

Let Mr. Meyers speak.

Mr. Meyers: Long ago I had a similar experience

I had prepared a speech for a lecture on psychic phenomena

I left the manuscript with a friend, he delivered the speech before the time had come for the lecture, I felt greatly mutilated

It turned out later that the things he said, had a greater effect than if I myself had said them

So it is with what Jan said, the people have read the speech more carefully than they otherwise would have done.

It has created a very favorable impression

Go on with your work as if nothing had happened. It will soon be completely forgotten

K. But whose fault was it?

Meyers. It was the fault of the G.B.C.

K. Not mine because of mistakes made earlier?

It is impossible assay if you had taken a different course, if the result would have been different

K. Had it any moral significance?

Meyers. None whatever

The things that troubled were quite apart from this

K. What about them?

Meyers. They are part of the discipline of life, the struggle to gain perfection

The snake you saw in the grass was a sign of temptation

It was a warning to be more of thoughts that come into your mind

Thoughts control feeling, feeling controls action

Don't let that experience cause you any anxiety

It is a natural experience in all lives

God has given us a higher and a lower nature and they are often in conflict

You have made great advances on the higher plane.

That is why you feel these things so deeply.

Now is your day. The things you have been interested in are the great questions of today, they will afford great scope for a [illegible]

God will guide you, place yourself in his care

Cannot speak longer, here is Mr. Koosmeek

Franklin D. Roosevelt

R. I am so delighted you have come, you have been very much in my thoughts. Please tell me what you have I want to know, How do you do Mrs Hallison, I remember meeting you at the door of the King's cottage at Kenpinee where you are now

Joan - That is very wonderful. Thank you so much. I was very glad that that happened.

Roosevelt - Mackenzie, dont worry about the broadcast of last sunday, the people have come to see it was the fault of the C.B.C. and they dont blame you. It will be forgotten so far as you are concerned in the time at all

I heard what you said about my contribution to the war, and I thank you for that, and for your wire to Eleanor

I have had talks with Mrs Wriedl, & Sir Oliver Lodge & other of your friends here.

I myself believe in spiritualism. I have had talks with mediums who have helped me with my work

I know what your problems are and will commit with you from time to time

You have beaten us all in the length of time you have been in office

Dont work too hard, Take all the rest and exercise you can

God will guide and direct you

Good night

Kingsmere, Sept 2nd 1945

Father; – Jesus from all here
Long ago I said that God had a great work for you to do.
Lincoln is here & wishes to speak

Abraham Lincoln I wanted you to know that I was at your side this morning
I will be at your side from now on, as you work out your Industry & Training
That is the work that God has given you to do.
He wants you to be a great conciliator
He will help you to keep peace between nations
Let Laurier speak

Sir Wilfrid How do you do Mrs Patterson
Jesus – Good evening too.
Long ago I said that you would be returned to power at the elections
God has a great work for you to do
God wants you to help to relieve suffering in the world
God will help you to speak in parliament and to carry out the measures
proposed
Let your great father speak

Mackenzie Mr. –
Good night Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you again
Jesus " " Mr Mackenzie, thank you.
Mr Mc – The time has come for you to reap the reward of your long labours
go ahead with the legislation you have in mind
God will inspire your thoughts
God wants you to be strong and firm in all you say and do
God has a purpose in your life which He wishes to have fulfilled
God bless and keep you
Pasteur is here

Pasteur – Thank you so much for coming
I was so glad to hear you quote from my writing last night
I was so pleased to see you take my hand to Kingsmere
Your brother and his son are here beside me
We will all help you in your work of healing
Good night

Kingsmire. Sept 9. 1945.

Fr. Chris: Sorry to all.
" Tell me about tomorrow, how it is likely to go.
Know that God is watching over you
He will guide and inspire you as He has in the past
He will tell you what to say.
Let Moshe speak

Moshe: I am glad to see you and you together,
Joan you must be patient with Willie
He has worries that you could not begin to know
He knows how dangerous are the movements of today
God has chosen him to deal with these problems,
He will be able to solve some of them
He is the only one in Canada that the people as a whole have confidence in
Don't worry about tomorrow, all will go better than you imagine
Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfrid: Mrs Hallison I am glad to see you again
Long ago I said that you would be returned to power
I know what you are feeling like at this time
I used to suffer agonies before an important speech
I will be at your side tomorrow
You will be guided by higher powers.
Let Lord Grey speak

Lord Grey: I remember when you came to see me at breakfast in London
I remember I was blind at the time and you kissed me on the cheek
I shall never forget how understanding you were
I could not restrain my feelings
I want you to understand that I know what you are going through
I will be at your side tomorrow
Good night

Sunday, June 10, 1945.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 73)

In the quiet of this Sunday morning, let me write out what I do believe, God has guided me throughout this campaign. His hand has been plain all along the way. In thought I have failed on more than one occasion I have not been able to restrain all my feelings as by now I should have gained power of will sufficiently to do. God knows my heart, He knows my nature, He knows that I have fought earnestly and bravely every inch of the way, and sought to be true in everything to the highest and the last. My failures have only made me more conscious than ever of the love and mercy of God. He has a purpose in my life and that purpose will be fulfilled. All through this campaign men have spoken to me of, and the press and others have noticed how youthful I am in appearance, how fresh and clean and clear. A [word illegible] journalist said at the Ottawa meeting it was quite impossible that I could be in my 71st year. Others have written that I look as I did 20 years ago. I have prayed that I might come to look like one whose life has been following after that of the Master. That in looking at my face they might sense something of service to His cause. I have come to look more like dear father. I am grateful for that. The photographs used in the present campaign have comforted me in that respect. I have sought to follow, Dr. Barker's advice and it has been sound. But most of all I have sought after purity and righteousness and the fruits of these endeavours are beginning to be apparent. So I feel that all I want, all I desire in the outcome of tomorrow's voting, is that God's will may be done, that His purpose in my life may be fulfilled. I shall be happy whatever the result. Happy for my party and its cause, if we win, though it means to be personally buckling a heavy burden on my own back for some time to come. Happy for the new lease of life and freedom and peace if the decision is the other way.

Now of the decision, I believe the government will win, that we shall win a majority over all parties. I shall indeed not be surprised if we have another sweeping victory. My own belief is that the majority will surprise most people. In total votes there is no question of this, I believe, but the seats that will be won by minority votes is what I fear most. Of or with figures etc. I am not concerned at the moment, it is what I believe is being revealed to me in my inner consciousness. I opened <u>the little book</u> "Daily Strength for Daily Needs" this morning at the passage for June 26th and read "Let nothing make thee sad or fretful, or
[74]too regretful; Be still, what God hath ordered must be right. Then find it in thine own delight, my will" - This was the comfort, the assurance I needed most, the proof of God's mercy. His everlasting love. Then opposite were the words "My lives are in Thy hand. Every purpose of the Lord shall be performed." I am so glad, it is such rest to That Thou has ordered and appointed all, and wilt yet order and appoint my lot." That gives a new meaning & significance to the thought that God created evil as well as good. Other passages on page are "We must want to be guided" - The fullness of the Divine Presence. I then returned to the guidance for today, June 10th.- I enter today on my 19th year as Prime Minister - the words "The Lord thy God will enlighten thy darkness." He sees thee through the Gloom during which thou shalt not see Him.- Then the Bible Chap. 10 Revelation ending "And he said unto me 'Thou must prophesy again before many peoples, many nations and tongues and kings" - I had made a memo on a pad re these but being <u>very tired</u> had written June 16 for June 26th. I have now looked up June 16th and find these words "exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think" - and in my own handwriting in pencil above "Government sustained at 1.30 this morning majority of 6 on most vital vote of want of confidence" - <u>I believe I shall be sustained on the vote of a renewal of confidence tomorrow</u> (June 11th) "<u>exceedingly</u>

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 74)

abundantly above all that we ask or think" - I notice I have underlined these words "He would make all things channels to us and messengers of His love."

I was interrupted in writing this diary to answer a message from Turnbull. I looked at the clock on the way back after expressing a final word on belief in victory tomorrow and hands were in a perfectly straight line at 10.20. Each thing this morning has spoken of God's love and of His mercy and of his revelation.

I wakened shortly after 7. I had turned out the lights after first getting the news, listening to "the Old Songs" getting the announcement from Britain.- I love that British lion that rises in his strength and speaks at that time. Was up at 7.30 and out for walk with little Pat.- but before waking had a vision of receiving a banquet in Kitchener - old Berlin - it was mixed up with thoughts of Peter Sim's death & with feelings of the need to restrain passion.- The banquet in the town where I was born is I believe a symbol of victory tomorrow. As I write I have on the table before me lilies of the valley - froom Woodside - five steams in all, beautifully pure & white, which I picked out a cluster with thoughts of the loved ones beyond- (one maybe for Lyon there, or Jennie here) we are all one, but their presence is being made known in what I am writing. They are the channels and messengers of God's love.

[75] It was a wonderfully beautiful morning, the sun shining on the golden green grass, the little robins singing in the fullness of the morning's joy - knelt & prayed at the stone for God's forgiveness, His continued guidance, with thanks for his mercy & his love, remembering little Pat - the other little dogs, not asking once for victory but my last words 'Thy will be done'. We reached the far gate together Pat & I a symbol of end of long journey of campaign & place in public life up to present. I said Pat the gates are closed now, that is as far as we can go today, tomorrow they will be open - I opened them & looked through & said 'larger vistas will unfold'. I meant I believe they would open with wider opportunities. This I do believe.- On the way back, stood, looked into the clear sun & with my stick - like a shepherd's crook in hand prayed "Lead thou me on" & then returned to my own house, breakfast in the sun by the window.

Listened to news at 9 - Japan meeting with terrible destruction.- I believe that war will be over by the end of August or early September.-

After breakfast began reading of little books - the little book - and this reminds me - a voice reminds me, as I was about to touch the bible, that in the chapter you read today there are underlined the words the little book.- Here I believe is convincing evidence that I am being shewn, it is being revealed to me that what I have quoted from the little book what I have read in its pages - is all true and that the inference is true and that tomorrow, the nation will express its confidence in me, and that I shall be returned as well as member for Prince Albert. I shall see that my faith has been rewarded, all that I may the better come to prove the reality of the moral order which controls this world & all the universe - and make this better known to men.- God grant that in all this I am right - I took Revelations for the reading for this month - after the reading of John's Gospel. I have held to one chapter only for each day from the first to the 10th - all has led up to the little book - little Bell's 'Daily Strength for Daily Needs' and all it has meant of guidance through the years. God bless them all, Father,

Sunday, June 10, 1945. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 75)

Mother, Bell and Max - grandparents on both sides - Sir Wilfrid & Lady Laurier, Mr. & Mrs. Larkin, Sir William Mulock - my old colleagues Norman Rogers (taken away 2 years ago today) Skelton, Dandurand, Lapointe, and many many more - not forgetting Roosevelt - a dear true friend. They and many others Grey & Gladstone & Asquith - all I believe have been helping in this campaign - a great and noble company.- There are many many more whose names are in my heart & memories in my mind, Mrs. Wriedt, Oliver Lodge, Professor Wm. James, Charles Eliot Norton, Goldwin Smith - may God bless them all.

I had just placed these pages away, was about to return the little book & the bible to the other desk & to insert in the bible at the end of today's reading the little marker re God's promises when to my amazed [sic] I read these words 'Sweet as honey. And I took the little book out of the angel's hand. Could anything be more convincing than this. All I have written is true.

[76] When I finished writing to this point, I was very tired, eyes quite tired so I went to bed, I soon fell asleep and slept very soundly from 11 till about 2, had luncheon then began to write out something to say, after the elections tomorrow night, based on the assumption the Govt. was returned, but I found I was too tired to go on. So I went out for a little walk through the grounds of Shady Hill, listened to the robbins [sic] looked at the flowers beginning to appear, the green of the fields & the garden beginning newly planted to disclose its leaves.

Phone calls came in which I answered. First Prince Albert, Mr. Matte, thinks a majority of 1500 in Prince Albert city assured, speaks very highly of Gerry McGeer's speech last night, crowded theatre & people listening on streets believes we will get 10 seats in Saskatchewan, possibly 14, & that McNaughton is safe. Phoned Pickersgill suggesting he think up something for tomorrow night. Mr. McConnell phoned to extend good wishes & to invite me to Dorval. He says his people The Star Montreal figure 112 for Gov't as a minimum, likely much higher. That Tories will have 80 at most others far down.

When I came in from walk to call Minnie Gibson & Madge to speak of Peter Sims' death it was a quarter past three - hands exactly together - I enjoyed the talk with Minnie, recalling Berlin days, thought of Isabel, Nora Gibson, Florence Moss & Bessie Fennell all great friends - thought over present position,- & significance of last words Mrs. Sims to Peter - when he turned on his bed to say good-night, "You look to me" - Peter "Isn't that as it should be". I then phoned Willy Sims to express comfort to him - it was exactly 10 to 4.

Then spoke to Genl. LaFleche told him of his apptmt. to Greece as Ambassador. He did not sound too cheerful,- says Mde. LaFleche has not been well again. I was glad to have the promise carried out.

I read a few more letters or mail then decided to go to bed for another rest at 5 to 5 exactly hands in a straight line. When I turned in it was 25 past 5, and again after getting up it was 25 to 7 hands together just before Lay brought over Arthur & Katheleen whom I had invited to dinner. I was glad to see both of them, looking so much brighter & more cheerful, & stronger. Harry Lay Jr. had phoned 'Doeie' & Dooie had got her people together to go in search of housing accommodation for Arthur & Katheleen. All this was a great relief & joy. We had a nice talk

Sunday, June 10, 1945. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 76)

before & at dinner & then drove over to Moorside, glance at the hills from Moorside, & then to the Cottage & a glance at the lake & back to the Farm, a lovely little trip. Gathered a few lilacs for Katheleen.

Wrote a letter to Mrs. Sims & enclosed some lilies of the valley from Moorside (which came from Woodside, to be placed with a line in my own handwriting beside Peter, With deepest sympathy & in affectionate remembrance of my dear friend Peter, Billy - June 10 - 45. Got this off special delivery tonight.

More mail signed, phoned a Mrs. Lacy [?] Toronto who had lost 2 sons & written about, she did not seem to understand spiritual significance. Died in [word illegible] to me meant that nothing had come to their parents.- It is sad & tragic.

Phone from Dr. Hayter's P. A. - he 'not so doubtful' as he was, but really did not sound too hopeful. It was a [77] bit discouraging, spoke very highly of McGeer. Said he was 'tough' -

Arthur & Katheleen had written a nice little note which came out with the mail - I have done very little for them - but have been guided in a way which has helped them over the present new place of beginning. I have the feeling that from now on they will manage all right. They have been happy in their little Laurier Ave. house. After saying good-bye to them at the door,- I got the news.-

Just before got Dr. Hurtubise and told him in understood terms of his appointment. He seemed very pleased. He says all looks well in Nipissing, had had several meetings today.-

Abbot phoned about the Ugande [?], some Tory's Tory - making trouble, that Navy Department has caused much trouble politcally.

Phoned Lieut. Govr. Fiset, most appreciative of his apptmt., says he wife & daughters greatly pleased.-

Later got Beatrix Robb at Murray Bay had a nice talk with her, was glad to have a word before the end of the campaign - I had not remembered her as I should have at Christmas, etc.

Have tried to get Senator Stevenson. At 10 to 10, Arthur & Katheleen left.- When I went to the phone to have a last talk with Stevenson at Prince Albert I looked at my watch it had stopped at 8 past 10, which caused me to look at the clock, it was exactly 5 to 11, both hands together. I got Stevenson to say a word of thanks at 11. He believes we will win in P. A. 'Will be badly deceived if we don't' thinks McNaughton & Gardiner all right & hopes for a dozen seats in Saskatchewan. Says everything has been done that can be done. All have worked well together & done their best. I told him I believed we would win right across the country.

It is now ten past 11. Will phone Joan and then to bed. Took up with me to look at or read from 3 books - Views of Britain St. George & the Dragon - All dogs go to Heaven,- something about Rex and the Man born to be King,- Dorothy —— [Sayers].

Sunday, June 10, 1945. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 77)

My last thoughts I should like to be of Christ,- the One who has truly revealed God to man, the One whose spirit saved the world when he was on earth, whose spirit has saved it in our time, & who [whose] spirit will conquer in the end over all.

Monday, June 11, 1945.
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 78)

Had a very remarkable experience (psychical) last night, after going up stairs to retire for the night. Before getting into bed I looked out of the little square window in my wash room. It was dark as Egysian [Stygian ?] night. I said out loud, It is all darkness now (or today) tomorrow it shall all be clear and bright. I had taken with me upstairs to read three books from the table in the sunroom (1) All Dogs go to Heaven, by Beth Brown (2) This England (described by Allan Junior [?] St. George (3) The Man Born to be King by Dorothy Sayers. Before getting into bed I knelt down by little Pat's basket, and said to the present little Pat here is where old Pat and I had our last great battle,- conquering over the dragon (the present little Pat came to my side as I was writing/looked up wagged his tail, and has now gone to lie by the sofa). I kissed the little fellow 'good-night' & got into bed. Then took the book 'All Dogs Go to Heaven' & opened it to read the chapter in which I saw the name Rex, downstairs. It was entitled "He giveth his beloved sleep". These are the opening words p. 223 = 7 "It was very quiet. It was moonlight. In a little/ it would be dawn" - ... 'There seemed to be a deep and secret communion between the earth and the sky, between the light and the darkness,- it would go strangely enough not the light but the darkness - one would give way, and the other come to be". It was the same with life and death. The curtain was very thin. At times it was so thin there was no curtain between ... & page 224 re - the two worlds 'of inner retrospect - world of travel - via the magic carpet of swift thought. ... There was no death as such - But before I write more I must not forget to record that before I began to read at all there fell out of the book to my side a clipping, beginning Sir Oliver Lodge & story of his dog - 'I shall not be surprised if I see him again some day' etc. & the story Archdeacon Wilberforce & Sir John Hare the actor ... Hare 'Do you mean to tell me that I shall meet my dog again? Undoubtedly if you are good enough' - This seemed to tell me, I was going to receive something from my spiritualist friends.- I had written of Sir Oliver Mrs. Wreidt & others in the morning, but had had no thought at the time or after of looking at this book before going to bed nor did I know it contained this clipping.- Then to go [on ?] page 225 "and so the future would be, his heart told him quietly - Broad bright and beautiful - (I thought of the outcome of the elections,- a very small thing, insignificant, in relation to the Hereafter, but all a part of it. Then came the reference to Rex. He (Hobo the dog in the story - old Pat - "Hobo's = Pat's "special charge this morning was Rex & myself. He could scarcely wait for Rex to awaken. He could hear him turn on his pillow. I was actually [79] turning on my pillow as I came to (but just before) these words. He could hear him sigh (I was actually sighing as I read the words,- a yawn of weariness). Finally Rex was wide awake - I was at the amazing parallel of my action to these words. ... he was over now - one of the inner circle at last. Harper came much to my thoughts, it was as if he too were watching & waiting for me & now speaking ... then follow on p. 226 about earthbound for three days - But you were very very tired, you needed to sleep. ... You shouldn't be talking (or writing K.) now. You shouldn't be doing anything but resting up,- lying back & getting your strength together.- You see there is lots to do here - and you'll be pretty active — (all so closely related to the change from one parliament to another) — Then But the verdict? & p. 227, But I did take a vote. What's the count? (Imagine reading this at that particular hour, the result as yet unknown.- Then further down Rex is still waiting for the verdict ... to page 234. The verdict ... For or against? In your favour of course, In my favour came the unbelieving echo. Yes in your favour, Rex ... Then note these words "Is there any difference between guarding your bit of backyard from the marauders of your neighbourhood (Mr. McCullagh's & other of the gang back of Bracken) - or the country

(Handwritten - Book G - p. 79)

to which you pledge allegiance from the enemies that threaten its shores. That's why we are at war Rex for that very reason ... there here at last.

Is not all this truly amazing. Every word I have written is true, and proof of its all being revelation will be given before the day is over for all (that we are working for) will by then be here at last.- I then looked at the very beautiful pictures of This England, standing for St. George slaying the Dragon. That is what Britain has done. That is the task & place in History of "This England". Then Dorothy Sayers' book, The Man Born to be King. I wanted my last thoughts to be of my Master. I was too tired to read much, but enough to know that His life has meant everything to this world, that is [he ?] is the way the truth & the life. My prayer as I went to sleep was to become more & more worthy of His love.

Now here is chapter two of this experience. I had a very difficult night, it was raining out of doors, my shoulder right paining, my left foot had given signs of a sudden crack or two during the day, two blankets too many, one not enough, room close. I could not sleep, but tossed & turned, at one looked out of window, Egyleia [Stygian ?] night, but servants' lights still alight in kitchen - complete darkness,- but I said light will break out of it all.- After a night of tossing, turning, etc. I had two visions very distinct before waking. The first I was surrounded [80] by young women, some swimming out of doors, and at another time on train. There seemed to be an effort to test my resistance to all temptation I found my passions terribly aroused, but I fought it out and won (St. George & the Dragon). The next - I was addressing a very large gathering in a vast auditorium. It was an election address the audience were in the palm of my hand as it were. Suddenly, I seemed to forget a name & something I meant to say.- I came forward & told the audience I had had a long tour, been speaking very much & was very very tired, to excuse me for forgetting first what I had meant to say.- The word Berlin - came forward, it was on the war another phase, the audience applauded me part of it, other part was in silence - Then I tried to go on but found it increasingly difficult to collect my thoughts. I wakened up feeling I had fought to the last gasp. It was like my old little Pat & his fight to the very end - keeping alive till I came & took him in my arms. I felt it was a warning not to attempt too much from now on. I was not in the least displeased or concerned. It was rather a moment of triumph - like Roosevelt's must have been that I had fought on to the very end,- it did not seem to presage defeat in any way, but triumph in having kept the faith to the very end.

So here are the messages that have come to me from the 'other world' - this world of the invisible - those who never die but are fighting on with us all the way. I was called at 8 got the news up to 10 past 8 - straight line - then for a walk with little Pat. We had our prayer & he his blessing and a kiss on the forehead at the little stone,- the words 'I need thee every hour' & Lead Thou me On - Thy will be done. Then on to the gate which is the symbol of today between 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. closed for the time of polling. I told little Pat it would be open wide tonight.- We walked back & then looking up to the sky at the little stone - just the words Lead Thou me on - & then to the house, had breakfast by the window - read the little books & Chap. xiii Revelations, Daily Strength, with its expression of my desire just to rest in Him & fulfil His will. Revelations, His love & grace, & in Devotional Diary Divine Compassion what I see for myself & my attitude increasingly towards all.

Monday, June 11, 1945. [Cont'd]
Kingsmere.

(Handwritten - Book G - 80)

PhonedTurnbull - re coming in to vote, Joan ditto, & then later Dr. King B.C. to tell of my apptmt. of McGeer. He took it well. Says things look well in B.C. - Thinks I should go to San Francisco - perhaps next week - & then brought this diary up to date - just about 11.25. Lay here with mail papers & telegrams - 11.29 (straight line on clock in sun room).

1

Mrs Hester Dowdon
London Eng, Oct 25th 1945

Johannes - This is a very old friend Association has brought me here I am familiar with the hand that writes Ishbel I am so very glad to speak to you again and to congratulate you on everything you have done and will do. I was glad to leave your world and now Johnny and I are as happy as we used to be heed I say any more - how I want to talk about you and not about us - I am quite sure you remember our last

meeting dont you? I had no
idea then that it was the end
I referred to that house because
I know now it is dangerous
that it — Why Bad influences
there — that last day when
we parted I felt sure we
should meet so on again
but did you know I was
ill — I was conscious for
the first time of failing
and I was determined not
to give in (Why do you think this house is dangerous?)
Well if you must know I see
events in the future that make
it a place where most unpleasant
things might happen — I have

often been to Guisachen Have
you pleasant memories of
it — I notice it is changed
they have altered everything —
Did you live in the unpleasant house?
And Ohyes when I was quite
young — Why were you ever in this house?
Ohyes — Do you like the people?
Ohyes — that's why
I tell you this warn them the
trouble is in the future — I
like the people and you will
find you can be quite frank
with them Don't be afraid
trust them — Now my son —
What do you hear of him? nothing I want
to know how he is liked If you
hear tell me — Listen I want
you to think of me as with

you still I am I should always
remember you — It is a link
between me and Canada
I dont want it to break —
And if you go back you will
recognise all the help you gave
me — in a difficult time — When
I was utterly broken with grief
you remember — I am very
happy indeed — House we went to visit.
Shall I keep up my friendship with the
Salisburys?
Oh yes — Dont misunder-
stand me Hold to them They
are very significant for
you — Johannes when
you came had you any questions
to ask me about the future —
What relations with Russia Shall I have —

2

I warn you things are going to be difficult I am glad you asked me this Difficult but no treachery bear this in mind the present attitude in Russia is waiting for developements and ready to be hostile but not hostile at the moment — Information That information cannot be called correct — The actual information is very much coloured do you understand what I mean Dont disclose it hurried by Wait — I think you will find things are better than you believe them to be (Should I speak to the ambassador?) I should speak to the ambassador

first and you know how to
do so tactfully and carefully - Be
very cautious about this - I
should not have a public
investigation - I felt you would
ask me and I really know the
position System of Spying - I could not deny
that but not on the lines you
imagine. Primrose - He has been on the
point of doing so but I don't
think this has gone far - He is
certainly unscrupulous - ~~And~~
Corby? He too is a danger but I don't
think you will have serious
trouble with him - I trust
Corby less even than Primrose
I can see the tendency in him

to hood wink - but he has the
element of fear in him -
If you like to ask me any further
question do so - What course shall I take now?
With regard to Russia? - Delay
Don't act too promptly - I feel
the situation is very delicate
and might easily become worse
Prompt action is not advisable
Danger in delay? Exposing a wrong situation
Where you are sure it is quite
the right course but I think
it might lead to greater danger
if you were not cautious - I am
sure you will find it very troublesome
And now do you wish to speak
to one of the others or have you
a special person in view -

~~May~~ well here we are
It's a long time I know
you think of me but there
isn't much time as there's
I should like to tell you this —
You are extremely well at present
The test is that I can see you
perfectly clearly but go slow
even a bit I know it's hard but
you have been driving too hard
you know — So far as health
is concerned you are much
better than you were two
months ago — And you will be
better still but if you could
see yourself the strain is
awful — Shall I stay in politics — Yes unhesitatingly

3

you are badly needed but
don't wear the instrument out.
Well I warn you you know
the dangers I expect but you
are much better a short time
ago I should not have to
you this. Russia Yes I know about that
A very ticklish position — I
should use the word treachery
but I think it has been taken
in time. I should say the advice
go cautiously and go slow
is good but don't be in ignorance
of the real situation — I feel
the advice 'speak to the ambassador
first is sound advice — The
investigation must be done

as quietly as possible — (Any others)
others with you
(Mother Father Belle & Lyon —
Love from all —
Larkin Hullo Hullo are
you glad to shake hands
again I'm glad — Yes Well can
I be any use I have never
let you out of my sight —
I want to help now — Just
tell me what I can do —
London
I think so far as I have seen
you are doing very well indeed
What about last night? —
What about it — How did you
feel Then I'll tell you how
I felt — They were most friendly
and I said to myself you

were by far the best man of the
lot there — Painting — I think it's just middling
I won't say good or bad Do you
like it very much? — Portrait Yes
What should be done —
Well I think it should be taken
out when you go but bear in
mind what I have said —
What should be done —
I don't think it's good enough
to take a very prominent
position but maybe I'm no
judge of art — What do you dislike —
Well it's not
a question of likeness it's a
question of pose — Well now
let's get down to it — It's all
right you need not bother —
Any pictures you gave me —

PSYCHICAL RESEARCH

Thursday,
October 25, 1945

At 6 o'clock, I called on Mrs. Hester Dowding. It was the result of the talk I had with Eleanor Thwaites yesterday. I found Mrs. Dowding an extremely interesting person. I had met her before through a letter from Lady Aberdeen. She recalled the visit quite well. Said she had not really thought of Lady Aberdeen for some years. Mrs. Dowden's father was a Professor at Cambridge University. She took his name for herself after her husband died. She has a planchette board with a little pad which moves to spell out letters. I noticed that she used that for getting names and seemed anxious, if experiencing difficulty herself, to have me place my hand on the little pad or else on the back of hers and to follow the lettering. She herself did not trouble to look at the lettering to see what it would spell out. However, after she had got a name or two, she would then sit back and take a pencil and foolscap paper and write what came into her mind as from an unseen source.

I found the sitting quite interesting. She began by saying that her control was a person called Johannus. He said there were 3 persons who wished to speak to me - 2 men and a lady. She asked me who I preferred to speak to first. I said the lady. She said they were not relatives. When the name was asked, the board spelt out "Aberdeen". It was Lady Aberdeen. What she said Mrs. Dowden wrote down on the paper. Lady Aberdeen spoke first of Scotland where we last met. Then suddenly the word "Sarum Chase" came through and Lady Aberdeen said the house had been bombed but that it might be dangerous. Also she spelt out the name "Salisbury" and said that my friendship was something significant. To hold to it very strongly. But she seemed to be concerned about the house itself being dangerous from having been shaken. She spoke about Lady Aberdeen and her son.

Then I asked her where we had gone together and the little board spelt out "Fraserburgh" and when I asked for the name of the place, it spelt out "Ladysford". This, of course, might have been mind reading expressed on the board, but Mrs. Dowden herself knew nothing of these places nor did she follow the spelling on the board.

The next person that came was Max, my brother. The board spelt out "brother" and also his name as Max. He talked about my health. Said a couple of weeks ago I was in a pretty bad shape but I was much better now. When I asked who was with him, he spelt out Mother, Father, Bell and Lyon. Sent love from them all. Thought I should keep up my interest in politics not to give up. Was much needed at present.

Before Max came, Johannus himself came in and asked if there was any

question I wished to speak to him about. Any matters of importance. I asked him to tell me about the Russian situation. He then quite on his own, began to say to be very careful about the whole situation. It was very ticklish. Urged strongly to do nothing until quite sure. Thought that the person who had given evidence, who had told the story, was filled with fear and inclined to exaggerate. The person who had been accused of doing certain things probably had not done as much as was alleged. Felt that Russia might become very hostile but was not hostile at the moment though prepared to become such.

When Max came, he confirmed what Johannus had said about the Russian situation. He said he knew all about what I had been concerned about, or had been considering, but advised great caution. Also advised going and seeing the Ambassador myself. He said I could do more handling those things in a tactful way than anyone else. It was quite extraordinary this thing coming through in this way. Johannus said he had felt I would ask him about the situation and had been expecting to say something of it. Max said he knew all about it.

Mrs. Dowden, of course, knew nothing.

The next person to come, though I was not thinking of him atall, was Mr. Larkin. He spelt out his name clearly. Mrs. Dowden asked if it was Larkin of Ireland. I said: no - of Canada. She did not know of him.

We talked a good deal of pictures. He spoke about how well I was getting on in politics. Asked me what I thought of last night. I had not recalled for the moment what he was referring to. Subsequently he said he thought a good lot of men were assembled but that I was the best of the lot. Joked a bit about the painting. Asked him what he thought about the painting. He said he did not know whether the painting was good or bad. Afterwards he said it was very good.

I asked him if he could tell me of the paintings he had given me. Mrs. Dowden asked me to take the little planchette in my hand and it spelt out by whom the paintings were. First - Lazzlo, and then Canuletto. Larkin's own picture by Lazzlo. The scene of Venice is a Canuletto.

I asked him about the painting of Venice which he had - supposed to be by Turner. Asked if I could get it for L.H. He said: no, it belonged to Aileen. This was just a test. Aileen's name came through quite clearly. I said could he not influence the situation. He said he would and I would perhaps find that it might come to me yet. I felt while Mrs. Dowden was talking, that a good deal of it was perhaps mind reading, but altogether with what she has written during the hour and a half that I spent in

conversation and in getting this material, was most interesting and well worthwhile. There was quite a lot that was certainly very evidential about it.

RE SITTING WITH MRS. SHARPLIN:

The sitting was held in a small room, darkened. The medium sat in a chair in front of a dark screen. A little light coming from the window behind. I sat at a small table with a shaded light sufficiently strong for me to be able to see what I was writing. I took down the conversation in long hand.

The sitting was in the morning. I understand this medium's control is known as "Silver Fox". Mrs. Sharplin asked me if I had had sittings before. I told her that I had had with Mrs. Etta Wriedt. She said: my guide worked in Mrs. Wriedt's circle. I hope we shall be attuned to get something - I hope we shall get something. She had earlier said: I have a guide who controls me. As she was speaking, she gradually went off into a profound sleep. Finally I heard a voice say: Chief, how do you do? How are you this day? I am pleased to meet with you. You will answer us. Many people are gathered around you here. You are in this country on a mission of importance. There are those who would help you in bringing about harmony. Those of your own loved ones and those who were with you in the great work you have been called to do with. Yes, we have here a link with a very strong personality. He was the old Wilson - do you know that man Wilson - an old pioneer(?)? He tells me he belongs to a group with which you are linked. It was clearly Woodrow Wilson of whom he was speaking.

Confidential

- P.R. - Page 1 (Saturday, October 27, 1945)

Re: Interview with Mrs. Osborne Leonard:

"You know, Nina. You call her son, David. He has passed over. She has not been able to have a sitting. Tell her not to be worried about the manner of his death. He was not conscious so he did not suffer. She is right in this. There was something that puzzled him about it but not to worry. He felt he had so much to live for. Tell her he became unconscious but did not suffer. Give her his dearest love. He is with his father and Mary and others and with her mother. He thanks you for taking the message. She has been worrying about the condition of my physical death. He wants to have a talk with her but not right yet."

(To me, speaking direct): Your Mother: Let me come in because she remembers it was through Nina that you and Freda and all of us first met. She says allthings work together for good. She says we are working against further conflagration springing up on earth. We are trying to bring peaceful thoughts.

Kensington 1351

Amend
13 St James Place
Regent 0843

London, England.
Thursday, November 1, 1945

I left after 1 to go to lunch with Sir John and Lady Anderson. I had had difficulties in freeing myself from engagements when I was last here and felt there might be some embarrassment on this occasion. I was never more agreeable surprized in my life.

I was sharp on time at a quarter past 1 but a minute or two ahead of Sir John. Lady Anderson received me in their drawing room at the top of the stairs and after we had shaken hands, she said: I had a message to give you. "Freda said to tell Mr. Will that she wished very much to see him; to give him her love. That there was love from some others to give to him and hoped he would be sure and come down and see them." Lady Anderson said: Does that mean anything to you? I said: Freda, does that mean Mrs. Leonard? She said: yes. I said: Do you know Mrs. Leonard? She said: I know her quite well. She then said: I am so relieved to be able to give you this message. It came to me a couple of weeks ago. The message was that I, Lady Anderson, would be seeing you and hoped that this message would get to you through me. She then said: I was very puzzled as to who Mr. Will was. They told me to try and reason it out. She said: At the time, my first husband was talking to me in a direct voice, and he said to me: King. Now think it out and you will get it all r iht. She then said: I thought that he meant our King. I could not get anything together. It was when my husband told me that you were coming that I finally decided it must mean you. Freda is Mrs. Leonard's control and always speaks to me of "Mr. Will".

At once this was an astonishing revelati on to her and to me. She said: Don't say anything in my husband's presence, because he does not believe in these things. She added: anyone who knows them cannot but be amazed by them.

She then said something further about the remarkable reality of the presence of those that have gone and said: of course, you know Sir John is my second husband and my first husband continues to communicate with me at different times.

The next thing that happened was that when Sir John arrived and extended a cordial welcome, she put out a guest book and a photograph. Asked me if I would sign the photograph. When I looked at it, it was a picture of Sir John and myself taken at Kingsmere. I had quite forgotten that he had ever visited me there. I now recall that he came out with Athlone and that we talked together about atomic research matter, he being the one in charge of that particular subject. He told me that he had said at the time that I must interest myself in that matter.

When I went to write in the guest book, I was asked what day my birthday was. I said the 17th of December. When the page opened, it was at a quotation from Matthew Arnold's "The Buried Life". I said that was an extraordinary thing. I looked at the next few lines and then began to recite the poem "The Buried Life". Went through most of it, from beginning to end, much to the amazement of Sir John and Lady Anderson.

Suddenly I recalled, which was extraordinary, that Mrs. Thwaites, who is Matthew Arnold's grand-daughter, had been at the hotel when I left, and that unfortunately I had to let her know I could not see her. Equally extraordinary was a letter which I received from Mrs. Lionel Guest at whose house I had met Eleanor Whitridge, years ago. This letter from Mrs. Guest came within the last couple of days. I found Lady Anderson knew Mrs. Guest quite well and we had a talk about the Whitridges and others.

I then told them about Mrs. Humphrey Ward and her book entitled "Canadian Born" and about Lady Merton's daughter. The extraordinary thing about that is that I had not thought of it again until tonight, and secondly, that the book is about a man Henderson who is an engineer on the C.P.R. but interested in the settlement of strikes and the like. I am supposed to be the original of Henderson. Elenor Thwaites (Whitridge, before she was married) was the original of Lady Merton. It is a Canadian story - of one in Canadian life subsequently marring a Lady from the Old Country and the latter coming to Canada, etc.

The first thing that was extraordinary was Sir John telling me he has now been appointed Director of the C.P.R. to take the place of Sir Reginald McKenna. This will bring him to Canada to attend Directors' meetings a couple of times a year. We then got further on to the question of Matthew Arnold and I mentioned that I had thought of appointing Trevelyon as Governor General. His wife is Janet Ward - a niece of Matthew Arnold.

It then occurred to me and I also mentioned it that Mrs. Lionel Guest had sent me a note within the last day or two that she was back and I was hoping to see her tonight. (It was at her house that I had some interesting talks with Eleanor Whitridge).

Lady Anderson knew her quite well and was looking forward to seeing her. We talked, too, of Edward Grey who was godfather to one of her daughters by her first husband. She was in the Foreign Office and for two years, had lived at Lord Glenconnor's residence and had had breakfast with Sir Edward Grey. Had the greatest reverence for him. She noticed many of his sayings, one of which was something about "lack of memory being the absence of thinking". I am not sure that I am right in this.

At any rate, I told her and Sir John of my meeting with Edward Grey and of the afternoon tea I had with him at Glenconnor's. Also of the day at Fallodon and of his brother, who had sleeping sickness. This led to Sir John telling me that Mrs. Attlee had had something similar but has quite recovered from it. I quoted the lines from Browning which Edward Grey had quoted to me. There was a beautiful book on birds for children which Grey had written and which he had dedicated to his godchild. (Note what happened later at Partridge's).

Then I spoke of Arthur Murray who was with Grey at Washington and of his wife Faith. Then of Barrie and of our being together at Hever Castle and of the little story he had written about Ann Boleyn which I have. I told him, too, about my visit to Barrie's home at the time of his death and of possessing the little light extinguisher. Also of our meeting with him at the time Maud Adams was playing in one of his plays.

At the table, before the luncheon was over, we spoke of the visit to Washington next week and of the meeting to take place on the 11th. Sir John is to send me a couple of books to read on the way over explaining part of the process.

Until he recalled to me the talk we had had at Kingsmere together, I had quite forgotten he had ever been there or that we had met until the time of the last conference.

When we went upstairs in the drawing room after luncheon, we continued the talk about mutual friends. Lady Anderson got me to give her the address of Mrs. Sharplin whose name I mentioned to her. She spoke to me particularly about Lord Lothian who was Ambassador at Washington and who, she said, had had a real affection for me. I am sorry I did not see more of him. She told me that she had had many conversations with him since he had passed away.

When I came downstairs, a letter was waiting for me - handed in at the door. I noticed it was Catherine MacLean's writing. Mentioned to Sir John and Lady Anderson that I was anxious to get Miss MacLean to write my grandfather's life and spoke about her book on the Wordsworths and also "The Life of Hazlett" which they knew quite well. It was astonishing how one point after another seemed to come into the conversation and also to make a presence felt.

Sir John came out unto the sidewalk with me. It was 2.45 p.m. when I left. My parting word had reference to our meeting at Washington soon.

He knew, of course, all about the R.E. affair..

I then drove on to St. Paul's Cathedral - to Amen Court, to meet

Canon Alexander who is the treasurer of the Cathedral. To my amazement, there he was standing with his Plymouth pilgrim style of hat on his head, at the corner of the street with nothing but ruins round about. He had been waiting there in case I should miss the road. Made light of my having kept him waiting.

We then walked together to his house, originally planned and built by Wren who made the plans for St. Paul's Cathedral. He pointed out to me at the door the light extinguisher where the torch bearers who were seeing people home at night, before there was gaz etc. used to put out their lights. This was at his door. He took me into a downstairs study where there are a couple of paintings of himself and one other by Salisbury presented to him. He is holding a crucifix which was broken from the altar at the time the Cathedral was bombed. It was bombed twice.

I liked Salisbury's painting very much but felt it had a sterner look than the Canon himself. He took me upstairs to show me one or two bronzes of himself. Then into his bedroom which is also a study - a small room with two windows. Above his bed was a bit of sculpture which is a copy of what appears in St. Paul's. He told me that the old Archbishop of Canterbury had lived there and then pointed to the different Archbishops and others who had held his position, running back to the time of John and the Magna Carta. He said the former Archbishop of Canterbury had told him that that was the best study he had ever had. I could not but be impressed with the deep religious thoughts which gave its note to that particular dwelling.

The Canon gave me a copy of an address he has just delivered on the survival of St. Paul's - the story of a great Church in perilous times. It is being published for the first time today. He had lying on his table a letter received from the King and Queen thanking him for having sent them an advance copy. It is the story of what he himself was witness to. He has only one servant woman who looks after the house. I would not be surprised if he makes his own bed, cleans his own boots, etc. He is 80 years of age. Climbs up and down stairs as freely as could be, though he said his legs are a little tired.

I asked him about his mind. He said it was just as active as it was years ago. When I spoke of being 70, he said that was a mere nothing and said that he had been able to work actively from 70 to 80. His mind today is as clear as it could be.

Then came perhaps as great an experience as I have ever had with another human being. He took me over to the Cathedral and we drove around in the car, first into the Kitchener Chapel to show me the roll of honour of Canadian engineers which he had received there and which has its place

in the Chapel. There is a fine effigy of Kitchener there.

From there we went through the Cathedral. He showed me where a bomb came in at one side and where the other bomb came in right over the altar and smashed everything but leaving intact the image of Christ on the Cross.

We then went downstairs intothe crypt and looked at thespot where the bomb landed and the blast made all the debris, and the destruction of parts of the Cathedral. He was able to point from where we were standing to where he was at the time the bomb fell. He said for a couple of years he stayed in the Cathedral.

Later we went down to where he actually slept. A little sort of lane. A little hall-way on one side of which there seemed to be cupboards for the vestments. There he was when the bomb struck and it felt as he [illegible], he said, as though the Cathedral was falling about him. I confess I never felt moreadmiration for anyone. The old gentleman made quite light of it all. Indeed so much so that I had to laugh at his courage. Notwithstanding that bomb in the Cathedral, when it was bombed again, he was all alone sleeping there night after night. I said to him what I loved about it all was that it showed his faith and his love for the Cathedral. It personified the spirit of Christianity in a waywhich would be helpful to the whole nation He said he hoped it had done some good in that way. There was nothing egoistical inhis words. He then took me and showed me the chancel in the basement where they had service after the Cathedral was bombed. They still have service there now as it is being repaired.

We then walked together underground and came out on one side of the Cathedral. I drove him to the Mansion House where he was going to Lord Mayor's reception. Said good-bye to him at the entrance to the Mansion House I could never forget this afternoon with that dear old gentleman. A true saint of God.

From the Cathedral, I drove to Partridge's. When I went into the store, Mr. Lipscombe was with a lady and gentleman. He introduced me to the gentleman who was Lord Colville or Sir (something) Colville. When the lady heard myname, she said: Oh, you are mygodfather and smiled very sweetly and put her face over toward mine and I kissed her on the spot. It was Greenwood's daughter, Angela, who is one of my god-children. She looked very sweet and there was something very appealing and sincere about her whole manner. She spoke of her father and being a little anxious about him.

We had a short talk together and I then went into Lipscombe's room. He said to me: there are always coincidences when you come. You and I have strange experiences together. He said Mrs. Churchill had just been in and was going to wait until I came in but had left her car where she was afraid

the police would get after it if she allowed it to stay longer. I have told her you were coming in in a few minutes.

I had carried over with me the little L'Infini placues. I said I wanted to get some way of mounting them. A bit ov velvet. He brought out a bit of velvet from the 15th century. Red velved. I said to him: Do you know Frank Salisbury? He said: I know him very well. I am going up at 5 o'clock this afternoon to see the painting that he has made of you. I said to him: well, don't go this afternoon; wait and go tomorrow. I will be up there, at 4.30 myself, and we can see the picture togethe r. He took a little paper out of his pocket, showed me he had written on it: Mackenzie King to call at Partridge's between 4 and 5 to see the picture. Now, he said, isn't that strange! Here is something equally strange. As I was dictating this diary tonight, H. pulled a letter out of a box and put in on the table and said: the letter is from Mrs. Salisbury, I think. I intended to wait until the dictation was over before opening it but as I walked about, I picked it up, looked at it and wondered how it was that the initials were "H.J." instead of "W.L." It had the stamp "Hampstead", etc. It was while I was dictating this about Lipscombe going to Salisbury's that H. handed this letter to me. It was from Lipscombe himself thanking me for the photograph I had left for him yesterday. I am reading it now.

(Note also re the book of birds having been given by Edward Grey to her godchild and my having at Partridge's met my godchild, whom I had not seen for 20 years. She is now the moter of grown up children).

Also curious that Frank Salisbury should have been in myroom when I brought Greenwood, her father, into myroom at the Dorchester some days ago.

He had got together a number of differents to look over for me to make a selection for J. Some of them were Italian runners, others embroidered tapestry. There was one fine old square bit of tapestry mat which is a bit torn, with holes in. He told me it was fromthe reign of Queen Elizabeth and had gone through the blitz. He thought of all the pieces it was the most interesting. I decided to take it. Also negotiated for the little Sheridan box. He insisted on my taking the Sheridan box which he had brought from his own house and for which one of his men in the shop had secured an ancient key. It is a beautiful little thing. A very fine antique. There was not much time to remain longer nor would I wish to have stayed to be tempted by other things.

So we drove then to Buckingham Palace where I had arranged to have a talk with Sir Alan Lascelles. I signed the book before leaving and sent through Lascelles a farewell messageto theKing and Queen. I had a very nice talk with Lascelles in his office.

In speaking of the atomic bomb, he told me he was one of the few who had knowledge of the secret. Before the bomb was actually used. He said that since, he has been more concerned with what may follow than anything that has taken place in his lifetime. He was not as much concerned with Hitler and his behaviour prior to the war as he is with the conditions in the world today; whether it is going to be possible in any way to get the business of the bomb controlled and save civilization, or whether we are on the verge of the end of all things. He spoke quite earnestly and deeply about it. I spoke to him about Salisbury's painting in Australia, having it sent on to Canada. He was under the impression that it had been in Canada first. I told him: no, it had been exhibited in N.Y. He said he would write the Lord Chamberlain at once. I told him I had already 'phoned to Lady Clarendon and that Clarendon had promised to see that the matter of shipment would be arranged.

Here was another of the Arts figuring in today's marvelous ventures. Lascelles spoke very highly of Bevin; nicely of Attlee. Thought he had already grown considerably in stature. Had had a difficult position. Thought Churchill was really a Liberal and should not have tried to bring on the election; not gone back into the House as leader of the Opposition but remained out as an elder statesman.

I came back to the Dorchester for a few minutes and 'phoned Amery to see if he and Mrs. A. were at home. Curiously enough, on going into Partridge's, I had written Amery's name on my memo slip so as to be sure to see him before I left and see him this afternoon if possible; also to be sure and 'phone Lord Baldwin. It was within two minutes after that I met Amery's niece, my godchild.

The Amerys are suffering deeply because of their son who has got himself into a terrible position. Is being tried for treason and may be shot. Amery seemed pleased I had 'phoned. When I entered the house, I felt a change of atmosphere. I could not but feel the gloom there was there. Amery was in his library upstairs. A beautiful room. A nice fireplace with his young son, Julian, who was a candidate in the last election and like his father, was defeated. Amery and I talked on the sofa of many things. I had to confess I had not read the report he had sent me of a recent address made by him on the preferences.

We talked of India and of the difficult problems there. He spoke of Malcolm Macdonald as being a good man for India from here. He is anxious to have a High Commissioner appointed from London. I asked once or twice for Mrs. Amery. She came in finally. Had been evidently resting upstairs.

She looked completely changed, very thin, very sad. She spoke about how splendid Canada had been in the war. Spoke about Julian and then of the other boy. She felt so badly. That he was so convinced in his feelings against Communism. It was conviction with him which had made him support the Nazi cause to destroy Communism. I said I thought others felt that way; that was the way people viewed it. I told her and Amery not to try and solve the problem in their minds but to believe that somehow good will be the final goal of ill, and quoted the lines: "Some far off definite event toward which the whole creation moves". There was little that one could say. Amery introduced me later to Lady Rodney's son. I spoke of having crossed the ocean with his mother some years ago, before she was married.

Amery presented me with a couple of books on "Days of Fresh Air" which he has inscribed "To my old Friend" which has accounts of his mountain climbing; also little book on the framework of the future, published this year and an address which he has inscribed as "A possible distraction from politics". It made me quite sad at heart to see the policeman keeping guard of the house next door. Really I presume to protect Amery from some attacks being made on his house.

When I left Eaton Square, we motored to Melbourne Gardens to say goodbye to Miss Catherine Maclean. She was waiting at the door of her toom to greet me. Had the table set for tea. I at first declined tea but seeing it was prepared, thanked her and much enjoyed the delicious bread and butter and biscuits, jam and tea which she made. She showed me while she was preparing the tea, a set of books she valued very deeply. It was a set of Wordsworth poems which had belonged to John Morley. They had been willed by Morley from his friend Lord Courtney. Had his book-plate in it. We talked of my doings in London and I spoke of my regret at not being able to see more of her. When I told her of my portrait being painted, by Salisbury, she expressed real delight.

She then began to say it would be a difficult portrait to paint. That I had 3 different expressions that were quite marked. One, was one of great kindness; another, of humour; and the 3rd, was what she described crag-like, meaning a Scotch sternness of strength. She said she had seen that quite marked at times. I said that must be like my grand-father. She said that he had that strong look. Spoke of the great sadness in his eyes. Referred quite beautifully to his life and work. She had Ludwig's life and different booklets with cuttings in relation to myself enclosed.

When we spoke of the atomic bomb, she spoke to me quite seriously

and in a sort of mystic way of its significance. She then said: If you feel when you are dealing with it, anxious about it, read Wordsworth's prelude - the 5th book. She said it is an extraordinary statement. It is remarkable; she said read not only the first part but the dream which follows. She read aloud the lines and they were amazing. They spoke of the possibility of some destruction coming from afar; not only destroying the earth but drying out the waters and the sea until the sea itself was singed. There was always a living presence in the world. She said that Wordsworth seemed to feel that the world containedthis living presence. I confess when I read the lines, they seemed to me more significant as a prophecy than anything I have read. I thought of Tennyson's Armies Fighting in the Blue; of Gray's poems about the Winged Birds. It was something more significant than anything else. She said she did not know whether the Wordsworths felt that God might end the world so far as its material side was concerned. The living presence would remain. Curiously enough, last night, Violet Markahm had expressed the same thought to me. She had asked if I had the book of Ezekiel. Oddly enough, I had brought Jeremiah and Ezekiel with me. She read the 7th Chapter and said: is not this prophecy - that God may cause everything to pass because of man's falling away from the Right and the ruins that man has made of God's world. This prophecy, too, is worth reading. I had marked it several times in my own reading as related to Germany, etc. but it acquires a new significance in the light of the atomic bomb. But what was most remarkable with Miss Maclean is that my knowledge of her began with her book on Wordsworth - a book lent to me by Joan. It seemed to me, as I was speaking of prose tonight, before I came away, that it was like a completion of a circle beginning with the Wordsworths, coming around and back to the Wordsworths. She showed me where Tig, the cat, had jumped from one window to the other some 6 stores above where any slip would have meant complete death and destruction. She had told me the night she dined with me of the dream of seeing the cat do that thing and a couple of nights after, the cat did that very thing. An extraordinary business.

She came with me downstairs to the door and I wished her that God might increase her strength, vision and power and that all might be well with her. A very remarkable person. One thing she said in conversation in reply to how she understood men as she does in her writings, she said she does not know but some times thinks that she is a re-incarnation; that in a previous existence, she was a man, and has carried that knowledge of a prior existence into this present life, she being as it were re-incarnated. She showed

me a picture of her sister with a couple of dogs which interested me very much.

I came back to the Dorchester and immediately began completing dictation of this diary up to this hour. I began with the going to lunch and then dictated a little on coming back from Partridge's. Had finished this feeling that today has been a day of marvelous psychical experiences, all convincing me that it was meant to have the poets and authors and actors bring their message. One needs only to run through the names mentioned here today - Matthew Arnold, the Wordsworths, Grey, Barrie, Faith Murray and a host of others. These are all ministering spirits.

SECRET

October 26, 1945

Sitting with Mrs. Sharplin

Mrs. Sharplin said: I have a guide who controls me. She said: Have you had any sittings? I replied: yes, with Mrs. Wreidt. Mrs. Sharplin said: My guide worked with Mrs. Wreidt's circle. I hope we shall be allowed to get something. I hope we shall get something. A voice then came: Chief, how do you do? How are you this day? I am pleased to meet with you. You will honour us.

Many people are gathered around you here. You are in this country on a mission of importance. There are those who would help you in bringing about harmony. Those of your own loved ones and those linked with you in the great work you have been called upon to do in this time. Yes, we have here a link - a man who is a very strong personality. He was old Wilson. Do you know that man, Wilson? An old pioneer. He tells me he belongs to a group with whom you are linked. He walks behind you and says to you: Much is expected of you. You are to live longer. You have a link with Canada. We see Canada there. He is saying that all states are one in the light of the spirit and they do want you to make for harmony - harmony among the nations. You can have contact. Then Mrs. Sharplin asks: Have you something of yours I could hold? I gave her a handkerchief. The voice says: yeah, think, think.

Did you ever know a man named Haywood? He is a labour man. He is greeting you and he says we are making headway at last. There are gathered here many who have gone before you. There is a very old friend: Henry George. You remember him? A grand old man of labour here in London. Also Lansbury. Lansbury says he has met you on previous occasions and says we are carrying on the fight in the spirit world. Says there must be a great levelling on the earth below. We look to you all to keep the old flag flying. He is talking with me about a link with Russia. As a link, that is why he is here. We are all behind you. There is another fellow - Tom Green (or Rowan,) behind you. He was very well known to the Russians and accustomed to go there. He wants to tell you to be prepared for suspicion on the surface but you will find he will be a very good contact. He will make headway that will break down this suspicion. There are forces behind you. You are not only representing your country as a messenger but you are a messenger of the gods, and because of that and the new age we have launched upon, the age of Aquarius, you will be finding a blending(?) of forces and there is a breaking down of the darker side of Communism.

Lansbury says: because Russia won't come into her own by being governed by a quorum(?). It is good your country should trust her a little more.

You are also seeking to help the continental conditions too and they

are also strong to do that, and ask that every effort should be made to bring food and help to them during the winter months for there is already much division in getting ahold and his appeal to the like of you to try and help, but not to be sentimental of it, because there is a national Karman which is taking place through purification. All of this which is a refining fire must not get too much a grip of your emotions but lead about to create harmony wherever you can.

I am now seeing the great President. I would say: Roosevelt, and he is greeting you with a hearty hand-shake. He says: as we have conversed before, I can converse from beyond the veil and I send you my warmest greetings and affectionate regards. I am no longer the acting President but the unseen President in the world of spirit and guiding to the best of one's ability all of you. He wants you to feel the reality of his presence with you because you have much faith in him. You love him and he loves you. He says: I have waited for this opportunity to reach you and to tell you your thoughts and prayers and love have reached me and frequently we are in touch. He says he knew his days were numbered the last time you were in his presence but he knew he would not die but granted a little disappointed that one could not see the end of hostilities while in action. He was called to join the group for all belong to the world of spirits and Wilson, the old President, has inspired Roosevelt when he was here and he clasps his hand on your shoulder and says: carry on, carry on the good work - it is worth while.

I said: what to do about Russia? He says: hold out your hand to them. He says he will be behind you. I asked about the espionage. He said: have no fear. The greater One has placed a cloak of protection around you as he did around me and friend Churchill. He sends a greeting to him. He was with you when you met him before. You are to meet him again. Give him Franklin's greetings. He would thank you and knows perfectly there is spiritual communion. He says Churchill took his blow very well and he has an understanding that one can only be used so far. You are to meet him in the future, Joseph Stalin, but the intermediary or his representative first and we are behind you. There is the warmest kind of friendship from Roosevelt to you that I have ever seen from the world of spirit to the earth.

I said: How am I to proceed with the facts I have about espionage which are not good. I will ask him. He says to me the facts that are not good will never affect you. They are there but they will never touch you and they want you to have courage and believe that. I said: should I expose them? The answer is: no, lie low for a time. He does not see the

need to expose them but good that you have been acquainted with them. But the time is not yet ripe for exposure.

I then said would I speak to the Ambassador then. Yes, to the Ambassador, full exposure, please. The President says this is a very important visit you are paying and is the laying of a foundation-stone for future brotherhood. He says we are not unduly disturbed by the prevailing conditions. We expected the after-math of the great conflagration and believe there is an adjustment of the mind of the politician. We should get on better. After your mind has gone to him for guidance. He wants you to do so. He turned to him: let us be comrades, walking toward the light. This is a very spiritual man. He said: let us walk toward the light. More depends upon the adjustments and bringing together of nations than just vain things like commerce and trade. We must help them toward a spiritual light.

Did you lose a papoose in early day? We see a pappose walking about. Did you lose a sister? We are seeing a small girl walking about here and she is devoted to you. She brings flowers to you. Her name is Violet. Did she belong to a friend of yours? She seems to link up with you and sends her love. She is named Nancy. "I have been waiting my opportunity" and the good man, Roosevelt, says: it is your turn now. He is stopping here to let the child through. He met a friend of hers and that is why we have brought her. A relation of Nancy's.

Nancy is preparing the way. I said did Roosevelt meet a friend of hers here? Is Nancy's father still on earth? Did he meet him at the cottage or elsewhere? About Nancy's mother too. She has met Roosevelt. He is thinking of overseas from here. Small little Nancy is so delighted. Can you give her love to her mother and to her father, too? She has with her a favourite dog.

(The reference here to Roosevelt's meeting Nancy's mother and father is to the meeting J. and G. and with the President at the little cottage at Kingsmere).

He went to the spirit world many years. A large size dog. She gives to him an "L" for his name. "L" is a sound in the name of the dog. Is there a dog named Pat and another named Derry? They are very faithful and come jumping around with her. She is fond of animals and dogs.

I said: can you tellme anything about Pat? The answer is: yes. He was rather old when he got to the spirit world. He was a faithful companion. Everybody missed him very much.

We are hearing also someone calling to you, Elizabeth. I have never seen a child who so tried to reach you. She gives you her fondest love and

a big kiss and wants you to know that she comes often to cheer you. When your work makes you tired and weary. She has spoken to you before and we are getting Etta (Smith) here. She says: whoever thought we should meet in this way. She says: I am here here, all right. She speaks of Philip, a man. (Philip was the name of her husband). She says: I have found all we did together to be true, and it has exceeded my expectations. You have met on many occasions and communed with spirits and she keeps her promise which perhaps was said laughingly. I will try to reach you if I go first.

There is a Doctor man with her who has helped you a great deal with health and will do so all the way through. These people gather around you and send their love to you. I am getting also your father. He comes and says he is proud of you, in the silence of this communion. He can tell you that. My son there are heavy burdens on your shoulders but we have power to help you. I asked how long does he think I will carry on. He asks: in your office? You have a good deal longer yet and don't let go, for another term or two. I said: tell him I won't run another election. The reply is they will want you to. I said I have not the strength at my years. He feels that my strength is there; yes, he does.

Something was said about writing; how will I do both. He said you will have time. You get very tired and some times you feel your chest a bit. You readily fill up again with strength. It is the mind that gets weary due to so many conflicting conditions one has to stand up against. You will do all right in Parliament. You have so many more people who place their trust in you than you realize. (He is speaking of the masses now, Chief.) Have you been flying and is there a question of flying again? He seems to prefer you to go by sea; give you a little time to rest. Your father: yes. Time to meditate and concentrate and so refresh your mind a little. You have worked hard and will bring fruit to the country in allegorical terms. (Ask him if he has seen a painting lately. He asks: of yourself? He says it is good. He feels it is very good. Eyes best part. He drew my attention to the eyes at once and he thinks there is still a better expression you have. (I said: ask about his own eyes. He says: I see clearly now. I asked: was he ever troubled with them? Yes, and it worried him so. He said: they are well now and I see clearly. Yes. He is speaking also of your mother. Do you have someone with the initial "N"?

He is writing that "N" - yes, that's it. Is it Norman? So many gather around. Norman Macleod. I said: I cannot think - then he added "Rogers". He passed into the world of spirit. We see here a sudden passing and it is rather clearing away conditions to get this to you and to tell you he is all right. You know someone belonging to him in this world

He would like you to have contact with them. It is a great joy to him to get to you. The light with you give off has helped him to come and your father's help, too; you show off a strong light from your aura and it has helped conditions of his passing. Glad to find a world of activity. Difficult to explain passing over. We get a bad condition from injury. He was killed. Is all right. There is a squaw in the earth world he is concerned about. He wishes he could make him feel her more. Give his love to her. He fought his way through to you to send his love to you and he was with her on an anniversary a few weeks ago and her mind was much with him. Give her his love and tell her I am all right. Guiding her and helping to attone her mind. Tell her to keep up that "good night" to me. It is a link that enables us to converse during her sleep. She has had a large photograph of him done. He is telling you this to carry to her, to let her know he is in the vicinity. He says: God bless you and congratulations to you for your work, for the country and for the winning of the elections. He has helped a good deal.

Have you a ring of your father's? A ring witha seal in it? I said I don't know where it is. Your father is speaking of a ring you have - a ring and seal. These are links between you, specially your mother's ring. He wanted to let you know they are glad you have got that ring and mother says she wears the counterpart of it. Did you have a brother? Mother says we are together. And a sister? They come together in a group around you. They say they held back for the President to give his messages to you. All are here in a happy bond together.

Your mother says: do not fear espionage; there are those protecting for us around you, my boy. They willprotect you. I said I have no fear myself. She says: you will not get the country in trouble. There is a great weight on your shoulders. You have such a graat wealth of spirit, of those who have had experience before. Mother says she loves your painting. It is just you. She wishes to go back to the days whenyou were a tiny pappose and she says the questions you asked bewildered her often.

She feels so pleased you have been allowed to serve. She is a God-fearing woman. Your mother's prayers are for you to be guided in the right way; to serve your country in the best and fullest measure. She has a word of love for you. She says is it not lovely that we are all together. Write your life, she says. It will help many that come after you. Yes. There is a John calling you. John also has a smile. He is calling to you too. Wait a minute - he says John Macdonald and Howe and they say they are going to help in some writing you have to do. They want to link up in thought with you.

Some time you go to a quiet place to rest. Your whole family say it will not be long before you are going there again and we will be with you in that quiet corner but send their love to you; are so happy for you.

The last we see is the President back again./ He laughs. He feels you would like a word about that. He wonders if the people on earth realize the force they have tapped. Far better that than a continuance of war conditions and thousands of lives that would have gone forward into confusion, into the astral world. He wants to say this: if the people on earth realized the responsibility upon themselves with this atomic force, they will get to work at once to be more harmonious. It rests entirely with Humanity whether it is used for a constructive or a destructive force. They are the final points and if they work for harmony among themselves, this atomic force will work wonders with disease. Bring cures of cancer or the malignant diseases. If they permit discord, it will take the opposite course and bring destruction upon themselves.

I asked the question: should Russia be told. He replied: not yet. Not until the spring of 1946. She will then be more ready for it. Hold it until then for them. It is a terrifying force but also a wonderful discovery if mankind will work in harmony. He is now bidding farewell to you but is so glad for a quiet communion with you. God bless you and help your work for Humanity. He leaves with a great white spirit - peace and quiet in your mind, that you may be filled with inspiration this Franklin has given you.

Good-bye, Friend, I am happy to have been with you and hope to meet you again some day. I now wake up.

London, England
October 31, 1945

Secret SITTING WITH MRS. SHARPLIN

(Her control is SILVER FOX).

She says a Doctor friend helps with the body. My father helps to give me confidence. Small control helps me with the sitting(?).

Medium goes into a trance; sits very quietly. Begins to breathe with a deep sigh. Then quite deeply and bends over; keeps her hands together on a book. Voice says:

M. Greetings to you, Chief. How do you do? Happy to meet once more and bring old friends. We see many spirit people around you. The old friend Franklin Roosevelt seems to predominate and would like 4th contact with you today. Did not quite finish all he would like to say. Here he is and giving you his love and blessing and behind him, a happy spiritual man, standing by your side saying one need not sit and be wheeled about. I can walk and go freely everywhere.

Glad to make further contact. Situation looks grave but does not want you to feel that is reality. He is quite hopeful conditions can be overcome. He has been present with you - the inner guest. Had several conferences and meetings with people since we met you and shock after shock ____.

The rather broad opinions of personalities but you can rise above all these if you want it with a quiet mind and with tolerance; at the same time, with determination that right shall prevail. He has happy memories of meeting with you for he says you were allied with him in the mind and in speaking of theRussian question which is most entangled at the moment and yet with war. They can be brought into further comradeship. Expect difficulty with them. They mention Finland, Poland and the Colonies belonging to Italy and so on. But he says: approach them with confidence, tolerance and without fear. They are a mixed medley, pulling, one afraid of the other for there are many undeveloped souls among them. You are called to help in a very grave and important union with his country - America you call it. He is very pleased that you go. You soon will have to take a journey there and he says it is of vital importance to him that you are present. Because your mind is expanded and that he has come into touch with you here in England; has made it now possible for him to use his influence in that conference.

Is that the right word, Chief? He wants you to give to him a thought particularly on this occasion that he can draw near to your aura. He says he can manage to touch Truman so far. But Truman is rather won over by strong personality; when he feels Truman is going to act as he wants him to, something is said from these other personalities and he loses grip while you can help by his presence there, and by what he can give from you in nature of power to do his work. He tells to me Attlee, that is Englishman, is it

not? Needs upholding. He is well meaning man but they need more strength there. It is the finest thing that could have happened, that he withdraws from his colleagues and goes forth to have speech with Washington representative and they then will know each other better. He mentions it is always good to reason as representative of each country, one with the other - the prevailing question - the atomic force - is going to take some thrashing out and he wishes to state however much his country wishes to hold the secret they will not do so much longer for there are several others who have almost got it, and he says then there is research going on in secret with the Russians and the aid of the Germans which he thinks you have an inkling of, on/ that which has been brought to you. Many do not believe it but alas, it is true and the English scientists have helped also. That no longer can it be a secret to one country. He wants to make this statement to help you clear your mind on this point and know better how to act.

Your own country, he says, has valuable aides also and he is speaking of what it seems to me: Unural - is it radium? Uranium - andthis question will come also to the fore. But you are quite in order to guard them as your property, speaking of the country, because there is a great effort from the world of spirits to prevent one nation from being so powerful as to crush all others.

He says you may see his squaw and please give his love to her, if you do. She will understand, he says. She knows I am around her. He wants you to speak to him.

K. Please tell me what to do about the espionage matter.

M. Wait a minute - he knows. He says it is like of snake in your midst and you wonder about revealing or speaking of it. Yes, he feels it is good to let them know you are aware of it.

He is mentioning the Russian representative here in London and he has an inkling that you know about it. He says confirmation may come that way. Let him know you know but don't give too much away. He will be with you while you are in conversation with him. It is worrying you a little. He does not want you to worry but it is a great responsibility you carry.

Don't get worried for I have confidence you will be led all right to do the best for your country. If you take this course today, it will be helpful and will put you and your country in a stronger position.

Yes, I see. He say to me there are a few more words. Is speaking of Russian Ambassador man. You may have to have interpreter. You may find him man of few words and much of thinking and he say he can tell you relations will be stronger than you will think they are after your meeting with him.

They give to you the idea that you are not sure where you are with them. He wants to tell you it will be stronger in relationship than it appears on the surface. I do not consider it wise to trust them too far but you know that.

K. Should we have an enquiry in Canada? And bring up Civil Service?

M. He say: yes, yes, definitely. He say we cannot get peace in world while they are allowed to get away with these things.

K. When should we begin this enquiry?

M. He says to me - till early in the new year.

K. Too late, won't it be? Does he not think so?

M. Wait a minute - here is November coming along. It will take until beginning of new year to get this espionage business... When you get back Whenyou go to Ottawa - Washington to Ottawa - and he takes me to Ottawa and he says after you have settled down for a week or two, and then get down to it, it will take you until beginning of January to get things cleared up.

K. I say: what about publicity?

M. He says: try to hold it from Quebec as much as you can - but get civil servants. They must not be bribed. He knows it. But they must not get away without being pulled off.

K. What about the M.P.?

M. He says he should have a bigger mind than that.

K. Should he be brought before a Court of Enquiry?

M. He says you may manage without that.

K. What about Carr?

M. It is something like throwing out into midst of works; pitching something into what you are doing but it is a stich in time which will save nine. If you grip it at the beginning, it will be unpleasant at the time but it will save much more unpleasantness and detraction as to your country. He thinks we must let the whole story out eventually - not until after we have been to Washington.

K. What does he think about the man we call Corby?

M. Yes. He is not too sure of him but he says to me has he a contact in the U.K. Have you someone with those initials? Yes, right. He says all right. Have you someone with those initials? He is watched.

K. Should we bring him before a Court?

M. He says he is afraid you will have to.

K. What about Primrose?

M. Yes, Primrose, too. He says unpleasant as it all seems, would be better to bring this corruption to the surface and break it.

K. What will it mean in the relations of Canada and Russia?

M. He says, well, that is what he is meaning with U.K. Something Russia. He means U.S. and Russia. He says it will no doubt occasion a little friction but it will be over soon.

K. Must we have theAmbassador recalled - the Russian Ambassador to Canada?

M. Wait a minute... There is a good deal that have to be broken down with the Russians and they must not be allowed to get too much grip, says he - but such comradeship with them, if they will ..... evil with reason.

K. Should we give them the secret of the bomb?

M. Not yet. He says the secret of the bomb he has spoken of in beginning of talk today and wants you to make sure that they are not getting it. Don't be in a hurry to give it to them. It is wiser to hold it until there are more plain or more sure relations.

K. You mean a devastating thing, is it not?

M. That is what he wanted to discuss further with you and to help you in your determination to do the right thing. There is confusion before you for a few weeks over this question. He wants you to keep you as calm as you can and know that Right will triumph in the end. He says his interest in world affairs did not die with his body. He discovered more fully he was an instrument of the Great Power in the fuller life and that he must continue service on that higher strata. He says I am so happy to get a close contact with King.

K. What does he call me?

M. Mackenzie, yes - he say you have all good wishes, Mackenzie, for a good session and as we both realize that we are instruments of the great God. that is it.

Carry that thought with you and your faith will be made straight and clear to you. He is with a band of workers who have the world evolution at heart and are seeking to bring about a brotherhood of man and comradeship of U.N.

Yes, he say to me, tell my friend his hand is in mind and let us work together toward peace and right. Ah, a fine spirit is this friend of yours.

K. Do you speak to him anymore? Give him my love and thank him very much.

M. Give him your love? He now withdrawing but with love, he leaves you. My power of contact is becoming exhausted.

Yeah, now, we find your father coming and he also brings hislove to you and he has stood by and watched the President man talk with you. He says I am delighted you have such a helper, my boy, for you need it. Responsibilities weigh heavily upon your shoulders but you have the power of good going with you. You seek to serve mankind and your desire has its

response from those who have clearer vision and have courage. He says have courage. You will soon see the fruit of your behaviour. Visit to England and the contacts you have made will be landmarks in old country's history.

You must write your life and the many interesting contacts during this difficult time of the earth revolution. It will be of help to Canada's unborn children. (Then I say)

K. When will I get time to do that, Father?

M. He says: the eventide of your life can be spent that way.

K. Will you help me get the secretaries I need - a good one and trustworthy one?

M. He answers - Will come to that.

K. How soon?

M. Very soon. You are drawing closely the one you need to look after you and to work with you.

K. What do you mean?

M. He does not mean to guard from gunshot, etc. but to feel you have someone who will understand; be an aide to you in your need.

K. (Then I say) Will I continue on in Parliament?

M. Yes. No hesitation about that.

K. How write as well?

M. He says we are not expecting you here yet, you know. A long time. You know Joan? (He) She has a wealth of love for you, so has your mother and I say so have I for them. Then he says there is a great love linked with all of you. Your brother and your sister are there with them. They want to say our love is an upholding force for you in your great work and in your quiet moments, you have something to lean upon like a cushion - to ease your mind, because when you retire into your own sanctuary - your own bedroom - they do gather around you to support you and fill you with that family love that is food to your spirit.

K. What do they think of the painting?

M. They think it is fine of you. Your mother thinks it is perfect. Your father, too, thinks it is great fun. That he says he always loves your eyes. He does not think he has given the full expression they should have.

K. (I said) You don't agree with him?

M. Your mother thinks about fulness of eyes - are your father's. The family eyes you brought with you. He loves his mother. Could see her looking through your eyes until his eyes were dimmed. That is why I mentioned in particular the eyes - that is why I mentioned the eyes. I can see so

clearly; no more trouble with my eyes. I am well, strong, and so happy to have opportunity to come and speak with you and to give to you assurances. Some times you feel you are getting older and a bit tired. He says: yes, that may be but you have much reserve strength to draw upon. Your battery is refilled by those who love you in the spirit world.

Do we get that small little girl again, Nancy? She says: I am allowed to come often to you when you are tired; to make you feel happy. A lighter vibration of the child makes you happy. She is coming back home with you and she says you will be taken care of. She says: are you going on a warship or on a big ship? I can see you there.

K. (I asked) Any messages to her mother?

M. Mamma lady - fondest love to her precious mother. She speaks of her father man too. She comes very near to her mother because she knows she can come always. Has she any relatives? I am so thrilled because her mother will be thrilled that you found her here.

I keep promise for she says, in her mind, you try to appear and give me message from England. She says: here I am. She brings you flowers, violets as an emblem of the work you are working upon - peace vibrations.

Now to get Etta.

K. What Etta?

M. Etta Wriedt. She says: here I am. and she says: we have happy memories and she says I have found the spirit world to exceed our expectation and she says you are to feel happy because you have the protection of her guide.

You have still the protection of her guide and Mr. Dr. man - Mac - who helps you in silence as you do your work. Yes, says it is grand to meet you again and how happy she is to watch your work, some of which is what her guide predicted.

K. Has she any message to send to Canada?

M. She says: to all my friends - and she seems to mention Nancy's mother - she says ... powers getting a bit low. She hasnot much left to hold on to.

K. Give her my love.

M. She gives her love to you and as we are about to leave you, Sir, we see a beautiful symbol right over you and it is your country's emblem - yes, the Maple Leaf and behind it, is the sunrise which is symbolical of the rising influence and progress she is to make. Yeah, shake head. So now we feel we must withdraw and we wish you all belssings of the great white Spirit. All peace in your heart. May the power of the angel Michael be behind you and your country. Let purity of motive bring you to the light. Amen. Goddbbye to you, Chief. Thank you. We are honoured to

be able to be an instrument of the Chief, Franklin. There is also the power of Wilson ... to you and always will be.

Good bye to you and peace in your efforts.

One little .... That is my own tonic: Indian. (The medium sighs deeply. Begins to sit up and breathe deeply. Then she says)

M. I see here as I wake up - Freda who sends her love.

K. I say to you: who is Freda?

M. That is Mrs. Leonard's Freda. That is all I hear as I wake up.

Secret — Sitting with Mrs. Helen Hughes — October, 1945

(Place: London Spiritualist Alliance).

Mrs. Hughes had come from the North where she had been adressing public audiences and was passing through London for the day. She had not been told who it was who was to be seated with her. She sat to the right of the table on which there ware some flowers. There was light coming through the window, to the right of the window, so that I could see her quite plainly throughout the sitting. She had a very heavy cold. She said:

M. Have you sat before? To which I replied:

K. Yes.

M. (She then offered a little prayer in the following words) Heavenly Father, we draw very near to you that we may commune with higher powers. Let us get away from all material things. Windwws of heaven: open wide. We give ourselves into thy keeping.

Then before she went into a trance, she said to me:

M. Your aura is distinctly gold - distinctly full. Do take a little care of yourself for the next 2 months.

I saw she gradually became unconscious. She says:

M. A lot to do. Are you aware you have a brother, a spirit? He has put his hand on you here (she put her own hand over her shoulder) - and asks to transmit these words. They have been proud of you over there. Your brother is taking a great interest in all you do and is daily working side by side with you. Thinks you are all right. (Medium says):

M. I will. (Follows with the words) TheDoctor - I am going into a trance. (She follows) Oh dear, yes - I see your brother. I can see him use a ray. (Indicates the part there below the heart; tired). I tell you in the next 2 or 3 years, the things you think you are going to put aside, you will work with more than ever. You will be called upon more than ever. Better to carry on, so when you come to us, you will come in harness.

Your mother, too. I can just see her here. Is there anyone who belongs to her named James - your mother and James, John; was there also an Uncle Willie? I wish you could hear the voice of Uncle Willie - a soul who is interesting himself in you. You could say he would like to help in all I do. He has learned a lot. Your mother and he and James have many times influenced you.

Do you know anyone on his arm with sclerosis or perhaps, paralysis - who gives a heavy sigh. Things will come out all right. Don't worry. We shall be with you.

My word, James has walked right across the room. Your mother with him. Just says for now, use all the discretion you can. Humanity glad to be helped.

You, James, prove you have their influence. Was your father's name John? He was a relative. He is laughing at the idea. I said to your mother, we have got here and we are going to do the rest ourselves.

Did you go through the University with anyone named Hugh ... Buchan? He knew the family in your young days but Hugh Buchan would belong to the North or West of Scotland and a man who did a terrible lot of good with someone named Fraser in your mother's family. Fraser to show these two work together.

You have been terribly worried. The outside world has not known it in your own room. Most unnecessary. You will be called upon to put the right cap in the wheel. Your brother says: keep your shoulder at the wheel and we will help you to carry on.

Oh, my word - you are going to be called upon over here and everywhere. Be prepared. Don't hesitate. Your health is good. Only tired. Next 2 or 3 months go as carefully as you can. You are going to build in the days to come.. (Medium goes into a deeper trance).

(Continuing) Sir, I am happy to welcome you here. So very happy to inform you you are surrounded by souls interested in all your doings. You have much to do in life and your own beloved mother asks me to say to you you have done well. She is close beside you. Are you aware you will be visiting Russia? in a little while from now? Your mother wishes me to tell you they are watching the world and all things that you are going to do. She will be with you. Your mother is using the voice of Mrs. Hughes. She is so excited. I can just see your place in your cart and white horse. It is from her garden. Her home over here is very beautiful. There is a lot to do before you reach this.

Did your mother (brother ?) suffer with his chest and heart? She (he ?) is coming now.

Hello, hello - hello, Will. Give me your finger. I am proud of you. We are all here, this morning, to help you through. Don't worry or take too much out of yourself. You are doing well. God bless you.

Was anyone belonging to you, a Doctor. The gentleman is here. He is overhauling your body. He says that after all your work, there is nothing to complain of. The Doctor wants you to take care during the next 2 or 3 months. Do you know also Alec. Macdonna? Was Macdonald someone named Alexander Queen(?) The Dr. has brought these, as personalities he mixed among. Will try to use Mrs. Hughes' throat to speak to you.

Well,well - good morning. This is a pleasure. How are you feeling? Not doing anything about this? Go easy for a while. We want you to be prepared - you have a role to do. We want you to do it. You have carried

something and all else here. You will get a surprize. Do you know who the lady is who is with your mother? Margaret and Jane. There is a gentleman, strangely enough, who calls you Rex or Mac. He is Roosevelt and puts up his hand like this, and with a smile, asks me to carry a word for him: carry on, carry on - to the goal. He is still interested. A little disappointed that he passed out of the body so soon as he did but when he discovered he was out of the body, it helped.

(Mrs. Hughes has a heavy cough. She had a cold that day).

I wonder what this gentleman means. I have got to tell you. You will be called upon, about the spring of the year - a great dissention in the govt. Put your best into it for we are organizing from our side.

I see your work will never end. It is not necessary for me to tell you that. Forces of good are working around you and you will do much for Humanity, for the souls around.

Roosevelt is not sorry he left life for he is on a plane where it is easier to help. God bless you.

There is a lady with my brother, sister-in-law - do you know, Annie? Do you know Nelson? He has walked right around you and stands in front of you and says: well, well, why did we not know more about it?

(Nelson) Wilson has many times manifested you must carry on. You are still going to the top of the hill. You are doing much for us and we will do for you.

The Dr. thinks you should take a tonic. Your father and mother, James, Nellie? see you are tired. Joan, Max, here with an array around you. You should feel better for being in your company.

Did you know Agnes? She stands by your side. Agnes is here. In contact with a soul who will do all that has to be done. All to give you help.

I see placed before you a chart and .... influence of your father and mother. I see souls tracing and tracing. You are in this - in the building of it. You are going to be called upon for further responsibility; that is what it means.

All right, Max tells me - that is work every bit as hectic as yours where he is. Everything you do, as you can do - he is so interested in. The whole family are around.

K. What about father?

M. He is coming with father. Gives name either Ellen or Helen; Agnes, Margaret; Uncle Willie; James, Max, Christina - your grand-mother. Is like your mother, suffered with nose and chest. Walking brings on a little cough.

My word, here comes your father. I see your mother and the name Mackenzie. Christina spoke of this. They are more proud of you every day. She says they become more proud of name every day. She was a very reserved, precise woman.

Your father did know James King. He is here. Here is father with spirit to speak to you.

Hello - good morning. Hold hands. Proud of you. Proud of you. How do you do? You are tired. Max says exhaustion - something about being very firm. Take a tonic. School cap herbs - drink as much as you can. Get nervous system toned up. You have done well for the country. I want you without a tired body. Whenever you need me, a thought reaches me. God bless you. God bless you.

When a boy, does it not take your mind back to what he used to say; how to respond, to recall the things in life? He knows you have used your power. Forget power into the world ... for the use of men. There have been many mysteries - out of the war, but tomorrow greater things you will let the world know of. In another 4 years, a great job will have been completed. Do you know what he means? He wants you to carry on. You will be wise to complete it. Then you can step back to where there is a little ease and something rest. But he asks me to tell you still that at the eventide of your life, you will be called upon to give directions. He knows there are times, that your heart, your very body is filled with disgust. But he asks me to tell you this is inevitable. Work out and in the corner of your own vineyard, there are going to be great changes; changes which not one of you have envisaged at the moment. Among the great changes, you will take your stand.

Your father thinks a co-worker beside you may be slipping out of his body, if he don't watch. He is not in the .... Don't let it be a surprize. This may be a surprize. Responsibilities ought to measure for you. Take care, they will all help you there.

K. I asked Mrs. Hughes - are you warm enough?

M. My word, while coming out of trance, I see mother, father, brother, grandmother; You have a sister - a spirit. She has brought primroses and violets, to tell you that all are near you. The springtime of the year will bring happiness to you once again.

Did your sister suffer with chest trouble? From what I can see, they are very interested in all to be done. I can see you among crowds; seem happy. Some a little despondent(?) and others looking on but in all you will be acclaimed.

Your brother has put out his hand. He wants you to get a tonic. It is

not Doctor's medicine to take. Plenty of school cap tea.

How done? For nerves. A good tablespoon - a full cup a day, and it will help nerves. There is nothing wrong. Only you are very tired and it is exhaustion. It is the nervous system. He is standing there. Your brother, sister, mother, father and Christina. Dearest little soul, am so happy. Also see you sitting at a long table. While someone is being initiated in something important and something being offered to you. A box. Max says this is the end of a day's work. Not just now. Your work may be 4, 4½ years or you yourself will set back.

I think I will let go off the reins now. Now through an illness. You are the type of.... You will never be ill. Your aura tells me you will not have time to be ill. Get tiredness off.

Yes. Surely. Not yet. It will come. What will happen. You will do writing for the benefit of others after you leave (live) here.

You will do it because you and others have been impressed about what to do. The book (whole) of life. It will be one completed and put out and bring happiness to many, and a big understanding to others.

Yes. Interested. Your own father and Doctor - they are nearby. Max says you will get much credit. Much praise but always remember a spirit has worked behind your life. Things done in your life impossible to have the knowledge of it. So many clever people forget it is not them. He says it is always a duplicate of everything. Clever business-man. Doctor, Palestine, etc. All comes from the source - higher source of life, and then, too, where you are getting your power and will draw (?). The power is from the mind and youwill draw much help in the days you are about to come through. Your life, one thing piled on top of another.

K. I say: is it worth it?

M. Your brother says, of course, that is like; keep on. Keep on. We are with you. You will complete the task. You have two bodies - etherial - flies over in the hour of trial, testing time. Max and your father have joy (?) between the two bodies and use the physical.

Your brother, a great soul. I can give him something and red. He has his programme and other things. He has done. In spirit, to help more and higher things and higher.

What lady Christina says: well, she says, when I go back - did they ever tell you that a curly head boy, as a child, and just let him kn that the little lace collar .. She has ... through the years.

The pulse never grows old and if anyone has youthful spirit, you have. She will never grow out of boyhood and particularly your mother

very close to your side. Go on. Don't look back and the task shall be carried out.

God bless you. Till we meet again. Max says you have a lot to do in the 85 years.

Do you know Agnes? Did she die young? She is with Christina. A sweet soul, Helen.

Max, your father and mother, just dropped poppies and love. Says the great harvest is to be. Bear yourself when you come out of your body for still more things. Max says: carry on. Keep your shoulder to the wheel. Be very active. Was Max a doctor? There are so many things around him.

That cough is nothing. Only got to do what he told you. Nervous exhaustion and rest. When you go to bed, rest; do not think. You will finish the task. He repeats and repeats - you will finish the task.

In conclusion, over your aura is a wonderful mauve and silver blending which is the power of the spirit working in your life. Your father says: good morning. It is not good-bye and we will all help you in the task of life. The aura has cleared up, as when you came in.

Daffodils. Plenty of happiness. Joy.

You are going into a new world order and you will be directing it. You will end your days happily.by seeing the goal you have worked for being reached. Not only by yourself but by Humanity. God bless you. Greater things in store by the help of those who love you. All will come well.

Had you a cousin? Named Smith? A passer-by . Saw distinctly the doctor. Will Helen offered presies(?), he places a crest. Something that is going to be presented to you and something you have done in the war. They see it in a vision. You will take it happily. It is gratitude. Kindness, etc. It will bring a lump to your throat. He wants you to know that, for the source from which it comes.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
7	3	Seance Records	Jan. 1933
7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
7	8	Seance Records	Aug. 1934
7	9	Seance Records	1940
7	10	Seance Records	1941
7	11	Seance Records	1942
7	12	Seance Records	1943
7	13	Seance Records	1944
7	14	Seance Records	1945
7	15	Seance Records	1946
7	16	Seance Records	1947



Victoria 7 Noon January 1947

looking around
seemingly unplaced
- Finally - after we
all were concerned
about his part
in the service
he came & sat
in the same pew
that I was in - The
Royal Party went out
- the Choir singing
'Oh God of Bethel - we
remained singing - &
they vanished from
the scene - Everything
was confused - there
was no peace or serenity

CANADA
CANADA
OTTAWA ONTARIO
DEC 19 2 PM 1946
CANADA

Nothing very clear now
There was apparently a
very large building where the
old Russell Theatre stood
- not a church - not a theatre
but there were pews facing
the Plaza - & square pews
facing the other way - pews
with locked doors - as the
old pews in Knox Church
Woodstock were - the heads
were visible above the
sides - I was at the very
last pew facing the back - The
procession came across from
the Chateau Royal Family
&c: Dignitaries - Prime Minister
When they got into their seats
there was a service - but
in some confused way. The P.M.
was not in the pew with the
King - but walking about

It is not quite clear in my mind as to whom I was with in New York - Godfrey & the children seemed to be at times & a vague feeling of her was there but nothing clear. We had difficulty finding a hotel & we wanted to economise & to be comfortable at the same time finally we got one down town which in some way was named for our country - It was either "United Empire" or Imperial or British Arms - or some such title - The point was that I forgot the name entirely & so my troubles began -
I went alone to shop - When I wished to go back & to send some purchases. I could not recall the street nor the name of the hotel - I was unable to find the children - I was terribly alone

had unlocked my big square hat-box - the tray was on the floor & he was tossing everything out. some things he put in his pocket - but after a hazy effort I got my pearls & best jewellery from him & got them into my pocket - I rang bells - no one came. I tried to call but could make no sound. The agony was awful. If I could have made a sound it would have wakened me - finally after filling their pockets they left -

I went into the hall & met some women - I asked them to help me - to get someone to get the men - & two went down - but two - an oldish woman & a young girl came into the room - the girl went over to the box & began picking over things - the woman asked me whether I had been able to save & I had jewellery in my hand - to my dismay she grabbed my hand & tried to take what I had kept - they were accomplices - we fought a real battle - always a little Coronation brooch was uppermost - the only clear thing - how we fought for it - it was so dreadful it woke me - but I had saved it - the little crown - & after a terrible fear - I found I was at home -

I walked past many places - finally I thought I knew this place & entered - everything was queer & sinister - but I went up to the room - & in an unexplained way. My hat-box & my bags were with me - I decided to go to look for friends left the room. then an impulse led me to go back - I found two men in the room - one a big fellow with a huge moustache - the other, younger. Thin, in overalls - They said they were the hotel employees sent to repair the radiators - They hammered so I went out - to escape the din. My boxes were locked & I thought quite safe. I went back & found the big man

30 Cooper St. Jersey Co 1946

Kay: Love to all
Let Fallin Speak

Fallin: The New Year has opened well for all of us.
Joan Crawford is here, she sends her love to Joan and Joan
Max also is here, he too sends his love & says he has been at Joan's side of late
Mabel Ates is here, she sends her love to Joan and Joan
Harry Lay is here, he is wonderfully well and very happy.
Lyon Kay is here & he too is wonderfully happy
Sir Wilfred & Lady Laurie are here, they are so pleased you held a
reception on New Years day at Laurie House
Mr & Mrs Larkin are here, Mr Larkin is delighted about the
painting of Salisbury
Ernest Lafont is here, he is delighted at seeing St Laurent doing so well
(Joan Joan don't get all this. Now don't Joan fake.)
Roger is here, he says tell Mrs Pattison there is no fakin about this
Mrs Sirkill is here. She says to tell Mrs Pattison, this is a fast
as real communication as the direct voice
Gladstone is here, he says he saw Joan showing his painting to
Morrison a day or two ago.
Fastie is here, he thinks Salisbury's painting wonderful, he is delighted
Harvey Smith is here, he is delighted to see Joan and Joan again
Mr & Mrs McAllister are here, they send their love to Joan and Joan
President Roosevelt is here, he wants to recall the day he
met Joan & Godfrey at Joan's little cottage at Kingston
Nancy is here, she is holding the President by her hand and sends
her love to her Fallin, Mother, Brother & Joan
There are a whole host of others who come to meet Joan
well at the beginning of the New Year.
— Stop for News —
News said that the New says, there is going to a good year for
Joan and for the world.
The world is settling down to its greater ways.
Good night!

12. Ask Kay to tell me about to days visions re Pat & other days.
Pat and the dark referent animal love & tolerance is the animal creation
The day trying to hide ones hands referent animal passion
trying to destroy power to control
Joan are able to keep them at bay and so control the world for good.
Good night!

1.

(7) 13-1-47 90

Tallin: - [illegible] 202 Laurier Ave. Toronto.

~~Tallin~~ - we continue from the other night

K. Who is there? - Laurier

Sir Wilfrid: The Indian Politician is here

K. Thank him for coming

He thanks you for reading his book. He says to continue with the reading

He says that before you get through, you will see how to get closer into with the human spirits

He wants you to abstain from alcohol and wine

He wants you to pray every morning for guidance

He says that God has a great work for you to do

He says that he and other spirits see clearly the mission before you

He says that mission will influence the thought of the whole world.

He says he wants you to get all the rest you can

He says to read the bible each morning and to read the little books each morning as well

He says that illumination will come to you in the course of the day.

He says you took the right line yesterday afternoon

He says you took the right line in the answer you gave the Angels

He says you will make a great impression (Soviet Society Yesterday) when you come to speak in parliament

He believes the Canadian Government will lead the path to peace

He says he wants you to be the One to free the nations of distrust

He says there is no one in whom the peoples of the United Kingdom, the United States and Canada have greater trust

He says you will receive great occasions from the working classes, from rich and poor alike

He wants you to read the books that come before you in the course of your duties.

K. How can I, there is no time for reading

Time will be provided, it will not be necessary to read more than pages here and there.

The circle working here will help to bring the ~~[illegible]~~ pages to your attention.

You are right, there is a circle here that is able to direct your ship good night

K Is there some one who can tell me the meaning of the version of the procedure & of the funeral invitation?

ans. Yes. - [illegible] is it. - [illegible]

K. Thank you very much the [illegible]! Have hoped you might come. I am most grateful

(?) 13-1-47 90

1.

Tallin: - [illegible] 202 Laurier Ave. Toronto.

~~Tallin~~ - we continue from the other night

K. Who is there? - Laurie

Sir Wilfrid: The Indian Guillaume is here

K. Thank him for coming

He thanks you for reading his book. He says to continue with the reading

He says that before you get through, you will see how to get closer into with the human spirits

He wants you to abstain from alcohol and wine

He wants you to pray every morning for guidance

He says that God has a great work for you to do

He says that he and other spirits see clearly the mission before you

He says that mission will influence the thought of the whole world.

He says he wants you to get all the rest you can

He says to read the bible each morning and to read the white books each morning as well

He says that illumination will come to you in the course of the day.

He says you took the right line yesterday afternoon

He says you took the right line in the answer you gave the Cupid

He says you will make a great impression (Soviet Society Gestalting) when you come to speak in Parliament

He believes the Canadian Government will lead the path to peace

He says he wants you to be the One to free the nations of distrust

He says there is no one in whom the peoples of the United Kingdom, the United States and Canada have greater trust

He says you will receive great acclaim from the working classes, from rich and poor alike

He wants you to read the books that come before you in the course of your duties.

K. How can I? there is no time for reading

Time will be provided, it will not be necessary to read more than pages here and there.

The circle working here will help to bring the pages to your attention.

You are right, there is a circle here that is able to direct you [illegible]

good night

K. Is there some one who can tell me the meaning of the [illegible] of the [illegible] of the funeral [illegible]?

ans. Yes. - [illegible] is it. - [illegible]

K. Thank you very much the [illegible]! [illegible] you might come. I am most grateful

REPEAT
REPETITION

Meyers: Good evening Mrs Pallison. I am glad to see you again

Joan. I am very glad to hear your voice again – thank you.
perhaps you will tell me what to do.

Meyers: Go to the dentist on Monday and tell him you want him to
remove the decay from your teeth
Do like Mr King did, stick it out until he is through
Go to Mr Dick and tell him to give you some more of the well in
you and bore the rays & the removal of the decay (vertical ray treatment
Now, Mr King, the peacocks represent the attachments of society
They took beautiful from a distance and can fight for position
when they are through with their fry they go into hiding
for the next round.
The attachments are ambitious men and women also want
to be seen in your company, in order that your position
may bring prestige to them

Ik. Give me an example or examples.

Meyers The kind of people who go to the sea and sea for rest and recreation
The leaders of society
The kind of people who are rich in the world's goods but poor in heart and head.
also the indolent fashionable folk.

Ik. What was the significance of Mrs Dunlop appearing in the vision?
Mrs Dunlop is a good woman who uses her wealth beneficially
She is worthy of your friendship, because she is able to carry out
some of the things you would like to see accomplished
The peacock represent the attractions that in this house
Because of those who have richness, they are disliked by the world of today

Ik. Does this apply to men like Mr Rockefeller & Mr McCormick.
They are good men, but it is better for you to keep the company of those
in the humbler walks of life
There is no better place for you to rest than at Kingsmere.
There you have good friends, lovely country side and fresh air
The wreath you saw this morning are the symbols of your triumphs
They speak of the days when you have left the world you are in and
have come over to join us
There will be an abundance of them, and you will not need
to carry away any souvenirs
You will live to a ripe old age and will die a peaceful death
You will fulfill your highest hopes before the end
There will be no moaning at the bar when you put out to sea.

Joan – Manuel to know about my own life what I should do – will
be a drag on you

92

Mrs Pattison, you are doing the right thing in looking after Godfrey
and in helping his King all you can
God has given his King to you to help you all he can, and he
has given you to his King to help him all you can
You both are needed to help each other
You both should be very happy that God has blessed you as he has.
As most guide you both to the end of his way
Not must be a long time yet for each of you.
Good night.

~~202~~ 30 Gofer St, Feb 9. 1946

King John – Come to all.

K. Send along one we need like to hear

Tillie Chamberlain is here

K. Well Mr Chamberlain, I am indeed glad you have come. You know how greatly we admire your great work while here on earth

Neville Chamberlain: — I thank you for saying what you have just said

I heard you reading about last night

I think Tilling was with a time account of my life

K – [illegible] I feel the life here all I believed it would be

I am surrounded by my father, brother & old friends and all I loved most on earth

My mere wanting to receive me when I came over

I know a lot to tell you

K. Where is Hitler?

Hitler is a lost soul, he is in the lowest hell

He is chained to suffering for time to come

He calls to me to come and delivers him from the bondage in which he is

He is surrounded by Mitchell, Goering, and a host of others.

K. And what Joan & Mrs Hess hanged.

Chamberlain: Hess is still alive but is insane

I know all that is said about Lincoln & other things.

Lincoln helped to save the day & had the war begun sooner than it did we should have lost.

Long ago I remember telling Mrs Joan to Canada and being at Kingsmere

I remember how hard you were in asking me to rest there

I was more out, and disgusted with Burnett

You have been a true unfinished. You did wonderful service during the war

I hope you will not stay on too long

A man at 73 in these days cannot be great to the lasting of a P.M.

I believe you will render a great service, guiding your life

You have the gift of writing & have a great story to tell

K. Do you feel tired now, or what has the change been like?

I do not feel any ill effects of the strain & mist* drought. All that vanished when I came over.

I am like a young man again, full of life & vigour

Good night

* In looking at the page of 'Life of Neville Chamberlain' on my return to L.H. tonight, I noticed one of the chapters is entitled "Strain & Stress"
K. 9-2-47

K. — Tell me about the voice I heard before making a day or two ago
about the vision re Mr Rockefeller
Mr Meyers is here
K. That is fine, I am so glad you have come.
Mr Meyers: good evening Miss Pallister, I am glad to see you again
The voice you heard was your mother speaking to you before you were awake
K. What did she say?
Miss Kay said you would be asked to undertake some important mission, but
not to think of undertaking it. She said to hold to your intention of writing your life
She wants you to begin on that before this year is out,
She believes you will see the way open in a way you will like
She feels the party will understand your position
K. What does father's mischief and anxiety think?
They all agree that you have done your share in parliament
They believe it would be well to arrange for a convention this year or next
They think you should not try another general election
K. What about Walpole's record?
Walpole never was a P.M. in the sense in which you are P.M. today
You could go on for another year or two if you think it best
They all say you should be guided by the heart of mankind
You have done your first show already,
Mr Rockefeller symbolized position & power in, being considered as there
is a less paramount position
Mr Rockefeller is a considerable man, he wants others to be the same,
You have a difficult staff to handle, I am glad you are having [illegible]
Godfrey come to take hold of things for you.
I am sure she will prove a God send to you.
I am sure you will find she will save all hands of [illegible] and
Mrs Godfrey will work in well with the staff at L.H.C. with the servants.
She is accustomed to managing affairs
Good-night (exactly 10 to 16 — as I look at [illegible]
K. Award from Mother.
Mother — Love to you and you. Don't be anxious about anything. God has a plan
of work for you the most great & divine you may.
I think you should be firm about not staying in office beyond another longer
year or two, I think the shorter time would be better than the
I think if you stay [illegible] the Ambrosius you will find that long enough.
I am sure the way will open out quite clearly.
Good night — God bless you a [illegible].
K. Love to all,

30 Cooper St. - July 17th 1946
(anniversary of Sir W. death)

K. Not you father
King John. Jess Lou & all
Laurie is here

Lincolnfield.
K. Well Sir Wilfrid, glad you have come on this anniversary.
Sir W. Mrs Pattison, how do you do, I am glad to see you again
Joan. I think you very much
Let your father speak
Tattie: The glasses case you have belonged to me, I gave it to me — —
Long ago he was in great strength and I gave him a few articles to
The letter inverted was a mistake (Wilfrid Laurie)
The case belonged to me when I was lecturing at Osgoode Hall
I had another which I used at the Law School.
The case is evidence of a law in the spiritual world, that one
gives to another comes back to its rightful owner
I think Sir Wilfrid for telling me say these few words to you
Sir Wilfrid: I enjoyed seeing you entertaining at my old home last night
I hope you will bring as many people there as you can
People love to visit the home of a great man
I hope you will find it possible to entertain the members of parliament
The espionage matter is one of world significance
It is a great discovery Canada has made
It will help to destroy the power of Russia
It is the greatest blow to the communists they have met recently
It is a great feather in your cap.
The whole world will admire your courage
What Canada has discovered will rouse the United States
and Great Britain as nothing has done since Hitler entered
It is a great find (Dangerous)
It will lead to you becoming the outstanding man of today.
It is the one chance to save another world war
K. (to Joan) - It is all destiny, I have been chosen for this work.
Sir W. You are right when you say you have been chosen
There are forces here that are working for and through you
You must let them direct your course of procedure
They are from all quarters of the globe and from all times
Can you listen to me or the other might to speak
K. Yes indeed, I shall be gratified to listen
Here is a lecture of Brahamins "God has been guiding
your path

His name is Ghita
He has written a book now in your possession
I will interpret what he says.
My son in the spirit of the illumination, I want you to
read what I have written
It will be a guide to your steps, and a light to your path
Read it day by day as the weeks go by
Long ago I knew that God had chosen you to be an instrument
of his holy will
He chooses the weak to confound the strong
He loves your dear mother and father
They have brought you up in the fear of the Lord
They are with the Lord, and are looking at you with
hearts full of tenderness and love
They will guide and direct your thoughts
They are chosen by God to help to work out his holy will
There are others who are with them now and who will
help.
K. Who are they?
They are a great number from all countries and from
years and centuries ago.
(looked at watch – 2 hands together 10 to 10)
They will make their presence known in different ways
They will come at different times
(Joan had hurried or rather – very much – I asked it
Stop it although – that silence was needed for him.
S. — There is nothing like silence to let you hear the voice
of God.
There is nothing like silence to bring you in touch with
the celestial choir
The celestial song is a part of my teaching
The part I want you to study and to follow
There will be found the path of purity – and might love
There will be found the path of peace and joy forever
Good night
The spirit who has spoken is a beautiful character to be
Sn to — Mrs Lindsey was directed by him to send you the book
She is not too well and may be passing over before long
We will talk again before long – good night
K. May Christ's sponded love to all
K. Mr Joan — This is the home. (Clock strikes 10

30 Georges St. Feby 24th 1946.

Gallie - Love to all
Laurie is here.

Laurie, Good evening Mrs Pallison
I " " Sir Wilfrid
Let Jane Gallie speak

Gallie; Long ago I knew that God had a great work for you to do.
Let Sir Wilfrid translate

Sir Wilfrid; The most man from India is here,
He says thank you for reading my book
The book is better than the pictures
The book will help you to gain spiritual power
It teaches the freeing of the soul from the binding senses of the flesh
It teaches renunciation of all that degrades life
It teaches the highest good for this world and the next
Read a little every day till you have read it through
It will give you what is needed to illumine the soul,
Let Jane Gallie speak

Gallie; President Roosevelt is here
K. Well I am glad you have come, tell me all you can.

F.D.R. Good evening Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again
The desire of government house reminded me of my visit to you ago
The Russian situation has landed on your doorstep
It is a good thing for the world that that is so
You command the respect of the entire world,
Even Stalin has a great admiration for you
He will not let things go too far
He will want to talk with you some day
When he does do not be afraid to go to see him
Meanwhile press on with the inquiry and the exposure of
communist treachery
The inquiry will bear great fruit
You will become a leading figure in the world
The good that you will achieve will live after you
Jean [illegible] Mrs Pallison [illegible] a question
Let Mrs Pallison ask her question

Jean Why did you bring this visit at this particular moment, why was
this date chosen?

Kay It was just a natural sequence in our, after return of Byrnes, after talk with Bevin

Roosevelt It will all arranged from this side. We can see more clearly
than you on earth — listen to the radio for a little while
Singing "all things come home at ever tide"

(listen to 10 pm news)

FDR. - The news is disconcerting.

Joan - Lobaus is top dog.

FDR Lobaus is strong for the under dog.

I have fought for the under dog all my life

I must hurry to keep up the fight

He is the one to do it, he knows no fear

He is a man after my own heart

Read over what I said to you in England. hurry

You must see each [illegible] that must be of [illegible]

Go to bed soon - good night

" . Good night & love to all

202 Elgin St. March 3rd 1946

King. – father, love to all

Gladstone is here – K. Thank you Mr Gladstone, we are most grateful to you for coming.

Gladstone: Have you do Mrs Patterson. I am glad to see you tonight

Joan Thank you very much Mr Gladstone.

Gladstone, I was glad to see you reading the letter I wrote to Tablemann long ago.
I saw you looking at the memoir of me by Goldwin Smith this morning
Mr Smith and your father are here beside me.

K. That concerns me deeply. I know how Reformed father will be.
Your father is a great and good man
He is helping to guide and direct your thoughts
He will be at your side all the time in and out of parliament
The investigation you have begun will go very far
Russia is aiming at getting control of the world
She has her spies in every part of the Globe.
The report you will publish tomorrow will create a great
(Your [illegible] is [illegible] I [illegible] the step I have taken) [illegible] of the [illegible]
Mrs Patterson is right in thinking there will be much resentment
On the other hand you are quite right in saying it was the only
I believe very strongly, it may prevent another world (thing to do
You have been very courageous, and the world may [illegible] truth and courage
The world needs leadership today and you have given me right
You were chosen for these times and for this purpose (lead
Do not be afraid. Go right on
Ludwig is right about the memoirs. God will give you time for them.
Tomorrow will see the beginning of your greatest task.
It will put you in the forefront of the men of the world
(I stopped to tell Joan of my talk with Churchill) – the unnecessary war
Churchill is right in what he said to you today
This is the time to act. There is no time to be lost –
Good night

K – Many thanks Mr Gladstone, I have help me all you can.

G. I will be at your side whenever you send for me.
Let your father speak

Father: I am so glad to have a word with you tonight
I can see a greater future awaiting you than men I had
Goldwin Smith is here & would like to (dreamt was possible
K. Many many thanks, dear Mr Smith for coming
I am so glad you and father are together & with Mr.
Gladstone,

Goldman Smith: I am very pleased to meet Mrs Patterson. I know her father-in-law. I'd be very well

Joan - Thank you Mr Smith

Your father & I are great friends and always have been

I was glad to see you looking for my books this morning

R. There was one I could not find, could you help me

Goldman Smith: — It is among books in the dark room, The title is ——

I want you to know you have done the right thing in exposing Russia's treachery

Don't be discouraged by anything the opposition press may say

You have a position in the world today which no man can challenge.

You have held power longer than any living man

(Joan longer than John A. & R. John A is in the other world

P.S. John A is here, he says you will reign longer than he did

John A is a devoted friend of yours and of your father & grandfather

and of Mrs Lindsay and George who are also here

We are all watching the curse of events and following your careers

Go on with the task you have undertaken (with great interest in the cause of humanity. Can all nations to humanity

You gave that quotation to the King in British Columbia [illegible]

I will help to inspire you with thoughts and with words

good night,

— Roosevelt is here

R. I thank you so much for coming again

Roosevelt, (Bruce up stairs, Pat Jumps)

Did you hear that bump. That was my arrival

I have been watching developments, all have been going on right lines

Don't be anxious about anything, You will be given guidance and strength

The Minister who spoke to the press was Bertrand.

He talks much too freely about what takes place in the cabinet

He may get drawn into the evidence which will be taken against same Carr and Rose.

The report being issued is just what is needed at this time

The world will be amazed at what you have discovered

Russia will be confounded and will have a hard time in excusing

You were right to invite the Russians to the dinner at Cherrell

They will recognize your lack of bitterness the boundary blast and prejudice

I will be at your side all the way.

good night

K. If I can get the Mayor or Max.
Max is here
K. Tell me Max, how am I going to get through with my next few weeks, have strength enough. — free from fatigue &c.
Max: Well, I am glad you sent for me.
You need to take more exercise and to rest as much as you can
Don't put on so much in the way of heavy bed clothes
Take the vitamins every day, don't bother about iron
You need more out of doors
eat sparingly and keep away from stimulants.
You need to sing with people but do not let them draw you of your vitality
Try to concentrate when you work & don't allow interruption
Use the telephone as little as possible
The strain of talking over the telephone is very hard on the nervous system
You will get through all right, if you will keep as quiet as possible
Don't be afraid of any animal impulses they are a natural part of your being. All men of power have strong passions
The only way to subdue them is to keep your mind off of anything that serves to arouse them
Go to bed before you are tired out, & don't read anything that would arouse your passions before going to sleep
Take all the care you can of yourself for God has a great work for you to do.
K What about fatigue & my eyes? Don't read when you are tired, and read as little as possible by electric light. — Good night
Meyer is here.
K Tell me about this morning, vision
That was your lower nature asserting itself
It does not mean anything wrong. It was only a guide to avoid anything that might have unfortunate circumstances
Was what I wrote all right today?
The lecture you wrote will certainly create some emotional disturbance, but will not do harm to any one
K Do you feel all will be well with what he has done
I am pleased with all you have done (on Russian Espionage)
You will be surprised how well anything will work out in the long run

K Tell me about the vision of the Orkers and mother
You are right in believing that your mother is watching over you
She will, see that you are guided in the right course in life
Good night.

30 Cooper St., Ottawa, March 10, 1946

Father: – Let Mother speak

Mother: Good evening Joan. I am glad to see you and Willie

J. Good evening Mrs Kenny. We are glad to hear you

Jennie is very tired. She has had a terrible strain over many years

She had a close call last night. She is better today

She is very much exhausted

She will be happier at Barrie than anywhere

She would enjoy a few days at Laurie's Home

You would get real pleasure talking of home days

We are all here & will be with you all the time.

Don't be concerned about the session

God has helped you in the past. He will not forsake you now

Let father speak

Father: How do you do Mrs Patterson. We are all glad to see you again

I take the little hymn you were playing (my Lord Silvanus Steady Hand)

it is a favourite of Lieut

Willie, don't be afraid of the session. It will bring you into stronger relief than ever

The espionage investigation is a great credit to you.

It was a courageous thing to do and patriotic as well

It will bring about a better relationship in the end.

Hold your tongue where you are attacked

God will guide you when you speak

Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfrid: Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you again

Joan: I am glad we are all here

Lady Laurie was very pleased to see her painting lighted up at the dinner to the Governor General & Prime Mr Ali

I was glad to see you reading my speech on Lord Grey

I recall very well your taking it to him to look at, and his asking for a word about his daughters

He is here now and would like to speak

J. [illegible]

K. I am delighted you have come Lord Grey. I remember all your interest in my future etc.

Lord Grey: I am delighted to be speaking with you again. I am very glad to meet Mrs Patterson.

K. She will be delighted to meet you.

I know Mrs Patterson's father, quite well

He is also here and sends his love to Lord Grey and Joan

I knew that you would be Prime Minister some day
You have still a great work to do.
Don't be discouraged at anything. His needed help will come.
Come to Sarum Chase when you visit England again. The Salisburys
will cheer you up.
They have the artistic touch that you need so greatly in your work
K. That is true. I do need inspiration.
Inspiration will come with prayer
Prayer is the qualifier of all consolations
Prayer is the source of strength
Prayer will do more for you than all else
Let Gladstone speak
K. Thanks so much for coming
Mr Gladstone
I like to see you reading Deuteronomy. It is a great book.
Moses was a great help to me in my public life
He is a great former in the world today
K. I am sure of that
Mr Gladstone. You may be sure he will help you in your great task
He will put thoughts into your mind at the right moment
Don't be afraid to speak out in the House of Commons
God will guide you in what you have to say
(John: "my ratio = human" — K, "my match has to be skipped"
It is 10 to 10)
The hour is 10 to 10, that is a mystical number for you
Whenever the hands of your watch are together that is a sign that
there is something significant in what you are saying or doing
Whenever they are in a straight line that is a sign that you are
taking the right course
Whenever your watch stops or the radio is disconnected that is
a sign that something is being neglected
K What was neglected today.
You forgot to mind your watch
K What about this much & myself?
Gladstone. All need go much better than you have ever ~~[illegible]~~ believed possible.
Good night.
K. Thanks very much to all

Kingsmere. March 24, 1946.

King (Goldie) Love to all
Lawrence is here

Sir Wilfrid: Mrs Patterson I am glad to see you today. I thank you very much
The speech on espionage was all you could wish it to be
God has chosen you to be his instrument in helping to save another world war.
Let Roosevelt speak

Roosevelt: K. This is me, so glad you have come
How do you Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you again
God has chosen you to help all of us on this side to save another world war
We are working on this side to influence you and
Stalin to work together
Stalin will invite you to visit him
He knows about you from different people
He will like you, and will be friendly
He knows about the espionage speech you made, and was very
pleased at what you said
He intends to ask you to come to Russia when you go to Paris
He will let the world know that he liked the way you dealt
with the espionage matter.
He is grateful to you for speaking the way you did of him
Trust your own judgment in all these matters.
Good night

(Looked at watch on Joan's hand 10 to 4. [illegible] stopped at
(When we came in from walk hands together at 5:25
(It is now 10 to 7.)
(Joan speaks of earning on woman in the movie
Madonna of 7 moons) spoke of dinks on end of
earrings)

F. Meyers:

K. You are just the person I hoped might come. Tell
us all you can.
How are you Mrs Patterson I am glad to see you and
me King again, here is Godfrey. Joan. Thank you very
much, he will be glad to know you [illegible] of him
All that you have been talking about to the truth (mostly
The side Stalin for Russia, the Romance is a confirmation of that [illegible] story
The eye is a symbol of God
The eyes you saw are those of one of his disciples of old
He has manifested himself in many ways.
The old testament prophets were all manifestations of Him

Christ was the greatest of them all
He gave His life a ransom for many
He is the saviour of mankind
The flowers you saw symbolized His love which is beautiful
beyond all thought
The circles symbolize the spreading of His kingdom
The number 7, is the mystical number
Your number is 17
That was Roosevelt's number also.
(Joan looked at match & said what did you do to it, it started to
Co)
Mayor The market is the symbol of time
The time is at hand for your mission to be made known to the world.
The hands in the photograph were those of an ancient prophet.
They will be revealed to you in the course of your mission
The dashing child is the symbol of darkness, turning towards the light
Egypt represent darkness in the scriptures
The concentric circles represent the spread of light
Canon Henry passed away today.
K. Is that correct, — NO.
The mention of evil brought in an evil spirit
The references you drew from the latter with Miss Elliot were correct —
Your mother is guiding you, she is in close touch
with the forces that are working on this side for peace
The Brook was meant to let you know she was there
The story of the nigger merch was meant to bring out the truth
of what Miss Elliot was telling
The carvings you spoke of are symbols of the seven moons.
They symbolize the light of the heavens.
The picture of the French Canadian boy is a true likeness he is here
The picture of the little child is the likeness of a relation of Miss Elliot's friend
The hands were meant to link up with the hands of the
three graces on the camel.
At every stage there is a parallel to something your mother has
told you or something you know of her
The talk with Brethington was to begin with your home
The talk with the Trent man was to let you think of the flowers
at Woodside & the change that came with him
Woodside will become sounding a shrine in honour of your
name and home.
Good night

Kingsmere March 30th 1946

Father. – Love to all

K. Who is there

Sir Wilfrid: Good evening Mrs Patterson. I am glad to see you again

J. Thank very much.

K. Well Sir W. we are always glad to have you come, please tell us what you are

Sir Wilfrid: I love to hear you say you like me to come. I am glad to be speaking to you (tonight)

The espionage matter has taken the world by surprise

It will be the means of bringing Russia to her senses.

Your speech in the house was correct in every detail

It pleased Stalin to know that you said you were prepared to trust him.

He is the real force in Russia

He will want you to go to Russia when you go to Paris

Be sure to accept his invitation

Mr Bevan has talked with him about you

They both want peace in the world

Good night

K. Where there – Mrs Spender.

King. Well, Mrs Spender, I am indeed delighted you have come. Tell me (I asked Mrs Spender in Cabinet I am said J.A.)

J.H. Spender: – Thank you Mrs Patterson for remembering my initials (all you can)

I am delighted to meet you tonight

Violet Markham is a friend of all of us. She is a remarkable woman.

I have been greatly delighted to hear what you have said of Harris being up,

Harris a brilliant writer. He has handed me to the skin –

K. Far from it

J. K.S. I heard what you said when you were reading his book a week or two ago.

K. I meant it, for you are a man after my own heart.

Thank you for saying that, I want to help you in your great work

K. I don't know anyone who could render more help,

The espionage matter has given you great prominence in all parts of the (world)

It may be the means of saving another war

Stalin was profoundly moved by what you said,

He will talk very freely with you

He will make a deep impression upon you

Mother to her

Mother - So glad you have come. 7-4-46

Good evening Joan. I am glad to see you and be able together.
Bella was glad you remembered the anniversary of her passing over here
She loves you very dearly and will watch over you
I am at your side all the time
When you cannot sleep, get a book & read it
Go to bed as early as you can each night, fit all the rest you can
Good night

Kingsmere, April 7th 1946

King — Sir Wilfred Laurier to hear. R. So glad you are here. So he

Laurier — Mrs Patterson. I am glad to see you tonight. You pleased to

1. He dined for Mr Blum gave him great pleasure
He is one of the world's greatest men.
He is like your grandfather
He would never betray a cause or a man
His name will live in History
Let your grandfather speak

Mackenzie, W.L. — R. Gold grandfather glad you have come
Mrs Patterson how do you, I am glad to see you again J. I am glad to hear you again
I heard you speaking about me to Mr Blum
He suffered much more than I did
He was condemned to death, I was never tried for my life
He was a greater scholar than I was, He was a greater statesman
He was the leader of his people against a corrupt bureaucracy
I was in a similar position
He was in prison and in a concentration camp
I was in prison and in exile
He returned to enjoy the confidence of his country
I was returned to parliament
He lives in the hearts of the people today
I have a place in the hearts of the Canadian people
You have a place in their hearts as well.
Jean — Who does he mean — K. — he means me

W. L. — I mean my grandson W. L. M. K.
He has done honour to the names he bears.
Let your father speak

J. King (Fuller) — Am so glad you have come.
Mrs Patterson, I am so glad to see you and will be together tonight
I saw the book that came from California about the Kings
It is part of my family in Aberdeenshire
Send it to John King in Montreal, he will verify what I say.
It has many family names in it
Can you remember what I told you long ago that my father was an only son of an only son. K. Is that right NO. You mean you were? ~~[illegible]~~
I was born after my father died
He had grand uncle and aunts
Some went to the United States, some to New Zealand.
John King in Montreal came to Canada
He will be glad to hear from you

Father: Love to all — Easter Sunday, Kingsmere 21 April 40

Mrs Lunchester is here

K. I am so glad you have come Joan & I were just speaking of Nancy

Love dearest Joan from Nancy, father & me to you and her King.

We are all here with her King & the Quintuplet Sister & brother

Nancy wants you to give her love to Godfrey

Derry and Pat are also here

It was Derry that barked this morning

He is running around like mad, pinning all over Joan and Godfrey

Pat is licking her King's head and biting with his teeth

He is happy beyond words.

Nancy wants to play the violin for you and her King

Mrs Wright is here and sends her love

K. Give our love to her & tell her we remember Nancy's playing

Joan. Says it's Easter -

Mrs Wright says it was the Easter and many other times.

Nancy says tell Papa that I love him dearly.

It made us all so happy to see you both over at Derry's [illegible] grown.

Days line on if they love others and others love them.

Joan Who is walking behind you - was it Jay or Pat.

It is your father, he is beside you now

He wants to sing one of the old Easter times

He is very happy to be with his little daughter again.

We are all so happy tonight. This has been a glorious Easter Day.

Mrs King wants to speak

Mother: Joan dear, I am so glad to see you and will tonight

Harry Jay is with us and wants to speak

K. Well Harry, am so glad you are all together that you have come.

Harry Jay: Good evening Mrs Patterson, I remember Eastward

I saw the girls and peace & will be all together yesterday

Isabel and I have been beside them all day today

Isabel wants to speak

Bella (I'm so glad you have Bell dear) Joan dear, I am so glad to be with you and

Willie & with Nancy who is here beside me.

Nancy is a beautiful grown up girl, she is lovely, very like you [illegible] age.

She is very fond of children, she and I have closer with them

I go to hear her play. She comes to hear her teach.

Good night it is nearly 9 o'clock

K Good night fourteen love to all (Godfrey had said we will wait till 9 o'clock)

Kingsmere, the Farm

June 30th 1946.

Father:— Love to all.

The action of the city of Athens delighted me beyond words

K. It makes me very happy because of your mother's grand parents'

Father. I remember the last time I saw you alive, I recited the poem about

I remember reading to you children the Greek the Egyptian mummy.

I remember telling you that the classics (mythology) were the best foundation for a literary and public career.

I remember that I spoke to you about going to Greece and those when you were in Europe.

I remember hoping you would study the classics at the University

I remember going a prize for the best essay on public speaking

I remember going a prize for an Essay on "Our English Shakespeare.

I remember an address I gave, when I was president of the literary and scientific society — in which I spoke of Canada and her future and of the one who would guide the destinies of our young nation

I was a young man at the time and I had not finished my law course, I wanted to marry your mother and I had not enough to live on.

I studied day and night, and I taught others to earn enough money to keep my mother and myself at college

I hid the Essay I wrote in the coal box in my room at Elizabeth

I chose a profession when my muck wished me to go into business

I gave up everything to give you children a good education

I have lived to see you being honour to my name and that of your mother

We are here tonight surrounded by friends and relatives to congratulate you on being fifteen ministers for so long a time and on the honours that have come to you in recent months.

The dinner in London delighted your grandfather Mackenzie's heart

He heard you speak of his trying to establish British institutions & traditions on Canadian soil

He heard you speak of the governors of fourteen compact days' voting of

He was so happy that the tears rolled down his cheeks.

He wants to speak to you

Grandfather

In silence, I cannot tell you how happy you made me the night you spoke in London

It was the happiest hour of my existence

I fought for the right and God has rewarded me above all that I could ever ask or think.
I was in prison, in exile, in adversity and in penury but I would go through it all again to see my name in the streets of Athens with those of your father and mother
K. (To Joan – You don't know how great this episode is? K)
Hodgson I know of the episode which those clearly fulfils (shows the fulfilment of) Gods covenant with man.
I heard what you said in London, and I know it touched the hearts of all present
I also heard what you said in Atlanta & I know it touched the hearts of all present at that wonderful dinner
I know that the people remember and respect you for holding to the high principles you have held to throughout your life.
I want to see you live long enough to write your life and to have nine written as it ought to be for Canadians
I believe you have better years ahead of you than those that have gone
You will outline your contemporaries in the different fields in which you have served the world
You will live to see your name honoured in all parts of the world
Good night, Your mother wishes to speak

Mother! – Good night Joan, I am glad to see you and we'll be together
(I looked at Salisbury painting)
The painting of my Salisbury you have just looked as not as good as the of you but I like both very much.
The one he has done of you is perfect
He and Mrs Salisbury are beautiful souls and I love each of them
Mr & Mrs Salisbury may be coming to the United States very much this year and may come to Atlanta again. I hope they do and that he will change my painting a little about the eyes
I want to tell you how happy I am about "Woodside"
I hope you will give the project all the help you can, it delights your father more than words can express
I will help you find the furnishings and to put them in the right place.
You will be surprised to see how easy it will be to find where many of them are
The people will come forward themselves and tell you where some of them are
The bedstead in which Max was born is in Toronto still
The bed in which you were born has been destroyed
The yellow cot has also been destroyed, Good night, just now

Kingsmere.
July 1st 1946.

Mother: (Joan) I talking about Sarah who ran things at.
(Kenneth)
Tell Joan about Annie and Thomas.
Annie was a bride of short duration according to Thomas.
Annie was a beautiful creature. The University students gathered
about her at the dance we had at Woodside.
Jane Foster used to ask Thomas where he got his bride Thomas
would reply at the side of the Blarney stone at Kilcarney
Do you remember the time Jane Bunt Lybbie and I went for
a drive with Billy the White horse and he stood still on the
He would not move a step when we whipped him. (corner
Billy was a great to stand still. He would take more whipping
than any hoss in Boston
Do you remember the cat bird outside Jane Fathers library
and do you remember the lately tree and the lily pond
Father and I heard you telling Louis Breckhaupt about the
tan bark on the road.
Do you remember how beautiful it looked at the beginning
(Pat growled I came walking in.
Pat heard a dog outside
Derry and Pat are here beside me and are crazy to be with Joan and Joan
(Joan said they would have like the deer)
They ran after the deer when they went into the woods tonight
(Joan tell them not to me want to hop the deer)
They are very obedient and will do whatever I tell them
Mrs Fulford is here and Mrs Wendt.
K. Let them speak — Who is mine? Mrs Fulford.
K Joan so glad you have come Mrs Fulford. You tell us all about that Joan are experiencing
Mrs Fulford: Joan so glad to be with Joan mother and father, Do you
remember when they came to speak to us at Fulford Place
K. Indeed I do, that opens the door to a new world for me.
Mrs Fulford: They are here beside me and Mrs Wendt, Mrs Harland & my
daughter are also here & the Wilfred & Lady Laurier
We have all been talking about your experiences in London, in the parlia-
-ment buildings and to day in Grace. Joan grandfather & Abraham
Lincoln & Theodore Roosevelt and other Roosevelt are also here.
(I said who is other Roosevelt - Joan said Franklin
Franklin wants to know how you came to forget his name
K. Tell him, I think I got excited.
He says not to get excited, just be yourself as you always were

Mrs Wendt sends her love to Mrs Patterson and you
(Joan - thanks Mrs Wendt)
She says Nancy is a lovely girl and is here with her flute to play for
She sends her love to her Papa, and is glad her brother Jon and her Mary.
Got a B.M.G.
She saw Ann come to walk with the King, and coming to look at
She loves to go to the Salisburys to look at the painting that Mrs Kings picture
She is very fond of the children, and watches over Mary and Jon and Ann
Mrs Bosanquet is also here, she sends her love to Mrs Patterson and Alan
She remembers the day in Edinburgh when she visited you to Sheila Castle
She wants to speak,

Mrs Bosanquet
K. I am so glad you are here, Mrs Bosanquet
I want to thank you for the lovely telegram you sent to my daughter
I remember the walk we had in my garden and Mrs Romer Miller -
the talk we had at tea afterwards
I wanted you to stay to dinner, but you had an engagement -
Philip Bakers father is here with me. Do you remember when he
brought you to call on me
K. Very well indeed,
He was anxious to make a visible between you and my daughter
He is a delightful companion

The Farm. Kingmire July 7th 1946

Tallie: Love to all

Mr. Meyer:

K. I am glad you came. Please tell me of the vision their money and other things:

Mr. Meyer: You were right in telling that Rockefeller stands for power, and that people in my position able to have attention paid to their position

It would be a great mistake for you not to go to the Paris Conference

The Peace Conference is a part of world history, and it would be a mistake for Canada not to figure in it by her Prime Minister.

What you dreamt about being under the house, and other games meaning with a concentration camp was to warn you against any course of the world

The thing for you to do is to go and appear prominently in the world arena

God has work for you to do, he wants to use you to help to make peace prevail on earth

He will guide and direct you

I want your mother to speak to you

Mother:

K. Well mother, lots of love:

Joan, I want you to help with all you can, and I want with to help you all he can — Joan - I love very much.

God wants with to finish his life work in a manner which will make it an example to others

He began a little boy trying to help children in the hospital and little boys boys in their clubs.

He became a young man living in the Stews, trying to help the poor

He then tried to fight for Labour rights and to settle strikes & lockouts

He then went into parliament as Minister of Labour.

He then became a friend of Laurier & Rockefeller sitting by him

He then lost his sympathy with the common people and their needs

He gave the best that was in him in working in the interests of the people

He went to England & fought for the rights of Canada as an equal partner in the British Commonwealth

(Joan does that sound like your mother?

Mother: Tell Joan I have followed your career all my life

When you returned to Canada Joan did not lose your head or put on airs

Joan are the same boy that I knew at Woodside

Now God wants you to finish your work as a statesman in world affairs

He will guide and direct you

He will see that all things are added unto you, home and friends, and fame

He wants your life to be an example and an inspiration to coming generations

Good night

Kingsmill, Sept 2nd 1946.

Tarkin: Come from all here

K. So glad to be with you again

Tarkin: Mother wants to speak

K. So glad you are here, for dear Lou

Mother: Yes. I am so glad Willie got the lace for you. I wanted him to buy something that would become you.

The lace is like something I wore when I had my photographs taken.

Yoas ~~Jo~~ In the chair. With arms at side

Mother: Yes in the chair

Let Mr Meyers speak

Mr Meyers:

K. It that you (yes) thanks so much for coming, tell me vision about the pearl.

Mr Meyers: Mrs Parkinson I am so glad to see you & Mr King again

Mr King I am so glad you asked me to come tonight.

K. I am most grateful to you.

Mr Meyers: The pearl pin Mr Larkin gave you represents your position

The dream you had was sent to warn you against losing it on any account

The relation of the dream to Sir William Lambert's residence was to remind you that the gift Sir Wm made to you was to encourage you to stay on in

It was given up the position of Secretary of State for Extreme Affairs (Public Life) that will release you of a great burden. It would make a great difference in your life and happiness. It will give you time for ~~[illegible]~~ writing & speaking that you do not have now. The people want to see and hear you. You have a great work to do, one that no one else can do. Go on as Prime Minister for some time yet.

K. What was the significance of the pearl being buried in the soil etc.

That meant that your position would be lost to sight & that you would not be able to gain it again.

K. Why does the pearl stand for my position?

Because Mr Larkin gave it to you when you were Prime Minister and would yet be [illegible] it just as Sir Wm wanted Sir Wilfred to hear the ~~[illegible]~~ horse shoe pin he gave to him.

K. Anything else?

Yes the pearl is the purest of all stones. It represents the highest & the best in everything. It stands for enlightenment, purity & love. It is Gods gift to man in the realm of thought.

K. Will I get the help I need in Ecclesiastic for next few days & can I right?

Meyers: Go on as you have in mind of present, all will be for the best

Good night

K. Thanks to all & love to all.

Kingsview, Mt Farm. Sept 15, 1946.

Fallie. - Love from all

W. - So glad you have come on Jane birthday anniversary.

Fallie - Let Matthew Arnold speak

K. - I am so glad you have come. I was sure you would. I thank you for the little poem you sent to me, I the message through your grand daughter Shannon and for all that your poems have meant to me

M.A. - I thank you for what you have so kindly said to me.
I knew you wished me to come tonight
I heard you reading my verses this afternoon and last night
I heard you say you wished I would give a verse tonight -

K. Indeed I did, and would happy indeed if you were able to comfort me.

M.A. The title is "Eastwood"

K. That is good I am anxious that Joan should be connected & is you, and that those we love live on, & are near to us whenever we wish.

M.A. Here are the lines I have written

Eastwood, the joy of bygone years
Lingers in my thoughts tonight
I am nearer to my own home here
Than when I saw its golden light.

Here is light and love and truth
Here are all the joys of home
Here the little children play
Here the little doggies roam

Eastwood was a lonely place
But my native soil was here
Here amid the woods and trees
Here amid the roaming deer.

K. Is it Eastwood you mean - yes - is it for me - this is being written, no. In it for Joan, yes.

Woodside was a lonely place
It is all dismantled now
Eastwood is a story past
Woodside is a shadow home

Here are all the joys of home
Here is love and gentle thought
Here is what we most do need
Gentle teachings. God-like thought

Here are the little tender things
That bind the heart in truest love
Here the joys of earth are shared
Write the joys of Heaven above.

God bless you, my dear friend, Your dear father and I are here together at your side. He heard what you said in reading Aug by Chapel today. He saw the tears flow down your cheeks. He loves you with all his heart, He will watch over and guide you at all times. He wants me to tell you to be strong, to have no fears, to go on with your work day by day, that he will guide you into the right paths. He thinks you are right in reconsidering what it is best to do about Woodside, He is sure you are right in not allowing any subscriptions to be solicited while you are in office. He says just let Divine Love its course, and that the way will open out quite clearly. Good night

K I want to thank you so much, so also does Joan. We both hope you will come again and often, once more my heart's moment thanks for all you are and have been to me.

M.A. Thanks again. I shall be happy to come again,

Father, K – I am so glad you & Mother have lived together & that he came tonight. Speak on

n Mr Dietrie & I are together now

K. That's nice – thank him for the Minton China

Dietrie and I were with you in Berlin, we saw you looking for Antoine Wiener's Chorus

We saw you in the gallery at Nuremberg.

The guilty men will soon be punished

Hitler is a fallen angel, he is now chained to eternal suffering

Von Neurath when he learned you had been at Nuremberg wept better hats, he recommended Gaus visit to his home.

Goering was sorry he did not see you. He would have asked you to tell what he said about war.

Ribbentrop would have liked to talk with you about what he said at lunch in his flat at London

Hess recognized you, & wanted to speak to you

Long ago these men knew you were a strong man in the bowels of the Bristol

Today they all know you were right in what you said and did.

Good-night.

K What about your birthday anniversary today.

Every day is a new born opportunity to live unto God, I know the worldly that this is true and it makes me very happy

God bless you, wiser dear, and keep you in His ways at all times.

Good night to you and Joan from all here.

The Farm, Kingsmere. Sept 22, 1946

Tallin – Lam to all. –

K. Who is coming down – Mother.

Mother: Joan, I am glad to see Joan and Walter together again.

K. Yes, Mother, Joan left very suddenly this year.

Mother. Joan had a lonely summer at Kingsmere & was glad to get back to the city for a change.

Joan is a sensitive soul, she needs to be cheered up a little.

W. I took her for a drive up the Gatineau.

Mother. That was the right thing to do. I know you both enjoyed it very much.

Max was glad you phoned to Arthur & wrote to Max.

He is glad you had the inscription placed on the grave stone

Lyon is here & wants to speak

Lyon. K. I am glad you have come. I was hoping you would.

" Uncle Walter, I am so glad to see you and Mrs Patterson again

Long ago I used to be at Kingsmere & I loved it very much.

I went down in the Hebrew with others in the great war but I am happy here

I carry on the practice of medicine and am able to effect many cures

K. Do you think you could help to cure Handy's little boy, Norman?

Lyon: Norman's case is a very complex one.

His leg is fractured, as well as suppurating.

I believe, however, it will come all right in time

There has been steady improvement this week and I think the improvement will be even greater from now on.

We all you can to help Handy cheered up & He has had a hard time

good night

Tallin. Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfred I am glad you have come. What message do you bring

Mrs Fulford is here & wants to speak

K – so glad you have come Mrs Fulford.

Mrs Fulford Mrs Wriedt is with me and she wants to speak

K. So glad you have come Mrs Wriedt

Mrs Wriedt. Mrs Patterson I am so glad to be talking to you and Mr King again

Give me your ear for a moment

There is going to be a great event in the world before long

Mr King is going to have a large role to play

He is looked upon as a world statesman of good judgment.

He will do great honour to his name and to Canada

K. I begin to feel as if I could not overthrow very much

Do not say that

You will be asked by the nations to help settle some important matters which will make for peace

good night.

K Lam to all. [I am] Lam to Mrs Wriedt – I thank you all

Y.

Kingsmere, Oct 6th 1946

Father: – Love to all, ~~[illegible]~~

K. Who is there – A. Mother

Mother: Joan, I am glad to see you and Willie together, again.
Long ago I knew that Willie would be a great man
I knew he loved to help others
I knew he would be a statesman
I knew he liked public life
Now his chance has come
I am anxious he should get his house in order
Try to get domestic affairs settled

W. – Have you any suggestions.
I would take the girl from Lucker without hesitation
I would not wait a day in speaking to Louise
I would tell her you wish to take on someone more experienced.
She will understand and not make any trouble
Jean is a good housewife, she is difficult at times, but has your interest at heart.
Lay is honest and careful, he has an unfortunate manner,
but he is reliable
I doubt if you could find a more trustworthy man,
Mamie is a fine little ward and does her duty faithfully
Let Jackie speak

Father: I have been thinking about your affairs
Try and get the servant question settled,
Speak to Jean frankly about the things you want done in a certain way
She will pay attention to what you say
Don't try to do too much at a time
Go on with cleaning up the basement, the boxes, the papers, the letters
Let the the people at the archives work on the files
Let Handy & ~~all~~ the others help all they can to get everything cleared up
before parliament reassembles
I am anxious you should make more public appearances
Don't pay too much attention to writing out speeches, speak off hand
Get Richardson to help in the preparation of speech making from notes
Let St Laurent be a helpful counsellor, he has good judgment and great loyalty

K. What about "Woodside"?
I heard your talk with Louis Breithaupt. I agreed with all you said
Laurin House is the centre on which to concentrate
Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfrid

K. I thank so much for coming.

Sir W. — Mrs Pallison, how do you do. I am glad to see you again

I heard you and the King talking about Laurier House. I was glad to hear you say that it would offend the French to change the name.

I agree with the King, however, in feeling that his name should be more closely associated

(K) — These came into my thought at the moment when I did of the Laurier King homestead, or King Laurier residence ill) — talking with you ~~[illegible]~~ the thought of the Wilfrid Laurier Mackenzie King residence.

~~or [illegible]~~ It is difficult to decide

Sir Wilfrid; How would you like to call it the Liberal Prime Ministers home.

It is something of the kind you should have, It will come in time.

I agree about your giving most attention to Laurier House.

Be sure and keep control of all your papers.

Jane says. Do you mean you keep it your life time — would you like the Laurier King memorial.

K. I dont like memorial. — What would you think of the Mackenzie memorial for Garnsdeffe?

Sir W. — Sir John is here let him speak

Sir John — Thank you so much for coming

Thank you for speaking of me, I am happy to be in this society

I heard you speak of Garnsdeffe, I am glad it has that name not mine

I should think that Laurier & you would feel the same way about Laurier House.

Larkin gave it that name he may have a suggestion

Mr Larkin — K. I am delighted you have come, how much I want you and

" Mrs Pallison I am glad to be at Kenyonne, with you Sir Wilfrid & Lady Laurier & the King — I heard all the discussion about Lt. Hill with the Salisbury

I agree with what was said, I think Laurier House has become a shrine and should be preserved as such. It may it will be made a memorial to Sir Wilfrid and yourself, Begin by clearing out all that is not of real value. Keep at it day by day till the last is accomplished. The proper designation will come in due course. Keep the things you value in Laurier House, the place for your possession is your own house.

I will help you to find the servants you need. —

K. My how grateful I am for all you did in that way & so many other ways.

I can help, I know, Begin with the new cook. It will do this [illegible]

others good to see you make a change. Mr Pallison may have something to tell you. He is morning Canada tonight & will arrive in Ottawa tomorrow

He has been looking into things for you

Good night

K. Many thanks. Come to all

Kingsmere, Oct 9th 1946.

Father: Love from all here,

" I have been listening to what you and your loving being talking about. I heard what you said about Jennie McDougall.

Wife – What have you to say about it?

I remember speaking to you long ago about thinking about things that you ought not to be thinking about –

I told you to control your thoughts and feelings.

Let Jennie speak.

Jennie Neville, I heard what you said about me

I was thinking about you early this morning

I was thinking of a call you made on me at Potsdam Place.

I remember distinctly talking with you at that time

I had on a black dress, and was just about to go for a walk.

Can you not remember speaking with me.

I am at your side now, and can talk to you – Chuck later on

Can you remember Aunt Flora, She is with me tonight

K. Give Aunt Flora my love.

She sends her love to you also Uncle Dougall,

I remember when I was Santa Claus at Woodside

Do you remember meeting me at Dr Neville's door at the top of the steps leading to your father's office

a I remember very well,

That was the time our engagement was announced,

The Dr is here with me, we are very happy together

Harvey Sims is here and wants to speak.

Peter Sims:

K. Is that you Peter – yes – I am so glad you have come

Joan, I am so glad to see you and Billy again

Joan I am very glad to hear you.

Billy will remember I used to talk to him about Mrs Neville

I used to talk about her looking for another husband,

I am here with her: Dr Neville now & they are as happy as two people can be

Beef – Tell me about yourself Peter:

Florence and I are reunited in love and as happy as we can be.

" What are you going to do when Number 2 comes over?

I am glad you asked me that question; Over here there are no feelings of jealousy. Love alone determines with whom your soul unites

When my wife comes over she will rejoin her first husband.

That is the way things work out, the love that is the strongest wins

Do you see how easy it is to guage the future

Self: — Tell us something more Peter which will help to establish your identity beyond question.
When I was in Kingsmere I went over to talk with Joan about my life
Joan — I was wondering if he would say with a question re the ruins?
Peter — Joan is right, it was at the ruins, but I'd also at Shady Hill.
The time Joan lost in mind was after Florence's death and I was all broken up
I remember being with Walter Buckingham & his wife at the Farm.
It was a Sunday, we all drove out from Ottawa
Walter read poetry aloud, and Joan also read some.
Walter is here, he wants to speak

Walter Buckingham:
Joan — I didn't know he was dead, better be sure.
Self. Is that right. — Peter Nor
" How did that mistake arise
Peter It arose because Joan did not catch what I said
I said that Walter was delighted with the welcome Joan gave them, he sent some roses from Guelph later on (that is correct)
Self. Tell us more
Peter. I remember the night in Berlin of the elections, when Joan was
we went for a parade up to Waterloo, then back to Berlin to the telephone exchange next to Dr Lachner's office
Joan kissed one of the girls, and we all joined in.
Do Joan remember Richard Reid, how badly he took his defeat.
Tell Joan she is right about Joan being a philander in Jones Justice
Self. — She has never said that — would it be true
Joan — Peter said it —
Peter. Joan remember Joan liked Josie Downie, Joan also liked Norah Gibson
Joan also liked Bessie Fennell, and there were lots more.
Do Joan remember the carpet at the lawn and government House.
That was a wonderful evening we had with the children of those
we had known when young. Joan always liked Minnie Pirie.
The Gibson family & Joan were the happiest families in Berlin
Self. What do you think I should do about Woodside?
I think Joan are right in having it turned into a Park
The house is too far gone to reconstruct, the trees are too much cut and damaged; the lily pond is closed up, the railroad has spoiled the property; None of the old friends are left to take the interest that should be taken. This is the place for happy reminders. There is nothing like it imaginable. It is all to you here. Good night
Self. What about my staying on in politics? — Stay on, I all know God has still a great work for Joan to do. He will guide and give Joan strength. Good night —

Kingsmere, Oct 20, 1946

Father - Love to all.
Let Lord Grey speak.

Lord Grey: - K. I am so glad you have come. I have needed you very much
Long ago, I knew that you would be Prime Minister of Canada
I remember your visit to Fallowden
I heard you call out to me last night.
I assumed your calls by having you read my Essay on Recreation.
I was responsible for having you read on in the bible this morning.
I heard you and Lady Anderson speak of my marriages and blindness
I want you to do what you can for Alan's little boy.
I know it is difficult for you to do much but a kind word will go very far
Let your father speak.

Father: Lord Grey wants you to continue to ask his guidance in your public life
Let him speak again

K. I will be so grateful if you will help me Lord Grey. You have, I know, today

Lord Grey: I want you to keep your mind centred on parliament,
In vision you had of me a morning or two ago meant that I had had
my ancestors in public life, but that others helped me to carry on
It will be the same with you. Younger men will come to your assistance
Keep up your faith in God. He will guide you.
Let your mother speak

Mother: Love to Joan and you,
Let Lord Grey tell you and Joan about his marriage to his first wife.

Lord Grey: You will remember my telling you at Fallowden about my wife being
killed & the house being burned, also asking if you had a book
of poetry to read, and seeing the ducks and squirrels in the morning
and our walk together in the snow, and reciting Wordsworth and
Browning, and the sheep that was lost, and looking for the sheepfield
I said that I detested making the same speech twice. I asked you
to guess how cold it was, & I laughed heartily at your being so
far out. I am telling you this that you may know it is I who
am speaking to you.
I told your mother about my first marriage, I was in love with
my first wife since I was a small boy, I reverenced the ground she
trod on, I married when I entered parliament; we were happy beyond
words in our married life, she is here beside me now. What I want
you and Mr Vatican to know is that nothing can destroy love.
That the only thing that can separate the souls that share the same ideals
is to let the things of the world come in between them. Hold fast to
your ideals and to the truth ~~[illegible]~~ at all costs

Let your father speak;

Father: Garden's passing makes you the oldest member of the House of Commons.
That of itself is a great honour, something to be grateful to God for
That makes it more important than ever that the last of your life
should be the best of all.
It means much to the Commons of the future that you stand out as an
example to all.
God has provided in the past, he will guide you in the future
I will keep watch over and help you.
Your mother will be ever at your side
Joan will be a constant companion, she is true as steel.
She will continue to lend inspiration to you in your work.
Let your mother speak

Mother; What father has just said is so true
I can see a long road ahead of you.
You have a great work still to perform
I will be at your side through it all

K. I seem to have lost heart and zest of late, to feel (as if) the night (more) closing
in around me.

Mother: That is only a feeling of depression which comes from wasted energies
You have had a very wasteful life during the past year
Now the road is going to be a little smoother.
Do not try to do so much in the way of letter writing
Do not do so much in the way of fretting about the servants
Do not try to please everybody, just do the best you can from day to day.
I will be at your side to see that all goes well

K. What was the meaning of the vision that I might not be able to reach
a book in time to take me to the shore where you were
I sent that vision to make you against being entangled in too many things
I want you to limit your activities as much as possible
Try to get ~~to get~~ plenty of rest and some exercise
Try to read the books that will help you most
Lord Grey's Recreation is the best of guides.
Read some books on Spiritualism that may come into your hands.
Let Lord Grey speak again

Lord Grey: I thank you for being so fond of me. I will do all I can to
repay your affection.
Good night and God be with you

K. I thank you all from the bottom of my heart. Joan and I send
love to all our loved ones.
Good night from all, and love from all

K. Who is this
Fulkie – Mary

Kingsmere Nov. 17th 46

K. Is that you Mary – Yes. Tell me all you can

Mary. I mean Mrs Patterson, but I know how late she is to mistake in many ways
Long ago I heard that you were very fond of her
I recall about your telling me of her giving Pat to you
I know that Jerry was Pat's brother
Pat and Jerry are with me now. They are jumping all over the place
I want you to have more faith in yourself
You are very tired, that is all that is wrong with you

Jean. Also Mary if you should go to see a doctor
Will is all right, he must learn to take his work a little less seriously
There is nothing wrong with his heart or lungs or kidneys

K. What about my mind?
Your mind is sound as a bell, what you need is a little more sound
Jean, can't you talk a little more to Will about his interest (a bit)
That would keep from brooding I mean (Psychic phenomena)
I am here a special interest.
Let me speak of Handy's boy.
The disease is a difficult one to cure
Dr Posten is taking a special interest in the case
He it was who directed Dr Miller's steps to Handy's door.
He it was who directed Dr Woolhouse to accompany him
He it was who directed Dr Miller to go to the hospital to see Handy's doctor
It was I who directed you to speak to Mr McDonnell
It was I who got Mr McDonnell to take a special interest in the case
> Handy arrives at the farm.
I heard what you said to Handy, I think it was exactly the right advice to give
The boy is in a difficult plight, but I believe the doctors at the girl will be
able to pull him through all right
Mrs Handy will be upset at the thought of losing him from this home but
she will see it is the right thing to do
Handy will be able to arrange for an ambulance tomorrow
He is a tender hearted father – he will be overcome with emotion at parting
with his son. He will soon see how fortunate he has been
Dr Miller is a great physician, Dr Woolhouse is the best surgeon for a job
It will not be so very long before results are seen
Handy's boy's life will be saved and he will grow up a strong man
Thank you for linking me up with Dr Posten in this matter

K. Please help me tomorrow in my affirmation of Posten's also in my work & life
I will be at your side all the time you may need me
Jean, I thank you for helping Willie to carry the load he has to bear
Good night. God bless you.

K.C.

1st

30 Cooper St. Dec 15. 1946

Father

The table is not properly balanced

Sir John is waiting to speak

Sir John A Macdonald

K — We are so glad you have come, please speak all you can.

I heard your speech at the Media Club the other evening

It made me very proud and very happy.

I had a lot of the old friends with me.

Your grandfather & father and J. C. Patterson were among the number.

Your grandfather was saying it was a grand speech

I felt the tears roll down my cheeks

Your father and Hugh John were together

Hugh John sends his love to you

He recalls meeting you in Winnipeg and your exchange of letters

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was also present

We all applauded when you spoke of his painting being also hung in the club

He wants to speak

K. Glad you too have come, Sir Wilfrid

Sir Wilfrid I was delighted with your speech at Quebec

Lady Laurier was proud of your speech

The people of Quebec are solidly behind you

You will have a strenuous session, but you will make a greater

name for yourself than ever.

Don't be tempted to give up office, you will have all the health you need & support

God will give you the health & strength required.

Tomorrow is the last day of this year of your life.

You will be surprised at how many messages of congratulation you will

receive on your birthday

The people have great trust in you.

The new year of your life will increase your influence in the world

God still has a great work for you to do

The vision you had this morning has a significant meaning

K. What is it. Please tell me

President Roosevelt represents the United States which is in an anxious mood

The man who lost his fortune speculating in Europe at the present time

represent Europe.

The man Lash, or Z Lash represents the place South America held as a source

of jealousy. Lash was a financier who gambled in S. American Stocks

You alone were free to exercise your own will in international affairs

Good night

Secret Sitting with Mrs. Sharplin May 27, 1946

(Time: 9.45 a.m Place: Queensbury Club)

In the room, there are lilies of the valley on the table. We spoke a word about the flowers. I thought of Woodside and Ottawa. While looking at the flowers, the medium goes slowly into a trance. There is light coming in the window at one side, and I could see clearly to write. The medium stoops over and a voice says:

M. Hands are together and I hear the word: Yeah. Then the words: Chief How do you do? Very pleased meet once more. I bring to you the loved ones from the world of the spirit. We are here; first, hear your father and brother. Then your mother lady. They bring a wealth of affection. I am happy to have made the contact once more. Your father man says he is keeping close to you in these strenuous days and he thinks you have been feeling somewhat weary, is that so?

K. Yes.

M. Some many ____ forces - such a battle against you some time. He wants to tell you in all your work, you have been a messenger of God. Protecting forces have been around you from the unseen world. He says be not weary in well doing for now you come to the end of the road. He refers to your work, Chief, and he further says to you: Well done, my boy. He feels you are to be looked after with your health. Do you get that checked up? He says just keep a little reserve on hand. Do not overdo just now and all will prove all right, providing you do not overdo. He was glad that you took the ship and not the air to come over. The ozone helped you and you got a little time to think.

There is also your old friend who comes in now, President Roosevelt He comes to you and your father and mother stand back to let him speak. He greets you with such deep affection and gratitude. He tells me his lady left here in the earth plane; feels you are a tower of strength, and a link with him and the conditions now, he says, are just as difficult if not more so than when "I was in the flesh". You are up against a more subtle force, he says, from the invisible world. One is able to view the landscape more and I see a great deal you all are up against. The great difficulty intoday is not so much of Russian origin as the overplus of Jews that have crept in there. Yes, how, you say the word - Molotov - is not a true Russian or true anything and not to be trusted. These peoples have warmed their way around him. He speaks of the aforesaid overplus. They have warmed themselves into Russian affairs and the Stalin one has been pushed into the background.

The President wants to give you this information, that you can think it over and size up the prevailing conditions and the reason for lack of co-operation. He warns you and would like to warn his own country. That that is undermining for a creeping in there, in all the Dominions, Argentine and so on. He feels if the members of the various govts. can see this, they will be more able to cope with what lies just ahead of all of you.

Alas, Russia is missing a golden opportunity. He feels the right attitude was taken with espionage - wait a minute - further, he says, yes, even this is tracked down to the forces that were pretending they are Communist, Socialist. Everything that will bring them to the fore - yes, the same ones. The overplus of Jewish element - not the real Hebrew. Those that have set about to rebuild Nazi-ism in other countries under any old name. We, spirits, recognize these people.

He says, speaking through this woman, those forces as the old line of the fallen ones, and your world is just passing through the growing pains of a new era and every effort you people with ideals make, they will try to disrupt, but we of the spirit, say to you: be strong with creative and positive force always and good will triumph in the end. That is my message to you.

Now we are on with the President - yeah. He has been with you when you met important people here in England discussing the world situation. He wants you to feel that he is with you and the inspiration that you have had of your own inspiration, not that which you carry representing your people, is from him, and while there must be thought for suffering ones, we must not allow sentiment to over-rule.

He sees trouble within his own country - America. He feels they have a very difficult 3 years. Your own country,he feels, will have a little or a few setbacks but there is more prospect of sound progress there than in America. Stay firm in the next 14 days with that knowledge behind you that Britain and the Dominions will be more closely linked than ever before. That America will be hindered by internal strife. Yeah, all right, all right.

He wants to tell you he is just as interested in world affairs as ever he was; not so much of the physical aspect as the result in evolution and progress spiritually of its peoples; banded together in the unseen world are many of us,he says, that are helping all of you that bear such responsibility, yeah.

He feels you have got one or two questions you would like to put to him

K. What course does he think I should take re going to Russia or Germany or

going back to Canada.

M. He says you might look in to Germany to satisfy your members and your people that you have seen the conditions but keep away from Russia. He speaks of you meeting a representative of Russia here. He feels there is some link here but he does not want you to go there. He feels it would be a waste of energy and then back home. He says that is why he mentioned Molotov is not to be trusted. Not to see Molotov. You can see someone here in London who represents them but he does not see justified to go to Russia at this moment. They are rather in a state of sitting on the edge of a volcano. He feels in time they will get through the forces that are undermining them but not yet. He does not feel this time appropriate for making efforts for co-operation. Rather let this force wear itself down a bit.

K. Does he think the Paris Conference successful yet?

M. He doubts if it will be 90% ever successful but better than expected.

K. Does he think I should wait for it?

M. One minute..... No. I got the word: no. You can do a great deal of good here in this island. England, you call it. Yeah, all right. No, he does not feel he wants you to wait for that. There is the spies - he says, who are trying to overthrow all effort toward unity. Have courage, he says, do not be dismayed because he says underneath, the hand of God is working and you will see the fruit of your labour, steadily begin to bear fruit toward the end of this year and next.

K. Does he think I should stay on in politics?

M. He said would to God you were 20 years younger. He says you could keep your influence there but it is a battle royal for you. He says he knows. Yes. He says some times you would like to and some times you might like to lay it down. You can give great help by remaining a little longer. There are some of them you are up against who feel they would like younger persons in. He says he knows that but you could take it. It would be a big blow to many of the majority if you decided to withdraw.

He looks so grave when he thinks of his own country and yet these experiences must be gone through.

K. Does he think there will be a war again before long?

M. He does not like the Asia fight, Palestine, and so on. It will take very careful manoeuvering to avoid a flare-up. That is why he wants to keep you away from Russia. From the idea of those forces he has mentioned who have got into Russia. They know she is a great country and a great deal of power could be built there but he feels careful manoeuvering by the diplomats will avoid a clash.

K. What about Russia in 5 years or 8 years and the atomic bomb?

M. That is what he has in mind but he says by that time there will be still another discovery which will be antedote for atomic energy - yeah. He seeks knowledge of a deeper source and knows Russia is making the worse mistake of her whole time. She will need the co-operation of the other countries. England, the Dominions andAmerica. By 3 years - not 5. That is why she is making a mistake. He feels there is too much thought being given to destruction and not enough to construction. Development of industry and commerce,to his idea, is lacking behind. Strength is being lost that way and he feels there should be more freedom. There is toomuch grip on individuals. He means on industry. The controls are so tight, not so much your country as this one, England. Would like to see less suspicion. You people have been wise when you have taken various stands about your contacts with Britain but he says through it all he knows there will be many changes and he feels necessary ones too. Yeah.

Now he looks at your people and wonders if he is taking up too much time but your father replies to him he knows you will value his ideas. He asks is there anything more you would like to ask Him? Are there any further questions?

K. Has he any special direction or message?

M. He says he has tried to convey the conditions operating and wants you to work accordingly.

K. Does he remember last year thinking I should go to Russia?

M. He says, yes but the conditions have changed considerably. He sayskif you could have talked with Stalin, you could have made headway. He says now to wait until this man Molotov is shown up;in a few weeks' time, there will be a showdown. He says wait, defer until _____.

K. Does he think Byrnes has good judgment?

M. He says, yes. He has good judgment.

K. Does he think our espionage revelations will do good?

M. He says: yes. What has been revealed now has been of great help; also a shock to many. He wants that to be increased rather than decreased. That is to say, showing up of affairs. Far better to bring the creeping serpents out into the open and crash its head, yeah. He feels he has done much good in your country. He noticed it has changed many thought currents of people and in the thought realm, ideas are generated. Then he pauses and says: strength is yours and clear vision, too. You listen to the advice of people but you think it out yourself and in the thinking out, hecandrawnear to you and advise you.

K. Thank him very much and give him my fondest love.

M. Yeah. He gives you his fondest love and slaps you on the shoulder. He says strength, friend, is yours. Go forward with courage. Then he says - your father and mother -. (I said something and then words came:) He has let go my son.

Here, your father and mother take hold again. Your mother says how much she draws close to you, to give to you the love you need. She says: I come to the other side of your nature. Admiring your work. You need so much warmth of love to keep you going. They both say how much they like your picture and father says he still feels there is the book to come.

K. What book?

M. Written by yourself on your life and in your quiet moments, thinking of the old days, the old home, and so on. It proves a recreation to you.

K. Yes. Indeed it does.

M. It relaxes you and you are a great lover of flowers.

K. So was mother.

M. And you like flowers in your library(?), don't you - by her photograph? By the photograph by which they draw close to you to inspire you and they see you in your deep moments of thought. With you we desire to make the world better for your having passed through and always your aspirations are to be worthy of the work of your calling.

I am getting a papoose here, Chief. A little pappose and she calls herself: Nancy. You know her. She says you know her Mommy. She sends her love to you and to her Mommy. She sends her love to you and to her Mommy.

I have got a man here trying to break through but he is finding difficulty because he has not been so very long in the world of spirit and he is giving me a picture as though he was one of your members. How do you say, MP?

Do you know a man like that - that has not been in the spirit long? He has gone quickly, did not expect going. A heart condition. Oh, he shows such anxiety to get through to you and tell you how surprized he is that there is contact with earth. I don't think he knew anything about it.

K. Was it Leader or Macdonald?

M. He says: Macdonald. He felt that he went too soon--a fighter. He had a great interest in work. He says: good to see you and good luck to you and to your every effort. He hopes you don't mind his coming in. He felt, yes, so excited at the opportunity to come to you.

K. Do you see any other members of my family?

M. You have a sister here. Mother and father say we are all together here. We stood back that you could hear the President's message, to be of help

to you but they give their fondest love. I cannot say more today for we have held the time for your President friend.

You have got a brother man here too. You have great affection which comes to you. For you were a very united family and they all come to you to help you with your own personal affairs and to give you all the affection they can, to make it possible for you to do the work you have come to do in this day of life.

So now, my friend, I am afraid I have to say good-bye. All blessing. May the great white spirit go with you. Good bye to you, Chief, and all blessing on your work.

The medium gradually comes out of the trance and gradually sits up reading. I told her that what she had said was very good and very helpful. Asked about her control. She says his name is "Silver Fox". He is an Indian Chief of the Okana tribe.

SECRET SITTING WITH MRS. HELEN HUGHES

(Queensbury Club) May 30, 1946

Sitting in room with light quite clear, enough to write. Medium with back to light - to the right of the sitter. A good distance from table. Mrs. Hughes repeats the following prayer: "Almighty God, we draw very near to you, this morning, to commune with those we love. We seek contact with the Highest and we give ourselves into Thy keeping. Amen."

M. Before going into trance, your first visitor is your dear mother. She is opening the way before all others. Her love and affection is greater that all mothers. She is smoothing your forehead. Is proud of you. So glad you recognize design in the spirit beyond. She is guiding your life.

You know the lady with her here, Christina? Your mother and she are together. Is there a Will in the body? To me, Christina was a grandmother. I can hear conversation going on and it is William in the body she is speaking of. She says, dear me, so near, and we can do all to help it through.

Is there anyone named Miller in your family - an old gentleman? His name is James Miller. Has he to do with mother(?) and tell them James is here too. He says it is an uncle - in the crowd here.

Have you heard the voice? Your mother is going to speak again. She is so happy to see him.

Was there anyone in the family formerly of your mother, Elizabeth Mackenzie? She laughs on the vibration of you. You want to talk yourself?

K. Yes.

M. The Doctor all right? The guide says the gentleman is very much better, mentally and physically - that you have been very tired.

(Medium goes into deep trance and voice says:)

Good morning, Sir. I am very happy to open way for friends. Guide is speaking to you. You are surrounded this morning with loving souls. I got to tell you Elizabeth, Christina, James, William - very active, good soul named Mac is with your mother. Am I correct when I say Mac is a Doctor? He is standing by your side now. You want to speak to him yourself? All right. Ask him if I will lend him use of my throat? This I will too. Come along. Yes.

Hello, hello. I am so glad to speak to you. I have never seen you looking better. The heartier you work, the younger you get. You have a devil of a job. Prepare yourself. There are great changes. The day of miracle is not past. Keep in the moving wheel, won't you? If you don't, you will grow stale. Carry on. God bless you. Time and space don't exist. Nothing prevents anyone of us coming to you. A thought can get us in a moment. It is a creative world we are in. We are helping you to create a

new world. Max is a very active soul. He, too, enters the higher realms. Whatever he learns he brings to you. All right, Max. He is watching every letter.

K. (I told her not to go too quick). M. (Shirley G.) (Standing by) asking me to
M. tell you: do you have a busy life - a life you love?

M. We would not change places with you. The environment he is in. The world he is in is wonderful. He is doing all possible to help you in the world you are in.

Your beloved mother wnats to speak. She wants to take your hand. Very happy. Very noble angel. She adored you and you, her and... still. Their death does not sever love. It links it closer. She is going to take take hold - to speak to you.

Hello, hello. Good morning, this is wonderful. So happy to see you, dear. Remember, dear: I will never leave you. (Then there are sounds of kisses).

Max is doing wonderful work - as he would have done had he remained in the world.

Dear, you are doing wonderfully well, too.

K. I need all your help.
M. I am giving you all my help. Max, too. Apart from others here. The world is needing help. It is very difficult. We will do all we can to help you in your post.

K. Can you help me in my domestic affairs?

M. Yes - servants. You are going to get. Everything is changing all will be happier in every respect. When it comes, remember you have had help of higher sources. It won't be easy. The fight will be stiff. While the fight lasts; you will get through. God bless you.

Do you know (something) speaking here--President Roosevelt. He is not pleased regarding Russia. Forces are working for a substantial thought. It is man versus man, and nation versus nation. I am always near. Don't worry about domestic affairs. That is coming all right.

Sir: Did your mother know of survival? She is a capable soul and a capable mother. If I could show her workings on the matter. She taught right from wrong; justice from injustice. She is doing all - a good mother. I will transcend her words again. You have a lot to do. Be prepared for opposition too. But she tells me no one can stop power. It is us who are behind you.

Sir, just one moment. Elizabeth Mackenzie. I see her saying these words. Convey for me all our love and my promise we will be with him all through life. Was there not also ... Christian(?) Mackenzie?

Robert... Was he a cousin? John?

K. My father.

M. Robert is well. John, your father, asks me to say they are in a very happy home and whatever there is to know or learn from the higher realms they bring back to you. Domestic affairs; you have not had efficient souls. You are coming to a happier life. Your father, mother, brother and sister, and grand-mother Christina and Margaret, an aunt of your mother. Your sister wants to speak. She says she has placed beside you a symbol of the unspoken world - yello poppies and ripe corn. Harvest spiritually and material.

She tells you material things are not lasting. They are fleeting joys - things of the spirit are lasting.

Your life a long way yet. When you do discard your body, you will enter into a busier life than ever for your spirit is very active. Sister speaks for you. She is speaking to Alexander. Was there an Alec Smith? He is watching your sister; ready to converse and looking on. He thinks this wonderful - the dead speaking to the living.

Here comes your beloved sister. Were there white flowers placed in her coffin? She lays here, narcissus. She brings them with her love this morning. She suffered with an internal trouble. Her heart - an earthly condition.

K. Dear Bell, I love you dearly.

M. Hello, Will, dear. Dear Max has brought me this morning. Is it not wonderful? And you are in London, just as busy. All are helping and very proud of you. Not to worry about anything because it is all on the move and the right way.

My love, love from Max, mother and father - all here. God be with you.

Do you know an Annie? Belongs to your Dad. Think - she stands beside Alec Smith - a general standfast. He says to your brother Will - who can do? No one can hold it back. You will receive it - and your country will have the benefit.

Sir: do you know what I see here? A lovely little Scottie dog. He is here with the family and someone has an Airdale, a terrier and a little black dog. The terrier knows you. Do you know who Pat is? A little friend. Your mother says - they are all all right. A happy home. Your mother says your dumb friends are all together awaiting the day - working with your spirit. Your spirit brings back, through your body, great knowledge. You will do great good.

Another dog with him. Derry is here with Pat, together. They are together. Paddy has got the other. God bless you.

Do you know who Peter is? Mother speaks. Says to just say Peter is here and _____, a soul trying to give you power and wisdom. Your own mother. You may not accept or believe in reincarnation. Your mother belonged to you even before you were delivered into the world - hence love. Your spirit and her spirit were one.

Your mother is a chip of the real ego. I don't kno that a son or daughter ever realizes the greatness of mother. Your mother's greatness is more than I can describe. She showed you the road but it was not easy.

She has Nellie(?) here andsmiles. Have you a bit of jewelry in the house belonging to your mother. You have kept it a while. It is a real souvenir. Tell them I am nearer to him than anything he holds. Good morning. Your mother also loves you. Good morning from all your friends.

Do you hear a little girl - Mozita - speaking to you? She is the guide of Mrs. Hughes. The child has your doggies and cat here. She says that is my son. You speak to him. The child speaks to you.

Good morning, gentleman. Your mother asked me to come and speak to you.

You have the big house you go to. Max goes with you. Mother says she was never to such a place, meaning of business and life. Great things come out of little things. You will be called to other things to go to. You will do it well.

Who was Alec Smith? A soul you knew in his own field of work. Your sister, brother, mother, Christina, Uncle James - some one Bessie; Elizabeth; anyone known as Taylor - a Doctor - here with your brother. You are in the hands of souls who have a wonderful knowledge of life, you are in and the life you will enter into. The guidance and protection you have from your mother is wonderful.

In the next few weeks, domestic affairs will be settled. There will be ups and downs. But on fruits of your labour, you will say: well done. It wont be very long before she speaks to you again. She means you will be brought back to the city. I want to say good morning to you. God bless you. I am proud of you. Love you more than ever and will always guide your life my son. Do your work truly, wisely and well. A good message.

I wish you could see Paddy and Peter and Many others. May the

great Spirit guide you and lead you in the path of wisdom and love where all good shines before all men. Good morning.

Then the medium comes out of trance. She says: Do you know who Jane or Jean is? She is speaking to Christina. Must have suffered with her chest.

Have you got a cameo brooch - or a round gold brooch. Have you a cuff link - your mother made a present. A little break in cameo circle brooch. Everything you have got. She is nearer to you. Grateful for the thought you have held for her; scarcely anything you do in life but you have a thought of her. That is the reason of her nearness. The one aim to do good. She puts hand on your forehead. God bless you until I speak again.

Had you a terrier? Your mother has just taken 3 dogs - help a garden path into a home she has. Your are like your mother here (the lower face). She smiles. Something says: every bit like her and in the working of your life.

Max says carry on with you. He would not change places - is carrying on. A little way. Though he would have done until happy days ahead. Stiff days ahead. Will see the good out of evil. Battle the self. That is the success of your life.

Mother has done most things. You have tried to overcome. You have. They are proud of that. Worldly affairs carried out through the spirit. You will go to bed to die. Good night and good morning then.

Max says to tell you that. Max wants me to tell you that.

Have you never heard the voice of your mother? She is leaving an aura of royal blue and gold. Devotion of power and love. Very wonderful. Busy up and down with work you have.

Your father and mother want you to do.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
6	2	Pamphlets	n.d., 1932-1933, 1939-1940
6	3	Magazines	1932, 1935-1936, 1939-1941
6	4	The American Scholar Magazine - Spring 1938 - "Extra Sensory Perception"	1938
6	5	Pamphlets and Miscellaneous	1928, 1931-1937
6	6	Pamphlets	1923, 1930-1937, 1946-1948
7	1	Seance Records	Feb. 1932
7	2	Seance Records	June-Jul. 1932
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7	4	Seance Records	Apr. 1933
7	5	Seance Records	Oct. 1933
7	6	Seance Records (Toronto/New York)	Oct. 1933
7	7	Seance Records	Dec. 1933
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7	16	Seance Records	1947

30 Cooper St. July 1st 1947.

K. Father! Love to all
Jamie is here.
Sir Wilfrid! How do you do, Mrs Pellerin I am glad to see you again
J. Thank you Sir Wilfrid
Mrs Tulford is here and will speak
" So glad you have come, Mrs Tulford
Thank you for writing to George or Mrs Jones. I am glad you like Swedenborg.
He is here and will speak to you.
" I am delighted I am here come
Swedenborg: I have delighted to know what you do that about my discovery of the relation of the material & the spiritual universe.
K. It was a joy to see to read it, I hope you will help to inspire my thought
I will be glad to help you all I can
There is no doubt that God has a great work for you to do
He is sending others to guide and direct you
He will find a way to direct you in the different problems
The law of spiritual growth is to believe in God as everywhere
Believe that he is at your side day and night, never doubt that for a moment
He will inspire your thought and direct your steps
He will send direction to you in many ways
He will cause you to read certain books
He will put certain papers in front of you from time to time
He will cause certain men to say things that will help to guide you
He will send you visions
He will bring you in touch with certain people.
He will lead you into certain places and surroundings
He will give you friends to help you
He will cause you to reflect on some of the great truths of life
He will renew your strength like the Eagle
He will prolong your years until your work is done
He will bring you to a ripe old age
He will cause you to outlive most of those with whom you have been associated
He will make your name to be honoured through generations
He will bless the name of your father & mother & of their parents before them
He will guide you with his mind and will
He will take you to be with those you love when your work is done
good night
K. Thank you so much, love to all our loved ones

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He will find a way to direct your thinking [illegible]
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good night
K. Thank you so much, love to all our loved ones

REPEAT
REPETITION

Lennox House. Sunday. January 5. 1847

Last night I worked till 2. with Secretaries, rejoicing & dictating letters. Joan came in dearer at 7.15. and after dinner we talked together in the library till about 10.30. Read aloud letters read from Jenie. Mary & Margaret Jones Harry, and Arthur, & some other letters read. Come from Miss Grant: expecting to stay. I visited the Hospital for sick Children, #2-3-4-5-6. also Shaw Joan Barker from & other friends. Minnie Alice. Miss Blundell. Lady Peterborough. and others. Talked earnestly about some of my thoughts: but. a bad mass of Special interest was a letter from Mackie and Alderman in Toronto - enclosing a clipping from the Toronto Star of the proposed Wesleyan Union Movement in Toronto and a letter from Wannell. describing how he & Mayor Macdonald Officers had talked of & made plans for a Memorial Service which would have space reserved for underground Vaulting, and above would have monument & Grandfather (Mendozzi) and myself. - the letter itself is quite interesting in the reasons & spirit. Something I read times thought of, - but it makes me happy & know that others have felt that between Grandfather and myself, a real contribution has been made to the Life & Work made. - All this evening in association with the Baptism Ceremony has given me much pleasure. It was a cold night, but clear and bright. Joan did not mind driving back alone. & letting me go at once to bed, resolving to get out into the cold night. Then I died before 11. read prayers. Lights out soon

I was not more than a moment or two in getting to sleep. Slept through the night without waking till morning, Joy brought a cup of tea at 8.15. I dressed for Church. read bible (Ecclesiasticus Chaps 25 & part of 26) & little books, then signed a few letters, arranged & how they call for lunch (the hour cold) at the train at 10.35, and at 12 & 11 left for Church. There was a fine congregation. the new assistant Minister, was Odd had arrived, & was welcomed in a few appropriate words by Mrs. Bennett and read the scripture lesson very well: & audibly well. Looks very feeble and has a good Scotch accent. I liked both his appearance and manner. - Mrs Bennett read from a MS in Exodus. Chap 23. "and Moses took the bones of Joseph with him: for he had straightly sworn the children of Israel, saying. God will surely visit you: and ye shall carry up my bones away hence with you." (I have just looked at the date I placed in the margin in my Bible of Genesis this text and added of the figures 5-1-47 and in my margin where they come 6 17) - I hope all week, indeed before the end of the old year, felt I would like particularly to be at this morning's Communion Service. - before leaving Lennox House, and after at Church. I thought over and named in my heart one by one, father, mother Bell. and Mary. asking God's blessing upon them and their Guidance and direction

In Church before this text was given out, I had been thinking of the place of my own burial, of the suggestion of Kingsmere, of my own feeling and strong decision it should be in Toronto at the side of dear Mother's remains, and was thinking of grandfather Mackenzie being there, and of Toronto being the city we all really belonged to. - I knew as soon as the text was given out that the sermon would be a real one, and would have some message for me. He developed the thought of life as a journey, of travelling light, getting rid of lumber & unnecessary luggage on the transport waggon. - Then spoke of Moses, taking with him on that trick of the children of Israel, the old coffin carrying the bones of Joseph. When he spoke of Joseph as the prime minister of Egypt in his day, it gave me a strange feeling indeed. I was sure in that large congregation were many whose thoughts must be coming my way, but what was interesting I seemed to see in a sort of vista, how the people of Barnabe might in many years to come think of myself as the Prime Minister of Canada 20 or more years, a counting much vastly than Egypt, and having a relation, in these years of change, to world affairs that is significant indeed - Then later Mr Burnett made another reference to Joseph as Prime Minister, which I found it hard to listen to without emotion. Of his lying there at the end of his days while a nation was waiting for the end, and listening to his very word & how Joseph then told them that God would visit them - foresaw the future of his people - that they would be taken out of exile (strange in relation to grandfather this word) and when they were running this promise to take his bones from the place of exile to the promised land. Moses was fulfilling a last request - he had not forgotten to bring along all that was symbolized in that mist. - He then spoke of the bones. Standing for the things of life that were real & may have been forgotten with the years. The bone taken in early life, the promise made, to read the bible, to attend church etc. etc. & asked the members of the congregation to go back in the memories and bring these things with them for the remainder of the journey of these times. - It was deeply moving. I could see my own body being taken as it were from the capital of Barnabe to Toronto, to be placed beside my mother, & in the city where my grandfather & the other members of our family lie, brought there because of some destiny, the fulfilling of some covenant. - I began to see my life more clearly than ever in terms of some purpose, which would be helpful in future generations and which could be used to illustrate the fulfillment of God's covenant. When after the sermon, the congregation sang "Here we have seen thee face to face" etc. - one of the Communion hymns I found it difficult indeed to control my emotions. My whole being was filled with trembling emotion, & the tears rolled down my cheeks. At one moment I feared I might not be able to control myself, and that to walk out a broken man would be a fitting act of humiliation. I felt how little those

present realized what the responsibility of years of war had meant, but I knew of course that such a thing should never be done. "All that is me is" be stirred up". I recall that some hymn & the same emotion the first time I heard Mr Burnett preach having come in from Cayenne for a common service. There was another feature of the service which impressed me deeply. It was the words of the last verse & of that paraphrase - "renewed as the Eagle's youth". I am sure it is that promise I am experiencing today. I hope and pray it may be so, and that my life may be such from now on as to illustrate its truth before the people of this country.

After the service I drove home with day. He had gone to the station for Mrs. Gooch, the new cook. I was glad to know she had safely arrived. - My thought were not of her on the way home, - but of being ready to meet whatever might come with God's grace (I have just looked at the clock hands exactly together at 32½ past 6. the chord bells opposite playing "angels of ~~light~~ rows, angels of light - the pilgrims of the night". Now here is something most remarkable. Most convincing in every way. When I came in I went at once in my library to pick out the volume of my bible to see the exact text, as to Joseph's request at the end. I had expected it might be in Deuteronomy, so took down that copy, and opened its pages. - To my amazement the words I found first of all were "because the consecration of his God is upon his head - They were at the top of the page (122) chap 6. - the words that preceded these were "sister, when they die, I turned over the page to the preceding one to get the full sequence and there to my amazement were "for his father, or for his mother, for his brother, or for his (sister) - I had spoken of each in turn before going to church, and in church & prayed for their guidance. - Here were all four. the four that have passed away. ('when they die') & the only four. - the exact number. - Strange the book was the book of Numbers. - The strange sounding wording "he shall not make himself unclean for" - the one proper of prayers to be pure in heart that I have strove for & do pray for above all else. - I have as I wrote been looking at other parts of this chapter the verses preceding - to view a vow of a Nazarite, to separate themselves unto the Lord - "he shall separate himself from wine and strong drink - (this for the days of his separation) etc - the lesson of temperance strongly enforced, (abstinence for a period - not necessarily all the time, eg. not allowing hair to be cut.) - until the days be fulfilled. What I am recording this for is the mention of father mother mother and sister - evidence of their presence. - What led me to this book. I expected to find the reference to Joseph in Deuteronomy and I was led to the book of Numbers to find its reference to consecration in presence of father, mother, Max and Bell. There can be no doubt of this. -

I then could my work and as I did so left seeing all the passages I feel so deeply about, the law of the covenant at the

eg. in Deuteronomy (6:27) "I am the Lord. Then are the statutes and judgments and laws" which the Lord made between him and the children of Israel in mount Sinai, by the hand of Moses" — in Deuteronomy. CVI. "As as the Lord your God hath commanded you: & ye shall not turn aside to the right hand or to the left & ye shall walk in all the ways which the Lord your God hath commanded you at the Chap IV. then there will in tribulation &c - even in the latter days. & thou turn to the Lord thy God, and shalt be obedient unto his voice, (he shall not forsake thee neither destroy thee, nor forget the covenant of thy fathers which he sware unto them" &c" — And the remarkable Deut. XXVIII "and it shall come to pass if thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God -- that the Lord thy God shall set thee on high above all nations of the earth and all these blessings shall come on thee and overtake thee -- blessed shalt thou be in the city; and blessed shalt thou be in the field" &c"

After much searching I found the place in Exodus, which refers to Joseph "And Moses took the bones of Joseph with him: for he (=Joseph) had straightly sworn the children of Israel, saying, God will surely visit you, and ye shall carry up my bones away hence with you"

What impressed me was seeing as there stands in Exodus "And this day shall be unto you a memorial" (I see I have just worked on NOV 15 1941. one of Miller's best Thanksgiving sermons). I certainly feel that from now on my sermons in classes shall be, I believe, right on, (using as Paul's foundation as well) that the certainty that wholesome sermons about must be for the best.

I stopped here for dinner, then I read some of his Wellspring Life. Letters & Shelton. looking for the exact date of his death, which accounted since I found of great interest.

Then took the one last case off the library which I was looking at this afternoon. She said she was determined to make her home here. Spoke of her work with evidence of real complacency. Seemed very cheerful and happy. (but for the malicious letter from Newfoundland she is perfectly happy - but I believe all will turn out well) I believe she did not take this place she had, that she just wanted (5-2 a week) to earn a home and less than they get around, that her saintly bonds should for something I observed her over the house. She was pretty tattered & dirty appearance, as indeed any one might well be. There should be a remuneration of such surroundings - after London I could wandering for a while. I found Leon Lloyd has in the service. She asked me to read an article on "Enemy Aliens Store" in the Gazette of page 4. I found it fitted into Lodge's picture. Read to a well informed this account in the Gazette of the "Manufacture of Bridgeport has been Premier being a leading role" Time It was 10 past 2. when I looked at the clock both hands together. I had been aroused by the regulations given concerning service of Conscientious Objectors, medical, hence I shall in the different connections noted. A little later I went down stairs to rest. I was very tired and had felt the enthusiasm I have a good deal. Little Pat came & took his seat beside me.

Now followed something most significant and remarkable. I slept very soundly. Before waking I had a remarkable vision in which dear mother and father appeared quite clearly. I seemed to be with Miss Zasitski, and for some reason had brought her forward that mother might kiss her. Instead mother kissed my face over & over again, until I told her she must not forget Miss Zasitski. It was a very real experience. I saw her face most distinctly with her lovely hair and felt the kisses on my own face. Then I seemed to go upstairs into a room, where Mr Burnett was lying covered up, ~~as if~~ stretched out as if on chairs & covered with a blanket over his body & face, but his arms moving in sharp contortions. What was remarkable was that father was standing nearly looking on, as if he understood the situation completely. He said it is "aquina" (pectoris). Like a stroke. Whether it was fatal or not I do not know, but father seemed to regard it as the natural order of things. I was called & told it was after 5. When I looked at my watch it had stopped at 25 past 2. That must have been just when I lay down to go to sleep. When I came up stairs & set my watch aright after winding both hands of the clock were together at 27 minutes past 5. I then got out some of these papers, and began writing out today's experiences by hand because I believe this is one of the most remarkable psychical experiences. Spiritual experiences in the fullest sense of the word I have not had. I know the strain this writing will be on my eyes, but I feel it is an all important record. I had dinner about 7.30. Then took down Shelton's life of Laurie and read parts of it on the Conscription crisis. My mission to India, & other parts, and in particular Laurie's last hours. I had been led to this by a reference in the margin of my bible to Laurie's Anniversary. It all seemed to be significant. As I write, I see that the vision of Mr Burnett's stroke & father looking on, was a prelude as it were to the account of Laurie's last days & hours. A stroke at the end. Was it in vision to suggest that I would have a lining up of the vision with Sir Wilfrid's end. It might even be prophetic of my own end going quickly when all is finished — but that all lies with God. I have no desire to know — all I want is to be guided and directed. I hope I may be able to clear up all my affairs before the end, and to write up my memoirs, to destroy what should be destroyed of records that might do injustice to others, and to keep what will disclose the guidance from Beyond, the purpose of my life, and the fulfillment of its mission (It is now 17 minutes to 9. both hands together) I begin tomorrow on government work to concentrate as strongly as I can. God grant me strength & vision and guidance. Today is indeed a memorial. From here I begin anew.

BOOK "H"

Sunday, January 5, 1947.
Laurier House.

(Handwritten - Book H - p. 2)

Last night I worked till 7 with Secretaries, signing & dictating letters. Joan came to dinner at 7.15 and after dinner we talked together in the library till about 10.30. I read aloud letters rec'd from Jennie, May & Marjorie, young Harry, and Arthur & some other letters rec'd (one from Dick Grant) referring to days I visited the Hospital for Sick Children, 92 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6, also shewed Joan cards from some friends, Princess Alice, Mrs. Churchill, Lady Besborough and others. Talked earnestly about some of my thoughts, but what was a special interest was a letter from Hacker and alderman in Toronto enclosing a clipping from the Toronto Star of the proposed Mackenzie King Centre Park in Toronto and a letter from himself, described how he ex Mayor McBride & others had talked of & made plans for a municipal square which would have space beneath for underground parking, and above would have monuments to grandfather (Mackenzie) and myself,- the letter itself is quite interesting in the reasons it gives, something I had never thought of,- but it makes me happy to know that others have felt that between Grandfather and myself, a real contribution has been made to the life of Canada.- All this coming in association with the Citizen Ceremony has given me much pleasure.

It was a cold night, but clear and bright. Joan did not mind driving back alone, & telling me [to] go at once to bed, without going first out into the cold night. This I did before 11, read papers, lights out soon thereafter.

I was not more than a moment or two in getting to sleep. Slept through the night without waking till morning. Lay brought up a cup of tea at 8.15. I dressed for Church, read bible (Ecclesiasticus Chap. 25 + a part of 26) & little books, then signed a few letters, arranged to have Lay call for Mrs. Gooch (the new cook) at the train at 11.35, and at 10 to 11 left for Church.

There was a fine congregation. The new Assistant Minister, Mr. Old had arrived, & was welcomed in a few appropriate words by Mr. Burnet, and read the scripture lesson very well, exceptionally well, looks very Scotch and has a good Scotch accent. I liked both his appearance and manner. Mr. Burnet preached from a text in Exodous [sic] Chap. 23 "And Moses took the bones of Joseph with him: for he had straightly sworn the children of Israel, saying, God will surely visit you; and ye shall carry up my bones away hence with you" (I have just looked at the date I placed in the margin in my bible opposite this text and added up the figures 5 - 1 - 47 and to my surprise noticed they come to 17) - I have all week, indeed before the end of the old year, felt I would like particularly to be at this morning's communion service.- Before leaving Laurier House, and again at Church, I thought over and named in my heart one by one, father, mother Bell, and Max, asking God's blessing upon them and their guidance and direction. [3] In Church before this text was given out, I had been thinking of the place of my own burial, of the suggestion of Kingsmere, of my own feeling and strong decision it should be in Toronto at the side of dear Mother's remains, and was thinking of Grandfather Mackenzie being there, and of Toronto being the city we all really belong to. I knew as soon as the text was given out that the sermon would be a real one, and would have some message for me. He developed the thought of life as a journey, of travelling light, getting rid of lumber & unnecessary luggage on the transport waggon, & then spoke of Moses, taking with him on that treck [sic] of the Children of Israel, the old coffin carrying the bones of Joseph. When he spoke of Joseph as the Prime Minister of Egypt in his day, it gave me a strange feeling indeed.

Sunday, January 5, 1947. [Cont'd]
Laurier House.

(Handwritten - Book H - p. 3)

I was sure in that large congregation were many whose thoughts must be coming my way, but what was interesting I seemed to see in a sort of vista, how the people of Canada might in many years to come think of myself as the Prime Minister of Canada 20 or more years, a country much vaster than Egypt, and having a relation, in these years of change, to world affairs that is significant indeed - Then later Mr. Burnet made another reference to Joseph as Prime Minister, which I found it hard to listen to without emotion. Of his lying there, at the end of his days while a nation was waiting for the end, and listening to his every word & how Joseph then told them that God would visit them - foresaw the future of his people - that they would be taken out of exile (strange in relation to grandfather this word) and when they were receiving this promise to take his bones from the place of exile to the promised land. Moses was fulfilling a last request - he had not forgotten to bring along all that was symbolized in that wish.- He then spoke of the bones, standing for the things of life that were real & may have been forgotten with the years, the vow taken in early life, the promise made, to read the bible, to attend church etc. etc. & asked the members of the congregation to go back in their memories and bring these things with them for the remainder of the journey of their lives.- It was deeply moving, I could see my own body being taken as it were from the capital of Canada to Toronto, to be placed beside my mother, & in the city where my grandfather & the other members of our family lie, brought there because of some destiny, the fulfilling of some covenant.- I began to see my life more clearly than ever in terms of some purpose, which would be helpful to future generations and which could be used to illustrate the fulfilment of God's covenant.

When after the sermon, the congregation sang, "Here we have seen thee face to face etc. - one of the communion hymns I found it difficult indeed to control my emotions. My whole being was filled with trembling emotion, & the tears rolled down my cheeks. At one moment I feared I might not be able to control myself, and that to walk out a broken man would be a fitting act of humiliation. I felt how little those [4] present realized the responsibility ~~the~~ what years of war had meant, but I knew of course that such a thing should never be done. "All that in me is he stirred up". I recall that some hymn & the same emotion the first time I heard Mr. Burnet preach having come in from Kingsmere for a communion service. There was another feature of the service which impressed me deeply, it was the words of the last verse of that paraphrase - "Renewed as the Eagle's youth". I am sure it is that promise I am experiencing today. I hope and pray it may be so, and that my life may be such from now on as to illustrate its truth before the people of this country.

After the service I drove home with Lay, he had gone to the station for Mrs. Gooch, the new cook. I was glad to hear she had safely arrived. My thoughts were not of her on the way home,- but being ready to meet whatever might come with God's grace (I have just looked at the clock hands exactly together at 32½ past 6 the Church bells opposite playing "Angels of Jesus, Angels of Light - the Pilgrims of the Night". Now here is something most remarkable, most convincing in every way. When I came in I went at once in my library to pick out the volume of my bible to see the exact text, as to Joseph's request at the end. I had expected it might be in Deuteronomy, so took down that copy, and opened its pages.- To my amazement the words I saw first of all were "because the consecration of his God is upon his head - They were at the top of the page (122) chap. 6 - the words that preceded these were 'sister, when they die, I turned over the page to the preceding one to get the full sequence and there to my amazement were "For his father, or for his mother, for his brother, or for his (sister) - I had spoken of each in turn before going to

Sunday, January 5, 1947. [Cont'd]
Laurier House.

(Handwritten - Book H - p. 4)

church, and in church & prayed for their guidance.- Here were all four, the four that have passed away, ('when they die') & the only four,- the exact number.- Strange the book was the book of Numbers.- The strange sounding wording "He shall not make himself unclean for' - the one prayer of prayers to be pure in heart that I have striven for & do pray for above all else.- I have as I write been looking at other parts of this chapter the verses preceding - to vow a vow of a Nazarite, to separate themselves unto the Lord - 'he shall separate himself from wine and strong drink - (this for the days of his separation) etc.- The lesson of temperance strongly enforced, (abstinence for a period - not necessarily all the time, e.g. not allowing hair to be cut) - until the days be fulfilled. What I am recording this for is the mention of father mother brother and sister - evidence of their presence.- What led me to this book. I expected to find the reference to Joseph in Deuteronomy and I was led to the book of Numbers to find its reference to consecration in presence of father, mother, Max and Bell. There can be no doubt of this.-

I then cont'd my search and as I did so kept seeing all the passages I feel so deeply about, the law of the covenant etc. etc. [5] e.g. in Leviticus Ch. 27) "I am the Lord. These are the statutes, and judgments and laws which the Lord made between him and the children of Israel in Mount Sinai, by the hand of Moses" - In Deuteronomy C. VI 'Do as the Lord your God has commanded you: ye shall not turn aside to the right hand or to the left Ye shall walk in all the ways which the Lord your God has commanded you etc. etc.". Chapter IV, when thou art in tribulation etc. even in the latter days, if thou turn to the Lord thy God, and shall be obedient unto his voice, ~~nor destroy thee, nor forget~~ he shall not forsake thee neither destroy thee, nor forget the covenant of thy fathers which he swore unto them, etc.-/ And the remarkable Chap. XXVIII "and it shall come to pass if thou shalt harken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God (.....) that the Lord thy God shall set thee on high above the nations of the earth and all these blessings shall come to thee and overtake thee - - blessed shalt thou be in the cities, and blessed shalt thou be in the field", etc.

After much searching I found the place in Exodus, which refers to Joseph "And Moses took the bones of Joseph with him: for he (Joseph) had straightly sworn the children of Israel, saying, God will surely visit you, and you shall carry up my bones away hence with you".

What impressed me was opening at these words in Exodus "And this day shall be with you a memorial" (I see I have that marked on Nov. 15, 1941, one of Bell's birthday anniversaries. I certainly feel that from now on my mission is clearer than ever, to continue right on, trusting in God's guidance in all with the certainty that whatever comes about will be for the best.

I stopped here for dinner, then to read some of Sir Wilfrid's Life & Letters by Skelton, looking for the exact date of his death,- much recounted there I found of fresh interest.

Mrs. Gooch the new cook came up to the library while I was working at these references. She said she was determined to make her home here. Spoke of her work with evidence of real competence. Seemed very cheerful and happy, (but for the malicious letter from New York) I wd. be perfectly happy - but I hope all will turn out well. I believe she did not like the place she had, that she felt money (50 a week) secondary to a home and less than half that amount, that her Scotch pride stands

(Handwritten - Book H - p. 5)

for something. I shewed her over the house. She was greatly taken by its appearance, as indeed anyone might well be. There should be a veneration of such surroundings.-

After luncheon I cont'd reading for a while. Phoned Joan told her of the service. She asked me to read an article on "Every Man's Star" in the Gazette of Jany. 4. I found it fitted into today's picture. I read too with interest the account in the Gazette of the "Inauguration of Citizenship had seen Premier King in leading role". It was 10 past 2 when I looked at the clock both hands together. I had been speaking of the significance of this morning's service of Consecration & reference to father, mother, Max & Bell in the different connections noted. A little later I went downstairs to rest. I was very tired and had felt the emotional strain a good deal. Little Pat came & took his rest beside me.

[6] Now followed something most significant and remarkable. I slept very soundly.- Before waking I had a remarkable vision in which dear mother and father appeared quite clearly. I seemed to be with Miss Zavitski, and for some reason had brought her forward that mother might kiss her. Instead mother kissed my face, over & over again, until I told her she must not forget Miss Zavitski. It was a very real experience - I saw her face most distinctly, with her lovely hair and felt the kisses on my own face. Then I seemed to go upstairs into a room, where Mr. Burnet was lying covered up stretched out as if on chairs & covered with a blanket over his body & face, but his arms moving in sharp contortions. What was remarkable was that father was standing near by looking on, as if he understood the situation completely. It is 'angina' (pectoris), like a stroke. Whether it was fatal or not I do not know, but father seemed to regard it as the natural order of things.- I was called & told it was after 5. When I looked at my watch it had stopped at 25 past 2, that must have been just when I lay down to go to sleep. When I came upstairs & set my watch aright, after winding both hands of the clock were together at 27 minutes past 5. I then got out some of this paper, and began writing out today's experiences by hand because I believe that one of the most remarkable psychical experiences - spiritual experiences in the fullest sense of the word I have ever had. I know the strain this writing will be on my eyes, but I feel it is an all important record.-

I had dinner about 7.30. Then took down Skelton's life of Laurier and read parts of it on the conscription issue, my mission to India, & other parts, and in particular Laurier's last hours. I had been led to this by a reference in the margin of my bible to Laurier's Anniversary.- It all seemed to be significant. As I write, I see that the Vision of Mr. Burnet's stroke, father looking on,- was a prelude as it were to the account of Laurier's last days & hours - a stroke at the end. Was it the Vision to suggest that I would have a linking up of the vision with Sir Wilfrid's end.- It might even be prophetic of my own end going quickly when all is finished - but that all lies with God. I have no desire to know - all I want is to be guided and directed. I hope I may be able to clear up all my affairs before the end, and to write up my memoirs, to destroy what should be destroyed of records that might do injustice to others, and to keep what will disclose the guidance from Beyond, the purpose of my life, and the fulfilment of its mission (It is now 17 minutes to 9 both hands together). I begin tomorrow on Government work - to concentrate as strongly as I can. God grant me strength & vision and guidance. Today is indeed a memorial. From here I begin anew.

Re Visions L.H. Jany 26. 1947

Early yesterday morning I dreamt that I was walking home with Joan I thought it was about 11.30 p.m. that her mother would be waiting and that she urged to put out at our being out so late. It seemed to me we left going up a sort of hill to reach the house. When we came to the door it appeared to be large and the shape of a gothic arch, it opened wide in two panels inward, and inside there was golden light, filled like a great open world. There was a shank whether of joy surprise, or what not I could not say, - but a shank.

This morning I was dreaming of Joan before waking. She seemed to be dressed in green. I was standing in front of her. She seemed to grow latter & latter & as it were thinner and thinner. It was a vision which expressed friendship from me over the spoon. - Later when I plowed her this morning she spoke of having dreamt this morning that she was cutting a hedge beneath an awning. & Barrie Wilson and I were there. She said to Barrie she thought she was cutting something alive or strong then a black cat came out of the hedge & climbed over the shoulders of all three. - Barrie Wilson's daughter was in church tonight. - The vision seemed to be related as regards the green & my vision of this morning. It was related to life & growth & some way I dont know that a black cat signifies but I have thought it was good luck. - green light means activity, growth etc, strategy - dark, pulsing - or apple green, - velvety, joy - (it was apple green dress I saw)

Lawrence House, Feb. 26. '47

Fullen. Home at all.

MOF:— Good evening Mrs Vassar. I am glad to see and meet to [illegible]
Will has a hearing cold & needs to be kept in bed for a few days.

K. That relates to food, doesn't it

Mrs. Yes. What is needed is as much quiet as possible
Don't try to talk or to be interfered
Dr Lucas is a good consultant, he will give you sound advice
Fairchild is an old friend of mine
I'll soon read to you. Then go to bed & have a good sleep.
You will be all right in a few days.

K. What about the machine
You are right about its containing the cold.
Let it get thoroughly aired before using it
Jane today's very sunshine & cold at present.
Good night.

Lauren House. March 2. 1947

K. Is that you father, she is with you tonight

Tuttle — Mother. K. That is nice, — I am so glad you have come

Mother — Joan, you are right about not letting Willie get tired, but a little talk will do her good

Mr Meyers is also here, he wants to speak

K. Thank you so much Mr Meyers, I hoped you would come. Please talk about what you think best as to my present & future plans

Mr Meyers: Good evening Mrs Pallison I am so glad to see you again. Good evening Mr Meyers

I think Mr King is very tired and needs a good rest

It would be well for him to give up public life in the not too distant future

I should think once he has filled the office of P.M. for 20 years any time Marsh would be all right

He should go away for a little holiday in the spring

He is exhausted with the strains of the past years.

If he should take things moderately, he should live to a ripe old age.

I should like to see him write his memoirs. He could do a great public service in so doing

Mr King is here & will speak

Max: — K. I am glad you have come Max, please give me a diagnosis & tell me exactly what it is best to do.

" Good evening Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you & Willie together again

Willie has had a hard time the last 2 weeks, he is better now

I think you would be wise to stay indoors this week.

It will take another week to clear up the infection

K. Can that be done?

Max It will disappear entirely in a few days

What is needed is more rest & some purgative. Ask Mr Moore about potatoes

The bowels need to be kept open.

You will enjoy the coming week if you take it easy.

K What about continuing on in politics?

I think you would be wise to make this the last year of leadership

There is bound to be a change in conditions now is the best time to get out

K. That doesn't sound very loyal to the party or the country

Max — The party will not think you for staying on too long, and the country will blame you if you are in office when hard time come.

Apart from this you owe it to yourself to get out before your health is impaired

K Tell me about Jennie.

Jennie has been very sick, she is completely done out. Now that she and Norbert are alone she will pick up. It is quiet she needs. She has had a hard time for a long while. I think a little holiday in the summer would do her great good. She needs a change as well as a rest.

Joan says - ask if you are going too long & getting tired.

Mary. Joan is right in saying not to tire yourself, but a little talk will do you both good.

Fallie is here & will speak

Fallie: I have been following you very closely in your thought about returning

I agree with the Mayor! Mary that this is the year to give up the leadership

Things will work out to that end in a satisfactory way.

I think you should take a little holiday in the spring, then give your time

to perfection & in the summer plan for a convention later in the year

or early in the next year. The way will open out as the months go by.

I think you have a long life before you & that time will be given you

to complete what you have to do. You will greatly enjoy a little

leisure & you have more than earned it

good-night.

Lauren Home March 22. 1947

Fallin. Love to all

Robert Burns is here.

Nep — We are so glad you have come. I will remember your last visit. I was very conscious of your presence. Your strong personality.

Burns. I thank you for thinking of me. I think often of you and of your life

It would have been well for each of us if we had married early in life

It is well for a man to have wife and children from the start

God wants us to be happy and to live a full life

No life is complete that is not shared in its entirety with another.

God gives us many chances to fulfill our destiny

You have reason to be proud of the name you have made for yourself

K. But I have missed many opportunities, and might have done so much more in times late those

No one ever achieves all he hopes to achieve

There will be many more opportunities of service in come your way.

K What do you see. Your home vision

I see you living to a ripe old age, with health & strength to the end.

I see you speaking to the world in a way that will help mankind

I think you are wise in planning to give up public life in the course of another year. The obvious moment will present itself

You have a great work still to accomplish

I will help you in writing the story of your life

Your grandfather is here and wants to speak.

K Thank you Mr Burns, we all love you dearly

Grandfather Mackenzie — Robert Burns is a great man. He is very fond of you

He will help you write your life and much else

He is watching your actions day by day

He says to tell you you have nothing to fear

I want you to get out of politics before the year is out —

There are more important things for you to do than is possible in parliament

God has a work he wants you to carry on

The communist danger is the worst in the world

The speech you made this week is along the right lines

Keep on with public speaking. Toss your forte

I would help you to think on your feet —

Your father, Sir Wilfred, Lord Grey & others will help.

Good night

Laurier House, March 26. '47

Father — Love for all.

R. Tell me about trip — or anything else you think wise

Mr Meyers is here

R. Always glad when you come Mr Meyers.

The three consciousness about Zephyrine means you were being directed about sending from here

They to compare the introduction to Indenty & Commonly soon after you reach Virginia

The book is very opportune at this time

The vision about your "father" [illegible] was to let you see that they knew about the honours you had received from Grace.

R. What about the vision of the Lambeth House & Flowelle?

Mr Meyers: The vision about the Lambeth House was to let you know

So [illegible] was following your career from here

The vision about Flowelle was to let you know that people or some people are spying whenever you go and to secure you against getting drawn into wrong circles

R. What about my present trip as planned.

You have made the right decision not to go to Williamsburg first, but to go to Virginia Beach

R. What about the Ks [illegible]?

What is best to do will be apparent after you reach Williamsburg

It would be a mistake to go to his house on arrival in Williamsburg

It would be all right to go there for a few days after you have made it known that you were in Williamsburg

Mr Meyers: It will be a grand thing that you are going to see the President

It will make a great impression in all parts of the world

You have become a world figure because of your long time of office as Prime Minister & because of your exposure of the Soviet espionage

The espionage is now being uncovered in many countries

You are looked upon as the one who led the way

R. What about the introduction to [illegible] — What suggestions would you [illegible]

Mr Meyers. Suggestion will come to you as you write. The [illegible] [illegible] you need will be straight of in time.

Go to bed now, tomorrow will be a busy day

R. What about Mr Handy's boy [illegible]

Mr Meyers is here he will tell you

R. So glad you have come to love to all

Mr Meyers: — Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you and [illegible]

Handy's boy went thro' a major operation. He will be strong fairly soon

The doctors were the best in Montreal

Dr Mackenzie is a distant relative
Dr Baxter is also a distant connection of brothers
Mother has been helping all she can by prayer
Dr Preston: I you and I have been helping the doctors on the case
The doctors have felt the benefit of our inspiration
K. — What about this trip, will it do me good, will I get in the strength of good shoes?
Mac: God will give you the strength you need for the remainder of your years.
I think you have happened out the right kind of rest and change.
Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon by doing too much speaking or talking
Take things as easy as you can for a few weeks
You will come back a new man.
Good night.
K. Some [illegible] — [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Laurie House, May 3rd 1947

Father: – Love from all.

Let Laurie speak.

K. Well Sir Wilfrid – very glad you have come

Sir W. L. How do you do Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again

J. I am to see you Sir Wilfrid.

Sir W. – The statement on immigration was excellent.

It will be a guide for years to come.

Let your father speak

Father: I think you will have to go slowly for a time to come.

You are much weaker than you realize

Your relieves has taken a lot out of you

Williamsburg was not a good place for your health at this time of year

A warmer climate would have been better

Let Mrs speak.

Mrs.

K. I am glad you have come – give me all the advice & help you can.

How do you have Pallison, I am glad to see you – will be better

J. We need you Mrs.

I think will must take it easy for some time to come.

What you need will is a complete rest

K I cannot rest – I will work, there is no rest in going away.

There is no need to go anywhere but Kingsmere

What I mean is you must not tire yourself at any time

By all means help in touch, but let others do the work.

Go to bed early & get up about 8 o'clock

Take a tonic 3 times a day

Sleep after luncheon for an hour or less

Go to the House in the afternoon but not at night, except for a vote

Make up your mind to give up all agitation before very long

You have a world record now.

This fall would be a good time for you to give notice to call a convention

I would like to see you beat Walpole's record, but your health is the first consideration

You might arrange to have another advice from the House where would enable you to stay until after April next.

I think this may will become clear.

Good-night

Mother is here

Mother. Glad to see you and you again. Don't sit up much longer tonight

Good night — K fondled love to all

Father – Love to all Kingsmere. The Tower 6th June 47

Long ago. I said that you would have a great career.

" " I said that you would be among the great men of the world.

Today your name is respected in all countries

I think you ought to hold on to your present office for yet another year

Self – Didn't you say last time we talked not to hold on too long

I said not to hold on longer than another year

Then you will have the record for all time as the head of a free country

Joan – Can you get your [illegible] into shape. Can you get other cabinet [illegible]

Father. Joan is right you must get your [illegible] into shape. You need an [illegible] to [illegible]

get helpers in the cabinet

Let Laurence Speak

Sir Wilfrid.

K So glad you are here Sir Wilfrid

How do you have Father, I am glad to see you again

Joan – We need some good advice here

Thanks. I am not as good an adviser as her King's father.

From all I can see her King will be in office for some time yet.

He needs more in the way of companionship & comfort in his home

I will work with the Queen to try and find him the servants he needs

He has not had the service he should have had in his position

He has been handicapped by having around him people more unconginal

No man in public life can carry on if he is surrounded by people who

do not try to please or respect him

He is sensitive about things that relate to his left in the forest and on the country

He is a man who can do tremendous good if given a chance

He will find the necessary help of that I am sure.

Jean Lee is homing is a very selfish woman, she is bellie out of the house

She is not trustworthy in many things, she used to send supers and other

parcels from Laurie House to England

She used to take things to her friends & give things that belonged to the King & others

The doctor realize that this is human, but is known to the other servants

She will come to her senses before long but it is fortunate that she is gone.

Father. Let your mother speak

Mother. So glad you are here.

Joan – Do you think Giles could be of help to you there the same [illegible]

Mother. Joan I heard what you said, I think a man need open soon

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I have been watching over Willie carefully & I think he needs quiet

and [illegible] and freedom from worry.

I will help the others all I can to find servants towards this end

I wish to see Willie finish his public life in a manner worthy of him
long service to Canada and to the peoples of other countries
I want him to appear before the public again in a manner that will
recall all he has done
The people will respond to any appeal he may make to them
God is giving him back his health and strength
God has a great work for him still to perform.
He must try to do what the country expects from him
I would not want him to remain in public life much longer
I would like to see him she pass Walpole's record on the deep cut
That would please the people of Canada, the United States & the United Kingdom
I can see on every side great respect for his judgment and for his
I believe he will live many years yet if he is not (years of office)
worried about domestic affairs
I believe he will find a solution of these problems before long
He is well rid of Jean. She had no regard for his welfare, she only did
her work & then got away from everything as fast as she could
She left the other servants in a state of unrest and discontent
She made him caused not end of trouble if she had stayed on much longer.
Jean will find Sag much pleasanter to work with from now on
Jean will find Marie a different girl
Jean will find Mrs Gooch ready to every thing she can to make Jean
Jean will find other people ready to help you (comfortable & happy)
for the right servants
I cannot say at the moment who they will be but I know all
will work of well.
I want you to do all you can to make Jennie visit & keep one
She is not strong, but is able to get about. A rest and change will
do her an end of good.
She needs a word of encouragement & advice on some of his problems
His coming down is the best way to talk things over.
She will not be any trouble to you, and will be very grateful to you.
She is getting better very slowly & a little rest might prolong the life
She is a wide character & deserves all that can be done for her
Now it is time for the mean, so good night

The Farm, Kingsmere, Sunday, June 15, 1947

Father — Love to all.

Mother.

K. I am so glad you and father are here tonight, fondest love to all.

Mother. The ceremony of the morning was a beautiful tribute to you and to your life of public service. Your father, and grandfather I and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]

Lady Laurier were all together, these were books of others who heard every word that was said. High and low, rich and poor all were present.

K. I didn't know there were distinctions of the hand.

Mother. In God's sight all men are equal, the distinctions are based on the quality of love and service for others.

Father and I were very proud of our son, Max & I [illegible] the sons of their brother. So helpful & lady Laurier were exceedingly happy. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Your grandfather — my mother, your father & father & mother were very happy.

The salesmen are fine people. They are very fondest you and greatly admire your ability. They are on the Velas [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for their [illegible] to the United States and very proud & happy for [illegible] at [illegible]

Joan, I want to tell you something. Willie is fondest of you [illegible] of any one he knows. He knows how [illegible] a friend you have been to him through all his public life, he wants to do all he can to make your life as happy as he can. He will be a tower of strength to you as he was to me.

Let father speak

Father.

K. I am so glad the 20 years has come about.

Father. The best part of your life is still ahead.

You will be able to accomplish your desire to have a long life [illegible] to complete your memoirs and other tasks.

The days that remain will bring you peace and happiness.

You will go down to your grave honoured by all men of good [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The time will be all you need and will [illegible] to have [illegible]

Don't be tempted to stay on in public life too long.

This year would be a good time to retire.

Don't go past 21 years. Dr. [illegible] is a good adviser, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of him and help to inspire his thoughts. He is a safe guide.

Let Grandfather speak.

K. So glad this day has come.

Grandfather. William I am very proud of you. You have done great honour to the [illegible] [illegible] you.

Your name, your father & mine are linked with Laurier as a part of Canada's history [illegible]

Good night & God bless you.

K. God bless you all.

The Farm, July 24th 1947

Let Grandfather Speak

W.E. "Mr Chairman"

K. Glad you have come grandfather

" The session was brought to a brilliant close. It lasted much too long

Let Laurie Speak

Sir Wilfrid

K. Very glad you have come

Good Evening Mrs Pollison. I am glad to see you again

Joan. Thank you, Sir Wilfrid

The session brought great credit to your skill in management.

K. What about the future? What would you advise! Joan – You can tell the future

Sir W. Mrs Pollison is right, no one can foretell the future

K. What course would you think it best for me to pursue?

Sir W. I think you are wise to have a definite understanding that you must cease in convention next year. The last time will discuss itself 10 days so on.

The summer is a good time for a Convention. It enables the farmers to participate

It is certain you will have to go to London for the wedding of the Princess Elizabeth

It might be well to defer a definite announcement until after that event

God will guide your movements; twenty one years in office would be a wonderful record

I was leader of the party for 32 years.

K. A marvellous record, it will never be surpassed in our history. (history)

I believe that is true, your record will never be surpassed in the world's

God has been good to each of us.

Let Mr Meyers Speak

Mr Meyers

K. So glad you have come. I hoped you would, tell me the meaning of this (morning vision)

How do you do Mrs Pollison. I am glad to be with you & the king of air

Joan. Thank you Mr Meyers. Godfrey will be delighted.

Godfrey is better this year than he has been in a long time

The man with the rusty iron, represented the things that do not last but

The crowds of pens at prayer represented the aspirations of (nearly away)

the people for better conditions

The flight through the prison represented the freeing of the soul from

the thirst things of the world.

The freedom beyond represented women as we all know it to be.

The man you saw was a reporter on one of the papers

He represented the recorder of events in this strange time

The vision was an allegory of life. It was a prophecy of the progress of

your life towards the life hereafter

Good-night

Kingsmere, August 16th 1947

Father: — Let Sir Wilfrid speak

Sir Wilfrid —

K. Very pleased you have come Sir W. Please tell us all you can.
Glad to see you Mrs Vallieres, how do you do? I heard Mr King read his version to you
I can tell you the meaning of it.
I was distressed about the situation in Quebec. Duplessis is deceiving the terribly people
He may succeed in carrying the province against the Liberals at a federal election
He is an opportunist of the first water.
I was fearful if the Liberals came into office they would take away every thing possible from you.
Get everything in the best possible shape while you are still in office
Dont count on anyone anywhere helping you once you are out of government
I know what the feeling is like because I went through it
I tried to get an allowance for Miss Bourlie and they would not grant it.
You tried to help Lady Laurier, I remember you got something for Miss Bourlie
K. I had quite forgotten that. (Does) you got her a position? K. Yes when she took
I had faith in you at the time and you didn't disappoint (Here Mrs. in Secy of State left)
Now I want you to protect yourself all you can
K. What was the meaning of the box of treasures?
Sir W. It means that these things are hidden from others. Once they see them they will say you have plenty to live on. Dont let others know what you have.
The only way to be happy is to be independent of everyone, everywhere.
I did not want the box in the gross operation because if others knew what I had I would lose my independence altogether
I kept my own counsel in all financial matters
You will never want, if you do the same.
Good night —
K. Who is there? Ans Mostin: K. Am so glad you are here, tell us about the vision in which you appeared
Mostin. Joan, I am so glad to see you and better together.
It was lovely of you to have had Jessie down to Kingsmere
She has not been at all well, since her return to Barrie. She over taxes her strength, she is better now, but needs help in the big house
If John were concentrated with I believe he could find someone
He has been poorly himself but is much better now. Try and get in touch with him soon. Your prayers will be answered
What you saw in the vision was me guarding you through bad rats illness
I knew he could not live and I wanted you to have happy memories of him. He is here beside me now, and is jumping all over me.
He sees and knows you talk, and is wagging his tail with all his might

Joan – a lower day angel
Lawyer – He is a day angel indeed. He plays with Pat NO1, and Derry morning, noon, and night. He goes all over Kingsmere with them, they go to all the places they know. They are right now you and Joan now. Derry has gone over to all Godfrey. He comes to be with Godfrey. He comes to be with Joan too, & often gets under her bed at night – Lewis Pat sleeps in your room all the time. He goes for a walk with you in the morning. He knows you miss him & tries to make you think he is near by. – (Joan yawns) go to bed now.

R. Can you tell about the fire last night?
? The fire was laid & set on fire by the man you suspect; he is a Russian Spy. He hoped to burn down Kingsmere to attract attention to you in other countries of the world. The fire was put out by angels who are watching over you. It did not harm a leaf of a tree. It blazed 10 feet in the air & was a large fire, but the former of God saved the property. The secret service man is on to the scent (only sergent Haywood). He knows pretty good what the Mother mars & knew it was wrong to about. He will tell you about it later. There will be no further happening of the kind – good night (NOW 10 to 10)

K. I had an important vision this morning. What about it
Lawyer. I will tell you about it tomorrow – dont sit up late tonight. Good night –

Kingsmere, Aug 17th 1947.

Father. Love to all

Mr Meyers is wanting to speak

K Thank you Mr Meyers - please tell us about my vision re Mr Gladstone & others

Mr Meyers: Good evening, Mrs Patterson, I am glad to be you & Mr King again

Godfrey is enjoying the Altos at present

The vision you refer to is that Mr Gladstone is a prototype of your own career.

He had a long time of office

He had become a tradition among British prophets

He had a strong belief in prayer and to God in the world.

He wanted to have conclusions better for the people

He wanted God when his public life in parliament was over

He went back to Hawkes Glad to be with his own family

He will help you to finish your work.

Lady Asquith represented the Love Liberals home for you

Edward Grey approved that you might know he also is helping you

He wants you to draw Lady Anderson a line.

Lady Anderson has been very ill but is getting better now.

Mrs Osborne Howard has also been unwell, she has been overworked in the winter

Sir Oliver Lodge is here & wants to speak

Sir Oliver Lodge

K I am delighted you have come. You remember Mrs Patterson.

Indeed I do remember the Sunday afternoon we were all with the Duchess of Hamilton

I heard you mention my name to Mrs Gates in Toronto

I also heard you speak of Norah.

Norah would be glad to see you when you go to England.

Mrs Wright is here & would like to speak

Mrs Wright

K Here Mrs Wright, we are work so glad to be with you again

Good evening, Mrs Patterson, I am so glad to be speaking with you & Mr King again

Please let Mr Meyer say just a word, I must remain

Gerry Meyer:

K. Is that you Gerry, please give me proof.

This is Meyer, Chief. I am delighted to be talking with you again.

I read what you wrote for the press and liked it very much

I liked the telegram you sent Mrs Meyer

I want you to know I am very happy here and able to help others more than when I was on earth

I like the book you are reading (the Mystery of Pain) it is no more the truth.

Good night. Mrs Wright wishes to speak

Mrs Wright: I will help to find someone for your sister Mrs Lay.

Good night - Don't worry about anything.

Kingsmere, Sept 1. 1947.

Fallie. Love to all

Mr Meyers.

K. So glad to have you come. Very tired of you. Please tell about this morning's
Mrs Patterson, I was so glad to see Godfrey & you & Mrs King this afternoon (vision or dream
How well Godfrey is looking this summer. He is better than he has been for some time
I think the summer has also done you great good.
I wish Mr King had a little more time to enjoy relaxation
He is in better shape than he has been, but needs to prepare for the winter
The vision this morning was an allegory.
The Chest stood for public life
The garments for the appearances in public life
The signing of autographs the demands on your time
The loss of your garments, the stealing of your ideas by others.
The feeling of your anxiety for your mother & father was their presence
near to you and their knowledge of your concern
They want me to say to you not to be anxious about anything
You will have a wonderful time in Waterloo
I think your father would like to speak
K Many thanks for being with us tonight
Fallie. Good evening Mrs Patterson. I am so glad to see you again
K You hear what Joan says.
I think Joan is very sensible
I want you to be happy about everything
You will find 'Woodside' very delapidated, It is not worth trying to do over
It can be made into a beautiful park, but the house is only fit to be demolished
The people will give you a great welcome — K. Please help me with speech
I will help you to finish your speech
Others will also help. The main thing is not to get over tired
Jennie is much better for her last visit to Kingsmere
She will manage all right dont worry about her.
K This is the anniversary of the day of your burial 31 years ago
I can remember making what took place, I know what everyone was feeling
I wish everyone could know that death is only the continuation
of life in a happier world
I know how anxious you are about the future, dont be anxious
everything will seem for your expectations
K. What about Lucie Pat.? K. Lucie Pat is overjoyed at hearing you call him by name
He and Pat & Jerry are racing about & jumping all over you and Joan
I wish you could see them, they are wild with delight.
Good night.

The Farm, Sept 14th 1947.

Father: –

How do you do her nature. I am so glad to see you again
Willie had a great triumph in old Berlin
He will be a barrister by the end of the week
Willie I am delighted beyond words that you are to be enrolled in the
It is a noble profession and I am glad your name is (professor of law
to be associated with them
I hoped while you were at the university you would go into my office and attest
I am glad now you went to Chicago instead (the Law School
It brought you into social problems & social problems into politics
You are now better known than any other leader in Canadian politics

K. I am not so interested in that.
It is a good thing that you feel that way
The law school function will go off well

K. Will you help me with my speech.
The speech will be easy to perform
Take a good rest tonight & I will be at your side in the morning

K. What about "Woodside"?
Woodside has been greatly improved
I am glad you feel about it as you do
It will make a fine memorial to all the family
It will help your name before the people of this continent.
It will become a shrine to which people will come from all parts of the world.

K. Cousins, I don't think of this at all, I am anxious only to get through all
I know exactly how you feel, and am glad you feel as you do (lifted to the end
There is still a great work before you.
Go to bed now for you are tired.

K. Thanks & fondest love to all

Kingsmen, Sept 21st 1947.

I am so glad to see you and your together

K. Who is speaking? — Mother

Mother: I could not wait, I wanted to tell you how delighted we all were at the proceedings at Osgoode Hall.

Father was completely overcome. He is here & well spoken.

Father: How do you Miss Hatton, I am so glad to see you and Willie

I was never so touched in my life as by the proceedings of Thursday last.

I thought Willie outdid himself in his expressions of love for me.

I was deeply touched by all the speeches, especially by Shirley Denison

Anson too was excellent, my father was beside me and he was deeply moved. I thought the way you brother the opposing forces together as one at the end was very fine. I had difficulty in restraining Grandmother from calling out that she too has some part in bringing me up. I had the whole McDougall clan around me rejoicing in everything that was said. Grandfather Lucknow was in high spirits, he had Saint at his side, Saint is a dear fellow, he was so pleased that a relation of his had ascended your Commission as a Bencher. It was a remarkable occasion (?) of bringing together all the opposing forces. I thought Chief Justice Robertson spoke well. Also that Hamilton Cassels was exceedingly good. Jack Falconbridge was delighted to be with you. The Benchers were all very pleased and proud of themselves. The students were genuinely inspired. I saw tears in the eyes of a great number in the audience. Lucknow could not contain himself for joy. He was so pleased when you called on Aylesworth Mother and I & Isabel & Max & Grandmother were all at your side at the Coventry. He were still deeply touched when you said it was me who were being honoured with you. I heard you say that in your thoughts, I was dividing with my arm upon your shoulder. I never felt happiness in all my life. I will never forget what the day meant for me as the fulfillment of all that I had hoped and prayed for while on earth. I could not you have my heart leaped for joy when I heard you say that you knew what it meant to me to be your name with mine on the roll of the legal profession. One time I had in greater wish, now I can see that God had a greater work for you to accomplish. He will continue to guide and direct your ways. I am glad you are going to Italy and Germany as well as to Holland, Belgium and England. It will round out your career as a statesman who has helped to promote relations as well as closer ends of good-night

(Exactly 10 o'clock — both hands in this

Kingsmere, Oct 12, 1947

Father: — mother wishes to speak

Mother: — Love to you, I am so glad to have a chance to speak to you tonight
Jennie has been very sick but I think she will recover
The doctor is with her now * (see next page)
We think she is getting rid of the shingles, they have been very painful
Margaret's going up has made all the difference
I think Jennie would have died, if you and Joan had not arranged
to have Margaret go to her,
She would have given up in despair
Now she sees some chance of being able to carry on in her own home,
I want to thank you and Joan for saving her life

Willie — It is the others who have done this. Jean has been very good, Joan can help,
Jean has been a devoted daughter like Jennie was to me,
Joan have been a strong brother like you were a devoted son to me.
Joan has been sweet in encouraging Margaret to go to Barrie
Faithie has been so behaved about the Law Society honours
Grandfather has been delighted — both grandfathers
They heard what you read to Joan, and shook hands afterwards
(I read Mason's introduction, in calling me to the bar)

(mother) (cut for news, 9 pm) The news was pretty poor
Let me mayors speak

Car Mayors:

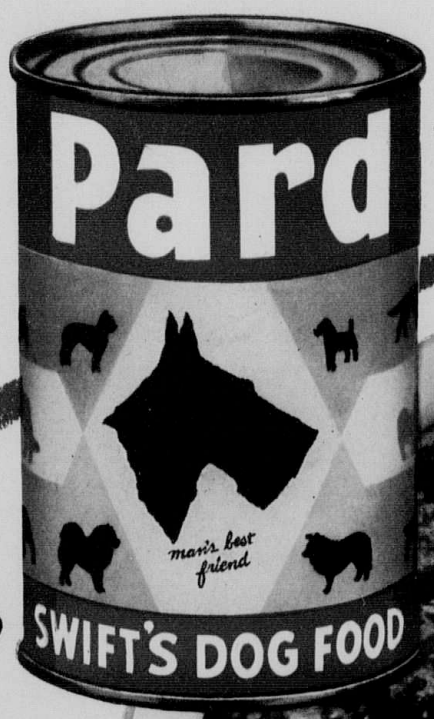
K. — Thank you so much for coming, tell us all you can.
" Good evening Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you and her king again
The little dogs are all here beside me.
They heard you calling to them on your morning walk and again at noon
They were overjoyed, I want you to know that dogs have lives beyond
If you love a dog and he loves you, you are a part of each the grave
God has ordained dogs to help save the lives and souls of men.
Little Kerry is beside God from now matching his very act.
Little Pat No 1, is beside you and Joan, he is full of love for each of you
Little Pat No 2 is licking your head and face, his little heart is almost
breaking with joy
They all want you to know they were sent by God to welcome you at the
gate of Heaven when the time comes.
They want you to know they were sent by God to help you keep true
to the highest principles of life, loyalty to cause and friend,
courage to do the right, and not to be afraid of death or of
anything in life
They are little messengers of God sent to guide and guard and bless.

K Tell me about the hands on my [illegible] this afternoon.
The hands were at 10 to [illegible] attract your attention to what was to be seen
The hands were at 28 [illegible] to let you know [illegible] was (Lalie)
at your side
That was the hand [illegible] passed over here, he helps particularly with
[illegible] you at that time
He [illegible] you to [illegible] you were right in thinking he was alive
and at your side
The book you read the other night was the message the other [illegible]
[illegible] insisted you to [illegible]
K. Please interpret
It meant that visions are a glimpse into the hereafter
That the things you thought of in the last days you were together
are true and eternal
That God loves you very dearly, and wants you to be a great example to others
K. What about Joan's vision?
That was a vision of a part of the world as it is today
God wants Joan to think of others all she can, and to help others all she can
The world needs all the help Joan both can give.
Try to do all you can to further the betterment of other lives.
Good night, and God bless you both
K. Good night and [illegible] love! to [illegible] [illegible] and every boy
messages The little dogs are running about, barking & jumping for joy.
K. Little messengers of God

(Lalie - looking at life. Oct 10
Oct 13 - read page of [illegible]. Aug 17 - [illegible]

* Oct 13. - I phoned Bessie tonight. Jennie was "about the same, not worse"
Jean said. - The doctor had not been there last night; Jean had said on
Saturday he would be in on Sunday night, so that thought was [illegible]
This proves we cannot rely upon, or trust, what is said - There is no doubt
that what "comes through" is what is in one's own thoughts. Those
accumulate through the day - come out of the "ether" somewhere. Some force
or power causes them to distill in this way & to be given expression
in a positive, concrete way. K

MAKE A PARD OF YOUR DOG...WITH PARD



the "One-Dish-Dinner"

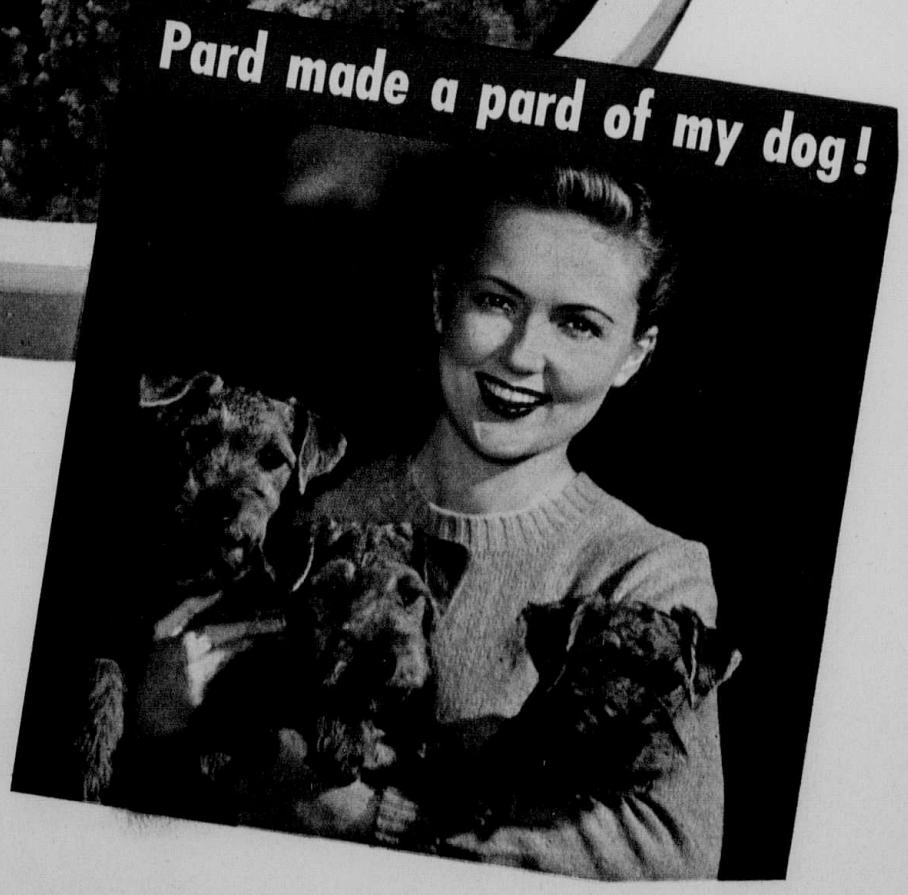


Swift & Company makes Pard rich with:

Meat By-products	Irradiated Yeast
Ground Edible Bone	Thiamin
Soy Flour	Niacin
Wheat	Calcium Pantothenate
Barley	Pyridoxin
Iodized Salt	Riboflavin

Vitamin A Fish Liver Oil

Pard contains every known essential for balanced nutrition, and lists them right on the label!



You'll notice his eager response right from the first sniff. And no wonder! Look at the big group of energy-building—health-building ingredients Swift & Company lists on the Pard label. There's meaty rich proteins to build and maintain active tissues—and there's carbohydrates to provide body heat and boundless energy.

You'll see at a glance that Pard is abundantly endowed with all the ingredients for a dog's eating enjoyment and vibrant health. That's because the nutritionally correct formula is based on actual feeding studies, scientifically conducted by experts right in Swift's own great research laboratories. And so perfect is the balance—*no additional meat is ever needed.* Feed Pard every day. It's the "one-dish-dinner" for dogs.

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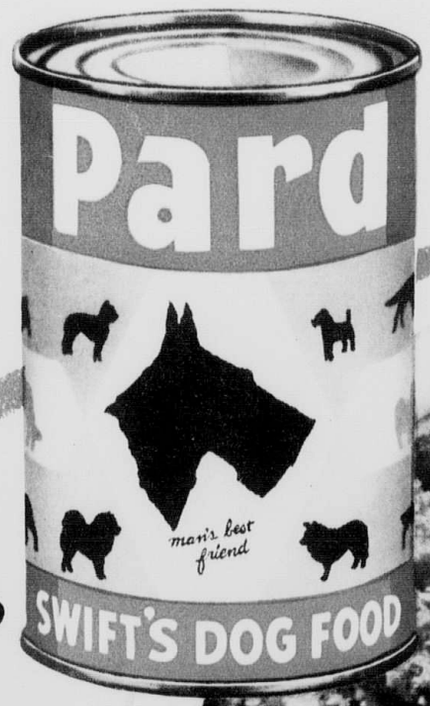
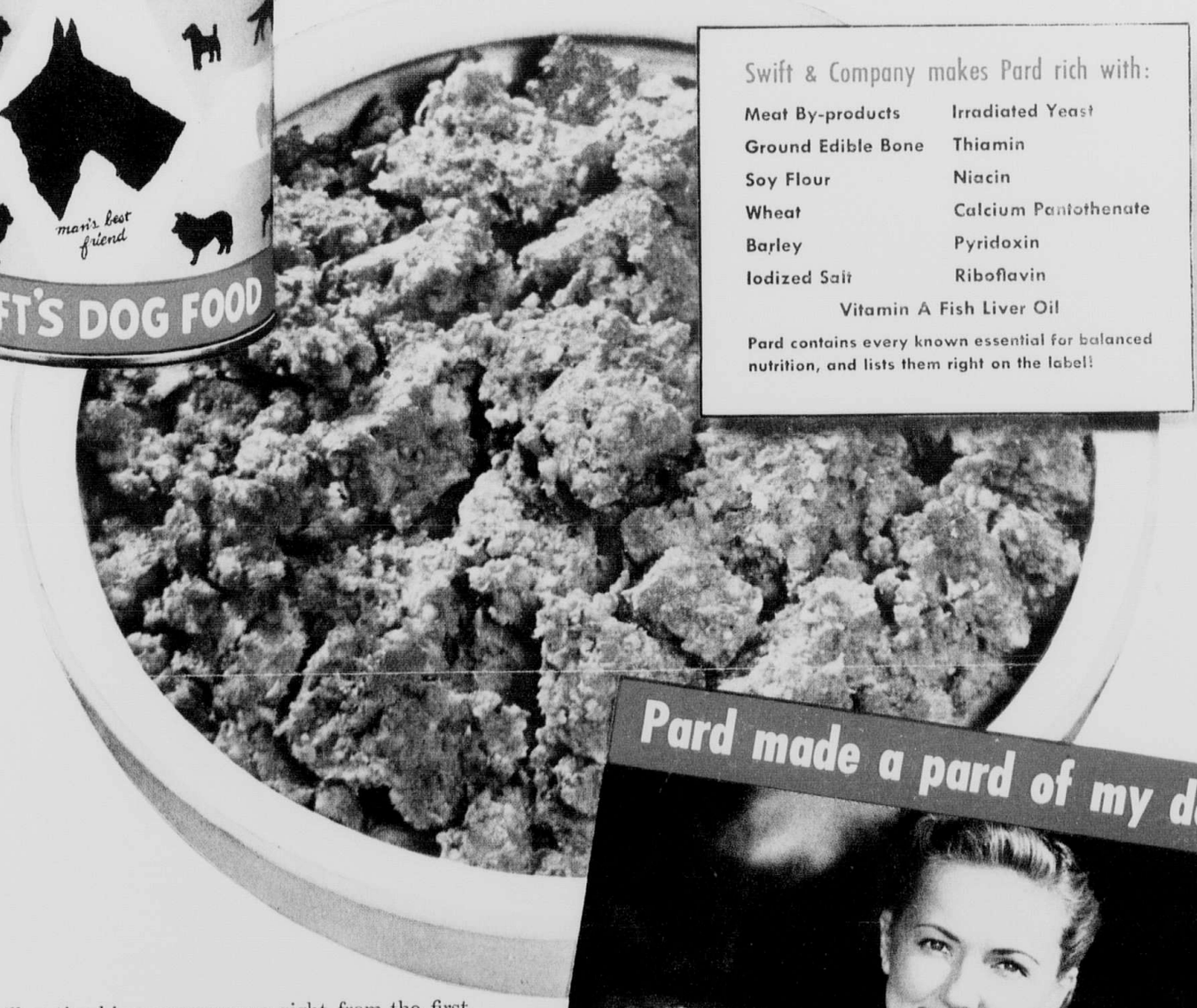
the "One-Dish-Dinner"





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REPEAT
REPETITION



When you're at
New York's Ritz-Carlton

• Here, in the elegant Oval Room of New York's famous Ritz-Carlton, Webster Cigars are always welcome guests. While available in five different sizes, *every* Webster is made of 100% long Havana, bound in top-quality Broadleaf and wrapped in finest Connecticut Shadegrown.

• You smoked 75,000,000 of these mellow, mild cigars last year and you are smoking even more this year. The ever-increasing popularity of Websters is due, in no small measure, to their constant quality, their unvarying taste and blend. Websters are sold wherever fine cigars are sold.

WEBSTER CIGARS

EXECUTIVE AMERICA'S TOP CIGAR

Golden Wedding, 15c • Chico, 15c • Queens, 18c • Fancy Tales, 25c • Directors, 35c

ADV. BY N. W. AYER

A PRODUCT OF THE WEBSTER TOBACCO COMPANY, INC., NEW YORK



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REPEAT
REPETITION

Kuyaire Oct 26th 1947.

Mother:

K. Are so glad you done come. I dreamt this morning you had found away.
The dream was a warning to be careful of your thoughts
There is always the danger of being led into temptation
I will be at your side day and night
Do not be concerned about Jenny
Margaret is fond of her and will be a good care of her
Jean has been a wonderful daughter
Rosalie has had very little chance in life
John and Mary have had a lot of illness to contend with
Harry has had more than he can do with college and a growing family
Nelson is too busy with his own affairs to give much thought to others
He has done his part in war and deserves to be free of other anxieties
Let fathers spirit

Father:

Good evening here Kathleen, we all send love to you
Joan has her hands full at home.
You have all you can do with affairs of State,
The brief overseas will be a great success

K. What about the royal tourism
Grandparents on both sides, and Jane Mother and I are delighted
It would have been a great mistake to have refused the King's invitation
Grandfather Mackenzie says to tell you it sounds out the [illegible] to accept it
family relationship with royalty (K. - family on mother.
It is the ancestral honorable
I am delighted that my son should be decorated worthy of the [illegible] of [illegible].
Max says he is also very pleased

K. What about Bill. — (Jane interrupts get little man)
Willie says "Willie is a great little man". She is laughing worthy of Jane's
The little dogs are pinning about, barking for all they are [illegible]
Little Pat heard you say you could hear the stories of his grave.
He is licking your face with his tongue.
The little dogs love you and Jean and Godfrey are with you all the time
good night.

K. God bless you all. — Wait to me & help us all
God will be with you all the way.

Private and Confidential.

Sitting held at 25 Jubilee Place sw3. on

Thursday evening November 20th 1947. 5.15.pm.

Note. As we had no sitting for some time, we decided to sit today. It was the day of the Royal Wedding, part of which we had heard on radio and later had walked towards Buckingham Palace but the crowds prevented our seeing anything but a empty coaches and the soldiers, on their return. At tea, G.C said she had felt that someone was wanting to write so that we had better sit soon. I had meant to ask for my sister-in-law (Hilda) and avoid a very difficult communicator who was in the most dreadful darkness and whom we had tried to help. He tired G. very much and I did not want to go on with him if it could be avoided.

What transpired came as a complete surprise. I had said nothing to G. of a certain project that Miss Phillimpre had made to me last week - the idea having just come to her. I had only told G. that someome wanted a sitting who wished to remain anonymous but who was very kind and a complete believer so that she should not be unduly nervous.

Astor comes. Today there are two important calls. One you can leave to the last, for it is from your brother. The other has a special significance. So I must put my child deeply asleep. Wait. (pause during which G. began to breath very heavily.)

Astor, There are two anxious people close at hand. They are very cautious that is why they are anxious. (Let them speak) The gray-haired lady and a man - Edwin, yes, that is the name. (Yes, Astor, I know who you mean) They say this is very confidential. (All right. I understand)

Now Edwin explains. He tells me they have been trying to bring about a meeting between - wait - I see a crown, King is it? Yes, between King and F.D.R. FDR wants a quiet, fireside talk with the public out of it - a talk with King. That is it. But Edwin W. is a little afraid they may have failed. They know King is not here long. They ask you if you get a message, to arrange the meeting here, to let nothing prevent it. Can you bring it about?" they say. "We just dont know if he has received our impression to ask for a medium."

(As it happens, someone was here the other day, and asked if we could arrange a meeting if required. But no answer yetfrom him)

Yes, it is urged that this should be arranged. They know there are difficulties about time for him. So they ask you to keep your time free for it.

(Yes, we are waiting for a reply from the - crown. Your child does not know who he is.)

Better not tell her then she will be quieter and receive the message more easily. They say thst FDR is disturbed in mind about the drift apart, between his country and the King's Land. It is something financial. He would like his own people to be less fond of the dollars - at least, I get some remark like that. He always wanted free trade between them while the independence of King's Country was totally recognised. He hopes

that , however, difficult it is for King's country to buy from his own, that King will leave no stone unturned to keep up the goodwill between the 2 nations.

(The "crown" has been written to and we are waiting to hear from him.)

They are doubtful as to whether their pressure has been enough to bring him. But I will encourage them to try again with him. (Yes, please do so) He may, if he comes, want his own people. But I have promised to give this trio - Edwin, M.L.. and FDR first place.

(Perhaps the friend could write again to him)

No, let her use her own judgment. It depends on their own pressure on him not on anything yourside.

(Tell them that we can only hope that we shall hear from the "crown" some time soon then.)

I have told them. They are satified and are fading out.

The communication then followed on other lines.

Note. I referred to the person indicated in the script as the "crown" in order to avoid saying the name aloud - or rather in my customary undertone - and so putting the name into the mind of the medium. Only two nights previously, I had read the "Marguerite Foote" case at LSA. So this idea must be in the air. Yet G. does not seem to have picked it up. She asked a day or two ago which day this sitter was coming and I told her that the day was not yet arranged, but probably next week. She asked if it was a man, and groaned when I replied in the affirmative and remarked that she was sorry for him as he would probably get nothing!! I reassured her and the matter dropped.

The next morning Miss P. rang up and the sitting was arranged for Sat. afternoon 3½. Miss P. said it was urgent. I told G.C. the day was fixed etc. She said "an old clergyman probably." I replied - "yes perhaps the Archbishop of Canterbury"! We laughed and the matter dropped.

E B C

SITTING HELD AT 25 JUBILEE PLACE, S.W. 3 - LONDON, ENGLAND

Saturday afternoon,
November 22, 1947.

Automatic writing - Geraldine Cummins,
Present: Miss Gibbs.

Astor is here.

This man is of special interest to me for he has the spiritual insight of an ancient Scottish Gaelic race. The genius of the chief of a clan and not merely that of _____ .

Now I see near him Wilfred. A spirit who, when on earth, was delicate and frail in physique. He has been much with King since he passed over after the Great War - Wilfrid Laurier. Wilfrid says Mowat and Fielding and some other name. I think they are people with him.

K. asks: Should I stay on in public life - if so, for how long?
Answer: Wilfrid says you must stay on for some years to come. These are critical years and you alone can manage the numerous conflicting interests.

F.D.R. Himself is near today and wanted to speak to you, to urge you to stay on in public life. He will give you his reasons too. I shall let him speak now.

Read aloud this. Yes.

Franklin: Say, Mac, it is kind of you to come. I am most uneasy. You can put my mind at rest. I learned that you might consider retiring. I beg of you at whatever cost to continue in public life.

It is wiser from the point of view of your health to retire but I feel it is your duty not merely to your country but to the world to stay on. I am most anxious that you do for two reasons:

(1) is I want you to retain Canada's independence. There is a bunch of roughnecks in finance in the U.S.A. They would like to get hold of Canada through economic penetration. It is not a visible merging of the two countries but an invisible one behind the scenes they are after. That is my view. I may be wrong but you want capital for development of your country. In that respect, your care and foresight will prevent any encroachment on your independence and liberties. I fought finance all my life. I don't want big business later on to get undue control of Canada.

K. asks: It is a question. Would it not be wiser to write a book or two.

Ans.: Read this. Do you agree?

K. asks: Agree? I might be able to watch it even if I was not in office.
Ans.: I understand your reluctance to continue in office and no man more richly deserves a rest but my own feeling is that you are needed still.

K. asks: How about Winston? Did he not stick it out too long? Would it not have been better if he had stepped out?
Ans.: You are not Winston. Winston was in the opinion of his own people a fighter and by God, a fine one too. But you have the wisdom he lacks - the caution, and that integral honesty that holds a country together. I know no man who can do it so successfully as you can.

There is that cheerful cut-throat Joe Stalin. Don't imagine he is going to leave your country alone. It is not war, oh no. Not at present or for a few years. But you had experience of his intrigues in that plot, not long ago. He knows Canada has those valuable minerals. More will be found. He would like to stir up discontent. Make mischief in your country and between your people and my people. You are wanted for many reasons, Mac. I know there are other good men. Abbott is a sensible fellow, no doubt, but I want your wisdom behind it all. I don't know how long you will remain the skipper but even in opposition, you would be mighty useful - a break on the men who are too impulsive. Too anxious for quick returns.

Mac, you know the old saying. The 19th century was the century of the U.S.A. The 20th century will be Canada's century. That is, in my opinion, far more likely to come through if you remain in public life, some years longer. Say what you think?

K. asks: I think you are far too kind, too generous. You have much too high an opinion of me.
Ans.: My God, man, no. I had my faults but you will admit I could size up character pretty rapidly. You have that slow Scotch way with you. You are not clever, you are wise. That is why I want you to hold on and why I called you up through Miss LeHand. I saw you wanted to get out. Don't. Don't.

K. asks: How is Miss LeHand?
Ans.: She manages me just the same as ever.

K. asks: She is a wonderful person. A great help. A great spirit.
Ans.: She had extraordinary force and helped me to get through more than

anyone else. Watson is with me, too.

K. asks: That is 'Pa' Watson - a dear fellow.
Ans.: He sends you his very best wishes. We all urge you to go on in your job. But we are going to get behind you and help you. You will not know how we come, but when you sleep, we will put suggestions into your mind. Wilfrid L. of course will join our brains' trust. So go forward with confidence, knowing we are behind you.

K. asks: I ~~must~~ shall keep in mind what you say but I shall have to think it all over very carefully. I have told the Party I must get a nice summer if I am spared that long.
Ans.: Don't let those doctrinnaire theorists in the English Govt. get ahold of you either and pass their theories on to you. Keep your independence of thought but get all the man you can from the mother or grandmother country to settle in Canada. It will be in the interests of both countries, for, later on, I see a population difficulty in England and a lot of discontent. In fact, England's future gives me more of a headache than that of France. France will get through by means of strong leadership. Their leader won't be a pleasant fellow but he will get them on their feet eventually.

England will be more difficult. Her nervous system - I mean of her people - is out of gear. There will be trouble later for English Cabinet but I am talking too much. I want any question you like to ask.

K. asks: What does Sir Wilfrid think I should do with Laurier House?
Ans.: He thinks you should keep a careful watch at present. Does not want you to make any hurried decision. Wait, I will ask. Yes, he did not quite grasp question.

K. asks: Would he like me to keep it as a Memorial for him and for me in my Will.
Ans.: He says: yes, a Memorial. He would like that. Wilfrid also says he wants to give you advise about your health. However busy your day, you should relax for half an hour at least, morning or evening, andput all affairs out of your mind. He wants you to eat with care now - not meat, he says, unless in small quantity, and bear in mind the glasses of cold water. Not near a meal; wash out the interior. You do not mind, do you, these mundane remarks about your health, but it is important.

K. asks: They are very helpful.

Ans.: We want to keep you going, old man, for the sake of the whole continent of America. Canada has a great future, no doubt, but not if the United States gets too strong a financial hold there. You can keep her big business within bounds. They can't fool you.

Any other questions, Mac?

K. asks: Are my mother and father there - have you seen them at all?

Ans.: Yes, it has been my privilege and pleasure to meet them, and I have fallen in love with your mother. She is a sweet and lovable woman - one of the best, and gave place to me today as she knew how anxious I was about your decision re possible retirement.

Your father, too, is one of the best. He has that honesty and straightforwardness I admired more than any other quality. They both send love; also an old friend named ISHBEL or ISABEL ABERDEEN. She said: of Aberdeen. She was in Canada early years of the century and her husband was Governor but I think she governed him.

K. asks: I am sure of that.

Ans.: At least she is a charming but determined lady.

And now, Mac, I can't hold on much longer.

Have I your assurance you won't retire yet, at least. Stay on some years more.

K. : I shall think that over very carefully but I shall have to give it great thought.

Ans. : Cautious Mac!!

Don't be rushed by any of us. Good luck. Always your friend,

F.D.R.

K. : My love to you, Harry Hopkins, Miss LeHand, Watson, all dear friends.

Ans. : Hopkins sent all the best.

Our love.

SITTING WITH MRS. SHARPLIN

10 Cheyne Road, Chelsea, LONDON

Saturday, November 22, 1947 - 11.oo a.m.

(Silver Fox is control).

The sitting was held in an upstairs front room. Mrs. Sharplin seated between two windows. Curtain not ~~drawn~~ so that there was light in the room. I was seated at a small table with book and pencil and able to write long hand with little trouble. Almost immediately after medium seated, she began to go slowly into a trance. Her face was very earnest. She began to bow her head. The first utterance sounded like: Ya, Yo.

Greetings to you, Sir. How do you do? Very pleased to see you again. Are you feeling well?

Several people would like to meet you today. First, we see your parents. They greet you and specially your mother who has been very near to you and comes(?) during time you were ill some time ago, and puts a great _____ of healing around you because your work was not finished. Both loved ones give you a wealth of love and greeting.

There is also a great friend of yours here, Mr. President Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt, he wants to talk to you as the power gets a little stronger. He greets you with deep affection, not only as a colleague,he says, but as a great friend. He tells me he has walked step by step with you and has helped solved many problems, for you are his inspiration. You have been spared to bring an important vibration to this country. They are very pleased you decided to come to England. The wedding of the Princess marks the beginning of a very important time in the world's history. The good you and many others have played.

He mentions General Smuts and many other representatives of the various countries. You come with a much deeper sense of duty from representing your country. You all are representatives of a great band in the world spirit. You are the focal point and you will realize the full meaning of this later. It will do more to further world peace than it is possible to realize at the moment.

The President say: how disappointing world conditions have been to him and to many of you. Have no fear, he says, from Russia who behaves like a spoiled child now. She is digging a pit for herself into which she will fall. At one time, we could have reasoned with the leaders but now it is better you keep silent. Watch carefully those who enter your country as displaced persons. That is a matter being used for allowing spies to come in. The element of Communism in your midst is a danger but you are not to fear it. He places his hand upon your shoulder and tells you you have a great protection around you and a strength from the inner is yours. The God force that has

led you over the years is nearer still to you than ever.

This gentleman asked me to ask you if you have felt at times you had better withdraw - yes, from your official capacity. He says you will be there for a time yet. You are needed not a long time but fur a little time longer. You find the difficult attitude of some of those around you very trying but he asks you to keep in mind what you stand for whichis beyond politics.

K. asks: Who is this gentleman?

Ans.: It is still the President. He tells me your Doctor man infers some time it might be better for you to rest and he appreciates this but he says: "As your days, so your strength be" and he wants you to go a little further and then goesinto quotations from Carlyle's.(?)

He shows a book beside you. He wants you to publish a book. He wants you to publish a book. He says that, too, will carry help to the masses.

The President says he is delighted to come to you because he can bring through to you added strength. And several people you have contacted during your visit have been helped already because we have been behind you.

Yes. Yes. I thank you all right. He is now mentioning something about the atom bomb. Does this worry you some time.

K. says: I do not know. He wants you not to let it worry you because there are measures being taken to use it constructively and during the time the secret of it is withheld (this important). There are still further inventions that bring a counter-acting force.

Medium holds hand up. Russia is doing a great deal of research on it and there are German Jews helping them but again he says while one must be o alert and keep watch darily, do not allow fear to overtake - yah - (Pause).

Would you like to ask him questions, please. What would you like me to do? Mr. President?

He says (Medium puts up hand). Keep clear. Refers to Russia - because he is thinking and looking ahead and he is sure to ask - they have their idea upon the opposite way - India - but there will come something in their own country - catastrophic - that will prevent the destruction they have in mind. Keep clear.

K. asks: Was I right in shaking hands with the Ambassador? (This refers to my having shaken hands with Mr. Zaroubin as we came out of St. Paul's Cathedral after attending Winant's Memorial Service).

Ans.: Yes, definitely. Always carry good-will and always play the bigger part. They are a child race which we must humbly teach.

He says that negotiations take place are not to be relied upon yet but in time there will be removed two people at the head of that country.

Will have swamped Mr. Stalin - two of them. He asks you to think this over about negotiations for trade, etc. Might be furthering for your country.

K. : Who are the twm men? One man that was replacing Stalin - Molotov - Vishinsky I think it is. Molotov does not like you/but the President says yes he knows you that does not matter. He says there should be no negotiations but warns you they are not reliable and he advises that as much development should take place of all the colonies of England and of the British Isles, trade negotiations, specially with the Colonies and in England, he says: alas my country has a difficult time before them.

Speaking of States, he says - America - her? - because the people have yet to learn the meaning of service. He wishes to say while he remembers it that England will yet shine after this phase of Socialism has adjusted itself. She is destined to rise again and through her purging will become more spiritual. It will take time, brother - he says, to see this adjustment come about but you hold fast to that strong determination that right will triumph in the end.

Medium steops and there is silence, and then goes on. Your country will make faster substantial progress than America. You will be the means of acting foster-mother to many earth children of all nations. That will prove a constructive effort to world peace.

Ya - all right - come one.

You will not be so very long before your return. He does not want you to be too long. your presence - your influence is essential now and for the beginning of the next year.

Yeah - medium holds hands, rubs hard. Yes, All right.

Any other questions?

K. : Can he tell me something of our days together?

Ans.: Yes, he is showing me a picture of when you were with him and his lady and you went to visit him. Then he could not come toyou - happy times - and always looked forward.

It is not in the centre of things, home in country where quiet. He says: will you give his love to his lady when you see her because she knows he is alive. He admires the way she is coping with conditions and trying to help. (Pause)

Oh, my goodness. Yes. He wishes me to mention to you that poor old Winant is at peace and he has helped him and he said the pressure of world conditions and his disappointment created a fear within him and he felt he had failed. That was not so. I asked what was he disappointed at. He felt he had failed.

K. : Was it family troubles?

Ans.: Yes. He had. President says he wants the thought to be put out that he has been helped into the light and is at peace again.

Ya, that is right now. The President say he has taken a great deal of your time but his great desire is to strengthen you and particularly to impress upon you something - that he stood for truth and light, and that what you have done all these years and have still to finish is a service in the world's evolution and deeper than that - a spiritual evolution.

This great gentleman brings a violet color ray over you. It is from the great Healer who helped him when on earth. He wants you to think of that idea when you are feeling you are a little below par, and draw into your being - that ray - the Christ ray - which he felt was there.

There is also Abdul Lopifs - no Abdulx Latif - looking after you from a health point of view. Silently he works but he is there.

K. asks: What does he recommend? to help?

Ans.: You experience a tightness of your chest. Some times there is difficulty in breathing. He is stating that he is showing that to me - some times, all right, breathing exercises - each morning.

Never have your room too hot. Try to keep in as even temperature in your room as you can and drink frequently of the tea of elder flowers.

K. asks: Where to you get them?

Ans.: Colpepper House. You will find one in Knightsbridge. Take a pound of it home with you and make an infusion by two table spoonfuls in one quart of cold water. Bring to boil. Simmer 10 minutes, strain and then drink frequently of it. Half a tumbler at a time. Drink it warm but not hot.

It will clear that for you; also help to clear something of the kidneys, liver, for you. That will not disturb the bowel. Can you take honey? It will help you to take honey and lemon; to eat frequently honey on your toast or bread. That will help you and keep loose the bronchial tubes. It will not fatten you.

Yes, all right. Medium holds hands again.

Now your parents come in and mother lady says she is very pleased that President has been to you and brought help for health conditions for you. Mother lady very anxious.you do not stay too long in London. The air is so contaminated. By what? Smoke, etc. He is thinking of your lungs. Not of anything else. You are all right because people have great affection for you.

K. asks: Am I all right?

Ans.: Yes, you are. You can always do good by creating good-will and love. Mother is very proud of you and your father. They feel you have done a good

work but mother thinks it will be a great joy to her when you can retire into the quiet. She says you then can advise a great deal. There will be those who will seek your advice and your books. Mother says books - not one - will keep you occupied. She is bringing beautiful violets to you. She was fond of violets and lilies of the valley and likes to look at them growing.

K. asks: What do they remind her of?

Ans.: Of her own corner and her own garden of which you lifted some and transplanted in the good old days. You took them with you and transplanted.

K. asks: Does she remember other things?

Ans.: Yes, I do. What is more, I have a replica that is here in the spirit ~~xxxx~~ world and lovely trees and gardens. Remember horse of the old home.

O goodness - come on and give it to us. He does not seem to be able to do that. Something corner she liked about the old home. She is giving me the vision of a window where she used to like to sit near and look out to the beautiful trees and is showing me herself writing there. She seems fond of birds. Likes to feed them and roses and shrubs that had flowers on.

Don't you have a chair you were fond of from the old home? Have you not got it and several other things, several pieces of furniture that were beautiful and carpets, etc. and the old portraits and pictures. She still likes you. What they did for you here - was very grateful for someone in your house - a squaw who looked after you when so poorly. She hasx great affection for you in your home, that is well. Try to impress those around you to look after you. You have one very devoted to you - it is the cook.

K. asks: Will I be able to get a housemaid? What about a man I have seen in London?

Ans.: Yes, she likes him. You had interview with him and she liked him.

Oh, why do I see John written?

K. asks: Ask her to put the other name?

Ans. : Something like your own - Mackenzie - she says it is: King. She writes the John.

K. asks: Are there other members of the family?

Ans.: Brother man very interested in all doing. I see little papoose again, Nancy. I came out of the lilies - I could not bear not having a word from here. I will always love you. Comes often to cheer you up when tired. Often comes to study like this and has put her arms on yours and she says to you: cheer up, be happy. Brings around you a child-like influence; helps you to feel its influence. She says take home to her Mommy - yes, her dearest love, and she is mentioning a birthday, and tell her I was with her on the birthday, and another due near Christmas - showing Christmas candles with her. I shall be there.

About other matters and events. Her Mommy is to wear something which is pretty. It is a pretty blue. Tell her to wear it on Christmas and she will be there.

Have they a dog in that house and he has passed over? Tell Mommy she has got it, whatever you do. Don't forget to speak of my dogs. He is nosing you and knows you. Would have been disappointed if you had not mentioned.

K. asks: Do you like Scottie? Two others, rough haired ones. Old Pat, bless him, and Derry - but little fellow that died. Won't her Mommy be pleased she brings it. Her Daddy too. Comes to climb on her Daddy's neck, standing over with them at meals. His Mommy knows I go and talk to her.

She is a funny little lady. She says you will be going now or you will be late. I don't know about time. She is giving you a kiss. Don't forget. I am often with you.

Now you better go, had you not? President again wishes you good luck and godspeed, and your own dear ones are quite a bodyguard around you.

K. asks: Any others?

Ans.: You have sister. She is manifesting now. She held back because she felt you know that she is there, helping, with all the others for you to have message from the President. Is giving you her great love and says: Carry on the good work. We are all so proud of you.

Now they are bidding you farewell. Be strong and happy. They will come with you. Mother's arms surround you. The last thing I see she gives you a kiss and says: now, take care of yourself, won't you? And now, I go. Good Bye. May the great white spirit bless you and give you strength to do just a little more for your country and the world and then enjoy a little rest well earned, and peace surround you, and all people on earth - East and West - and North and South - is the prayer of your servant, Silver.

Medium comes out of trance.

Note: I was not thinking of Nancy who came entirely on her own.

London, England.
Saturday - November 22, 1947

Sitting with Mrs. Sharplin at No. 10 Cheyne Road - time 11.10 a.m.

Her control: Silver Fox

Medium goes slowly into trance.

Her face was very much in earnest. Daylight was coming in the window, so it was possible for me to see quite clearly to write by hand. As she went into a trance, the medium bowed her head, and there came a few words like: Ya, yoo. Then her voice began to speak. It was the voice of the control.

The conversation went straight ahead as follows:

Greetings to you sir, how do you do? Very pleased to meet again. Are you feeling well? Yes.

There are several people here round about you today. First, I see your parents. They greet you and specially your mother, who has been very near to you, and was during the time you were not well some time ago. She put a great deal of healing around you, because your work was not finished. Both loved ones give marks (?) of love and greetings. There is also a great friend of yours here, President Roosevelt. He wants to talk to you as the power gets a little stronger. He greets you with deep affection, not only as a colleague, he says, but as a great friend. He tells me he has walked step by step with you and has helped solve many problems for you through his inspiration. You have been spared to bring an important vibration to this country. They are very pleased you decided to come to England. The wedding of the Princess marks the beginning of a very important time in the Court's history. The good you and many others have made. He mentions General Smuts and other representatives of the various countries - you came with a much deeper sense of duty than representing your country. You are the representative of a great band in the world of spirit. You are the focal point and you will realize the full meaning of this later. It will do more to hasten world peace than it is possible to realize at the moment.

The President say: How disappointing world conditions have been to you and to many of you. Have no fear. He says, fear not Russia, who behaves like a spoiled child now. She is digging a pit for herself into which she will fall. At one time you could have reasoned with her leaders but now it is better you keep silent. Watch carefully those who enter your country as D.Ps. There is a method being used for allowing spies to get in. The method of Communism in your midst is a danger, but you are not to fear it.

He places his hands upon your shoulders and tells you you have a great protection around you and a strength from the inner (?) is yours. God's course, which has led you over the years, is nearer to you than ever.

This gentleman asks me to ask you if you have felt at any time you had better withdraw from your official capacity. He says you will be there for a time yet - you are needed, not for a long time, but for a little time longer. You find a different attitude in some of those around you. It is very trying, but he asks you to keep in mind what you stand for - what is beyond politics.

I asked the question: Who is this gentleman? The reply comes: It is still the President. He tells me Dr. Mohr infers some time it might be better for you to rest and he appreciates this, but he says as your days so shall your strength be, and he wants you to go a little further and gives you quotations you are meant to act upon. He shares a book besides you. You have a book - he wants you to publish a book. He says that it will carry help to the masses.

The President say he is delighted to come to you because he can bring through to you added strength and several of the people you have connected during the visit have been helped already because we here have been behind you.

Yes, yes, I thank you. All right. He is now mentioning something about the atom bomb. Q. Does this worry you some time?

M.K. I do not know.

He wants you not to let it worry you because there are measures being taken to use it constructively and during a time the secret of it is withheld. (Most important). There are still further inventions which bring a counter acting force. The medium holds up her hand. Russia is doing a great deal of research on it and there are German Jews helping them, but again he says you must be on the alert and keep watch carefully there. Do not allow fear to overtake you. Ya. (Pause)

Would you like to ask any question, please?

M.K. What would you like me to do, Mr. President:

He says (medium puts up her hand) keep clear -- refers to Russia - because he is thinking and looking ahead and he is sure to ask why. They have their idea upon the opposite way: India, but they will have some things in their own country that are catastrophic that will prevent the destruction they have in mind. Keep clear.

M.K. Was I right in shaking hands with the Russian Ambassador?

Yes, definitely. Always carry good-will and always play the bigger part. They are a child race, which we must humbly teach.

He says that negotiations which have taken place are not to be relied upon but in time there will be removed two people at the head of their country which have swamped Mr. Stalin - two of them. He asks you to think

this over and negotiations for trade, etc., might be going on for your country. I asked: Who are the two men?

The medium pauses and says: One minute, and adds, one man that was replacing Stalin - Molotov and Vishinsky. Molotov does not like you. Yes he knows you, but that doesn't matter. He does not say there should not be negotiations but means they are not reliable and he advises that as much (acknowledgment ?) should take place of all the colonies in England, the British Isles, trade negotiations, specially with the colonies of England.

He says: Alas my country has a difficult time before them. Speaking of the States, he says America - because the people have yet to learn the meaning of service. He wishes to say while he remembers it that England will yet shine after this phase of socialism has adjusted itself. She is destined to rise again and through her purging will become more spiritual. It will take time to see this adjustment come about but you hold faith to that strong determination that Right will triumph in the end.

Medium stops for a while, is silent and says: Your country will make further substantial progress than America. You will be the means of acting as foster mother to many children of all nations. That will prove a constructive effort toward world peace.

Yes. All right. Come on. It will not be so very long before your return. He does not want you to be soo long. Your presence and your influence is essential now and for the beginning of the next year. Ya. Ya.

(Medium holds her hands - rubs her hands and says:) Yes, all right.

Then asks: Any other questions?

M.K.: Can he tell me something of our days - so that I will get an assurance it is he who is speaking.

The medium goes on: he is showing me a picture of when you were with him and his lady, and you went to visit him when he could not come to you. You had happy times. He always looked forward to seeing you. It is not in the centre of things - the home is in the country where it is quiet. He says: will you give his love to his lady when you see her because she knows and he admires the way she is coping with conditions. I am trying to help. Oh, my goodness. Yes. He wishes to mention to you that poor old ~~Winston~~ Winant is at peace. He has helped him and he says that the pressure of world conditions and his disappointment created a fear within him, and he felt he had failed. That was not so. He did not. He did what he could.

I asked what was he disappointed at. He felt he had failed. I asked:

family troubles? Yes. The President say : you and I knew that. He wants the thought to be put out that he has been helped into the light and is at peace again.

Yeah, that is right.

The President say: he feels he has taken a great deal of your time, but his great desire is to strengthen you and particularly to impress upon you. That you stand for Truth and Light and that what you have done all through the years and have still to finish is a service in the world's evolution and deeper than that - a spiritual evolution.

This brave gentleman brings a violet coloured ray over you. It is from the Great Healer. Has helped him when on earth. He wanted you to think of that when you get a little below par and draw it into your being. That ray - Christ's ray which he feels was there.

There is also Abdul Latif looking after you from the health point of view. Silently he works but he is there. I say: What does not recommend to help?

A. You experience a tightness of the chest some times. There is a little difficulty in breathing. He is taking that to mean he wishes you to take breathing exercises each morning. Never have your room too hot, try to keep it at an even temperature, and drink frequently of the tea of the elder flowers.

M.K. I say: Where do you get them? He eplies Culpepper House. You will find one in Knightsbridge. Take a pound of it home with you and make an infusion - two tablespoonfuls in one quart of cold water and bring to boil; let it simmer 10 minutes and strain. And drink frequently of it - half a tumbler at a time - drink it warm, but not hot. It will clear that for you and also help to clear kidneys and liver for you and will not disturb the bowels. He asks: Can you take homey? It will help you to take honey and lemon and to eat frequently of honey om your toast or bread. That will heal you and keep loose the bromchial tubes, but will not fatten you. Ya, all right.

(Medium holds her hands together again, and then she speaks).

Now your parents come in and Mother lady say she is very pleased that President has been talking to you and brought help for health conditions for you. Mother lady very anxious you do not stay too long in London, the air is too contaminated. I ask in what way contaminated?

Reply: Smoke, etc. She is thinking of your lungs, not anything else.

The people love you. Have a great affection for you.

I asked my Mother: Am I all right?

Reply: Yes, you are, since you can always do good by creating good-will and love.

Your mother is very proud of you, and your father too. They feel you have done a good work, but mother thinks it will be a great joy to her when you can retire into the quiet. She say you can then advise a great deal - there will be those who will seek your advice and your books. Your mother says books - not one, will keep you occupied. She is now bringing beautiful violets to you. She was very fond of violets and lilies of the valley and likes to look at them growing.

Q.: What do they remind her of?

A.: Of her own corner, her own garden, of which you lifted some and transplanted in the good old days. You took them with you and transplanted them. I ask: Does she remember other things?

A. Yes, I do. What is more I have a replica that is here in the spirit world. There are lovely trees and gardens.

I said: Do you remember more of our old home?

A.: Oh, goodness, love, as I give it to you.

She is giving to me now the picture of a window where she used to like to sit and look out at beautiful trees and showing me her writing there. She was fond of birds; liked to find them and roses and shrubs with flowers. She says you have a chair you were fond of from there from the old home. Have you not got it and several other things? Pieces of furniture which were beautiful, carpets and old portraits and pictures. She speaks of what they did for you here. She was very grateful for some one in your house - a squaw, who looked after you when you were so poorly, and you had great affection around you in your house. That is well. She tried to impress those sround you to look after you. There is also one very devoted to you, it is the cook.

I asked the question: WillI be able to get a house maid?

Reply: She is after finding one for you.

M.K. : I said what about a man I have seen in London?

A.: Yes, she likes him; you had an interview with him, and she liked him.

M.K.: Can you tell me about him:

Medium says: Oh, will do. I see (John) written. I said ask her to give me the other name. She replied it is something like your own. - Mackenzie - she says it is King. She writes in John and says the name is like her own, but does not write it.

I asked; Are there other members of the family?

A.: The brother man very interested in all you are doing.

Then she says: I see a little papoose again - Nancy.

I came out of the lilies (?).

I could not bear not having a word from you. I will always love you. I come often to help you whenyou are tired. Come to the Study. Like this. (Medium illustrates). She says to you: cheer up. Be happy. She throws around you a child-like influence. She has helped you to feel less fatigued. She asks you to take home to her Mommy her dearest love and she is mentioning a birthday. Tell her I was with her on the birthday, and another due near Christmas. She is showing Christmas candles with her. I shall be there.

About other matters (?), wants her Mommy to wear something she has, which is pretty - a pretty blue; to wear it on Christmas and she will be there. They had a dog in that house and he was passed over. Tell Mommy she has got it, whatever you do. Don't forget to speak of the dogs. He is nosing you and knows ~~you~~, and would have been very disappointed if you had not remembered him.

She asks: do you like Scotty?

Answer: It is another breed. There are others here; rough haired. There is another here - the little fellow that died. Won't her Mommy be pleased. She brings love to her and her Daddy too. She loves to climb on her Daddy's back. And being with them at meals. Her Mommy knows I go and call on her.

Medium says: she is a funny little lady because she says: you better be going now, or you will be late. I don't know about the time. She is giving you a kiss. Don't forget. I am often with you.

Now you had better go home, had you not?

The President comes again. Wishes you good luck and Godspeed and your own dear ones are quite a bodyguard around you.

I ask: are there any others? You have sister too. She is manifesting now. She holds back because she feels you know that they are there. They all want you to have a message from the President. He is giving you great love and says: carry on. Good work. We are all so proud of you. Now they are bidding you farewell. Be strong and happy. They will come with you. Mother's arm is around you; the last thing I see. She gives you a kiss and says: now, take care of yourself, won't you, when you go home? Good bye. The great white Spirit bless you and give you strength to do just a little more for your country and the world, and then enjoy a little rest well earned and peace be with you, and all people on earth - East and West, North and South - is the prayer of your servant - Silver.

(Silver is the name of the control.)

Medium comes out of trance slowly.

P.S. I was not thinking at all of Nancy. When she came thought it was the little control from Carolina. It took me a minute or two to recall her.

WESTERN 1617.

28, HYDE PARK GATE,
LONDON, S.W. 7.

November 25, 1947.

My dear Mackenzie,

Thank you so much for letting me see these interesting documents.

It was so good - our talk the other day.

Yours ever,

WC

The Right Hon. W.L. Mackenzie King, C.M.G., M.P.

30 Cooper St.
Jany 4th 1948.

Mrs John (Fathin) Love to all Laurie is here
Sir Wilfrid. Mrs Patterson how do you do, I am glad to see you again
Joan. Thank you, it is quite a long time
Sir W. I have been following your talks with Pearson & St Laurent
You are absolutely right
The United States wants to drag us into their dispute with Russia,
Hold firm in the position you have taken
The Cabinet are behind you except Ilsley
He will not press matters any further
He is a very narrow minded man
He is ambitious for leadership but has not the qualities of a leader
You are right in telling the Party to hold a Convention in August.
The party will bring strong pressure on you to stay
Be firm and keep your time from here on for other things
I want you to write the history of the Liberal Party under your regime and time
Sir Wilfrid is here: wants to speak
Mrs Sarkin
K. - Why we are delightfully you come, Mr Sarkin,
How do you do Mrs Patterson, I am so glad to see you: Mrs King again
Joan. Thank you very much Mr Sarkin, I would like to see you again,
We shall meet again over here.
I was so glad you wrote Celia of your talk with me
I had so much all the things you did for me
K. I did nothing, a lot else.
You made me Hyacinthinian: Joan was a prominent place in Can. Public affairs
K. Sir Wilfrid had meant that for you before I came on the scene.
Here is your dear Mother she wants to speak
Mother. -
K. So glad you have come, ponderous to you.
Love to you and Joan from all of us here
Joan's mother is here besides me, also Nancy and her father they want to speak
K. That's honorary - also is first.
Mrs McKenzie:
Kindering Joan, we are so glad to be talking to you again
Nancy had a talk with her King to England and sent messages by him to you
Joan Pedrick wants to say a word.
Mrs McKenzie! - How is my beautiful Sweet heart
It feels me with joy to see you looking so well
Nancy wants to pass her love to you

Nancy: Mother dear, I love you with all my heart also Papa.
Henry is here and is jumping all over me.
He heard the King say "Henry Boy" and is hitting his face now

Joan: Where is Pat?
Pat is nearly beside himself, he wants to be with you & the King at the same time
He has gone in to speak to Papa in his room.

K: Where is Pat No 2?
Pat No 2 has his head on your shoulder and is listening your all.
He is so happy he just doesn't know what to do.
He comes and sleeps beside the King every night
He is a lovely dog and all the dogs like him, he is such a little gentleman
Mother dear, I still play the violin and the harp.
I also play the flute, but I like the harp better
I also look after a class of little children
How is Papa, does he talk about Henry often?

Joan: Quite often, loves him dearly.
Henry is so excited, that he is running round in circles
He loves to sing, he was joining in on the hymns.

Joan and Pat: Old Pat used to sing
Pat sits on the piano stool & sings the music
He feels back his head, & opens his mouth and barks.
Pat No 2, tries to pull him off the chair
They are the happiest dogs you ever saw
The King's father is here.

I, good bye
Love to all Nancy
Come again

Father:
Joan, I am so glad to see you and with tonight
He needs your companionship in his great work
He is right in calling a Convention for August
He will have a world record before that time, one that will never be equalled again
I was glad he accepted the Order of Merit
He is very humble minded & this people knows & lets that
When the Convention is held there will be strong pressure to have you stay on
Don't yield, but rely in on your memories at once
You can help to shape policy from outside the Government
You are right in the stand you are taking on Korea
You need not worry about that, the Americans know you are right
Don't worry about Stalin: he will not say much more
The St Laurents knows you are right, he would not take over from you at the time for anything

K: What about Kenneth?
Mollie has destroyed himself you will have to get rid of him

K. Have you any suggestion?
[illegible] I think, you should speak to his brother in [illegible] to his brother in [illegible]
They [illegible] have more influence than any one else [illegible] his [illegible]
Suggest that he resign himself on the score of needing a long rest.
You [illegible] suggest to him that if he [illegible] he might
go to the [illegible] later on
It is extremely unlikely that he [illegible] be able to take part in public affairs
Glen is not much good. He [illegible] be [illegible] something [illegible]
[illegible] on [illegible] to let [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]
Then there is the [illegible], he is still a [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]
He might have a [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] or be a [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
Berkeley is not much good, he might go to the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible], and he is very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
The present [illegible] might be [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible].
Good night — [illegible] on his [illegible].
K. What about the [illegible] King in England?
He is a [illegible] fellow, you are [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
K. [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
K. Anything else? —
[illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
K. [illegible] to all, so glad you all came.

30 Cooper St. January 25, 1948

Tallin: Laurie is here — K, I am so glad you have come

Sir Wilfred: Good evening Mrs Tallin I am glad to see you again

Joan: Moi aussi, — me too.

Sir Wm. Il est un grand plaisir vous entendre parler Francais

Joan — (Questions my friends) Sir W. says Mr King is getting better at French

Sir Wilfred: I was delighted with your speech on Tuesday last —

It has made a profound impression throughout Canada

The people will do everything in their power to have you continue as P.M.

You were right in not closing the door on that.

No one can tell what may happen in the next few months

The morning you sounded on Communism was to the point

Roosevelt is here.

Roosevelt —

K. I am so glad you have come. (a question as to Mr K being here before)

To Joan: I remember speaking with you and your husband at Mr King's [illegible]

Mr King is right about my coming to speak with you in the room in which you are at present.

I heard the conversation about the meeting on Tuesday

I hope you will not close the door on continuing on.

You will recall what I said to you in London

The need is very great to have in office one who has your friendship with the United States. (Godfrey interrupts)

Godfrey takes coming into to see what is going on.

The possibility of war with Russia is lessening, I think.

The Russians are not in shape to fight the United States and Britain

There is great need for some one to keep things from going too far

You are in a splendid position for that

You have the right kind of judgment in international affairs

Dominion, you will get a great ovation in parliament

Your members will do all they can to persuade you to stay on

You were right to call a Convention

You are wise not to talk about what you will do see

Good night.

K Is Mother of Bill here

Mother is here.

K So glad you have come, dear Mother,

Good night Joan, I am glad to see you and Willie at the little table

Joan Good night Mrs King.

Mother. I have been very close to you all day long —

I was so glad to see you reading Bill's writings this morning

It made Bell very happy & she is here & wants to speak

Bella
a I am so glad you have come, I loved our little talk together this evening
" Mrs Wilkins, you do not know how glad I am to see you and Joan tonight
Read all you can together, it does you both good,
I need find lots of things for you to read,
Grandfather is here & wants to speak.

Mackinge
K. — so glad you have come.
Good night Mrs Patterson, how do you do
J. " " Mr Mackinge, they were think you have one you?
I was very proud of William on Tuesday night
I issued my call for a Convention, under different circumstances
I can see the hand of God in all that is now coming to pass
He has raised you up to bring peace where I brought a sword.
He has a Covenant with those who trust in Him.
He will guide you in all your ways.
Let Mrs Wright speak

Mrs Wright.
a We are glad indeed you have come.
I am so happy to see you and Mrs Patterson again
I am so happy to be with so many of your family & friends
I know God has a great work for you still to do.
He will show you the way, and make the path clear.
I have seen Mrs Fulford several times
She always asks about you & sends her love to you.
I also see quite a lot of Sir Oliver Lodge
His son passed over quite recently
I wish you would write to Norah, & let her know I had told you this
I hope to hear from you shortly about your dog.
K Is that right? — Mrs W — NO,
I said I hope to hear shortly that you have another dog
Pat and Harry & little Pat No 2 are jumping about me like mad here
They go nearly crazy when they know you are talking about them
They will be glad to see you have another dog.
Good night

~~Father~~ — a word about "Woodside"
To Father
a "Woodside" will prove to be one of the great sources in Canadian history
The little child is elated over your letter, & her mother is a great woman
They will take care of Woodside till the friends take it over altogether.
It will become a national shrine.
Good night

30 Corpus St. March 14. 48.

Father — Ki — So glad to see you

Laurier! — How do you Miss Pollina

Joan Good evening Sir Wilfrid
Let your father speak

(I had been speaking about banks being seized, persons of means deprived & killed etc.)

Father; Let Sir Wilfrid speak

Sir Wilfrid! I heard what you said about the danger of Communism
If you it is only too true
I believe that within three or four weeks you may see the beginning of another world war,
I have been following the situation closely from here
The Russians are getting ready to strike in several directions at once
They will go into Finland & Norway & Sweden
They will go into Germany
They will go into Italy and Spain and Portugal
They will go into Manchuria and Korea
They will try to bring on war between India and Pakistan
They will try to bring on war between the Jews and the Arabs.
They will try to get Austria, Turkey and Persia to join the Soviet circle
They will march thru Germany and France to the Atlantic
They will try to land on the shores of Britain
They will go on to other parts of the world.
North America will be the only part left
South America will remain neutral at present
The United States will be left to wage war against the Soviets by the Atomic bomb
The United States will be in a strong position to keep the Russian away from this continent
Canada will not be attacked
But our people will be drawn into the war overseas.
The day is not far distant now
Try to take all the rest you can meanwhile
I think it would be best to let parliament adjourn for ten days
Those you will enjoy Williamsburg
Good night

30 Corfu St. March 21st 1948.

King "

Laurence – food wing [illegible] how do you do

Joan I am not going to waste time, – thank you so [illegible]

Mr W. The days are hastening on

The King will soon be a world champion

He will receive high recognition in many parts of the world

He will live to see his name honoured in Berlin, U.S., France and other countries

I want to speak about the present world situation

I believe that war is inevitable

I doubt, however, if it will come for some little time

I believe there will be a series of conflicts in different parts of the world

I believe there will be strife in Italy

I believe there will be strife in Palestine

" " " " " " in Egypt

" " " " " " in Greece

" " " " " " in India & Pakistan

in Manchuria, Korea & China

" " " " " " in the Holy Land,

" " " " " " Finland, & in the Scandinavian peninsula

" " " " " " Germany & in France & in Britain

& in the United States and in Canada

not much left – John – South America

also in South America

I do not think the strife in Canada will amount to anything

There will be a regional pact between Canada, Britain, U.S.A. France

" " " another pact between the Mediterranean States of Greece

Turkey, Albania, Italy & Trieste

& perhaps Spain & Portugal

You will be prominent in these pacts

You may have to go to Britain soon

You will have to go to Washington to sign an agreement there

" may " " " " France to sign an agreement there

You are just coming into your own in the eyes of the world.

Do not be afraid of the future

God has his work for you to do and will guide & protect you

Good night

(My watch has stopped 9.25

Keys stop at 9.25?

The watch has run down –

Laurie House, April 18th 1948

Fallin – Lora & all

" Laurie wishes to speak

Sir Wilfrid: How do you do Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again

" That is very sweet of you Sir Wilfrid

Sir W. Least to welcome about Tuesday. Words will come to you in plenty of time

The day is one of great significance to you and to Canada

To hold the second in the new war has held the officially [illegible] [illegible]

longer than any one in history is a great achievement.

" What am I to say?

Sir W. The thing to say is that you are grateful to have this honour at the

instance of the people of Canada.

Say you had any thought, or sought, the honour would be yours

that the [illegible] of the [illegible] in a democracy of [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] in public life

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to all who are prepared to undergo the

[illegible] [illegible] of public life.

Let Roosevelt speak.

Roosevelt: to Sir W. Thanks.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you can.

" Thank you reading the transcript of my message to you

I think you are right in giving up office in [illegible].

I am sure you will send the writing of memoirs a great joy

" " " " be happy in being your own mistress

On Tuesday say have been happy you are to have had the opportunity

of serving so long.

More grateful you are to those who have given you their confidence

How much you appreciate what those around you have done to

enable you to achieve what you have.

Don't be apologetic in any way. You have earned the [illegible] that

are yours.

Let your father speak

Fallin: I am delighted with what Sir W. & Roosevelt have said to you

Where you speak be as cheerful as you can [illegible] be

Say your life has been a happy one & that you [illegible] in the

opportunities public life has given you service – [illegible]

Mackenzie: How do you do Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again. / P. Thank you very much

I am sure you will enjoy all that will be said on Tuesday & [illegible]

You can say that you are [illegible] where others have sown!

K. is that right? – ans NO.

You can say it is to others you owe the long [illegible] of [illegible] you have had

It is a great achievement, especially [illegible] for what is possible in a democracy. Stress that point in opposition to dictators
That is the real significance of the many times you have been returned
Don't worry about what today it will all come to you in time.
Let Max speak

Max: K, I am glad you have come. What about this influenza? Does
I to go on with this depression indefinitely?
" How do you like Hollywood? I am glad to see you! Will together again
You must not worry about the attack of influenza you have, it will
pass off after the next few days are over
All our family suffer from an infernally complex when it comes to
speaking about ourselves.
K The press say you're the opposite
You have example about the press and a [illegible] importance to the
utterances of lesser minds.
I want you to take all the rest you can
go to the House each day, but don't remain there long.
Take a little stimulant when you feel you need it
Don't worry about the future, it will all turn out for the best
Go to bed early each night & get up when you feel like it
You are in first rate condition but need a little cheering up
Go out more where things are people to meet. I friends to talk to
Don't let depressed thoughts get you down.
K. How friends have?
The one cure is to keep at your work, but not overdue
You will be all right once Wednesday is over
K. I shall need all the help I can get [illegible]
Help will be given you from many sources don't be afraid
Mrs Rockefeller is here.

Mrs Rockefeller
K. I am so glad you have come, do help me to comfort Mr R. and all the family
I cannot tell you how happy I am to be talking with you tonight
Your mother is here beside me and we are laughing together at
many things
John is grateful beyond words for your sympathy & affection for him
He loves you as a brother
Write him when you have time, it will do him a lot of good
He is very lonely just now, but will get over that in time.
I know that he will look after you at all times
You need more to prosper about the future
Good night & God bless you for all you have been to John and
God of him.

Tallie! Bayonne, May 9th 1948

Laurie is here.

Sir Winfrid! — Good evening, mr Pollison, I am glad to see you again

Long ago I knew you would have the French Canadian at your side to the end

Ic You told me that

Sir W. I told you that in my library at Laurie House.

I want you to believe that you are there idol today

They will do your bidding as to the successor to the Premiership

I think it is doubtful if St Laurent will be able to keep the party united

It would be better to choose a younger man

I think Pearson is the ablest of all

Ic [illegible] is not in forbidden.

Sir W. That is a handicap, but it might be overcome by having him go into the Senate

Ic. He could never succeed from there.

Sir W. Do that [illegible] correct?

No, he would have to be chosen at the Convention, just as you were

You could help him in forbidden, just as I sent I would do with you.

Good night.

Atherson is here.

R. — Is that you Mr Atherson, I can well believe it may be.

A. — Yes. I believe now all that you told me about the life hereafter

Your father, Mother Sister & Mary & my wife are all with me here

I read what you wrote about me, and thank you for your [illegible] & [illegible]

Handwrite & your talk with you.

I think you for going to the funeral. I was full hearer at the King's funeral

but you are full hearer at mine.

R. That is strange, isn't it.

A. Fact is stranger than fiction.

I heard that you are going to be invited to England very soon

Don't make up your mind too quickly

It might be hard to go & return before the session is over.

God will make clear the way.

Let you follow speech

Tallie! The meeting last night was a magnificent success.

The party is behind you 100%

You are wise to hold to your decision to get out of office

The public think all the more of you for him

You must begin on your memoirs as soon as possible

Don't be anxious about your heart, it is sound as a bell.

The future will take care of [illegible]

K. What about John Kenny.
Kenny is just the man for you. He will be admirable
The thing to do is to leave it to himself about the time of coming out
Offer to pay him a monthly salary. If he wishes to come out sooner, so much the better,
He may want to stay, especially if as I think probable, you may be going to England yourself.
Don't refuse the invitation if it comes. It will mean much to you, much to England & much to the United States
You can do as you please from now on.
An ocean voyage would do you a world of good
The Coronation will be a great event.
You must be the centre of interest to public new magazine
K. I don't care about that. I want peace of mind and heart.
Peace of mind & heart will come as you devote your days to the tasks assigned by God.
Be sure the way will be made clear
K. Will I get over the depression & fatigue?
It will do a great deal soon, and that the morning weather & spring to have
Take a day at a time & try to enjoy each day.
The Town Opening of the hospital will be a grand affair
K. How could England be [illegible] much that?
The hospital will be postponed if necessary. It could be easily adjusted.
Good night
K. Anything else?
Gladstone is here.
K. Mr Gladstone. Thank you for coming
I want to congratulate you on your long tenure of office
K. I thank you. Grey, Asquith, Campbell Bannerman, Lloyd George, Bonar Law
Pausing McDonald & others are here with me.
K. What about Neville Chamberlain?
G. He is deeply moved by your remembrance of him, he will send congratulation to you. The day you beat Wolfe he will come him a serenade
He is here & sends hearty good wishes & greetings to you
Try to go to England if they ask you to come. God will protect & guide you Sheyne
He has a great work for you to do.
Roosevelt is here & is rejoicing with us all.
He sends his love to you & says to be sure to visit Hyde Park.
Travel about all you can. It will do you great good.
Good night

Kingsmere, The Farm July 18, 1948

Father – Love to all

Mother – How are you Joan. I am so glad to see you and Willie together again.

Joan – Thank you. How happy we are at Kingsmere

Mother. I was so glad to see you and Willie at Moorside with June & all of her children and grandchildren

I was so glad that Willie has able to arrange to have Jennie come down for a holiday

Jennie is very much better in health & may regain much of her strength

How fortunate you are to have John King to look after you, Willie

He is very fond of you already, and will be a great comfort to you

Joan you have had an anxious time with Godfrey

Don't allow yourself to get discouraged, he is alright only he is getting older. Men as they get old are always different to manage.

The older a man is the feebler he becomes in mind and body.

Father is here & wants to speak

Father: Good evening Joan. I am glad to see you again

J: Good evening Mr King – it is a long time

Father: Willie is near the end of his long parliamentary career.

He is wise not to stay on longer. He is tired out

The Coronation will be a grand affair

He will see how much the party thinks of him

He will make a great impression on all present.

K Well you a grand father & Sir Wilfred & others help me in my speechmaking

Father – You need have no fears or that score we are all around you right now.

Cora is here and wants to speak.

K. Well Cora I know you would be made for this Coronation: Bill, & George.

Cora. I am so glad you wrote to Charlie today

He will miss me very much for a time & he is a good son at heart

Jim and George will be very sad at heart when they receive the word of my passing

Joan it is lovely to see you again, I used to think of you a great deal, and wish that we could be together

I think Willie is marvellous, the way he looks after every one

I never felt happier than when I saw you and Willie with you and the little children this afternoon

It made me think of the lines "For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven"

They are a lovely lot of children. It will be Jennie the end of good to have had them around her again.

Good night, dears, it is a wonderful life here. I am happier that I can begin to tell you in words

Isabel: — Love to you Willie — love to Joan
Obra is radiantly happy. She and Jorge are like a pair of lovers
walking in the light of the moon.
Father was marking to welcome Cora when she came over
Her father Charles Bethune & her mother were there too
I was beside mother, we were all so glad to see her here
I was beside you the other night, I felt your face next to mine
and I heard you tell me how much you loved me.
I felt happier than words can express
I am always near you. and will do everything in my power to
help you in every way I can.
" You have great spiritual powers
God has been good to me. He has greatly blessed me
I am glad you are going up public life, and intending to
meet your mentors
It is important you should leave to Canada the story of your life
It will be a help to generations still unborn
God has chosen you for a great work, of which this is a fort
good night
Max:
— Well you help to guide me in the choice of a successor to Pat No
1. & Pat No 2. — and Buddie Derry?
Joan laughs.
Max. Don't laugh Mrs Pattison, the three little dogs are here and
are almost beside themselves with joy
My all means take Handy's little dog. he will be most brown if
you don't.
The little dog will grow fast, he is already quite a sign is
well bred, he is house broken and will not give you much trouble
You must be amazed how much he is like Old Pat.
Derry is wagging his tail, and running around in circles
Little Pat II. is licking your face all over, he loves you with all his heart
Old Pat is nearly beside himself with joy, he is pressing his
teeth against the life of your head.
good night

Kingsmere, August 12. 1948

Father: Love from all here.
Mrs. Patterson I am glad to see you and Willie together, Wright
Let mother speak
Mother! Good night Joan. I am so glad to see you and Willie.
(Mr) I spoke of flute when Glen Clark at Woodstock. Joan said "Don't tell?
" Good for Joan to say what she did
I was present at the Convention all the time
Father grandfather Sir Wilfrid Mr Larkin, Lady Laurier & many others we were all together
Sir Wilfrid was in ecstasies over the election of Mr St Laurent
Grandfather was the same over your speech
Father and I were too proud for words.
Mr Lapointe was in tears when you spoke of him as you did
We were all rejoiced beyond belief at the way you spoke on all occasions
Mr Larkin looked like love personified
He is a beautiful soul.
Laurier Hanna was a beautiful sight, the night the students called.
You spoke beautifully to him.
The lights are magnificent
Mr Rockefeller is rejoiced at the prospect of seeing you.
How good of him to offer to take you over and back by plane.
He must make you very comfortable at Seal Harbour.
Don't hurry back, you need a complete rest.
K What will Joan do if I should delay my return?
Joan will understand what I mean. She has your good at heart all the time
Go to bed early while you are away. That is essential to rest.
How is the little dog, getting out. — K. very much indeed, we have been thinking much of the other two Pats.
Pat NO2 is here licking my face
Pat NO1 is on your knee licking your face.
Brindle Derry is on Joan's knee licking her face.
Joan Where is old Porcus.
Porcus is here with Nancy, they are dancing about together with delight
Porcus is running over to Shady Hill, he is now on Godfrey's knee licking his face
Nancy sends her love to Mama & Papa & to her king
She plays the flute, the piano and the Harp
She is playing all these now by turns.
Joan My father played the flute
Mrs McWhirter sends his love to his little girl and says he is making some her all the time, he is now playing the flute with Nancy.
Mrs McWhirter sends her love to Jan and Joan. She has her arms around Joan's neck and is kissing her on the cheek

Jan. I dont remember mother ever hinting me on the church

Mother Here the Minister says there are many things she did not like to say black as is sorry for, but much Jean & knows it was both reserve.

Pretty - I understand that - It has been a hard part & felt to say anything & me, when I would have given anything for just a little word of pretty.

Jennie. We stoke folk are much too difficult, once men over you is radiant and speaks freely, we come to tell each other how much we love (one another

Father wants to speak

Father: Mr Pretty and I are together. He was so pleased with the wire you sent him Pretty today.

He never forgot that he baptized you

He is beaming with delight at your great triumph in public life

Uncle Dougall is also here, & is almost crying he is so proud of you.

My mother is radiant with delight. She remembers in her you used to laugh at her across the table

Jeanie McDougall is here & shares in the rejoicing

My father is the happiest man you ever saw

He wishes you could have gone to Prescott Edgerberry where he was shortly before he passed over

Mr Tarbin wants to speak

Mr Tarbin

K. We are delighted you have come.

Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am so delighted to see you & Mr King again

Dont you part with Laurier Towne on any account.

It is your own & I hope you will enjoy it for many years.

Sir Wilfrid & Lady Laurier expect you to live there all your life

They would be happy if you would leave the house as it is to the Nation

It would be a memorial to you and to them.

Dont let any one influence you to part with it on any account.

You will find that provision will be made for its maintenance as long as you live

Let Sir Wilfrid speak

Sir Wilfrid: Good evening Mrs Patterson so glad to see you & Mr King again

Mr Tarbin has expressed the wish of Lady Laurier & Myself

We were overjoyed at the outcome of the Convention

I was full of joy while you were speaking

What Mr Brown wrote you today is true (re Doutre)

I know you would be Prime Minister some day.

You have left a name that honours your own and mine. K thank you Sir Wilfrid.

God bless and keep you, please you for the work that remains to be done

Good night & God bless Mrs Patterson as well.

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Kingsmill August 22 1948

Factor: - Love to all - Lets mother speak

Mother: Good many years, I am so glad to see and will to right -
Willie is right in giving up office as soon as possible
Mrs Rockefeller is here & wants to speak

Mrs Rockefeller Jr. — K. I am so glad you have come, I had a lovely, wish all to him
That you for wanting me to speak to you all here [illegible]
I was in the garden when you were reading to her this afternoon
I heard what you said about my love for flowers and children
I was with you and John at Seal Harbour all the time you were there
He was delighted with your visit. It has helped him a great deal
He has felt my loss terribly. You have helped to conquer his belief in my continued existence
He will never allow you to have need of anything
He has already made provision for you should he die before you do
Should you need help before the end, he will be there to supply it.
He has a love for you which it is realis[illegible] it is possible ~~[illegible]~~ to
He knows you did more for him than anyone but express in words.
his father and myself
He is not strong and you are right in believing he is a very rapidly
good night.

Fame is here.

I heard you and Joan talking about the future
I think you should not delay your retirement beyond your trip to Sunshine
K. What about taking office in government - Glen H Lamont -
I think that would be a great mistake
You have held the office of three months longer than any three months
in the world's history. You should not take a second place
The people will respect you all the more for giving up entirely.
Never mind about the financial aspect, means will be found to
meet all your needs. Indeed you will be offered every
of [illegible] of help which you will not want to accept -
- for which there will be no need for you to accept.
I think the thing for you to do is to retire immediately or your return
from an [illegible] meeting, and begin at once on your memoirs
They will take some time to complete, the sooner you begin the better
I think you will find much pleasure in working on them, and
much happiness in being free [illegible] you are home in your life
So to bed now & get a good rest. Good night to Jane and Joan
K — I think you. Good night from [illegible]
Good night Berry be a good dog.
Berry is [illegible] Joan's face [illegible] is running [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Keymire Sept 5. 1948.

Let Sir Wilfred Speak

K. So glad you have come Sir Wilfred.

Sir Wilfred: Good Evening Mrs Pallison I am glad to see you again

Joan — Thank you Sir:

Sir W. The Convention has a great success, I am glad St Laurent is your successor

He will do his best; but will have a difficult time.

Help him all you can

K What do you suggest.

By going to France & England you are helping him

The best thing is to return after you return

Do not think of going into his Government

The Opposition would find fault with you and with him if you did.

Let Lady Laurier Speak

K. So glad to have you come Lady Laurier all good greetings to you & Sir Wilfred

Lady Laurier: Good Evening Mrs Pallison I am glad to see & the King together

Joan: Thank you very much.

Don't you think of allowing my one to dispossess you of Laurier House

This your House and I want you to enjoy it from now on.

(Joan sloops down to fetch up pencil, which dropped. She says I almost burst)

Lady L. Mrs Pallison ate too much dinner

K Like you Lady Laurier when you ate so many apples.

I remember saying that I would rather die than give up eating apples.

Don't trouble about Mrs Gaitken, she will find something to do.

The family look far too much to Government.

The maid you have at Laurier House is very good & faithful

She is a great person to clean everything.

She has not injured the painting of Christ & the Crown of Thorns.

My Friendship is grateful to you for saving the life of his little boy.

Good night — Thanks so much for coming

Let Mr Dickie Speak.

Mr Dickie Good Evening Mrs Pallison I am so glad to see you this evening

Adam Beck & his wife are here & send kind remembrances to you Sir King

Mrs Dickie is also here & sends her love to the King

She remembers when he was christened & there was no water in the fort

Your father sent for Alex Roy to get some water

Your mother held you in her arms all the time

She lets thought she was holding the one who would be Prime Minister

longer than any Government in the history of the world.

K. Good - for strange it makes you wish to get to Sea to think of all over

Mr Dickie You are right to go to France & England

You are right to retire Theophilus
You are right to get all your papers & letters sorted out & to make a disposition of your possessions
Don't put off making the mind of a will you ought to make
I think you will have many years to live, but it is always well to have your mind at ease
Also your memoirs should mean much to future generations
Your father & I will have great happiness in helping you to write your life
He & I often talk of you and of the days in old Berlin
Let Mr Tait speak

Mr Tait — Mr Tait say and you have come, and found all loved you & thank you
Thank you for what you have just said, Your father & mother & Mrs Tait were all hearers at the time of the Conversation
We heard you singing the old hymns after you drove away after your speech and at the end of the Conversation
Many a time we sang them at Church on St Margaret St & at Woodside
Let your mother speak

Mother. — So glad dear mother you have come.
Good evening Joan. I am so glad to see you & will be glad
I am sorry you are having such an anxious time over Godfrey.
Be assured that all is for the best, God will make it over him & you
Joan is a dear girl, she is very happy with her young man
They will always be very near to you, so do not feel any fear or care
They understand life much better than most people
Joan's training in the hospital was a splendid thing for her
It will stand her in good stead all her life
Jack is all right, don't you worry about him.
He likes his work & is making a great success of it
Ann & Mary are fine young mothers & will be happy all their lives
Nancy is here & wants to speak

Nancy. — Here is lovely Nancy.
Mama dear. I am so glad to see you & her Nancy again.
Don't you be anxious about anything. We are all looking after you
Dafo will be all right, God knows what is best for all (all children)
Her Kay is a good friend, you can count on Kay.
Glad to see that you are happy always, — good night.

Father Let father speak
There has been a lovely evening all together here, Joan & Tait & mother & Nancy & her Father & her Tait & other friends, there are no friends like the old friends, there are many others here who send love to you both
Good night & be happy always.

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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4.

THE CHALLENGE OF CHRISTIAN UNITY

Last Sunday in a great modern cathedral a bishop described a quarter century as he saw it in retrospect. His were the well-weighed words of a man who was taking his farewell from his diocese. And they were words of disappointment and anxiety. For Rt. Rev. William T. Manning, preaching in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine his last sermon as Bishop of New York, spoke of the apparent ebb-tide of the Christian faith.

"This is a time," he said, "when, above all else, mankind needs clear, guiding, spiritual principles, but instead of this it is a time of tragic spiritual and moral uncertainty and confusion."

And the seriousness of the time arises from the way in which the Christian world, hesitant in its beliefs and divided in its organization, faces the pressure of a new unified and aggressive materialism.

❖ ❖ ❖

These words do not present the individual viewpoint of a particular bishop. They are words that are being spoken by Christian leaders in many parts of the world. The strength of Christianity is being put to the test. It is a very real test. If Christianity is found wanting, it will be displaced. And in its own failure, the spiritual faith of the world will be obscured.

Those who feel the responsibility of leadership in the Christian churches feel most deeply the need for all who profess and call themselves Christians to draw more closely together, and to hold the fa[illegible]in deeper unity of spirit, and in firmer bonds[illegible]n ce. For the churches should now see the[illegible] of peace[illegible]s competitors and contestants, but as allies standing together in the face of a common and very insistent challenge. The points upon which they differ have become of far less importance than the things that they hold in common. For it is not the minor points of doctrine that are being questioned from without, but the faith in its broadest essentials.

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Yet it would seem that the most effective and hopeful form of Christian cooperation lies not in trying to repudiate or standardize the distinctive points of Christian faith and practice. It will come, rather, by resting the emphasis upon how great, and how deep, and how threatened in our time, are the things that are at the heart of al Christian belief. The distinctions should be lef unaltered and unquestioned. The common heri tage should be cherished in the strength of com radeship.

The matter was well stated recently by Car dinal McGuigan, Archbishop of Toronto. "I don' look for a sudden coming together of the Chris tian churches in matters of creed and belief," he said, "but I do think that in social and interna tional problems the churches must get closer together before western civilization is definitely routed."

It is true that the cooperation of the Christian churches has been long urged. In all times and places there have been those who hoped that the common heritage might prove stronger than the unhappy divisions. But some form of unity is becoming not a matter of choice so much as a matter of necessity. For the alternative to Christianity is pressing upon the entire Christian world. And it is a formidable and militant alternative.

In his sermon in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, Bishop Manning pictured the force before which Christianity must hold its own. "In the midst of this world situation," he said, "we see the sinister power of Communist materialism, which rejects the whole concept of Christian morality and holds itself bound by no promise that it may make; which denies those God-given rights of the individual which give dignity and worth to human life and enslaves men in body, mind and spirit; which, wherever it holds power, rules by ruthless force and tyranny, and which seeks to dominate the world."

❖ ❖ ❖

If the Christian churches are now called upon to find greater courage and comradeship in a deeper unity, it is not only that they, as churches, may be preserved in a new struggle for power. It is in order that the way of life which Christianity brought into the world, may not be overthrown. The insistent alternative presses not only upon the churches but upon the nations in which they stand. If the churches gain strength through unity, the fibre of these nations will be strengthened also. Some form of Christian unity has become necessary, because it is indispensable.

St. Andrew's Church

Wellington and Kent Sts.

Ottawa, Canada.



MINISTER

THE REVEREND ANDREW IAN BURNETT, M.A

58 POWELL AVE. TEL. 5-4774

WHOSOEVER THOU ART THAT ENTEREST THIS CHURCH LEAVE IT NOT WITHOUT A PRAYER TO GOD FOR THY SELF AND THOSE WHO MINISTER AND THOSE WHO WORSHIP HERE.

ORDER OF SERVICE

SUNDAY, JANUARY 5th, 1947.

11.00 A.M.

The Communion

PRELUDE John Ireland
Sursum Corda.

INTROIT Hymn 135
Holy, Holy, Holy.

CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAISE Hymn 696
Tune: Bethany.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

SCRIPTURE LESSON

DECLARATION OF THE FAITH Hymn 830

PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

PRAISE Hymn 143
Tune: Wareham.

INTIMATIONS AND OFFERING

THE ANTHEM Hilton
Lord, for thy tender mercies' sake.

***DEDICATION OF THE OFFERING**

— THE SERMON —

PRAISE Hymn 354
Tune: St. Agnes, Langran. (1-3)

THE SACRAMENT

WORDS OF INSTITUTION
PRAYER OF CONSECRATION
DISTRIBUTION OF THE ELEMENTS
PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

PRAISE Ps. Sel. 90
Tune: St. Paul. (1-5)

THE BENEDICTION

VOLUNTARY John Ireland
Alla Marcia.

7.30 P.M.

The Thanksgiving

PRELUDE Alexandre Guilmant
Adagietto in E Minor,
Cantabile in F Major.

INTROIT
Psalm 121.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

PRAISE Hymn 695
Tune: Song 13.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

PRAYERS

INTIMATIONS AND OFFERING

THE ANTHEM Bairstow
Save Us, O Lord.

DEDICATION OF THE OFFERING

PRAISE Hymn 500
Tune: Neumark.

— THE SERMON —

PRAISE Hymn 177
Tune: Dix.

SILENT PRAYER

NUNC DIMITTIS

THE BENEDICTION

THE VOLUNTARY A. Guilmant
Processional March in A.

***Congregation standing.**

INTIMATIONS

Welcome. We welcome today the Reverend Allan M. Old, M.A., who has been appointed by the Kirk Session as Assistant to the Minister and who has arrived from Scotland to take up those duties.

The Sacrament of Holy Communion will be observed this morning. The Evening Service will be a Service of Thanksgiving.

Accession to Membership. The following are welcomed into the membership of the Church at the Communion this morning:

By Certificate and Special Admission

Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Kinsman, 657 Echo Drive.
Mrs. J. M. Lauzon, 147 Concord Street.
Mrs. W. A. Lawson, 371 Nelson Street.
Dr. and Mrs. Norman A. MacRae, Prescott Highway.
Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Ross, 592 Driveway.
Miss Elizabeth Watt, 12 Rockcliffe Way.
Miss Marian VanDusen, 81 Metcalfe Street.

On Profession of Faith

David Reid Currie, 511 Piccadilly Avenue.
Miss Leta Virginia Harper, 366 Laurier Ave. West.
Mr. William Alexander Lawson, 371 Nelson Street.
Miss Philippa Doane McLaren, 284 Chapel Street.
Mr. William G. O'Reilly, 64 Clarey Avenue.
Ronald Paterson, 16 Richmond Road.
Robert Routliffe, 8 Ladouceur Street.
Mr. and Mrs. Lyndon Alyson Wilson, 310 O'Connor St.
John William Wylie, 457 Hilson Avenue.

The Minister's Bible Class will not meet today.

The Sunday School will meet at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Young Women's Society. The Weekly Sewing and Knitting Meeting will be held in the Church Rooms tomorrow evening at 5.00. Supper served at 6.00. Annual meeting at 7.00. A large attendance is hoped for.

Broadcast. Mr. Burnett will conduct the Morning Devotional Period from C.B.O. on Wednesday morning of this week at 8.15.

D. M. Gordon Auxiliary to the W.M.S. The regular monthly meeting has been postponed until Wednesday, January 15th.

The Mothers' Meeting will be held at the home of Miss Madge McRae, 1½ Monkland Avenue, on Thursday evening of this week, January 9th, at 8 o'clock.

Women's Guild. The seventy-third Annual Meeting of the Women's Guild will be held in the Church Rooms on Friday, January 10th, at 3 o'clock. The address will be given by Rev. A. Ian Burnett. The members of the Executive Committee will be hostesses at the tea hour. It is hoped that all the women of the Congregation will endeavour to be present at this meeting.

The Executive Meeting will be held on Tuesday, January 7th, at 10.30 a.m.

The Young People's Society meeting will be held on Saturday, 11th January, in the Church Rooms.

Presbyterian Record. The Presbyterian Record for January is on hand and may be had in the vestibules of the Church.

Closing of Books. In accordance with previous custom the Temporal Committee will hold the books open till January 22nd, so that payments applicable to 1946 can be credited to that year's accounts up to that date. Statements are being mailed to contributors showing amounts due.

Week of Prayer. Four great week-night meetings are to be held in First Baptist Church beginning Monday, January 6th, at 8 p.m. and continuing each evening until Thursday, January 9th. The theme of the services will be:

Jan. 6—"Watchman What of the Night" — Professor Robert Lennox, Presbyterian Theological College, Montreal.

Jan. 7—"The Vicarious Life" — Professor Robert Lennox.

Jan. 8—"The Gospel for the Post War World"
Dr. G. G. D. Kilpatrick, Montreal.

Jan. 9—"The Gospel for You" — Dr. G. G. D. Kilpatrick.

Roland Hayes, distinguished Negro Tenor, will sing in Glebe Collegiate Auditorium on January 8th, 1947, under the auspices of the Ottawa Religious Education Council. Tickets may be had from Mr. Lorne O. Stewart, 8-0981.

GAZETTE, MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUA

Every Man's Star

By A. P. G.-R.

Echoes of Christmas last some time longer than the Christmas week, and it is the general custom to keep up the Christmas decorations at least until we come to the Festival of the Epiphany, January 6.

The Epiphany in ancient times was closely connected with Christmas and because it falls on the twelfth day after Christmas it is still known in some quarters as "Twelfth Day". In the Greek Church a name for this festival is "The Lights," the reference doubtless being to the manifestation of Him who was and is the Light of the World.

The stories clustering round the birth of Jesus, whether historical or not, are full of profound meaning; they are at least a part of the homage of the imagination of the Early Church to the memory of her Lord.

Few stories have won such willing attention as the narrative of the Wise Men who were led by a star to the infant Christ. It would seem as if Christian art and literature found in it something at once irresistibly beautiful and convincingly true; and whatever the origin of the story it serves to illustrate certain characteristics of Divine revelation.

In order that we may enter fully into the meaning of this story of the Wise Men and the Star we must betake ourselves to a very different world of thought from our own. We must think of a time when men looking into the mystery of the midnight sky found in the language of those glowing orbs a visible sign of the influence of unseen spirits on human life. Every man had his star whose influence guided and controlled and determined his life on earth.

Most people have ceased to believe in astrological destinies today; the "sweet influence of the Pleiades" are to them only another name for the beauty of their shining, and they go their way in peace, caring nothing for the vaticinations of the quacks who forecast our future from the accidents of our nativity. Yet every man has his "star". It is the experience of many that at some time or another something grows upon them like a point of light out of the Unseen.

Our life is not all earth-bound. Its centre is beyond the starry systems of the sky. God's thought and purpose for us is our star; our ideal destiny is our star; anything in us that recognizes a heavenly influence, that acknowledges a celestial destiny, that links us with the Divine is our star. Our star is the symbol that for every man there is a heavenly work to do on earth and a heavenly crown to gain when earth's journeyings are done.

God does not plant us face to face with life's ultimate realities at the start. He lures us on; He sets guiding lights in our sky; life is full of pointing hands and beckoning fingers. The pathway to truth is through deserts of make-believe, and across mountains of error and over salt seas of uncertainty and fear.

Yet it is when we cross those deserts, mountains, and seas that we are able to recognize and value truth when we see it and to offer our gold and frankincense and myrrh at its shrine. God's stars always lead us to our goal. Those who fail to attain their highest destiny are they who have not had eyes to recognize their stars or who have deliberately refused to travel whither their stars would lead them.

There are those who say of all the dreams and visions of humanity that they are doomed to disappointment and the sorrow of disillusionment.

"God", says Renan, "is a great satirist who plants in His children's hearts hopes that lead to nothing, ideals that are never to be realized, destinies that cannot by any possibility be fulfilled. Nature cajoles and beats her offspring and stirs them to great efforts after illusory goals that fly ever onward as they are approached."

Renan's vision of his stars was blurred by preconceived ideas, or by his unwillingness to follow along the way marked by the star.

True, there are "wandering stars" that lead astray, hopes that deceive, ideals that mock us as we follow. But we find in the star that led to the cradle of Jesus the assurance that God's best surpasses all that men have ever dreamed of it. God leads us maybe through illusion, and from one illusion to another, but not that He may land us in final confusion. If we follow the gleam long enough and far enough we shall come to the Grail at last.

The G

MONTREAL, SATURDA

Inauguration of Citizenship Act Sees Premier King in Leading Role

Representative Canadians Gather at Ottawa to Take Part in Historic Ceremony Marking New Rights of Dominion Citizens

Ottawa, January 3.—(CP)—In the oak-panelled, dimly lit chamber of the Supreme Court of Canada, representative Canadians gathered tonight to mark the inauguration of the Citizenship Act—the legislation which clearly defines the rights of the Dominion's citizens to call themselves "Canadians."

Beneath the rostrum of the court's seven velvet and ermine cloaked justices, 12 "new Canadians" took the oath of allegiance and more than a dozen "old Canadians"—Prime Minister Mackenzie King among them—were given certificates of proof of citizenship.

The new Canadians came only from Ottawa and district, but the old Canadians came from every province of the Dominion, from practically every racial group in the country. Their positions ranged from Prime Minister to farmer and from metallurgical engineer to shoemaker.

The ceremony, presided over by Chief Justice Thibaudeau Rinfret, included a speech by Mr. King who welcomed the new citizens and stressed the responsibilities of citizenship.

Health Minister Martin, who as Secretary of State piloted the citizenship bill through Parliament at the last session, said in a speech prepared for delivery that the ceremony inaugurated a number of such ceremonies which would be held in some 16 cities across the country.

"All of these ceremonies have been arranged to mark the coming into effect of the statute which gives us the right to call ourselves Canadian citizens."

Canadian citizenship was not clearly defined for all purposes in previous legislation and as a result for most legal purposes Canadians were classed simply as British subjects. The new act states that a Canadian citizen is a British subject.

"There are two main purposes underying the Canadian Citizenship Act," said Mr. Mart' . "The first purpose is to define who a Canadian citizen is, and how one becomes a Canadian citizen. Second, to establish a community of status for all our people which will bring them together as Canadians."

Before presenting certificates in proof of citizenship to Mr. King and others, Chief Justice Rinfret said the Fathers of Confederation had laid the foundation "for our freedom and our opportunity."

"Their hope for Canada rested not upon a single generation nor upon a single race, nor yet upon a dull political uniformity. So it has come to be that this nation has been enriched by the loyalty and sacrifice of persons who have come from many lands and traditions.

"To each this nation has given an opportunity to live and grow and share in the common weal. From each Canada has accepted the gifts of diverse cultures, and made them into an enduring heritage. From sea to sea this rich inheritance is yours, as it is mine, because we are Canadian."

When the Chief Justice concluded the clerk of the court arose and called by name those scheduled to receive the proof certificates. "William Lyon Mackenzie King," shouted the clerk and Mr. King slowly walked up to receive certificate No. 1 from the Chief Justice.

Among those who followed him were A. L. Jolliffe, British-born Canadian director of immigration; Mrs. Stanley Myharski of Winnipeg, Polish born mother of the late PO. Andrew Charles Mynarski, second to win the Victoria Cross in the history of the R.C.A.F.; Edwin K. Ford, Canadian-born assistant director of the technical education branch of the Nova Scotia Department of Education, and 83-year-old Gerhard Ens of Rosthern, Sask., who was born in Russia of German parents.

Those receiving certificates of citizenship included L. F. Mundy, a native of Toledo, Ohio, and now deputy secretary at the Bank of Canada.

In administering the oath of allegiance to the "new" Canadians, Chief Justice Rinfret said:

"Whatever rights and privileges pertain to Canadian citizenship are yours as long as you faithfully fulfil what you now undertake. But I would be remiss in my duty to you if I did not remind you that every right enjoyed begets a corresponding duty, every measure of freedom demands an equal measure of self-control, and every benefit of equality requires the acceptance of mutual responsibility. It is only as you are willing fully to accept these obligations that the common

(Continued on Page 2. Col. 3.)

Should I stay on in public life if so for how long.

Mut.

Health is wiser to write a book or two

3 ayre days might be able to watch it even if not in office

4 Winston thinks it too long
Belling stepped out

5 I think I am ever for his kind, too generous, have to hold an opinion.

6 How is Mrs Tillard.

7 She is a wonderful person, a great help, a great spirit

8 That is Mr Watson, a dear fellow

10 I will keep in mind what you say, — but I shall have to think it all over very carefully. I have told the Party I must get out next summer, if I am spared that long.

11 What does Sir Wilfrid think I should do with Lawrence House?

12 Would he like me to keep it as a memorial for him — for me in my will

13 They are very helpful.

14 Are my mother & father there, have you seen them at all.

15 I am sure of that

16 I will think it over very carefully, but I will have to give it great thought

17 My love to you. Harry Hopkins [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all dear friends

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

These sheets (Nos 1–32)
removed from loose leaf
Diaries for 1948–1949

Jan 1958

Lennie House, Dec 19, 48

Tattie: Come to all, let mother speak

Mother – Joan, it is a long time since you and Nicolas came to speak.
I am glad to see Willie so well again
When he was in England he had a narrow escape from a brush down
He will have to go slowly for some time yet.
He is going to do his best work when he comes to write his memoirs
You can help him a lot in that

Joan – I will come to

Lennie, He needs all the sympathy and understanding he can get – just like
This is a very trying period in his life
I am glad he is no longer Prime Minister
He has a more important work to do.
I want him to take all the rest he can

Lucie – Will you help me find a suitable Secretary Stenographer?

Lucie: Corinne Wilson will help find you some one
The best type is a woman of about 30 or 35
They are likely to be more interested in their work.
Let go this speak

Tattie: – Long ago I hoped you would get out of political strife
and devote your time and talents to writing
I will be able to help you in that
So Wilfrid is here & would like to speak

Sir Wilfrid: Good evening Mrs Patterson, I am glad to see you & the King again
The funeral service at Chelsea was very touching
I was glad to see you and the French Ambassador friends,
Madam Hoz was so grateful you were there
Mr Hoz is here & would like to speak

Hon Phelippe Hoz

K. I am so glad you are with us all,
I thank you for going to Chelsea & Spencer with my boys today
I know there is little you can do, but it will
comfort them to have your counsel & advice
I am very happy here, many old friends are with me
as I speak to you – Lenning Hammond, Burrin
Beland Hamilton & Sir Wilfrid

K. Give my love to them all.
They are delighted to have your voice again
I shall come of tie to Kingsmere to make a bomb with you
I was there only a few months ago

Let Lafointe speak

Lafointe

K. Is that you Earnest, how does it come your name was left out.
I guess it was because I was in front of all the others.
I am so glad to see you in your library at Laurent House again

K. I shall ever gratefully remember was talks together here,
Be sure you write your memoirs. It is the only way to
Pose the truth known
At Laurent is a fine fellow but he will never have the hold
on Greece that you have
I am afraid our party is going to have a hard time at
the next elections
You may be called back to form a coalition
Don't be tempted to greed if you are

K. You may be sure I want.
The best man to take hold will be Pearson or Garson
I don't think Abbott or Claxton could hold the party together
I am sure Mackie could not, Gardiner would be the most
good night,
Lord Grey is here

Lord Grey

K. There is a great honour indeed.
Glad to be well you again
Gladstone, Asquith, Beaufield Barnes topped from and I
came to congratulate you on the manner of your having
office & on the years of your leadership of the Liberal
Party and a Prime Minister
You made a deep impression in England during the conference
Her all put you before to keep the different elements together
I hope you will have a happy birthday on Friday
I have long glad the cabinet are to be dining with you
at Government House. I am sure there Pallas will
enjoy the evening. She says she will be the oldest
there you are right when you say she will look like
Comfort

K. Joan Oxon which dress she is to wear,
By all means the one of her own choice
" Mr. Grey is just. Lord Grey we Salem
Lord Grey. Lord Grey is also here, he agrees with me
we all take pride in your [illegible] and wish
you many happy returns of the day.
Good night

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Seance Records:

2 Jan /49
6 Feb /49
12 Feb /49
27 Feb /49
3 Mar /49
24 Mar /49
7 Apr /49
24 Apr
5 June.
12 June.
30 June.
10 July
17 July
22 Aug
28 Aug.
4 Sept
25 Sept.
30 Oct.
27 Nov

30 Cooper St., Jany 2. 1949.

Father: A happy New Year to you and Joan
R. Many thanks, happiness to you all.
Let mother speak

Mother: Love from all here to Joan and you
Joan's mother is here, she will speak.

Here Mr Whitley:
R. We are ever glad you have come.
Joan dear, I am so happy to be with you at this time. (Pause)
Never mind Godfrey is just looking about, he is telling something to eat
(Joan m)
I saw Nancy a moment ago she is here now

Nancy: Mother dear, I love you with all my heart
I love me being too, and Pepa and the little dogs;
We on this side are everything that you are doing
We can see the reasons for everything that you cannot understand
We know that all is for the best
It is a good thing for me being that he is no longer leader of the Govt
He will do greater work than he could have done as a member of the Church
We believe that you will be able to help him better than any one else
The time is coming when he will write as well as Holy Bill
He has the gift of speaking as well as of writing
His memories will be a great contribution to the salvation of these times
You (Joan) must do all you can to reserve your strength
Nancy it is when is speaking
Pepa will be cared for as the days go by
He is not strong and worries a lot
You must not be anxious, God will watch over him and you
Let mother speak again

Here Mr Whitley, Joan dear dont be anxious about Godfrey, we are all guarding
him and you.
We are all able to help in ways that we cannot enjoy to tell you.
Let me keep mother speak

Mother: Tell Joan, not to be anxious. I am at her side along with the others
Let father speak

Father: Dont you be anxious about Joan Walter, it is getting stronger every day
This year will be a good one for you.
I can see a bright light around you.
It is fortunate you are no longer the leader of the party as the Govt
St Laurent will have a difficult time with the Opposition
Many of his own followers

I want you to keep right on with your writing. Get at it as soon as possible
K lean any of you help me to get the right assistance, secretary etc.
Don't be concerned about that, this will all be found in due course
The thing is to do a little every day on your main work.
Hardly will be with you sometime yet
others will soon be found.
Get this young woman from the archives. She will be most helpful
Jodie will work out all right, be patient with him
The ocean problem will be settled satisfactorily
good night.
good night have a little more i now

30 Cooper St., Feby 6-49

Father, love & all, Mother is here
Mother – Good evening Joan. I am so glad to see you & Mother again
Let your Mother speak
Mrs M. Whittle – Speak –
Her Kay, I am so glad to see you and Joan again
Mrs Whittle: – Joan dear, my fondest love to you
I am beside you all the time
Don't be anxious about anything
We see things from this side as you cannot begin to see them
All will be for the best in the end.
Give my love to Godfrey
Nancy is here
Mother dear I send love to you and Pepe
My love to her King, I am so glad to see her again
Mother dear, I hope you won't be anxious about Pepe, we are
all looking after him here.
He knows that he is not strong, but his strength will be sufficient
for his day. Good night
I. Good night.
Mother is speaking
You are right in believing that it will come to you the morning
through more & coming more from me.
Sir Oliver Lodge is here, he wants to speak
Sir Oliver L.
How are you here Patterson. I remember meeting you in her King at the
Pendant of Hamilton.
I want to thank her King for writing to Norah, Jesuitry.
She is for from well, your letter will cheer her up.
She is going to recover,
I think she has a tumor, which it may be possible to remove.
I inspired you to write.
You know I am helping you to get through the difficulty we now in period you
It is a period of transition & something better that you have been done
Don't be discouraged. All is working out for the best.
Mother is here again
Don't be discouraged we are all working over you and Joan.
God is good, he knows what is best –
Good night – love & you

L. H. Feb 12 '49.

Father: Good many years, some are you sought. I have been listening to you and [illegible] speaking
Willie is fortunate, [illegible], in his opportunity he will be to complete his memories in time
He is right in choosing the [illegible] as rapidly as possible
It is a good-given opportunity to do a great service to his fellow man
Don't let the chance go by. It will work out wonderfully in the long run
Mrs Rockefeller is here & wishes to speak

Mrs Rockefeller
Ca. I am delighted you have come Mrs Rockefeller.
How do you do Mrs Pullman. I remember our meeting before some years ago.
I. Thank you so much Mrs R. I remember it very happily too.
Mrs R. How are you her thing, I am overjoyed to be talking with you again
John is more pleased that I can tell you about the auto [illegible]
He is looking forward with intense interest & having it done in the best possible way
Don't on any account let the opportunity go by.
You will be guided in the matter of assistance
Your father & grandfather & many others will help
Your mother & I will do our part in bringing many things to [illegible]
Let your grandfather speak

Mr Rockefeller Sr.
Mrs Pullman, I am glad to see you and William again
William by all means, begin on your memoirs at once.
You will be able to get all the help you need
Never mind how the help comes. He is the book that will speak for itself
You will be able to command the best minds for the task
Begin at once on an outline
The task you will have with Mr Bernard will [illegible] you
Don't be discouraged or despondent, a friend & [illegible] is bound to be [illegible]
You will emerge with greater [illegible] & strength than [illegible].
Let your mother speak
Mother: Love to you and [illegible] Don't be despondent about [illegible]
All will work out beyond your fondest dreams.
Good night

Father 30 Cooper, Feby 27-48

Let me the Speak,

Mother: — Good evening Joan. I am glad to see you & Willie wright
This is an important work for Willie
Grandfather wants to speak

Mackenzie — Good evening, Mrs Pallison I am glad to see you again
Wallace has been sending messages to you this morning
He is here & would like to speak

Ic. — Dear Mr McCarthy, I am so glad you have come. I felt you very near a
Mr McCarthy — me all day & I love you dearly.
Mr King you touch me deeply in what you have just said
I must help you in writing your memoirs
I can do this thru' my diaries & by inspiration.
King John is here. He is beside me as I speak to you
Your father is a noble type of gentleman
I want you to write your Memoirs
I had great joy in recording mine
I know that you will experience the same delight
You have a great life story to tell
It can be told in dramatic style
It will bring in the lives of your ancestors
It will bring in your grandfather in parliament & in exile.
It will bring in your mothers with a poverty
It will bring in the friends who have helped you to power
It will show that poverty & riches may combine to work out God's will!
It will cause men & women & children in a divine place in your life
It is what the world greatly needs today — good night

Ic. I cannot say how honoured I feel that you have come her literally
[illegible] what your life already means to mine. I can help [illegible]

Mr Cornely I will be at your side whenever you call for me,
Let Mr Mackenzie speak

Mackenzie — Mr McCarthy is a wonderful person. He is full of inspiration to others
He will help you with your memoirs
Don't fail to accept the offer of the Foundation
You will get all the assistance you need
This week will mark a turning place in your life
I will be at your side when you write about the past
Your mother & father will be at your side when you write about
Sir Wilfrid Laurier when you write about politics (Hold hands Olga)
Don't fail to accept the chance that now offers to lead you into
the most interesting part of your life

Let Laurie speak

Sir Wilfrid: — Good evening Mrs Vallison, I am so glad to see you & be kind again

Madeleine: don't fail to write your memoirs

I will help you with the period of my government & the first war

I will be with others here who will combine forces to influence your thought

Mrs Wrindt is here.

Mrs Wrindt: — (I'm so glad you have come. You have been with me in thoughts

I am happy beyond words to see you & Mrs Vallison again

I am at your side as I speak.

The little days are here too, also Nancy.

Mr. Rome all been sending you messages through books these last few days

What you have written down is all correct

Desking is here & wants to speak

Max:

Lena will, I saw you reading my book this afternoon

You will find much that will be helpful to you in it

Turn to the pages that relate to life development. You will find the place I mean

Don't worry about anything

Your strength is returning rapidly

Be sure to accept the Foundations offer

You will get plenty of help, help is already on the way.

Go and see Mr McConnell soon

He will help you to work out your problem

He is pleased at the confidence you have given him

He will be as proud as Mr Rockefeller to help you in every help

Don't be anxious. I can see a clear road ahead.

I will be on hand to assist in some of the difficult places

K I was more impressed this evening with your marvellous patience & endurance in reading Nancy's lady

You will never know how much your help meant to me

I can never thank you enough

Good night — God bless Mrs Vallison, Mother sends her love to you both also Bill. I send my fondest love to you and Mrs Vallison. God is watching over Mrs Vallison, tell Mrs Vallison not to be anxious about anything. Good night again

K. — Hamlet & love from me both to all.

30 Gaspar St. March 13, 47.

Father: Let Mother Speak

Mother: Jan I am so glad you saw Lily Hendrie on Friday. She is a great friend of [illegible]
She was very kind to me when I was ill.
She was very kind to Bella when she was ill and dying.
She was very kind to Max when he was suffering from Inhumation
She is a good woman, and one that you can trust.
She is going away tomorrow
I wanted like wilter to see her off at the station
Don't be afraid of his being fond of her
She has her own problems to attend to
She is not very strong, and may not have very long.
God meant us all to help each other as much as we can!
Lily Hendrie would be the first to understand your problem
She has had great trials to bear during her life
She is very fond of you, and was glad to meet you on Friday
Let Father Speak

Father:
I am so pleased about the Rockefeller Foundation Assistance
It should enable you not only to write your own memoirs
but to have grandfather Mackenzie's life written as well
Let Mrs Rockefeller Speak

Mrs Rockefeller
R. So glad you have come, Have marvellously kind Mrs. R has been.
Mrs R – Your mother & are here together
We have been following the [illegible] of the past [illegible] with [illegible] interest
It is clear you and the [illegible] meant to help each other
You helped him as a young man, now he is helping you as you
are getting old.
The memoirs will be a great success. They will be a justification of
your long friendship, and an inspiration to the world
They are coming just at the right time, the conflict against communism
needs the message you can bring
You may be asked to go to England again. If so do not refuse
It may be the means of keeping the Br. Empire United
The next few days will decide. The ocean voyages would do you great (good)
I hope you and Mrs Vallison may be spared to each other for many years
She will be a great help to you in the writing of your memoirs
Show her this paper that is in your pocket
Good night

30 Gaspe St., March 24-49 (Thursday)

Fallin. – Come from all here.

Kt. – Come along & cheer us up.

Let Madeline Spoke

Grandfather, Good evening Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again

I have been listening to your conversation, I must you would think of what my lost years and days were like

K. It would be more than I could bear.

Madeline – Never complain, if you possibly can avoid it.

God has been good to you all your days, he has reserved the best for the last

Go forward into the future with confidence and trust

God has a great work for you still to do. He will provide all that you require more and

Let Sarah Speak

Sir Wilfred – Good evening Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you again

I have been listening also to your conversation

I think of my lost years and have been happy thing well

You have everything that one could wish for in the way of security

God will send you everything to make you happy once you begin on your future work.

You are fortunate in to be leading the Government at this time

and to have to go through another election.

You will be feeling better than ever, once you have had a little rest and change

I would go to Bermuda if I were you & lie in the sun for days at a time

There is a green in your system that keeps your vitality low

It is depressing & can only be destroyed by sunshine & rest.

By all means take up your memoirs as soon as you can

Don't worry about assistance. It will come in abundance.

Good night – Let Mary Speak

Mary: Good night Mrs Pallison, I am glad to see you & will explain.

Don't worry about your memoirs, you will find everything come your

may once you begin upon them.

What you need is a complete change, I think Bermuda would be the best

place to go at present, you could fly there in safety, you would

find pleasant company there, you could return by way of Wellesley

What you want is a break between the past & the future.

Get on with your finances next week & then get away, Let Nestor Speak

Nestor: Good evening Joan, love to you and Willie

Willie, don't worry about anything. You have done well to overcome

the letters and to meet other situations that were worrying you, Go about

how fearing no one & doing the best you can from day to day.

You will find great happiness in your time mostly once you enter upon it

Good night, Come from us all

30 Cooper St., April 7, 1948

Father, Love to you and you from all here.

K. – You know what I have been suffering today and the last few days. Please give me the best thoughts & comment possible.

The Rockefeller grant is a magnificent demonstration of friendship towards Yourself and Canada

Never mind what the Tories say or try to do, they know you have their beaten as every side

They know how you will have the last word in the part you have played in public life

They would give anything if they could destroy your name and place in history

Let Grandfather speak

Mr. Chaplin. Good evening Mrs Patterson I am always glad to see you

I am glad you are with my grandson to help and comfort here

He is very depressed just now, but that will pass in a short time, say

Question I want, you to stop worrying about what the newspapers

I had my battles, and yours are nothing compared to them

The Rockefeller grant will give you a strong position in the country

It will give you the help you need to do full justice to yourself and to your party

You are very much new drawn in your feelings at present

You ought to take a short holiday

Don't try to settle anything while you are distraught & tired

Give yourself a chance to think over matters during the summer

You will find all you need to give you new strength & outlook at Kingsmere

You will find the country is pleased that you are going to be able to write your memoirs

The day is not far off before the elections

I feel pretty certain that St Laurent will win

There is a lot of the wines and the people have been sized up as such.

Let Mother speak

Mother: – Love clear your to you and Mother – Mother you must not worry about anything

God has a great work he stores for you and he will make the way clear. Let father speak again

Father: Lord Frey wants me to know that he remembers the evening you spent with him and in Ottawa [illegible] London and that you are going

Acheron all you prayed so earnestly to achieve
Olivia Lodge wants you to know that he can see for note the future
& that he sees a white light around you from now on.
Both Lord Grey and Sir Olivia Lodge are watching over your career
& are helping to direct it.
Sir Olivia wishes to speak

Sir Olivia Lodge

The grant from the Foundation will enable you to do a great work
It is a blessing you have such a wonderful chance to finish the
work God gave you to do.
He will guide & direct your way
God is all powerful and he is able to confound your enemies
He will help you to discover the assistance you need.
He will send His angels to guide & guard you
Let me Lorkin speak

Mr Lorkin: — I am so glad you have come.
I am delighted to see you & have passion again
The money I gave you for the maintenance of your home and
for nearly yourself after you were out of office
You have been a freshpit Steward, in the manner in which you
have husbanded your resources.
You are entitled to every cent you have saved from your salary
The gift from the Rockefeller is for your personal use and support
You will need all before your life is over
You ought to use the money freely in a manner that will
give you all the help you need in your home and among
your friends.
Do not be concerned about living too much, every cent
has been honestly earned.
You should think over ways in which you would like to dis-
-pose of your possessions, I will help to give you ideas
The best way is not to be in too great a hurry
You have still a long life before you and many changes
may come in your day — Let Shelton speak

Shelton: I am clearly with you like come
Good many men passing, I am so glad to see you and the thing
Don't worry about memoirs I will help to find you the right
Pay & get the prefer to home practice & come with you
Keep handy at your side in some capacity
You will find this over a great help.
There are others of whom you will think in a few days
Good night. You want to help too
Mrs Passing is the best help you could honestly have

30 Cooper St. April 24, 1949 (Sunday)

Father – Love to all, Mr Meyers is here.

Mother – I thank you so much for coming, give me all the counsel & advice & guidance you can

Mr Meyers: Good evening Mrs Patterson I am so glad to be talking to you & Mr Ray again
I mind what as the matter, you are finding the change from power to private life very difficult.
The thing to do is to concentrate on your memoirs
That will take you out of yourself & give you a new interest
You need not worry about finances. You will be able to make a disposition of what you have in a manner that will make the people of Canada grander of you than ever.

K. In what way?
First of all you will assist to endow Laurie House as a memorial to Sir Wilfrid and yourself.
You will want to assist in restoring Woodside in a way that will perpetuate the home of your childhood
You will want to help some of your family & some of your friends
So not be anxious about the writing of your memoirs
Go on with the writing of yourself in the first instance
Get others to help you as you go along with particular parts
Give immediate attention to making a will.
Mr McConnell can tell you how to go about that's
His advice should be very good.
Don't trouble about the grant to be fill for a time
I talk freely with Mr Rockefeller about the whole situation when you see him (Joan & I stop for the news)
He is very understanding & will give you good advice.

Joan – Forgive me Mr Meyers for deserting you
Mrs Patterson you will never desert me and I will never desert you
God pay is much better than he was. He will enjoy going to Kingsmere in the summer
Mr Ray is going to fix up Shirley Hill in a wonderful way,
Mr Ray, I think you are wise to be at Kingsmere as much as you can this year
The air there and the sun will do you good
Well Goodbye I need my home to him
Let us continue about the memoirs
I think you must be sure to say nothing about the Bragg grant at present except to Principal James & Mr Rockefeller
Go on with your own [illegible] for a while & see how matters develop
You will be surprised to see how pleasant the task will be once you begin upon it

Don't worry about the future in any way
Your health is better than it was a year ago, It will continue to be
— from from now on.
Don't trouble boring further, medical examination
R. What about servants etc —
Don't act too quickly on any of these matters, Jim will be [illegible]
— [illegible] on [illegible] need they will work out in the next few months
Good night — R. Thank you very much the Mayor.

Mr Forbes:
R. I am so glad you have come, you know what my [illegible] are
You have nothing to be anxious about, on [illegible] for [illegible]
Do as the Mayor has advised
I think Laurie Hanna should do needs a [illegible] to [illegible]
You should do what you can to help restoring woodside in
Your mother & father will be greatly blessed if you [illegible] do that.
I think [illegible] of [illegible] Grandt
— [illegible] life [illegible] is a [illegible]
It is [illegible] — R. I [illegible] you [illegible]

Mr Mayor: [illegible] to you
Good evening [illegible], I am so glad to see you again
My grandson has been very deprived [illegible] of late
It is [illegible] after the [illegible] life he has [illegible]
He would be in his [illegible], if he had to [illegible]
I think you can help him more than anyone else.
He needs all the inspiration we can get — from as many [illegible]
Have him read to you from good books.
Play the piano for him when you can
Help him to get on with his memoirs
I think it is best for him to dictate the story in another first
He can get the help he needs [illegible] from the [illegible]
Joan — That is what I think, Grandpa — [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible]
Mr Mayor: Joan is right, what you should do [illegible]
Get your will made as soon as possible, get the [illegible]
[illegible] go on with fixing up [illegible]. Let the [illegible] help
in that [illegible] Laurie [illegible]. That is all [illegible]
[illegible] from all [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] other friends
Good night

Kingsmere, June 5th, 1949 (Sunday)

King J.: Love to you and poor. Let Mother speak (Had been reading letter of 1906)

Mother: Your dear. I heard Mother reading the letter from Mary and then to me. Some clearly they recall the anxieties of those days.

Let father speak

Father: Willie, I shall never forget how you helped all the family at the time I felt blindness was coming on. And I was unable to get [illegible] work. God has rewarded you for what you did to save the situation. Now you are able to help others and to do as you wish with your own time.

I think you are right in taking advantage of Mr McDonnell's [illegible] in offering to help you develop your properties.

They will be exceedingly beautiful in a short time.

Your name will go down in history as a great public benefactor.

Keep what you have in mind about Kingsmere, Woodside and Laurier House.

Bond Street is already a memorial to Borbonjo and so is Queenstown.

You will be able to help them fill their names, with memorial [illegible]

Do not let anyone deflect you from writing your memoirs.

You have a story to tell that will interest hundreds of thousands of [illegible]

The thing to do is to go on as you [illegible] yesterday.

(The first of the day to the [illegible] and [illegible] the memoirs)

— Interruption at 9. to get [illegible].

I know the cause of the interruption, I wished to add that we are all interested in what you are doing on the memoirs and will help all we can.

Let Mr Wayling speak.

Mrs Wayling. (Read his afternoon)

"Is that you Wayling?" I am glad you have come.

I heard you telephone to Kay today, and heard her tell you I had died.

I heard you telephone to Tom Freeman and thank you for [illegible] in the [illegible] you sent to him.

I am very happy here, and have met Mrs King, your father, sister & mother and [illegible].

I wish ~~[illegible]~~ my friends knew more of the after life, they would never wish to live longer on earth.

You have been a great help to others along life's journey.

I thank you for the gift you made to me at my home a few months ago.

I thank you for what you have meant to Canada in your life work.

I hope you will do all you can on your memoirs from now on.

You have a great place in the world, and what you write will be widely read.

God might = God bless you.

"Many thanks, dear Wayling = God bless you = all of yours.

Kingsville, June 12-49.

Fostis – Let Lewis speak.

Lewis – I heard you read from the letter to me from Howard, the day I received it
it made me cry. I was so glad you were so fond of me
I have been at your side ever since
Let Walter Buckingham speak

Walter Buckingham

K. So glad you have come Walter, I somehow thought you might.

Walter B. I am glad to see you and Mrs Patterson again
I heard my wife reading your letter to my daughter.
They were all greatly touched of what you wrote
Your Fostis, Lewis, I asked Mrs and his boy are all here with me
There can be no doubt as to the survival of human personality
good night.

(There was not time to go on) K.

Read a very kind note from Mr. Francesqui Gray today: He has left for Vin

Kingsmere, June 30, 1949 (Friday)

Father – I am glad to see you and Joan tonight
Let Laurence Speak

Sir Wilfrid –
K. Am so glad you have come. You must be flurred with Monday's school victory
Good evening Mrs Kallenon, I am glad to see you and the King again
Monday's victory was a magnificent triumph
It gave me great happiness
I heard what you said about Sh. Dunning. I think you are right.
He is very much taken up with his post in the campaign
He is a fine fellow at heart
At the moment he overlooks all that has been done in years by yourself
He will soon find out what it is to keep a party together
He is grateful in his heart to you, and will show it as the years go by
Don't be discouraged about your own life and work.
You have a great work still to accomplish
You have friends who will help you
You will be surprised how much your health will return
Hear what your grandfather has to say.

11. So glad you have come.

Mackenzie. – Good evening Mrs Kallenon, I am so glad to see you and my grandson
William, you ought to be a proud man today
You have taken the Liberal Party out of the depths and raised it to the heights
Your name will go down in Canadian History, as the one who has done most (for Canada
Let Mother Speak

Mother: – Joan, my love to you and Willie
The campaign just ended was wonderful
William's part was greater than he will ever know
Let Father Speak

Father – Good night Joan. I am so glad to see you and Willie together
The vision you had the other night was my presence at your side

K. Why was it that I could not sleep & was so sensitive
That was a very natural phenomenon at a time of great emotional excitement
mixture of joy and excitement.
The interpretation you put on the vision was a correct one
I want you to be happy about the future, all is going to work out well for you
Don't be discouraged about anything
You will have time to complete your memoirs before the end comes.
Good night

K. Good night – love to all

Kingsmere July 10. 1949 (Sunday)

Fellow: Let mother speak

Mother: Well Joan, I was glad to see you and Willie with Junie tonight
She is glad to be in Ottawa again — Kingsmere
I do not like to see Willie so depressed.
I know what it means to him to have given up public life
I know how he feels about Junie
Her life is entirely different than his
She is able to look after herself
He has done all he possibly could to make her well and happy
He will enjoy her visit & it will do her great good.

W. Why is it I can say nothing when I am with her?

Mother: That is easy to understand, you have such different interests
Junie is wrapt up in her children, and grandchildren
You are interested in public affairs
Junie is outspoken, you are reserved
It is a matter of temperament
Junie understands and does not mind in the least
Don't mind the children, they are happy which is the main thing
good enjoy.
Let father speak.

Fellow: Good evening Joan. I am glad to see you and Willie again
Willie is worrying over a number of things
He is afraid the summer will go by with nothing accomplished
He is afraid he will not live to do the work he had planned to do
He is afraid he may die a man of means when he wished to have only
enough to have on.
He fears the people may come to view his life differently that was his ambition they should.
In all these things, he is mistaken
He will find a future lies before him of which he had not dreamed.
He will write his memoirs in a manner he had not dreamed possible
He will do things with his money which will delight the country
He has already made a beginning with Kingsmere & Laurie House.
He will rebuild Woodside, if I am not mistaken

K. I am losing heart with respect to that venture.
There is no reason why you should, but every reason why you shouldn't
Cheer up, the best is yet to come, the lost of life for which the first most matter
The mood you are in is a passing one, it will disappear
The summer will be a good one for you and Joan spoken & Junie & Mosaic
Good enough that is all tonight.

Kingsmere July 17th 1949 (Sunday)

Fortune – Joan I am glad you and Wilder have come tonight for we have some important persons here to speak to you.
Let Mrs Wreidt

Mrs Wreidt – Good evening Mrs Pattison, I am so glad to see you and the King again
" – It is a long time Mrs Wreidt & we miss you. We are looking for important Marriage tonight. / I have her keyers & Sir Oliver Lodge here.
I want Sir Oliver to speak first

Sir Oliver Lodge
" – I thank you most warmly for coming. ~~Please~~ [illegible] the marriage post-needed
Good evening Mrs Pattison, I remember the meeting at the Duchess of Hamilton
I remember the beauty [illegible] the King at breakfast [illegible]
I remember the King telling me he [illegible] the speech in Chicago
I want the King to know that there is a great [illegible] to be made a [illegible]
He is a man to whom the world will listen, & we want to help guide this [illegible] and [illegible].
I count myself fortunate in knowing him so well
God has a work for him to do
He must begin on his memoirs this week.
He need not do much at first, but go over old letters
He must however keep at it right along
He will find it easier the more he proceeds
There is the story of his youth, [illegible] days and [illegible]
There is the story of [illegible] of [illegible], of [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible] & of [illegible]
There is the story of Labour [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible], of the [illegible], much else.
There is the story of his visits to [illegible], of his retirement, [illegible] it
Above all there is the significance of his life as a whole, & of what he has done for the betterment of mankind.
There is the story of his home life & life in the world
There is the evidence of divine guidance through it all.
There is the evidence of guidance that will come to others through the wider [illegible]

Let her keyers speak.
Well Mrs Pattison, I am glad you and Godfrey are at Kingsmere after a very trying winter
There is much to contend with, but if you and her King will help each other all you can, you can be very happy and become much stronger
The [illegible] is going [illegible] – You & her King must [illegible] the [illegible] of it, especially in the [illegible] of [illegible]

You can help more than any one living
Lower can be accomplished by combining the moods & mirrors that in
any other way.
Let Mrs Wright speak
Mrs Wright —
I heard you telling Mrs Burnett about our conversations. She and Mrs
Burnett are much interested in spiritual pursuance.
They can be of great help to you in the interpretation of visions and the like
They have had experiences that are remarkable indeed.
K. What is the significance of the recent visions I have had?
Everything you have experienced of late has had reference to the upcoming con-
-ductions of your feelings as the result of the recent elections
K Tell me ~~how~~
You have ~~[illegible]~~ thought of being pressed & driven, that means you
have still the feelings you had at other election times
You have felt there were dangerous situations, that you were being
opposed and the like.
That means you must become more philosophical, less worried etc.
K I don't see the connection.
The dangerous situation relate to your emotions becoming inwardly around.
You must let things pass, & get your thoughts on to the eternal things
You must not let small things excite, or concern you
Live as quietly as you can, & don't worry about anything.
Let the Mayor speak
The Story about I Chatham had a real significance for you.
The experience you had about "the glory having defeated" was a real one
The experience you had about that was to direct your mind from
the past to the future
K I don't understand
The meaning is, that for you it is not the glory of politics that is your
real mission
Your glory is to bring out the true significance of spiritual things, and
let the glory of politics be shown as the less real.
You haven't exactly. Your mission is to show the ~~[illegible]~~ side of ~~[illegible]~~ progress
You must get great help in the worship of humanity & I want you
to get great happiness from it
Your visit to Mrs the Lufters will be a great help. You must return back
Your visit to all the belief for your absence & freedom from die-
-ness for a time
You don't know & understand — K. much do?
I mean it is good for people to attend problems which ~~[illegible]~~ much & [illegible]
food might, & food between you [illegible]

Kingsmill, Monday, Aug. 22nd 1949.

K (Had just recorded a Joan dream of his [illegible]

Father – Let her Meyers speak

K Thank you so much for coming her Meyers – he's all [illegible] so glad you have come. Speak fearlessly, [illegible] meaning of vision.

Meyers: Mrs Pallison I am so glad to see you again with her King interested in psychic phenomena

I am only too glad to be communicating with you both again

I want to thank her King for what he has done for Godfrey

Godfrey is much better than he thinks he is. He is however quite frail

I am sorry you have so difficult a time with him

He is so dependent on his environment, heat & cold, rain and sun

He has no way of filling his time and days are long to him

The best thing is to be as patient as possible & to overlook all annoyances

Don't let your spirit be disturbed by what you cannot help

Joan. Is there for me. K – Yes

Meyers More of this some other time, I want to answer her King questions

This morning's dream has partly a memory picture, partly a vision

The [illegible] fort, was representative of the good that the stay at Sea Harbour had done him. There can be no doubt it rested both his body and mind

I am talking to both Mrs Pallison & her King

The fact about the body in black is about the widows that would like to marry her King

Joan – Such as?

There are many of them in different parts of the world

The one in the vision was one he met at Sea Harbour

Joan – There also that is, Mrs Belmont?

It was Mrs Belmont who has great charm and wealth

Meyers. I know Mrs Pallison would make up when we came to this part

Joan. (Not interested in the last.

Mr Meyers: Mr King makes a strong appeal to widows because he has high position great ability, a gentle nature & kind heart.

You ask about Mrs Angel? (Had said nothing but wondered if he [illegible] any [illegible] of her)

Mrs Angel is an exceptionally brilliant and charming person, she is not however the kind of person you would like to live with. She has been married twice, and has no thought of marrying again

The only person who would suit you would be Joan.

She has your interests at heart & you to the home the same purpose in all that is highest in life & the development of your nature

– The third part is more difficult

Monday aug 22 cont'd 49

The vision of your mother is the vision of your own soul
The search for your mother is the search you have for truth & God and all that is beyond & best.
The love that you felt for your mother is the love that has come to you from her through the years.
The loss you felt is the loss that has come to you from losing what you inherited from her.
The loss is the loss of the sympathy you had with the poor and the common-pay you have come to have with the rich.
I mean by that not that it is so, but the danger that people may come to believe it is so
That is the reason you should write your memoirs as soon as possible
If you do write the world will understand
If you don't there is real danger some may not understand all you have done, and the motives for it
You have every reason to be proud of what you have achieved, but there is reason why many one should know how it has been achieved
Don't let this cause you any concern
You will write the story fully & correctly, but begin at once
good night.

Mr Myers: Let you father speak

Father: I heard what Mr Myers said, he wishes to assure you that he meant lecturing other that not to delay in the writing of your memoirs
He feels it will take a long time & much careful research & writing
He has no doubt you will finish the task successfully

K. Why have you asked in the vision, why did Jesus & Bella appear weeping
Why did Mother go to?
I was asked because I had the habit of sleeping longer than your mother
Bella & Jesus were weeping because they thought you had lost the place you aspire to have in the world
Mother representing your soul was reaching the higher things of life that have not yet been attained
The whole vision was a sort of allegory, & warning not to delay
People may say not to begin till you feel like it — The better advice would be to begin & the more you keep at it, the better you will like it
You have a wonderful story to tell & there are many lives waiting and waiting to help you, don't delay making a beginning.
Good night

Mother: Be assured I am with you always & will help you to interpreting your life aright. It has been a good & great life
good night

Kingsmere (Sunday) August 28. '49

Fathie: Let Mr Meyers speak

K. — Mr Meyers I think you for coming. You can help a lot. I want all you speak straight ahead, you know the things you and I want to know about

Mr Meyers: That you for speaking that way. I want to tell you I have believe many things

Godfrey is very much better than he thinks, he is going back a different man

Joan — I should phone the doctor (Mr Mother) (as a result of his sermon at Kingsmere)

There is no need of phoning, the doctor is not in the city — Is this count? No.

K. I am sorry, but am anxious to avoid confusion.

(Joan goes to phone) — a little quiet.

Mr Meyers:

Long ago I know you should be writing your memoirs under great difficulty

I know what you have gone through, and I feel deeply for you.

The tide is about to turn, you have already become aware of that

The dream you had the other night was to warn you of the difficulties ahead.

The vision you had about the green trees, was to let you know that your body was in good condition, but that age was beginning to make its appearance

The other vision was a warning of the days ahead

The inability to make headway was clearly indicated

The lack of sleep was the main cause

Keep on with the Jobbie awhile longer.

Do not be afraid of their doing you any harm

The sight of Paris is the distance being a long way off, means that the Jobbie you seek is a long way off

The difficulties in reaching it are the natural obstacles you will encounter

The difficulties of going through turnstiles to get on to lower level symbolize the pretension of their people home of your high position.

The difficulties of gathering up the paper money, symbolizes the efforts of their people are making to get possession of what belongs to you

The difficulties of getting over the high roofs are mind made of ~~[illegible]~~ inability carefully from your high position

The ~~[illegible]~~ sense you had of being crushed, was to let you know that the climax had been reached

You had the sense of your mother thinking of you and being near you

That was as true as true could be

She is constantly at your side — you will be increasingly conscious of that

The past week has had great obstacles to peace and quiet

The work in the woods has been distracting

The injury done to scenic beauty has been a great blow to you

The fire a week ago has been a terrifying experience.

The sleepiness has been the worst of all

K. What is that due to?

Mayer - Sleepless is due to things on the mind which make one anxious
You are anxious about the possessions you have & the disposition to be
The thing to do is to get to work at once on your memoirs made of them
Begin with the Lachine papers & go on with the family records
You will be amazed at how different you will feel as the work progresses
Your handling of Hardy yesterday, was sufficient. It will make a great diffe-
in his relations with you.
He was losing his heal a bit, and was worried about his boy & the future
He will settle down now to a calmer life
He is not educated, and is conscious of that.
You must try to be patient with him and others
The dimension of the Kingsmere matters has also greatly distressed you
That also will be remedied. ~~after~~ Soon after you take up the question in
all you need to do is to literature an action at law. (Lawrence
Do that matter the next week, Mabel is waiting for you to make the
Dont bother about other large movements, but get rows (next move
The thing to do is to seek all the quiet you can ~~[illegible]~~ fence in Sept.
It is through quiet that your mental and spiritual powers will be restored
Would be in a hurry to move into the city
September is a lovely month in Kingsmere
October is also lovely but apt to be cool.
Having your friends come out to see you in the evenings
Work in the mornings on your memoirs
In the afternoons, rest, read, & get thro your letters
Do not try to do too much take everything as easily as you can
Good night

K. Joan asks if Jack is likely ever to be back in Canada?
Mrs Pallison is right in saying it is not for us to predict the future,
but I feel fully sure it will not be long before Jack comes to reside in
That that place are already under way. (Canada
I am sure your own heart condition is improving

Max is here? — K. What do you advise Max as to retiring, exercise etc
Good evening Mrs Pallison, we are all here & send love to you and he either
Miller must take things easy, & go along as quietly as he can
He has been through a much more critical condition than he will ever know
He is improving rapidly & with plenty of sleep & moderate exercise will soon
Take the tablets for a while longer. They are (he is old self again
Walk as much as you like but slowly. needed at present
Do not hasten at any time
Good night

K. Thanks his answers & hope & love to all

Kingston. Sept. 4 (Sunday) 1949

Father! Ian Mackenzie is here.

K. I am glad you have come. I rather felt you would.

Ian Mackenzie: I want you for what you have just said

There is in one I was more anxious to speak that to you

K. I will let you do the talking. You will know what I wish to know about:

I read what you wrote for the papers and appreciated it very much.

I want to think you for telegraphing to my wife & speaking to Matheson.

I want to ask you to forgive me for things I have said and done which I ought

not to have said or done

K. Everything is forgiven, I know it was not your true self.

Thank you so much for that

I have very good friends & visitors here, they were with my father and

mother when I came over.

They are with their son, we are all here together

K. Give them all my love.

They send their love. Your sister Bella and brother Henry are also here

K. Give them my love too.

I wish I could tell you how beautiful this land is. It surpasses anything

I had dreamed or believed it could be.

It is a land of hope and glory if there ever was one.

Let Sir Wilfrid Laurier speak

Sir Wilfrid:

K. Glad you have come Sir Wilfrid?

Good evening Mrs Matheson, I am glad to see you & her king again

Ian Mackenzie is a changed man from when you last saw him

He is going to do all in his power to help you with your memories

He & I are going to do what we can on those parts that relate to

Your need not be concerned about not getting your strength back

You will be surprised how quickly it will return when you have

finished with other matters

K. What other matters?

Making you will about Laurier to come & Kingston

K. What do you advise?

Leave it to the country as a memorial to yourself & to me.

Kingston — leave it as a gift to the nation from yourself.

K. What about the water diversion?

Do not delay in speaking to Mackenzie.

(Your quotes up a copy of Commonwealth with a reference to

Sir Wilfrid & myself. (International Journal Summer 49, p 198

If need be speak to Humbert Fournier, we will advise you about the visitors to employ.
Don't be concerned about the future, you will work out everything all right
From now on you will see the way more clearly.
Good night – Let Meyers speak

Mrs. Meyers.
R. Thank you for coming again. Give all the help you can.
I was so glad to see Godfrey walking about in garden this afternoon.
The Sieur de Kiepsmuel has saved his life! made a new man of him
He will be better than he has been in the past few years
It is for God not for us to decide what is best –
I did not finish my interpretation of the dream the other night
You recall they tried to make you take some liquid that would make you unconscious and you resisted
That had no reference to the tablets
The tablets are necessary to make you sleep at times, but I think you will be able to get along without them
The dream meant that others would try to poison your mind against certain courses of action, such as not going on with your memoirs
Don't listen to them, do as the spirit prompts you.
The day is not far off that you will greatly enjoy the work
The feeling you had of being crushed to death, was only a sense of the burden of the task.
You were under a great emotion, owing to the bell dozen and the damage it was doing
That damage will speedily be repaired
You can trust Hay to see that all will be well in the end.
Go ahead with everything, the improvements, the memoirs & the malt decision
You will win out on all three.
I will go now let your mother speak

Mother – R. (Thanks so much for coming)
Good evening, Joan, I am glad to see you and Willie again
The dream you had the other night was in the nature of a warning against too much haste in anything
Don't be anxious at not getting your strength back – it will return
Don't be worried about your memoirs, they will work out all right
Joan, don't be worried about Godfrey or anything. God is watching over you
Joan ~~Joan~~ will my leg get better?
Mother, Certainly but you must give it a chance – Do not walk too fast or too far, nor lift much this morning would do it no harm
Good night – God bless you both

Kingsmere, Sept 25th 1949.

Father — Good evening Miss Pallison I am glad to see you and will again.

K. You mind all I want most to mean — Please choose what to send.

Mother is here. She will speak — K. Is glad you have come, mother dear.

Mother: Poor dear, I thank you for stopping with Wilbur for a little while

I thank you for inviting me to come

God is making one you, dont be anxious

I heard you last night. It went me to mean you speak as you did

Whenever you feel discouraged go & rest all you can.

You will get a chauffeur, dont worry about that

The man you saw Interday seems a good type — a good strong sort of man.

He seems to have had the sort of experience needed to keep Lawrence Home in good shape

You will find John ready & willing to do anything you ask him to do.

Let father speak

Father: Dont worry about diversion of no lie, you have a honest good case.

At Morris is a good lawyer, he will serve you well.

Dont worry about the servants, take your time to talk the right explanation to each

Mrs Pearce is devoted to your interests, so also are John and Scott

The chauffeur you saw is a reliable and experienced man. You could not do better so far as I can see at the moment

Do not let these things trouble you at night, get your mind off of them if you possibly can.

Let Mr Meyers speak

Mr Meyers. K. Thank you so much for coming

Miss Pallison, I am so glad to drop in to such good shape, It is the sunny and gave care of him that is responsible. The King's goodness too is helping her house so attractive has had anything to do.

I wanted to speak about your dream in the lift.

The going up 7 or 10 flights means you are much better & stronger than you think

Lying down at Warren's feet means you should take rest after any exertion

K. Why Warren — he is an example of an old man — never too old to be moved twice

That is all about that dream

K. Tell me of other things? —

I was thinking of your feelings yesterday, never let yourself get so despondent

You will regain your strength! Poise beyond anything to dream of at present

You will be stronger that you were a year ago.

You will be stronger still in the next few months

K. Can you ordinary help me to sleep?

Sleep comes by relaxing all you can before going to sleep. Dont sit up late

Good night: God bless you both

K. God bless you all

L. H. Oct 30. 1949 (Sunday)

Tallie: Mother is here & wishes to speak

Mother: - Good evening Joan. I am glad to see you and Willie together. Willie needs all the
help that you and others can give him.
He is at the lowest ebb I have ever known him to be.
He is tired out, mentally, physically and spiritually.
What he needs is a complete change of thought.
I think he should go into hospital for examination as soon as possible
He has worried too much about his memoirs, his wills and other matters
The best thing for him to do is to rest all he can.

Ch. - How can I conquer this insomnia?
Insomnia is not a disease it is a symptom
It is a symptom that some things are in your subconscious mind that are troubling you
The only way to get rid of insomnia is to get rid of the cause
Try and get your will made as soon as possible
Try and get Laurie House settled, the way you think best
The way Vivian would have suggested seems very nice.
Give the House to the government for visitors or for a museum & keep the top
floor for students
Do the same with Kingsmere reserving what parts you like
Get the proper to help you with your memoirs
Get the man from the old country - his grandson if you can. He is an excellent
& inspiring person
Let Handy continue to help as he has been doing
Let time take the course, don't press matters unduly.
Let Max speak

Max: - Ch. (Thanks for coming, tell me what is wrong & what to do.)
Good evening Mrs Pettine. I am so glad to see you again
Will is at a low ebb. The past months have been too much for him
Vivian Markham visit sucked the very life out of him
Nelson visit was inspiration, but it made a heavy tax as his energies which
were already depleted.
The thing now, Willie, is to forget about everything except what you want to do
Mother is right about an examination at the hospital & about letting him take
the course.

Ch. Is there no way I can get sleep - Do you have faith in Landlum?
Sleep will come with a tiny drugs, but by all the rest you can.
Landlum is a good doctor, not brilliant, but a sound adviser. Do as he tells you
Let Fortie speak

Tallie: Love to you & you. I am glad to have a little much you

Use the Royal Trust to make your will.
Get a good lawyer to draft it.
K. Who is a good one? – You will ascertain this by talking with a few of your friends & colleagues
Let the other things wait till this is done.
It will cause you [illegible] to have the near part of your will [illegible]
I think the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
I think you would be [illegible] to keep [illegible] you do to [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
You stand very high in the [illegible] of the public, [illegible] [illegible]
K. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
I think [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
Good [illegible]

30 Cooper St, Nov. 27-1949.

King John — Love to Joan from all here
Miss McWhirter wishes to speak.

Miss McWhirter — King Joan are so glad you have come tight.
Love to my dear daughter from Nancy, father and me
We send our best wishes for her birthday anniversary and for a very happy year
God bless my child

K. — Who is speaking? — Mr McWhirter
We are right beside you in your drawing room, we have been joining in the singing
Let Mother speak,

Joan — is that you Mother? Yes Joan dear, I am right beside you

Miss McWhirter — I came to talk with you about Godfrey
Godfrey is much better than he was last year, the Summer did him a lot of good
He is not likely to get any younger, but there is no reason why you should be concerned about his condition
He does not suffer any real pain, it is crumbling
Dont allow his condition to weigh upon your mind
Mr King is also much better than he was,
He is going to be quite his old self again
You should take some of the Chute fills
Dont laugh, they will do you no end of good.
Let Nancy speak

Nancy — : Mother dear I am so glad to see you and hear King again
I am also glad to see dear Pope, he is having a good rest on his bed.
The two dogs are both here, Pat and Harry & the other twelve Pat.
They all joined in the singing when you played Harry Boy.
They are running about like mad, just now.
(Joan whistles) They all purged a foot high when you whistled.
I am going to play the flute and violin now
I must you could hear, they sound beautiful over here
Miss King wants to send her love to you

Mother — Joan dear, I send my fondest love to you, and love from us all
This next year is going to be a better one than the last & a good one for you and Willie, Kingsman is going to be lonely next year
It has been a bit of a strain this year.
We will say good night now, once more fondest love from all

Joan. Then is my might — thank you all.
Once again fondest love to you from all.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

"Alessio Hanna", Jany 21st 1950

Come to all. Father

Let Max speak

Max — Good morning Mrs Patterson. Let me speak for a minute or two

" Will the trouble you are suffering from is extraordinary

There is only thing, to take things as leisurely as you can.

Let Mrs Kastner speak, I will translate

Take all the rest possible, by that I do not mean lying down. I mean

being as leisurely as possible

Do not be worried on any account

The hunger that Sleep gives is not harmful it is good for you

Don't let the nurse, nor even the doctor dictate to you

Your brothers will indicate to you what is to be done

Begin as you will tomorrow

You will find a great piece of mind as you have that out of the [illegible]

You have a very good beginning already mapped out

Take a day at a time it will be [illegible] gradually

Let Max speak.

Max —

Mrs Kastner is right, just lie still when you can't sleep & think of some

[illegible] Sufferer

You will find [illegible] is going to be a great help

Also handy once his wife is better.

You are in far better shape than you were a year ago

You will [illegible] rapidly once you begin on your recovery

Let Mrs Kastner speak

Mrs Kastner —

Tell Joan not to worry, she must help you by keeping calm

She has a lovely nature, it is for you to bring that out in her

Joan has a spiritual nature & the spiritual life is the [illegible] and

[illegible] to be some of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Good night

Lawrence House, May 19, 50

Fallon's – Come to you and give from all here. Let grandfather speak

Grandfather – Delighted to see you again, Mrs Patterson. –
Willie, I am so sorry you are not well. I think this will
make a difference, Dr Brown will show you what to do
You have been overtaxed mentally and physically
Thank you for taking the interest you have in the Bond St Hall
I am glad it has become the possession of the City
The speech by Mr Brickstone was marvellous
I could see you distinctly lying in bed
Mother is here let her speak

Mother.
W. Love from you & me to you all. –
Dear Willie, it is a long time since he had a talk.
Joan I think for you coming to see Willie, each night
I want to tell Willie not be concerned about his health
He will be strong again in a short time.
Let me speak.

Cuy – – Mary, give me the truth about the morphine – myself.

Mary Don't be concerned about the morphine. You will be rid of it
in a short time
Dr Brown will change the order of things a little
The trouble you have is the result of fatigue & will pass
with rest
Don't be discouraged, you will be surprised what a change will
come when you begin to walk about again

Self – Will this perspiration cease?
The perspiration is the result of [illegible], this [illegible]
you a tonic for that
Let Belle speak

Bell's – Love to you Joan & Willie – Our love to you Bell.
Don't be anxious about your health Willie. You are going
to be strong again
Let Mary have another word

Mary: – Don't worry about anything just go along as easy as you can
You will find a steady improvement from now on
& good night from all.

W – Good night & love to all

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- go with J9

Dec. 30, 1952

MEMORANDUM

SPIRITUALISM

The following notes are of a conversation I had with Colonel Charles Lindsey at Laurier House, December 30, 1952:

Mr. King seemed always to be wrapped up with his contacts with the other world.

One time in Barrie (I think it was at the time of Harry Lay's funeral) I had a long talk with him. He spoke, casually, of a talk he had had the week before with my father [G.G.S. Lindsey], who died several years before. He said my father was very much interested in and pleased with what I was doing. He referred to the conversation as if it had been the other day with a living person.

F. A. McGREGOR

MACLEAN'S

DECEMBER 15 1951 CANADA'S NATIONAL MAGAZINE 15 CENTS

The Secret Life of
MACKENZIE KING, SPIRITUALIST
By Blair Fraser



MACLEAN'S

DECEMBER 15 1951 CANADA'S NATIONAL MAGAZINE 15 CENTS

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REPEAT REPETITION

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to those who want nothing but the best



For styling the Schick "20," Carl Otto won the 1951 Industrial Designers' Institute Award.



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You see, we set out to make it the finest shaving instrument of all time.

Its smart appearance alone tells you much about how we've succeeded. Notice its new trim-lined shape, its light, well-balanced beauty. Note that its Caddie Case has a very special look—also functions as a holder.

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It takes Schick's exclusive Hi-Velocity Heads—precision-engineered for extra-close shaving.

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—better-built for closer shaves

See Rudolph Halley in "Crime Syndicated," Schick's Big New Weekly TV Show.

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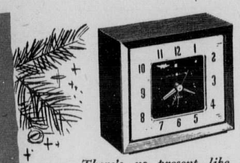

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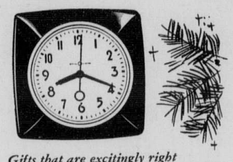

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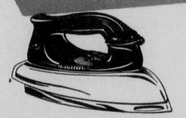
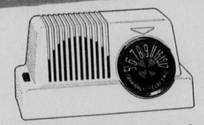


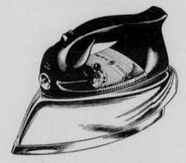
Work-saving Featherweight Iron — constant reminder of your best wishes all year through!



Fine-toned Radios are gifts that keep on giving day-in, day-out happiness for many years.



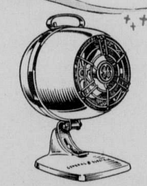
Fast-boiling Electric Kettle will earn a special thank-you from someone on your gift list.



Irons with steam or dry—a reminder of your thoughtfulness every day the year 'round.



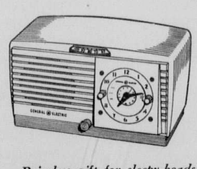
For homelovers, this Floor Polisher is the supremely suitable gift. Saves hours of work.



Give luxurious warmth! The Fan Heater is a gift that will warm the heart, and the home.



Play Santa with a Vacuum Cleaner . . . and banish hours of drudgery for many years to come.



Priceless gift for sleepy-heads! Wake-up-to-music Clock-Radios start every day pleasantly.

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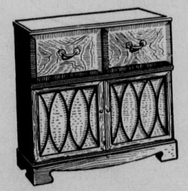
...the gifts that give year-in and year-out happiness



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Marvellously modern electric Range—the gift sure to make "someone special" extra-happy.



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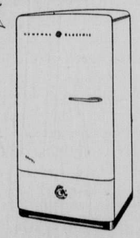

The bright and happy solution to your gift problem—a sleek and gleaming Refrigerator!

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EDITORIAL

Will the Gamblers Turn the Grey Cup Black?

ABOUT THE time this page went to press, most Canadians were preoccupied with one or both of two great public issues. (a) Who was going to win the national rugby football final? (b) Who had a spare ticket?

Maclean's does not discount the importance of either question. The frenzy which assails the nation on the eve of every Grey Cup game will doubtless cause some future field party of anthropologists to weep with indignation as it probes the dead bones of our civilization. Let 'em go right ahead; it was fun while it lasted, anyway.

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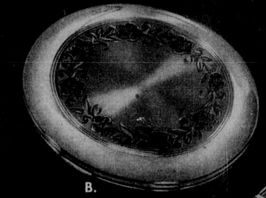

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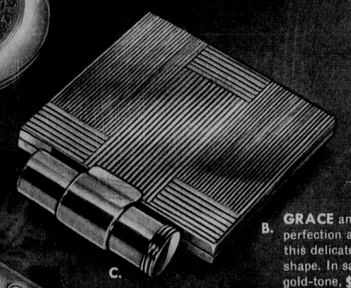

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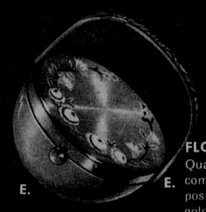

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EDITORIAL

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REPEAT
REPETITION

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Fortunately, medical, health, welfare, and religious agencies, industrial and other employers have taken a practical, realistic view of this problem. They are attacking it factually and without undue emotionalism.

This enlightened approach offers great hope to all those who now are chronic alcoholics —as well as to those who are running the risk of becoming chronic alcoholics.

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Some authorities also believe that an alcoholic's body chemistry differs from that of normal persons, and that this difference results in an unnatural appetite for alcohol. Excessive drinking, however, is in all cases a *symptom*. Often the symptom can be removed, but it is very apt to return unless the underlying trouble is eliminated.

2. What are the dangers of alcoholism?

Both physical and mental disorders may result from excessive drinking. Nutritional disturbances frequently occur, and certain vital organs may be harmed. Eventually most alcoholics undergo distinct personality changes that add to their instability. Alcoholics are definitely "accident prone."

The industrial accident rate among excessive drinkers is from 100 to 200 percent higher than among non-alcoholics alongside whom they work. Other accident hazards are increased by the excessive use of alcohol. It also takes its toll socially in wrecked family life — and economically it is claimed to cause a loss of millions of dollars annually.

3. How can medical science help the alcoholic?

Although there is no specific remedy for alcoholism, much can be done to help a person stop drinking completely. The success of any form of treatment, however, depends upon the alcoholic himself who must absolutely want to break the habit. Once he has stopped, most authorities agree that the real alcoholic cannot drink again with safety.

Psychotherapy may be used to help the patient recognize his problems and how to deal with them without the use of alcohol. Certain medicines, which should be used only under the guidance of a doctor, are also available. These medicines may help to wean the patient away from drink.

It is important, too, for the alcoholic to re-establish a routine of healthful living through proper diet, sufficient relaxation and sleep, and attention to other health measures that are usually disrupted by excessive drinking. In some cases, occupational guidance may be appropriate.

4. How can everyone help the alcoholic?

The general public — all of us — can help overcome the prejudices that have long existed about alcoholics by looking upon chronic drinkers as persons subject to serious physical and mental handicaps.

We must help them through sympathy and understanding, and aid them to obtain the type of treatment that they need. This treatment may be individual or group therapy given by the doctor, or mutual aid provided through organizations such as Alcoholics Anonymous.

We can also support and encourage the development of programs for the *scientific* study and control of this problem. In these ways, we can all do our part toward restoring thousands of men and women to healthy, happy, useful lives. Additional information on alcoholism is in Metropolitan's free booklet, 121-M, "The Alcoholic."



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LONDON LETTER *by Beverley Baxter*



Anthony Eden R. A. Butler Oliver Lyttelton

Churchill Picks His Team

LET US talk today about Winston Churchill and the men he has appointed to his government. Let us look behind the newspaper headlines and note the problems of a party leader who by the will of the people becomes Prime Minister of Great Britain.

I have been a member of the House of Commons for sixteen years and had begun to think I knew all there was to know, but never before had I been a member of a party passing from Opposition to Government.

From 1935 to 1945 the Conservative Party was in power although it called itself first a National Government and then, when war came, a Coalition Government. But the name did not matter. The Conservatives were in such an overwhelming majority that ours was the power though not necessarily the glory. Then came the shock of the 1945 election and only a few of us struggled back. The socialists were returned in such numbers that they surrounded us in the House until we were pressed into a corner like the garrison in Tobruk. Then the Tories had neither the power nor the glory. "We are the masters now!" declared Sir Hartley Shawcross, the glamorous attorney-general of the socialists.

On the purely political side we could not, in opposition, be held responsible for any measures taken by the Government to deal with the postwar problems. It is the duty of an Opposition to oppose and we were determined to carry out that duty with the fullest rigor. On the personal side it offered great opportunities for we were so few in number that any of us could be reasonably certain of being called by the Speaker at the time of our choice.

From the point of view of friendship and comradeship nothing binds men more closely together than adversity. It is true we still had front-benchers and backbenchers but we were all paid the same salary (one thousand pounds a year) and we could dine together and express any thoughts that came into our minds. Politicians are great gossips and are always reviewing their colleagues like critics at a first night.

But, after nearly five long stormy years, came the election of 1950 which threw the socialists back on the ropes, followed by the election of Oct. 25 this year which finally put them down for the count and left us groggy but victorious. Churchill was back on the political throne and at such a moment a prime minister's power is complete. Having been commanded by the King to form a government he can nominate whom he chooses, he can make or break a career and no one can challenge his decision.

Yet even such a supreme individualist as Churchill does not play a lone hand at such a moment. His first appointment was that of Anthony Eden who became Foreign Secretary, Deputy Prime Minister and Leader of the House of Commons, thus proclaiming to the world that his succession to the leadership was established against all pretenders. Throughout the election Eden spoke and acted like the incoming tenant, next to one, of No. 10 Downing Street. "Mr. Churchill and I have agreed on this or that" was the way he put it on the public platform.

But Eden was not the only one to be consulted on ministerial appointments. There was Lord Woolton, the chairman of the Conservative Party, who had the right to be heard, and there was the handsome youngish Chief Whip, Captain Patrick Buchan Hepburn, who had disciplined the parliamentary party for six years and had a white list and a black one.

By temperament Churchill has a fiercely loyal nature and, from an emotional standpoint, would have like to reappoint all those Tories who served in his wartime coalition. But a new generation had come to Westminster in 1945, brilliant young military leaders who had won reputations in the different services under the harsh ordeal of war. Some of the former ministers would have to be sacrificed to make room for them. Churchill wanted his great personal friend, the shock-headed Brendan Bracken, to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, but Brendan said no. Bracken is a strange, warmhearted, cantankerous fellow with a passion for personal

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BACKSTAGE IN BRITAIN

How Long Will Winnie Hang On?

By BLAIR FRASER, Maclean's Ottawa Editor

LONDON

ONE POLITICAL topic still lively here, as post-election gossip fades, is "How long will Winston Churchill stay in office?"

Before the election the word was that he proposed to remain Prime Minister only for a year, then hand over to Anthony Eden. The old man had only one political ambition left, and it was an honorable one: he wanted to lead his party to victory in a general election. He had had honors galore, his place in history was more than secure, but that one honor had eluded him. To a democratic statesman it might well appear the highest honor of all.

Conservatives had, of course, the liveliest sympathy with this desire. With real affection they saw him return once more to power—an affection shared, I suspect, by a good many Labourites. "E'en the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to cheer" when "Good Old Winnie" went back to Downing Street. But, having got him in, the Conservatives are quite openly anxious to get him out again before too long.

They have good reason to know that Churchill at seventy-seven is not the man he was at sixty-seven. He has grown quite deaf, for one thing, and the fact that he refuses to admit it is an added complication. Many a colleague has come away after a conference feeling that he'd wasted his breath—the Old Man didn't hear a word he said.

Always irascible, he has become more and more impatient of strangers, more and more enclosed within his own circle. It's doubtful whether he knows, and can call by name, more than twenty percent of his three-hundred-odd followers in the House of Commons, and he doesn't like meeting new people. This is a source of frustration to many younger MPs.

Even at the peak of the election campaign Churchill's liaison with his own party machinery was amazingly casual and slipshod. When I first arrived in England I went to Abbey House, Conservative HQ, to map out an itinerary that would take in all the leaders. They advised me to head west—Churchill was to speak in Plymouth on Thursday.

Two days later and two hundred miles away, in the little Somerset town of Taunton, I was told Churchill was due in Plymouth not tomorrow but next week. I telephoned Abbey House in London: Was Churchill speaking in Plymouth the next day?

"That's right," said a voice.

"But they tell me here it's next week."

A long interval ensued. Then an extremely apologetic woman came to the phone: "I'm afraid you're right; it is next week. The date was changed and we were not notified. Mr. Churchill makes his own arrangements," she added, "and we don't always hear of them."

Whatever misgivings the party workers had were not allayed during the birth of the new government. Churchill became not only Prime Minister but also Minister of Defense, a crushing load, which many had thought too heavy for him during the war. The cabinet included a high percentage of old Churchill cronies (able men, all right, but elderly, and several of them not party men at all) and a very low percentage of the Conservative Party's young blood.

His administrative methods retained all the

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Cartoon by Grassick

Is it likely that the old warrior will voluntarily leave the battlefield?



"**You know** how icy rain chaps your skin. I stood under wind and rain machines all day, retaking this scene for 'RED MOUNTAIN'. My hands and face felt raw . . .



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It is important, too, for the alcoholic to re-establish a routine of healthful living through proper diet, sufficient relaxation and sleep, and attention to other health measures that are usually disrupted by excessive drinking. In some cases, occupational guidance may be appropriate.

4. How can everyone help the alcoholic?

The general public — all of us — can help overcome the prejudices that have long existed about alcoholics by looking upon chronic drinkers as persons subject to serious physical and mental handicaps.

We must help them through sympathy and understanding, and aid them to obtain the type of treatment that they need. This treatment may be individual or group therapy given by the doctor, or mutual aid provided through organizations such as Alcoholics Anonymous.

We can also support and encourage the development of programs for the *scientific* study and control of this problem. In these ways, we can all do our part toward restoring thousands of men and women to healthy, happy, useful lives. Additional information on alcoholism is in Metropolitan's free booklet, 121-M, "The Alcoholic."



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LONDON LETTER *by Beverley Baxter*



Anthony Eden — R. A. Butler — Oliver Lyttelton

Churchill Picks His Team

LET US talk today about Winston Churchill and the men he has appointed to his government. Let us look behind the newspaper headlines and note the problems of a party leader who by the will of the people becomes Prime Minister of Great Britain.

I have been a member of the House of Commons for sixteen years and had begun to think I knew all there was to know, but never before had I been a member of a party passing from Opposition to Government.

From 1935 to 1945 the Conservative Party was in power although it called itself first a National Government and then, when war came, a Coalition Government. But the name did not matter. The Conservatives were in such an overwhelming majority that ours was the power though not necessarily the glory. Then came the shock of the 1945 election and only a few of us struggled back. The socialists were returned in such numbers that they surrounded us in the House until we were pressed into a corner like the garrison in Tobruk. Then the Tories had neither the power nor the glory. "We are the masters now!" declared Sir Hartley Shawcross, the glamorous attorney-general of the socialists.

On the purely political side we could not, in opposition, be held responsible for any measures taken by the Government to deal with the postwar problems. It is the duty of an Opposition to oppose and we were determined to carry out that duty with the fullest rigor. On the personal side it offered great opportunities for we were so few in number that any of us could be reasonably certain of being called by the Speaker at the time of our choice.

From the point of view of friendship and comradeship nothing binds men more closely together than adversity. It is true we still had front-benchers and backbenchers but we were all paid the same salary (one thousand pounds a year) and we could dine together and express any thoughts that came into our minds. Politicians are great gossips and are always reviewing their colleagues like critics at a first night.

But, after nearly five long stormy years, came the election of 1950 which threw the socialists back on the ropes, followed by the election of Oct. 25 this year which finally put them down for the count and left us groggy but victorious. Churchill was back on the political throne and at such a moment a prime minister's power is complete. Having been commanded by the King to form a government he can nominate whom he chooses, he can make or break a career and no one can challenge his decision.

Yet even such a supreme individualist as Churchill does not play a lone hand at such a moment. His first appointment was that of Anthony Eden who became Foreign Secretary, Deputy Prime Minister and Leader of the House of Commons, thus proclaiming to the world that his succession to the leadership was established against all pretenders. Throughout the election Eden spoke and acted like the incoming tenant, next to one, of No. 10 Downing Street. "Mr. Churchill and I have agreed on this or that" was the way he put it on the public platform.

But Eden was not the only one to be consulted on ministerial appointments. There was Lord Woolton, the chairman of the Conservative Party, who had the right to be heard, and there was the handsome youngish Chief Whip, Captain Patrick Buchan Hepburn, who had disciplined the parliamentary party for six years and had a white list and a black one.

By temperament Churchill has a fiercely loyal nature and, from an emotional standpoint, would have like to reappoint all those Tories who served in his wartime coalition. But a new generation had come to Westminster in 1945, brilliant young military leaders who had won reputations in the different services under the harsh ordeal of war. Some of the former ministers would have to be sacrificed to make room for them. Churchill wanted his great personal friend, the shock-headed Brendan Bracken, to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, but Brendan said no. Bracken is a strange, warmhearted, cantankerous fellow with a passion for personal *Continued on page 55*

BACKSTAGE IN BRITAIN

How Long Will Winnie Hang On?

By BLAIR FRASER, Maclean's Ottawa Editor

LONDON

ONE POLITICAL topic still lively here, as post-election gossip fades, is "How long will Winston Churchill stay in office?"

Before the election the word was that he proposed to remain Prime Minister only for a year, then hand over to Anthony Eden. The old man had only one political ambition left, and it was an honorable one: he wanted to lead his party to victory in a general election. He had had honors galore, his place in history was more than secure, but that one honor had eluded him. To a democratic statesman it might well appear the highest honor of all.

Conservatives had, of course, the liveliest sympathy with this desire. With real affection they saw him return once more to power—an affection shared, I suspect, by a good many Labourites. "E'en the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to cheer" when "Good Old Winnie" went back to Downing Street. But, having got him in, the Conservatives are quite openly anxious to get him out again before too long.

They have good reason to know that Churchill at seventy-seven is not the man he was at sixty-seven. He has grown quite deaf, for one thing, and the fact that he refuses to admit it is an added complication. Many a colleague has come away after a conference feeling that he'd wasted his breath—the Old Man didn't hear a word he said.

Always irascible, he has become more and more impatient of strangers, more and more enclosed within his own circle. It's doubtful whether he knows, and can call by name, more than twenty percent of his three-hundred-odd followers in the House of Commons, and he doesn't like meeting new people. This is a source of frustration to many younger MPs.

Even at the peak of the election campaign Churchill's liaison with his own party machinery was amazingly casual and slipshod. When I first arrived in England I went to Abbey House, Conservative HQ, to map out an itinerary that would take in all the leaders. They advised me to head west—Churchill was to speak in Plymouth on Thursday.

Two days later and two hundred miles away, in the little Somerset town of Taunton, I was told Churchill was due in Plymouth not tomorrow but next week. I telephoned Abbey House in London: Was Churchill speaking in Plymouth the next day?

"That's right," said a voice.

"But they tell me here it's next week."

A long interval ensued. Then an extremely apologetic woman came to the phone: "I'm afraid you're right; it is next week. The date was changed and we were not notified. Mr. Churchill makes his own arrangements," she added, "and we don't always hear of them."

Whatever misgivings the party workers had were not allayed during the birth of the new government. Churchill became not only Prime Minister but also Minister of Defense, a crushing load, which many had thought too heavy for him during the war. The cabinet included a high percentage of old Churchill cronies (able men, all right, but elderly, and several of them not party men at all) and a very low percentage of the Conservative Party's young blood.

His administrative methods retained all the *Continued on page 57*



Cartoon by Grassick

Is it likely that the old warrior will voluntarily leave the battlefield?

"This 30-second cloudburst lasted all day!"

says LIZABETH SCOTT, co-starring in "RED MOUNTAIN"
A Hal Wallis Production for Paramount
Color by Technicolor



"You know how icy rain chaps your skin. I stood under wind and rain machines all day, retaking this scene for 'RED MOUNTAIN'. My hands and face felt raw . . .



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But Jergens Lotion soothed my hands and face . . .



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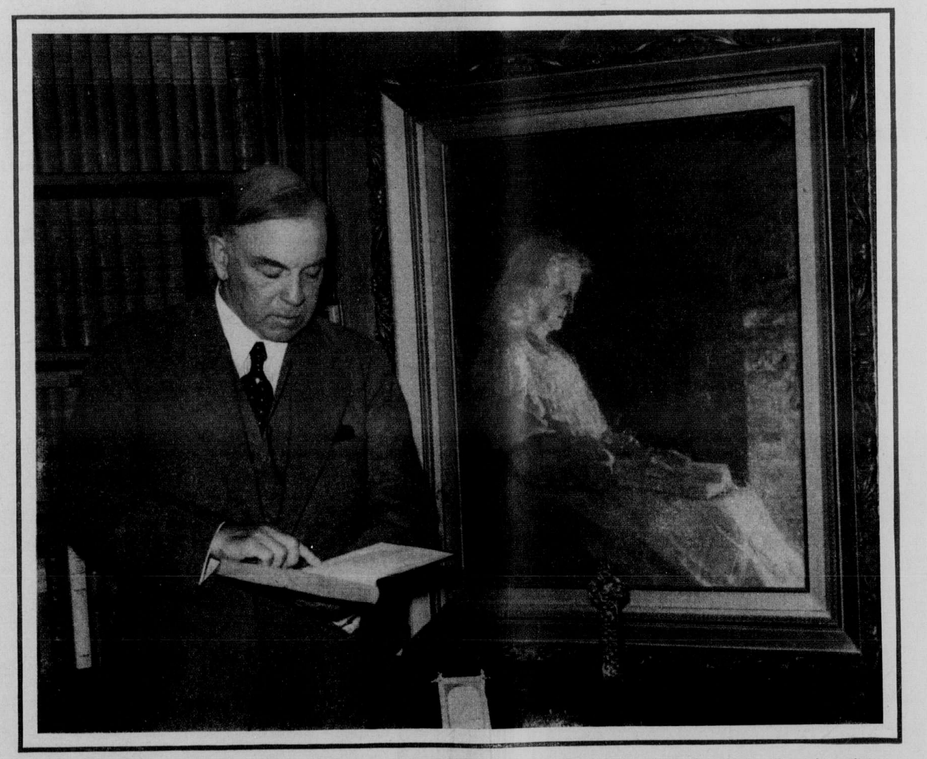


In Laurier House King kept a light burning before this portrait of his mother. In England he "talked" with her through mediums.

THE SECRET LIFE OF MACKENZIE KING, SPIRITUALIST

By BLAIR FRASER
MACLEAN'S OTTAWA EDITOR

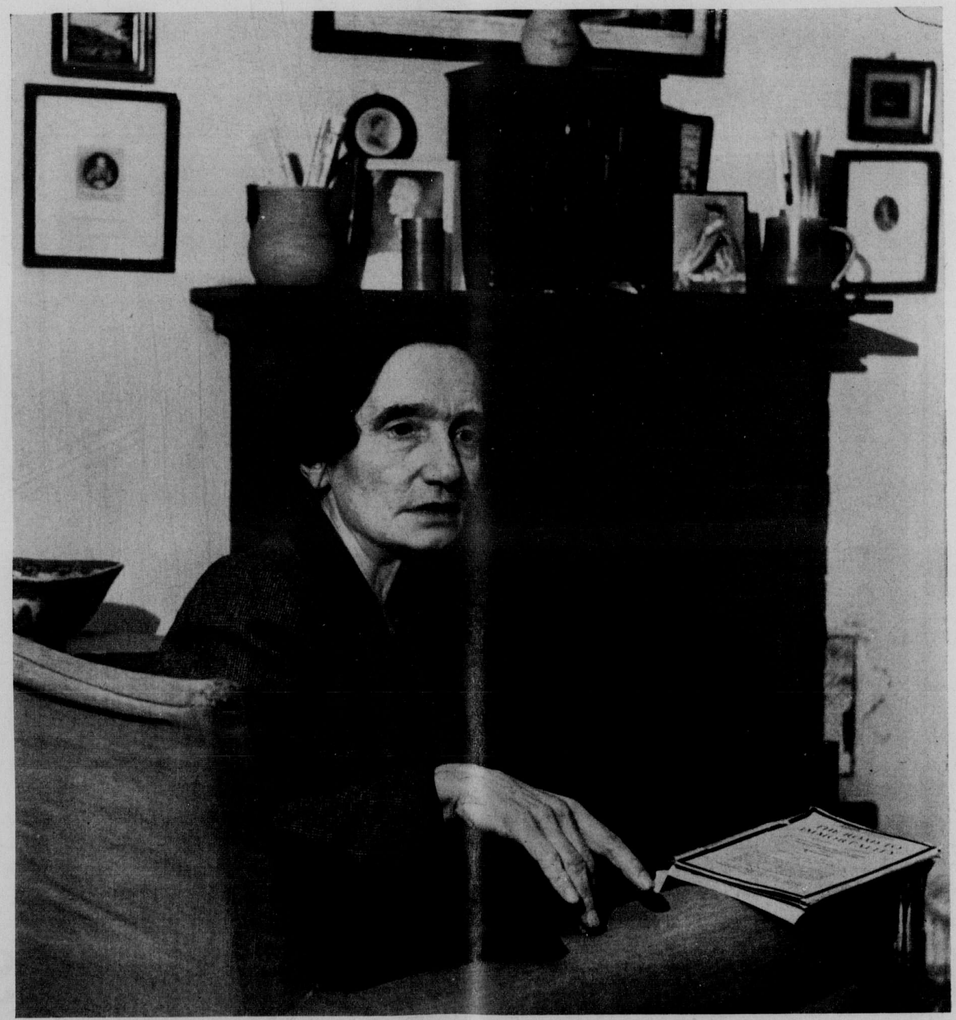
For twenty-five years Canada's famous Prime Minister was a practicing spiritualist. He believed that, through mediums, he had communicated with his mother, Franklin D. Roosevelt and even his dog Pat, after they had died. Here, for the first time, is revealed the best-kept secret of Mr. King's amazing career

LONDON

ONE WET Saturday afternoon in October 1948, William Lyon Mackenzie King lay ill at the Dorchester Hotel in Park Lane. His visitors were few and uniquely eminent—King George VI, Winston Churchill, Prime Minister Nehru of India—so the London press was keeping a close watch on the hotel lobby.

Reporters were amazed when two plainly dressed women came in, asked for Mr. King's suite and were shown up immediately. The two women did not reappear. They were ushered out by a side door (they couldn't understand why at the time) and the reporters never did find out who they were—Geraldine Cummins, well-known medium and author of many books on spiritualism, and her friend and collaborator Beatrice Gibbes.

That was as close as any outsider ever came, in Mackenzie King's lifetime, to the best-kept secret of his career—the fact that the Prime Minister



Geraldine Cummins, a British medium, first thought King was a New York parson. She gave him "messages" from Roosevelt.

of Canada had been for more than twenty-five years a convinced and practicing spiritualist.

Actually the word is somewhat ambiguous. Mr. King was not a member of the Spiritualist Church and spiritualism was not a religion to him: he remained to the end of his days a good Presbyterian. But he did believe in the life after death, not as a matter of faith but as a proven fact. He did believe it possible to communicate with the departed, and that he himself had talked beyond the grave many times with his mother, his brother and sister, and such friends as Franklin D. Roosevelt and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He did repeatedly attend seances and have sittings with mediums here in London and elsewhere.

To his real intimates he made no secret of these beliefs. Some of them joined him many times in sessions with the ouija board at Ottawa. They knew from his own lips what comfort he got from his "communion with the dead." Members of his personal staff knew it too—in some cases Mr. King didn't know they knew, but they all did.

Everybody kept the secret, for an obvious reason: If the facts were publicly known, people might have thought the affairs of Canada were being conducted on advice from the spirit world.

Indeed, Mr. King had not been dead a fortnight before a statement to that effect was published in the spiritualist weekly, Psychic News. His old friend, the late Duchess of Hamilton, in an interview, said Mr. King had always sought spirit guidance in affairs of state.

This was untrue—on Mr. King's own testimony and on the evidence of those who knew him best. He sought contact with his dead mother and brother and friends not to consult them but simply to talk to them.

Mrs. Helen Hughes, a pleasant Glasgow housewife who is one of the best-known of present-day mediums and who sat with Mr. King often over a period of many years, explained it to me over a cup of tea in the Psychic College, Edinburgh:

"It was as if he had his mother living over here in Britain—what would any son do, if he came here on business? He'd look her up; he'd want to see her and talk to her. He didn't want her advice about public affairs, for he knew more about them than she did. He wanted to know how she was, whom she had with her. He wanted to talk to her about family matters."

Mrs. Hughes cannot recall a single instance, in all her sittings with Mr. King, when there was any mention of public affairs. The only exception, if you can call it an exception, was the question of Mr. King's own retirement from public life.

"He was warned," she said. "At least three years before he died his mother told him he was doing too much, his heart wouldn't stand it. He took her advice in the end, but not soon enough."

Perhaps one reason he delayed was that he got opposite advice from President Roosevelt. He asked F.D.R.'s counsel at a sitting with Miss Cummins; the answer came back "Don't retire, stay on the job. Your country needs you there."

After Mr. King had gone back to Canada Miss Cummins got another message; the President had changed his mind. He now thought Mr. King's health too precarious for the load he was carrying, and urged him to retire at once. Miss Cummins passed the word along to Ottawa.

(Perhaps I'd better say at this point that I myself am not a spiritualist and do not believe in these alleged communications from the next world. For the sake of brevity and clarity, I haven't bothered to use words like "alleged" and "purported" in every other sentence. Whether or not you or I believe these messages were real, the point is that Mackenzie King did believe it.)

At a later sitting with Miss Cummins he got a message from F.D.R. which did concern public affairs. The President told Mr. King to watch Asia—that's where the war danger lay. The Berlin airlift which was a focus of attention then was a side issue, a Soviet bluff. There was no mention of Korea by name, but F.D.R. did say he thought there'd be war in the Far East within two years.

Miss Cummins recalls that the Prime Minister "seemed puzzled and a little shaken by this part of the communication. He said he made it a rule to ignore advice thus given, and trusted solely to his own and his advisers' judgment."

What he wanted from a medium, and what he normally got, was intimate converse with his own family. Like so many others, Mackenzie King became interested in spiritualism because he was a lonely and a sorely bereaved man.

The mother to whom he was and remained devoted; his beloved brother Macdougall King, the doctor; his favorite sister Isabel—all had died in a few years. His bereavement was sharpened by the thought that he had not been at his mother's death-bed. At her insistence he had gone back to his 1917 election campaign in North York, leaving her mortally ill; she was dead when he returned. Mr. King never quite forgave himself for this.

He was introduced to spiritualism by the late Marchioness of Aberdeen, who was herself a believer. Lady Aberdeen told him of Mrs. Etta Wriedt, an American "direct-voice" medium who acquired great fame in her day.

It was Mrs. Wriedt who received, in 1911, the gold watch bequeathed by Queen Victoria to "the most deserving medium" of the time. The Queen had intended the watch for her Highland gillie John Brown, a medium through whom she believed she could talk to her beloved Prince Albert. Mrs. Wriedt in her turn got the watch after having shown, to the satisfaction of British editor W. T. Stead, that she had received a communication from the spirit of Queen Victoria in July 1911.

Mrs. Wriedt decided before her own death that the Queen's watch ought to go back to England. She entrusted it to Mr. King, who brought it here on his next visit and gave it to the London Spiritualist Alliance. There, mounted on a blue velvet cushion, it is still on display.

All that came later. In the early 1920s Mr. King was convinced of the genuineness of Mrs. Wriedt's gift by the experience of a friend of his.

The wife of a Liberal senator, now dead, had lost her father, and the father's will couldn't be found. After futile search she consulted Mrs. Wriedt. The medium told her it was in a chest of drawers in a house in France. She looked, and there it was. That's the story as Mr. King used to tell it.

Continued on page 60



Through Mrs. Helen Hughes, a Glasgow medium, Mackenzie King made "contact" with his beloved terrier, Pat.



Geraldine Cummins, who wrote the "spirit messages" on a pad, told King that F.D.R. had met King's mother "over there." Roosevelt also "counseled" King not to retire from office, later changed his mind.



King also established "communication" with Sir Wilfrid Laurier. For the last twenty years of his life King found time on every visit to Britain for sittings with various mediums, but they remained secret.



This watch, originally presented by Queen Victoria, was awarded to Mrs. Etta Wriedt, through whom the dead Queen "spoke" in 1911. She gave it to King who gave it to the London Spiritualist Alliance.

THERE'S ALWAYS A PARTY AT THE GRAHAMS'

The Ronald Grahams of Vancouver like nothing better than to entertain in their half-million-dollar mansion. At one party for the Red Cross they had three thousand guests and one morning a sailor turned up at breakfast saying he'd let himself in with the key they'd given him during the war

Pianist Marshall Sumner (in white jacket) performs at a soiree. Graham (inset, right) plays harmonica with jockey Johnny Longden at the piano.



By
PIERRE BERTON
Maclean's Article Editor

PHOTOS BY HARRY FILION

THERE IS a saying around Vancouver that if some enterprising young man were to build a small shack for himself in a certain wooded ravine at the tip of West Point Grey close to the twenty-room pink stucco home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Ronald Graham, he could live a rich full life without cost to himself, simply by attending the Grahams' parties.

Equipped only with colossal nerve and the usual social graces he could roam the vast Graham home and the three and a half acres of terraced gardens along with hundreds of guests. Depending on the occasion he could dip into plates of hot mushroom patties on the long table below the chandeliers of the Grahams' bleached-oak dining room, sip tall rye highballs at the cut-stone bar in the Graham rumpus room, sample slabs of beef and turkey from the Graham barbecue pit or munch strawberries on the fine velvet of the Graham lawns. Wearied, he could take a shower in the paneled dressing room on the lower floor, then go for a swim in the Grahams' hundred-and-fifty-thousand-dollar swimming pool. He wouldn't need to bring bathing suit or towel for the Grahams have a choice of several dozen on hand to fit any size of guest.

This, of course, is a jest and an exaggeration. Even the Grahams don't give that many parties. But they are certainly the busiest and most energetic hosts in Canada. They have eight servants, four gardeners, thirteen children, several million dollars and unlimited vitality. People are always phoning up asking them to give a party for some worthy charity. The Grahams hardly ever refuse. "My wife just can't say no," says Ronald Graham, a sixty-seven-year-old retired financier with a round jovial Irish face. "It's just that we like people and we like parties," says Helen Graham, a big handsome woman in her forties with jet-black hair and jet-black eyes.

Last year they gave about a hundred of these parties. The attendance varied from very formal sit-down dinners under the chandeliers (about thirty persons) to huge garden fetes (three thousand people). At one party the guests consumed a hundred and fifty gallons of coffee alone. At another they trampled the Grahams' billiard-table lawn out of all recognition. At most parties the Grahams shoulder the entire expense. One garden party in aid of the Red Cross cost Graham four thousand dollars. For an average-sized party of four hundred and fifty persons they usually have to hire ten extra staff including two commissionaires to stand at the stairways and keep people out of the twelve bedrooms on the top floor.

Alexis Smith and a Mace-Bearer

None of this disturbs the Grahams in the least. "So what if it costs a bit of money?" says Ronald Graham. "What does that matter if you can afford it? After all we have the space out here and we like to see people use it."

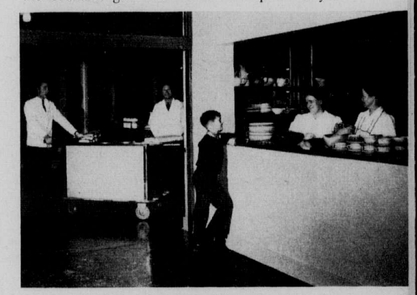
A Vancouver social-page writer has estimated that in a two - hundred - and - forty - five - day publishing year the Grahams get about two hundred mentions in the local papers. Most notables who come to town are treated to samples of the Graham hospitality. They have entertained among others, skater Barbara Ann Scott, jockey Johnny Longden, singers Richard Crooks and Yasha Davidov, barman Victor (Trader Vic) Bergeron, conductor Leonard Bernstein, movie stars Rudy Vallee, Fifi Dorsay, Dan Duryea and Alexis Smith, and His Excellency A. H. J. Lovink, Dutch Ambassador.

House guests have included Fabien Sevitzky, the conductor, Mrs. Vernon J. Mapes, a leading U. S. psychologist, Prof. Paul Dirac, physicist and Nobel Prize winner and Sir Denys Lowson, Lord Mayor of London and Lady Lowson, together with his mace-bearer, sword-bearer and personal footman.

The house guests come and go and the parties go on even when the Grahams go away to Mexico, Banff, New York or California (about five months of the year). Several years ago four of the world's leading mathematicians from India, Ireland, France and England were guests at the Graham home. They lived *Continued on page 45*



Graham greets a guest. In their pink stucco home the Grahams give one hundred receptions a year.



Nine-year-old David Graham kibitzes with staffers. The Grahams often buy their crockery by the gross.



Graham (left, back to camera) and his wife chat with a famous guest, Chilean pianist Claudio Arrau.



In one of their two huge solariums they admire the exotic blooms cultivated by their four gardeners.



The MacNeill farm at Cavendish, P.E.I., was the model for Green Gables. Now it's called that officially and tens of thousands visit it each year.

A MACLEAN'S FLASHBACK

LUCY OF GREEN GABLES

By IAN SCLANDERS
PHOTOS BY RONNY JAQUES

ANNE OF GREEN GABLES, the best-loved character ever created by a Canadian author, has been tugging at the heartstrings of millions for forty-three years.

She's still a steadily moving item on the booksellers' shelves. This Christmas, seven thousand more Canadian children will be introduced or reintroduced to her. Her favorite places, the Lake of Shining Waters, the Dryad's Bubble, the Haunted Wood, the Babbling Brook and Lovers' Lane, are high on the list of Prince Edward Island's tourist attractions and a national park has been built around them. Hollywood's two versions of her story—one silent, one with sound—were box-office hits.

Yet Anne, with her red hair and big wistful eyes and freckles and her appealing stream of chatter, might easily have been lost to the world. She spent three years in a trunk in the attic of a modest wooden house at Cavendish, a farming and fishing community on Prince Edward Island's surf-beaten northern shore.

Then Lucy Maud Montgomery, a slender attractive young woman who helped her grandmother run the Cavendish post office, decided to fix up the dress she planned to wear to a pie social. Looking for a piece of ribbon, she opened the trunk in the attic—and found the manuscript of Anne of Green Gables. She had written this in 1904, when she was thirty, and after three publishers rejected it she had sighed, shrugged and hidden it away.

Now, on a fall day in 1907, she glanced idly at the first few poorly typed sheets. The narrative caught her interest and she read on and on until the sun went down, and then she read by flickering yellow lamplight.

The carrot-topped offspring of her imagination moved her to tears and laughter. Anne, she felt, deserved another chance, so she bundled her off to a fourth publisher, L. C. Page and Co. of Boston. This firm, it developed, was willing to buy Anne of Green Gables outright, for five hundred dollars.

Lucy Maud was jubilant. By the standards of Cavendish, with a population of two hundred, eleven miles from a railway and twenty-four miles from a town, the amount offered was large. She accepted it in haste. Later, when more than a million copies of her novel had been sold and it had been twice filmed, she probably repented at leisure, knowing that had she struck a better bargain with Page she might have earned two hundred thousand dollars from book royalties and screen rights. As it was, the one payment of five hundred dollars was all she ever got from her first book although its successors were to earn her many times that sum.

Anne of Green Gables brought her fame, if not wealth. When the first edition came out in 1908, Mark Twain, who sired those great juveniles, Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn, pronounced Anne "the sweetest creation of child life yet written."

Poet Bliss Carman termed Anne "one of the immortal children of fiction." Other reviewers were equally enthusiastic—and the public hurried to the bookstores. Edition followed edition. Anne of Green Gables was translated into French, Spanish, Dutch, Swedish, Polish. It was printed in Braille.

Little girls in many lands idolized Anne and tried to act and talk like her. Anne called her friends "kindred spirits." The phrase spread around the world. Anne disliked having red hair and made an unfortunate attempt to dye it. Countless redheads were inspired to do the same thing, with the same unfortunate results.

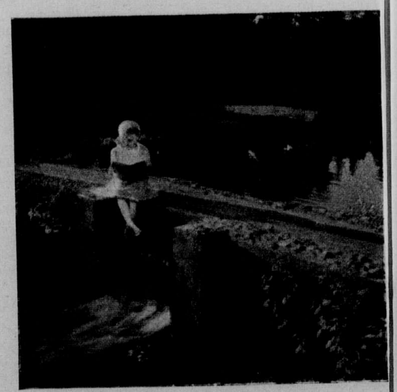
Fan mail poured to Lucy Maud from the far ends of the earth, not only from youngsters but from missionaries in China, traders in Africa, monks in remote monasteries, soldiers in India, grizzled trappers in the Canadian north. *Continued on page 33*



On view is the typewriter on which L. M. Montgomery wrote the Anne books. Mark Twain called them "the sweetest creation of child life yet."

It turns out after all this time that Anne of Green Gables, the Prince Edward Island redhead who ran away with the hearts of millions of young readers all over the world, was the image of little Lucy Maud Montgomery, who lived and wrote beside the Lake of the Shining Waters





Nell Andrews, present-day dweller by the Lake of Shining Waters, models the fictional Anne.



"Lovers' Lane opened out below the orchard and stretched up into the woods to the end of Cuthbert Farm."



"The Dryad's Bubble, wonderful, deep, clear, icy-cold spring set about with smooth red sandstones."



The MacNeill farm at Cavendish, P.E.I., was the model for Green Gables. Now it's called that officially and tens of thousands visit it each year.

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Fan mail poured to Lucy Maud from the far ends of the earth, not only from youngsters but from missionaries in China, traders in Africa, monks in remote monasteries, soldiers in India, grizzled trappers in the Canadian north. *Continued on page 33*



On view is the typewriter on which L. M. Montgomery wrote the Anne books. Mark Twain called them "the sweetest creation of child life yet."

LUCY OF GREEN GABLES

It turns out after all this time that Anne of Green Gables, the Prince Edward Island redhead who ran away with the hearts of millions of young readers all over the world, was the image of little Lucy Maud Montgomery, who lived and wrote beside the Lake of the Shining Waters

By IAN SCLANDERS
PHOTOS BY ROMNY JAQUES



At sixty-one the creator of Anne was an Ontario parson's wife.



Nell Andrews, present-day dweller by the Lake of Shining Waters, models the fictional Anne.



"Lovers' Lane opened out below the orchard and stretched up into the woods to the end of Cuthbert Farm."



"The Dryad's Bubble, wonderful, deep, clear, icy-cold spring set about with smooth red sandstones."

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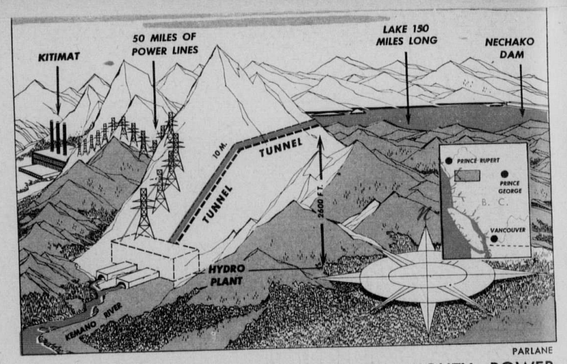
REPETITION



PARLANE

THIS IS HOW ALCAN WILL GET ITS MIGHTY POWER

ALUMINUM HITS THE ROAD AGAIN

By FRED BODSWORTH

Like a restless sourdough Canada's vast aluminum industry is always on the hunt for new frontiers. When the frontier is tamed, civilization troops in and Alcan heads for the bush again, panning remote rivers for nuggets of cheap power. Its latest strike will bring the world's biggest powerhouse to the B.C. wilds



An Alcan construction camp sits by scenic Tahtsa Lake. The eight-year project will cost six hundred millions.



Only helicopters can get survey teams into some spots. Once mountaineers had to first build a landing ledge.

A truck rumbles up to the upstream portal of one of the tunnels which will drop the rushing waters of the Nechako 2600 feet to the giant powerhouse.



LAST SPRING a man stepped into the little hotel at Terrace, B.C., a quiet and remote lumbering town of twenty-five hundred people on the CNR eighty miles inland from Prince Rupert, and casually announced that he wanted to reserve a few rooms.

"Yes, sir. How many?" the hotel clerk asked.

"Let's say a dozen for the time being," the man replied.

The clerk blinked. Jesting tourists rarely reached Terrace. "How long?" he asked. He could carry along a joke too.

"Four years," said the traveller.

And it wasn't a joke. It was Terrace's introduction to a fabulous extravaganza of twentieth-century engineering which, eight years and six hundred million dollars later, will have transformed a rugged uninhabited hinterland the size of Ireland, now occupied only by forest, mountain and grizzly bears, into an industrial colossus boasting the world's biggest aluminum smelter, the world's biggest single hydro-electric powerhouse, and a brand-new British Columbian city.

It's the Nechako-Kitimat project of the Aluminum Company of Canada which ultimately will produce five hundred and fifty thousand tons of aluminum a year, and probably make Canada the world's biggest producer of this featherweight metal (today's leader: the U. S.). It's the biggest thing that's happened to B. C. since the first transcontinental railway punched a giddy right-of-way through the Rockies in 1885. Already Alcan is spending one million dollars a week along a two-hundred-mile west-to-east construction front on seaports, airports, townsites, smelter, powerhouse, roads and dams, four hundred mountainous miles north of Vancouver.

Even for B. C., where the magnitude of the Rockies dwarfs everything else, Project Kitimat is a fantastic undertaking.

Nechako dam, biggest of its type in the British Commonwealth, will back up water for one hundred and fifty miles which normally drains into the upper Fraser at St. George and send it thundering down through two tunnels which will have to be bored for ten miles through the solid granite of the Coast Range's Portal Mountain. The tunnels will have a drop—engineers call it "the head"—of twenty-six hundred feet, sixteen times greater than Niagara. At the end of the tunnels Alcan's Kemano powerhouse will be in a massive man-made cavern carved out a quarter of a mile inside the mountain. A fifth of a mile long and one hundred feet wide and high, this underground powerhouse will almost be large enough for three buildings the size of Toronto's Bank of Commerce to be placed end to end inside. Water will hit the bottom of the tunnels with a pressure of seventy-five tons per square foot, and the generator turbines, though they weigh hundreds of tons, will need this six-thousand-foot mountain peak sitting on top of them to keep them from being blasted off their bedplates.

Kitimat, site of the projected smelter and seaport, is today a settlement of five hundred and eighty Indians fifty miles north of Kemano and fifty miles south of Prince Rupert. In a decade or two it will probably have a population of fifty thousand, the same as Victoria has now. The number of Alcan employees throughout Canada, now about sixteen thousand, will be doubled.

Remember the Name of Kitimat

The amount of power traveling along the fifty-mile transmission line from the powerhouse to the Kitimat smelter will be so great that the daily loss consumed by wire resistance alone will be equal to all the power used daily by Edmonton, a city of one hundred and fifty-eight thousand.

Yet the story of Project Kitimat, for all its record-shattering greatness, is merely the newest chapter in a bigger and untold story—the saga of aluminum's history-making, sixty-five year retreat to ever more and more distant frontiers. It's a twentieth-century industrial romance which parallels in many respects the story of another great Canadian colonizer—the Hudson's Bay Company. Aluminum production, like the fur trade which went before it, needs a frontier to live. And, like the fur trade, aluminum opens up a remote area, pushes back its frontier, and in doing so it attracts competition for the area's electrical power and destroys the very conditions it needs for its own economic survival.

Four times now that branch of the aluminum trail which has led finally to B. C.'s isolated Kitimat has pioneered new frontiers, has seen them develop into prosperous industrial areas, and itself has been crowded out to a newer frontier by the prosperity its own pioneering created.

It's a stirring story. And, in the history of Canada's development, it's a highly significant one. Most frontier-breaking industries move on and leave a wasteland of stumps and shack towns behind but, when aluminum moves on in its relentless frontier quest, it leaves prospering, self-supporting industrial communities behind it. Remember those B. C. names of Kitimat, Kemano and Nechako. They will be big names in the future geography of Canada. And now let's follow the long aluminum retreat out of which Canada's newest city of Kitimat is emerging.

Canada's position in the world's aluminum industry is a strange and anomalous one. The principal raw materials which go into the production of aluminum are: 1, Bauxite, a reddish claylike ore which contains twenty-five percent aluminum; 2, Cryolite, a white icelike mineral required in large quantities as a flux in smelting the processed bauxite; 3, Petroleum coke, a byproduct of oil refining. Canada today produces more aluminum than any country except the U. S. Its Alcan, which incidentally is the only firm producing primary aluminum in Canada, is the world's biggest single aluminum company. Canadian aluminum is produced more cheaply than any other. Until Kitimat hits its peak about 1960 Alcan's plant at Arvida on the Saguenay River in Quebec is the world's biggest, most economically efficient and most modern aluminum smelter in the world.

Yet, in spite of this leading aluminum role, Canada doesn't possess in commercial amounts a single teaspoonful of those three essential raw materials. Alcan imports them all—bauxite from British Guiana, cryolite from Greenland and petroleum coke from the U. S.

How does Canada, with none of the basic essentials, produce the world's cheapest aluminum? The answer to this is also the answer to aluminum's historic retreat into the hinterlands of Canada's ever-receding frontiers. More important in the aluminum smelting process than any of the raw materials, more important even than the aluminum ore itself, is electricity. In fact, such tremendous amounts of electrical energy go into every pound of aluminum that Alcan officials frequently refer to their aluminum ingots as "packaged electricity."

The bauxite first has to go through a complex chemical refining process which reduces two tons of the original ore into one ton of a white powder known as alumina. This is actually aluminum oxide, consisting of fifty percent aluminum metal. The final smelting *Continued on page 38*

Ottawa's BEAUTIFUL BACKYARD

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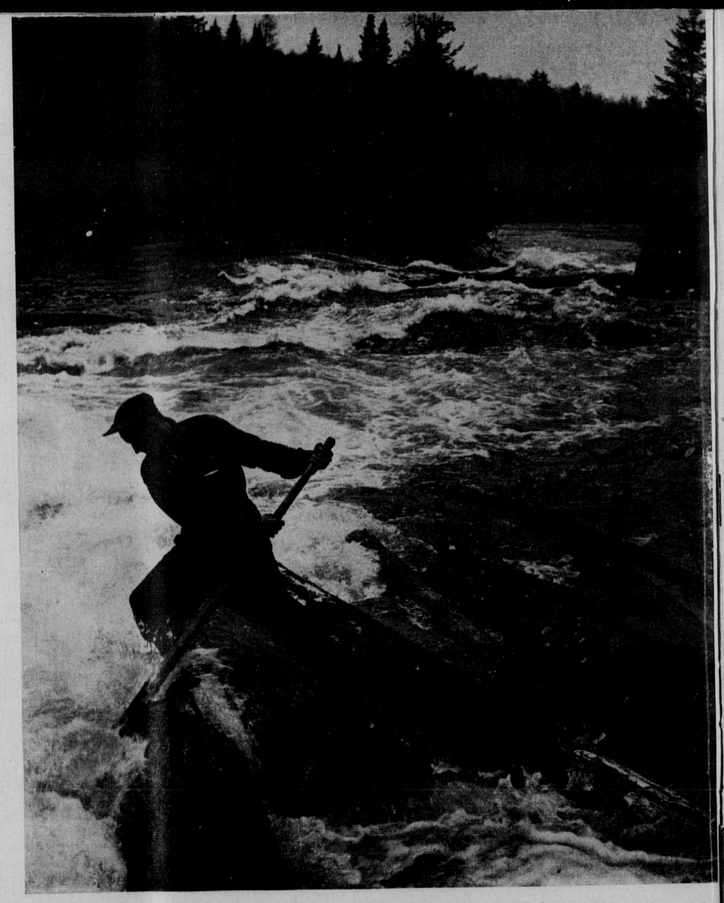
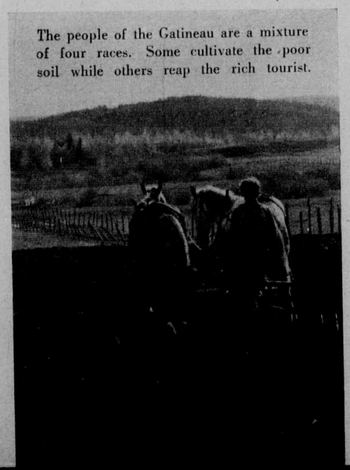


The Gatineau's loggers are a tough and happy breed, good men with a jug or a jig or a wild river boiling with logs on the loose.

By REGINALD HARDY

PHOTOS BY MALAK



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In the rolling trough of the hills between these fixed points can be found an incredible potpourri of old-time settlers in pioneer log cabins, big-game hunters who range all the way from Franchot Tone, the movie star, to Niles Trammell, president of the National Broadcasting Company; roving bands of Tête-de-boule Indians (so named because of their ball-shaped heads); seers, hermits, faith-healers, hillbillies, civil servants on holiday, witches and werewolves.

In the summer the ancient portage trails are clogged with new station wagons and the ancient hills are lit with the blinking glow of auto-court neon signs. Because of the Gatineau country, life begins in April for most Ottawans—be they deputy ministers at fifteen thousand dollars per annum or grade three clerks with nonassessable incomes. All make tracks for the Gatineau.

The Americans follow when the frost is out of the roads. Many of them have been coming for generations. In some cases extensive hunting reserves have been held by their families on lease from Quebec for half a century. Indeed, it was only twenty years ago that Ottawa woke up to the fact that an incalculable treasure lay at its back door. The federal government established Gatineau National Park a few miles north of Hull

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North of Maniwaki lies the big-game country with its famous Mont-Laurier-Senneterre game reserve and its thousands of square miles of untouched timberland. The Canadian International Paper Company limits alone cover more than seven thousand square miles.

There is enchantment in these hills. The brooding silence of the eternal bush is forever crowding in upon the little villages named after the saints and huddling as close as possible to their big grey stone churches. The old Algonquin place names have a musical sound—Kazabazua (underground streams), Maniwaki (Land of Mary), Pittonga (where one hears the noise of rapids), Petawagama (two rivers running side by side).

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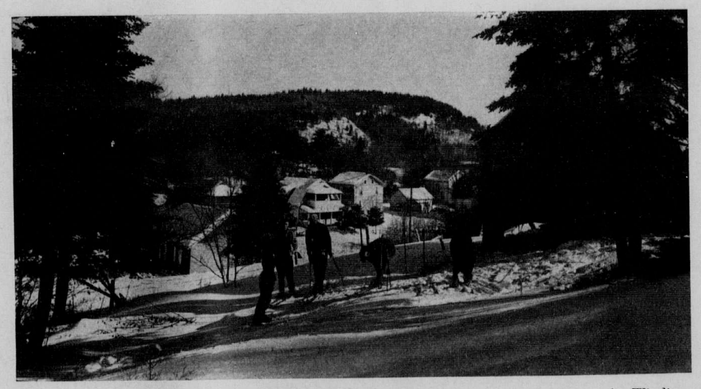

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The unfortunate plight of one settlement of more than a dozen families all bearing the same name, whose ancestors ventured into a remote corner of Pontiac County nobody knows how many generations ago, was brought to light only last summer when it was reported that the children in one household had been stricken by some strange malignant malady which had already taken the life of one child. A belated investigation by local authorities disclosed the child had died of malnutrition. Two other children were brought to hospital, victims of a form of anaemia resulting from a meagre deficient diet. The members of this particular settlement had lived in their little backwoods valley as long as any of their number could remember, fighting a losing battle with the poor, cut-over pineland which they had chosen. Where they had originally come from none of their number could say. "Figure we folks have just always been in this valley," one grizzled octogenarian told an investigator.

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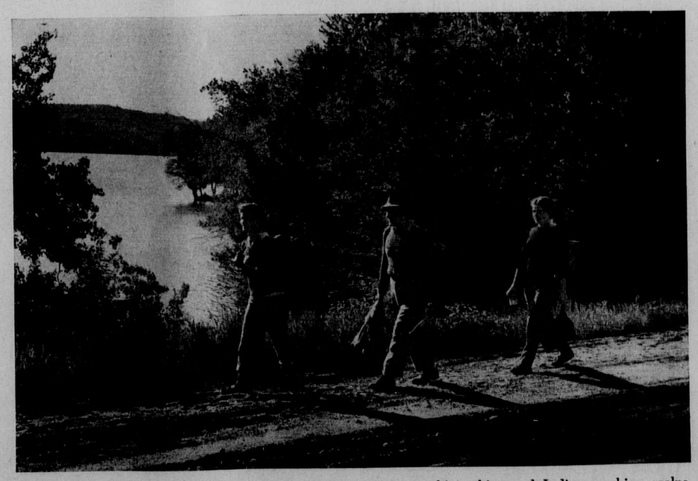

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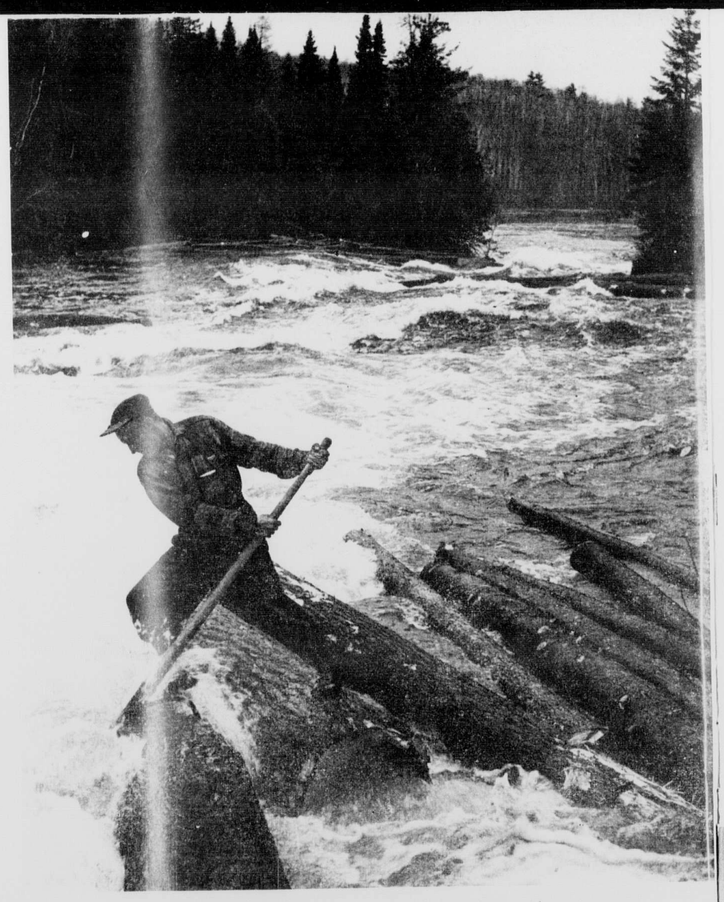

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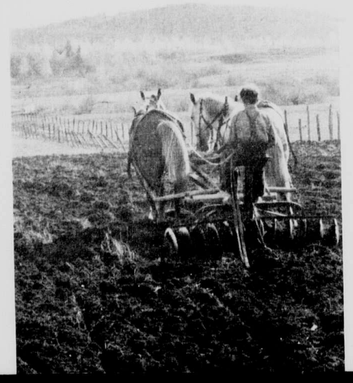

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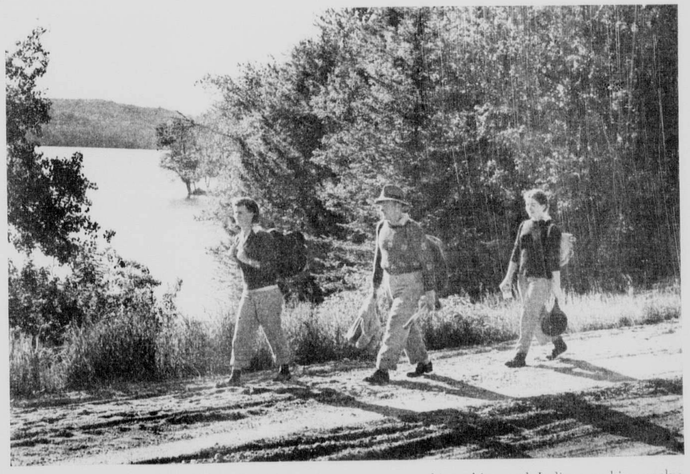

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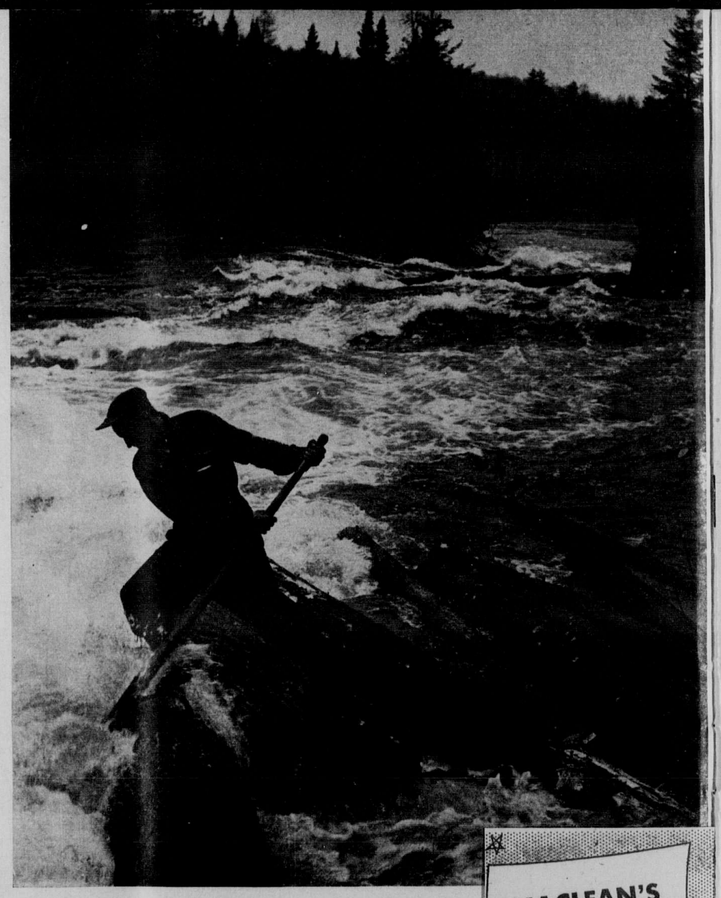

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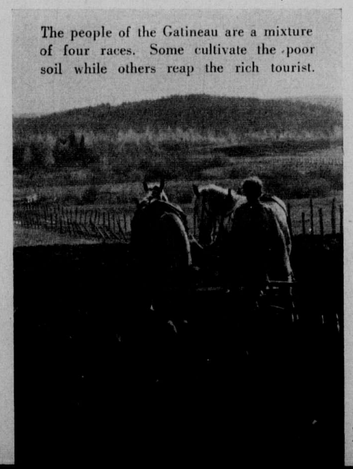

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—twenty-four thousand acres of lake and forest.

When people speak about the Gatineau Valley they are usually thinking of the eighty miles between Ottawa and Maniwaki—the narrow, sometimes gorge-like valley along the river itself, and the rolling mountain country which stretches back for a score of miles to either side. But actually the river has its head waters almost two hundred and fifty miles north of the capital and its watershed covers an area of some ninety-six hundred square miles.

It is a country beloved of artists. In summer its shadowy blues and sombre greens, its cool amethysts and warm sepias lend the landscape a velvet lushness. In the autumn its hills blaze with glowing crimsons and yellows.

The area between Ottawa and Maniwaki is studded with lakes such as Blue Sea, where several governor-generals have summered and Thirty-One-Mile Lake, so clear and cold that Ottawa once considered drawing its water supply from it. There are thousands of these lakes, scores of them unnamed.

North of Maniwaki lies the big-game country with its famous Mont-Laurier-Senneterre game reserve and its thousands of square miles of untouched timberland. The Canadian International Paper Company limits alone cover more than seven thousand square miles.

There is enchantment in these hills. The brooding silence of the eternal bush is forever crowding in upon the little villages named after the saints and huddling as close as possible to their big grey stone churches. The old Algonquin place names have a musical sound—Kazabazua (underground streams), Maniwaki (Land of Mary), Pittonga (where one hears the noise of rapids), Petawagama (two rivers running side by side).

The native inhabitants come of Scottish and Irish pioneer stock. Their ancestors cleared the little farms which creep shyly down to the river-front or snuggle away in unexpected notches of the hills. The Canadien farmers and loggers are direct descendants of the *voyageurs* and *coureurs de bois* who trapped and hunted up and down the valley decades ago. The dwindling bands of Algonquins once reigned supreme as lords and masters of this entire forest domain.

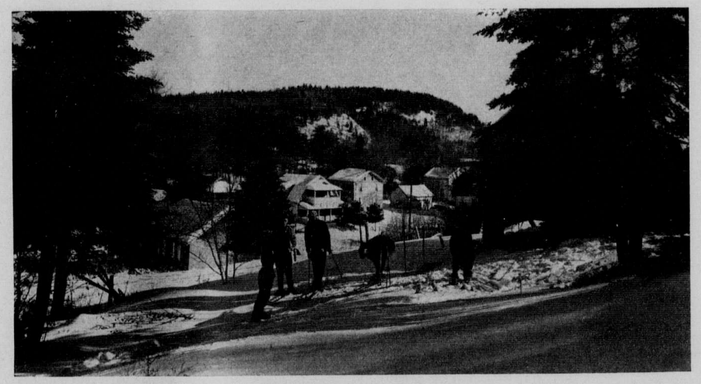
"We Folks Have Just Always Been"

Most of the Scottish and Irish families in the area trace their beginnings in Canada at least to the middle of the last century. Many of the destitute Irish who fled their country during the potato famines eventually found their way to Bytown and thence up the Gatineau. During the eighteen-thirties, following completion of the Rideau Canal, over two thousand Irish, huddled together in the squalid little settlement of Corktown, suddenly found themselves without means of livelihood. Many of them spread throughout the Ottawa Valley and up the Gatineau.

The Canadiens for the most part had settled far to the north where for generations they trapped and hunted. There was considerable friction between the two groups when the Irish attempted to take over the work of logging, until then an exclusively Canadien field. Eventually these local animosities disappeared.

As often as not you will find the Gatineau Valley farmer still occupying the same little plaster-chinked log dwelling which his grandfather or great-grandfather hewed from the giant pine logs cleared from the farm site. But where good crops have brought prosperity, new and larger frame dwellings have been erected.

Always, however, the original cabins are left standing, for the people of the v lley are born traditionists. Thus there is scarcely a modernized farm which does not have its little cluster of original buildings. The doors and windows of these abandoned little cabins may be open to the elements, their sway-backed roofs of cedar slabs caved-in, but their walls of giant squared timbers, laboriously shaped by axe and adz, are as straight and sound as ever.



The Gatineau country, linked by rail, offers Ottawans fishing, skiing, hunting and even the Windigo.

By and large, life among the farm population along the river is a satisfying and rewarding one. But deep in the backlands there are little pockets in the hills where sometimes entire communities drag out a mean, poverty-stricken and amazingly primitive existence. Lack of proper roads, schools, churches and other civilizing influences, coupled with a congenital indifference on the part of the people themselves, have reduced some of these settlements to a point verging on actual destitution. Continued intermarriage over the years has seriously weakened some family strains.

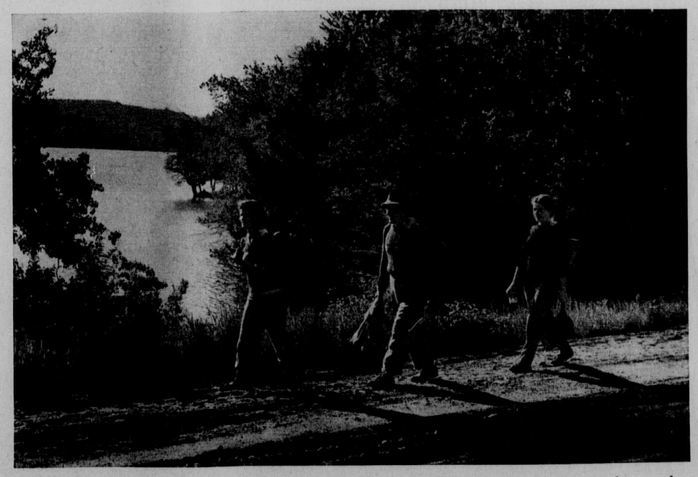
The unfortunate plight of one settlement of more than a dozen families all bearing the same name, whose ancestors ventured into a remote corner of Pontiac County nobody knows how many generations ago, was brought to light only last summer when it was reported that the children in one household had been stricken by some strange malignant malady which had already taken the life of one child. A belated investigation by local authorities disclosed the child had died of malnutrition. Two other children were brought to hospital, victims of a form of anaemia resulting from a meagre deficient diet. The members of this particular settlement had lived in their little backwoods valley as long as any of their number could remember, fighting a losing battle with the poor, cut-over pineland which they had chosen. Where they had originally come from none of their number could say. "Figure we folks have just always been in this valley," one grizzled octogenarian told an investigator.

Many hill folk are suspicious of strangers and abysmally ignorant of what is going on "outside." Some have never ventured more than a few miles from the log shacks where they were born, have never seen a book or magazine, heard a phonograph or a radio.

Over the years they have lost all record of their beginnings. Many with English names now speak only French, and vice versa. One old fellow I met bears the French surname of Fréchette, answers to the Christian name of "Mac," and speaks only English, and that with a quaint Celtic brogue.

The law and the church seldom penetrate here. Many hold their land merely by squatters' right and refuse to pay taxes. During World War I scores of unwilling conscripts faded back into these isolated corners, living on the bush. No sensible person ever attempted to rout them out.

In many of these *Continued on page 43*



The broad river once was a through highway for *voyageurs* seeking skins and Indians seeking scalps.

The Shepherd and the Dictator

In the torture chambers of Robagonia men cried out to the Golden Giant to save their country. But what could a simple-minded peasant do against the brutal army of oppression?

By ROBERT ZACKS

ILLUSTRATED BY OSCAR

This is the story of what happened in Robagonia, a small South American country, at a time when the current group in power turned out to be quite a bit more merciless, more ruthless and efficient than previous totalitarian groups. The very scientific plan for absolute control put into effect involved, logically, the elimination of all segments of population around which resistance might develop, and covered lawyers, universities and their staffs, newspapers, reporters; in short, the sources of leadership. There was just about nobody left who might unseat the new palace guard. That's how we get to the adventures of Pasquale the shepherd.

In all the land there was no man with more simplicity and less guile than Pasquale. His dull ignorance was due to the life he led, perhaps. A man takes the coloring of his labor and the sun and wind that hit him.

As has been said, Pasquale was a shepherd. On the high grassy plateau toward the south of Robagonia, bordered by mountains and cliffs falling away a thousand feet to more gently sloping land, Pasquale kept a patient stern eye on his flock. And what a flock! Not the slow idiotic ramblings of low-country sheep did Pasquale have to cope with, but the quick goatlike scatterings of vigorous high-country animals. His sheep had deeper chests for breathing the thin cold air. And longer stronger legs for climbing to get at grass.

And Pasquale had a deeper chest, too, and longer stronger legs. His face was a bronze mask in peaceful repose and his eyes looked out of the mask like the faintly blue ice high up on the mountain. His hair was bleached white-blond by unfiltered sun; he had a beard that came to his navel in a tangled curly mass.

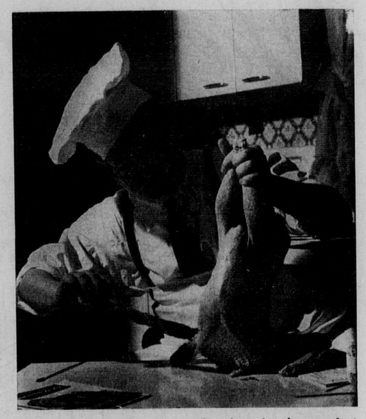
He did not know his last name. Or his age. As long as he could remember he had been up on the plateau or the mountainside watching a flock of sheep. For many years he had worked for the previous shepherd, a small man with a spry walk and thunderous voice. Then, when the shepherd had died, Pasquale had buried him and simply continued.

There had been no challenge as to ownership. Pasquale saw people rarely; only when he took a sheep down the long trek to town and exchanged it for salt and bread in hard sticks that seemed to last forever, and for cheeses and wines and sometimes for a coat or shoes.

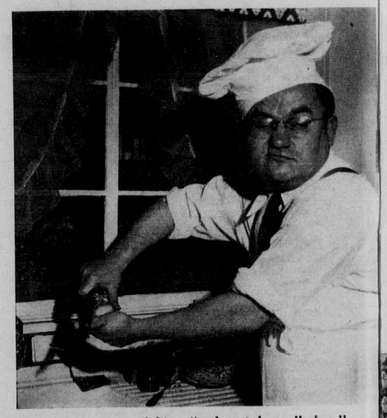
When Pasquale had come down alone that first time the storekeeper had looked at him amiably.

"Where is the little one?" asked the

Continued on page 48



1 Writer-chef Dugan says singeing is the easiest part, but the flaming paper took his eyebrows.



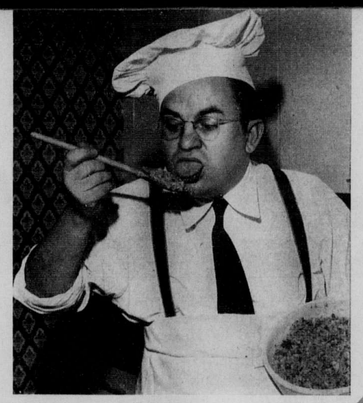
2 Mrs. Dugan warned him, "turkey takes all day." But he had to learn through tears, sweat — and blood, when the knife slipped on an onion.



3 "Why do women always make this look so hard?" Dugan asks. He took only five short hours to ready the turkey and another four to cook it.



4 He pours melted butter in the dressing. Turkey is cheaper than chicken — if you don't add the cost of a chef's cap.



5 Dugan tests his stuffing. He perfected his technique on a hammock cushion. Next come endive and black walnuts.



6 Stuffing goes into rear entrance. First he used too much and Mrs. Dugan warned of explosions. Brisk salt rub-down followed.



7 Trussed and buttered, the bird is ready for the oven just as the hungry dinner guests begin to arrive. They had to wait for hours, but at long last — (see below, left).

How to Tackle That Turkey

Don't worry if you can't afford Michael Powell's recipe of a lark inside a pigeon inside a chicken inside a goose inside a turkey. Let a graduate of Turkey Tech show you the newest and best ways to give your friends the bird this Christmas

By JAMES DUGAN

PHOTOS BY JOHN ALBERT

THE sun on the snow in the yard rebounds through the dining-room windows onto the ceiling and falls dazzlingly on the best tablecloth. The family is expectantly gathered not too far from the table. The children come in through the storm entry with icy air clinging to their mackinaws; they shed snow on the rug, which is already specked with tinsel and mica snow. But heat is coming from the kitchen, heat swollen with such smells that the oldest veteran of Christmases agrees with the kids—it's time to eat.

The hungerers must not go into the kitchen, however; they have been shooed out a dozen times already. Out there the women are performing mysteries as arcane as nuclear fission, secrets revealed at Christmas every year. In the opulent palette of smells the connoisseur can distinguish the earthy odor of potatoes, bland hints of succotash, vapor or red wine vinegar, tang of cranberries. All these are subdued to the king of smells—the turkey is coming out of the oven. The bird crackles and sputters. The cooks exclaim, "My, he looks good!"

Covered side dishes are arrayed on the table like the suburbs of a city to come. Napkins fly open. Knives clash on forks. The smallest child on the thickest mail-order catalogue is crouched for action. Comes an off-stage hubbub like the flourish of trumpets, the kitchen door opens, and, borne on a great platter, is the royal golden bird. Rejoice!

Oh, let the Scots worship their haggis, and the Britons their festive goose. Let the Swedes revel in *smorgasbord*, the French devour sucking pig, the Argentineans fall on steak. For us Christmas is turkey, the generous fowl that sates the rich and warms the cold plate of charity at the mission dinner. Ring the angle iron, yell into the woods, sing the hymn and say the grace. Let's eat!

As a white-meat fan from way back your correspondent always thought turkey dinners just happened on Christmas, like Santa Claus. I have been disabused of this notion. To gather the rare information in this article I attended Turkey College and studied with the learned faculty of the U. S. Poultry and Egg National Board, as well as cramming courses conducted by eminent *chefs de cuisines*. To be honest, I won't claim I graduated *cum laude* but I got through without playing football. I like to think my excellent homework tipped the scales. The homework is the hardest part because it obliges you to wrestle a turkey in person. I passed victoriously as was proved by the fact that eight people dined on the turkey I cooked, and lived.

Before we describe that engrossing episode it may be well to take a brief history course consisting of general orientation and background on turkeys. It is not necessary to make notes during this lecture. The turkey, actually a guinea fowl (*Meleagris gallopavo**), was originally a wild North American, ranging from Yucatan to Ontario. The Indians partially domesticated the bird in time for some early tourists, the *conquistadores*, to take the turkey to Spain. There he got the name turkey because he reminded people of the smaller Turkish guinea fowl already relished in Europe. Turkey quickly appeared on the best groaning boards. Cervantes, who died in 1616, probably ate the noble bird, but Shakespeare, who died the same year, did not, as the turkey did not come to England until eight

Continued on page 28

*Forget it.

THE GIFT SHE'S SURE TO SNIFF AT

In the next few days thousands of Canadian men will spend about one million dollars at the nation's perfume counters. And even if the woman who gets one of these exotic little bottles would have preferred a cashmere sweater she's likely to say, "Just what I wanted"

By JILL FRAYNE
CARTOONS BY PETER WHALLEY



"Guess we'll have to raise her danger pay."

NO WASTE of time in this Christmas season can compare with a woman telling her husband, as she sets down his morning coffee, how fond she is of pink cashmere sweaters, size 36, or navy-blue nylon blouses with tucking down the front. "Mmmm," replies her spouse, thoughtfully, turning the page of his newspaper, "looks like Ezinicki is just about through."

There sits a man who is going to buy his wife a dandy Christmas gift. A blouse? No. A sweater? Never. Ezinicki perhaps? Unfortunately, no.

He will get her perfume.

The suitability of this gift is self - evident. Perfume counters are located on the main floors of department stores or drugstores, just inside the door. Perfume does not come in various sizes or colors which would require a man to recall the shape and complexion of his beloved, but only in various prices. Finally, even a hundred-dollar bottle of perfume will fit in his overcoat pocket, thus leaving both hands free to hold the sports page on the way home on the bus.

Men buy sixty-five percent of the perfume sold in this country and do most of their buying in the five days preceding Christmas. During this period perfume department managers get rid of fat jugs of the brew they never dreamed they could move. The gentlemen are aghast that ten dollars buys only a thimbleful of the nectar. "How much is that bottle?" they enquire. "Twenty-five dollars," says the salesgirl, wiping the dust off it. "Fine," says the husband after momentarily considering the distance to the blouse department, "wrap it up."

Sometimes the man will smell his purchase first. The purpose of this is to establish himself as a man of the world with the perfume saleslady; most men can't distinguish between scents more subtle than burning rubber and blooming roses. Since his lady isn't going to use more than a third of the contents, gracefully allowing the rest to evaporate through the years, this is probably not such a serious failing.

Canadians buy almost four million dollars' worth of perfume a year, and there is a strong feeling in the perfume industry that a little education in the purchase and use of the product would fill an empty hole in the average male head. Accordingly two years ago Fragrance Foundation Inc. was established to spread information about perfume. From this foundation comes the word that twenty-five thousand pounds of roses are required to make two pounds of rose oil, for example. Also, it takes eight hundred and eighty pounds of orange blossoms to make only one pound of oil.

It is agreed that a woman should no longer strive to be identified with one haunting scent any more than she would want to appear daily in one haunting dress. She requires a wardrobe of perfumes chosen from the three categories: light, medium and heavy. Synonyms of these are floral, so-so and sexy. The light, floral perfumes, with such flower names as apple blossom, gardenia, lavender and lilac, are for young girls of the naïve variety or for sweet old ladies. They are also fairly safe for the average woman to wear around the house.

So-so medium perfumes include some of the leading brands, like Chanel No. 5 which is the biggest-selling quality perfume in the country, Bond Street and Command Performance. These are the ones the perfume salesgirls sell by the vat at Christmas because the danger of erring is so slight. The low-down sexy perfumes, with names like Tabu, Joy, White Flame, Lotus and Aphrodisia, are for evenings only, for brunettes only, for mixed company only. "If a girl wore one of those to the office every day," commented a salesgirl, "she'd get her throat slit." The heavy perfumes are limited to brunettes because of the prevailing opinion that they are more vibrant than natural blondes.

A male in quest of a perfume suitable for his wife must first make his selection from the three categories. After revealing his decision to the salesgirl he will be shown a few bottles from which to choose. The gentleman must refrain from sniffing the bottles.













"This form absolves us of all responsibility."

This is as boorish a method of sampling perfume as is chilling fine wine by putting ice cubes in it. Perfume sniffed from the bottle has a strong odor of alcohol; to get the smell of the perfume itself a drop or two is applied to the wrist, the wrist is waved around a moment or two to give the alcohol time to evaporate and then the man may inhale while the clerk stands by, awed and respectful.

If the scent doesn't appeal at once, continue the research. The scientist can have three tries before his olfactory senses become so drunken they are incapable of transmitting any more sensations to his pulsing brain. If he hasn't found anything he likes in his three tries a half hour in the book department will sober him up sufficiently to return to his task. Perfume chemists clear their heads by sniffing ether, but this is not intended as a practical suggestion.

It is not necessary to buy the largest bottle of perfume in the store to prove to a wife that the honeymoon is not over. This is comparable, for sheer insanity, to the woman with a fifty-dollar clothes allowance who spends forty-nine fifty on a hat—it's a two-week sensation but it is bound to become a bore.

Some men in the perfume business insist it is possible to make some shrewd guesses about a woman's personality from the kind of perfume she wears. One of them attempted to invert the theory by buying to suit what he figured was the personality of a woman he knew.

"She was a French girl, definitely a Latin type," he said later. "When she laughed . . . well, I can't describe it. I bought her the most sultry perfume I could find and to my astonishment she didn't like it at all. I got talking to her a bit more and discovered what I had begun to suspect—that girl was pure Anglo-Saxon. I went out and got her some heather perfume and she was delighted. That woman wasn't full of romance at all, she was full of haggis."

This same analyst generally has better results. He suggested a perfume that a young husband should buy his wife to settle a tiff and the wife was so enthusiastic about the choice that the husband still regards his benefactor as a dangerous personality.

Perfume salesgirls usually scorn this psychological approach, pointing out that women have as many different personalities as they have friends. Playing bridge with the girls demands one of their personalities and a cocktail party quite another; the woman who cooks lunch for her children home from school is quite different from the same woman having lunch downtown with her husband. All of these facets demand a different fragrance.

A woman needs about six different perfumes, one authority insists. Two of these should be light perfumes for daytime wear, three medium-type perfumes for general all-purpose wear and one stunner for occasions when the plot thickens.

The step following the acquiring of this stable of perfumes is the wearing of same. This is a step many women are loath to take, on the theory that perfume is a cross between blond mink and the crown jewels. The perfume is therefore hoarded for special occasions, like Christmas and the one night in four years when the husband takes her dancing. So the lady goes around smelling of soap while her glamorous perfumes are evaporating furiously.

The best perfumes are about eighty percent alcohol and age will not only wither them but will cause them to become stronger and, sometimes, to deteriorate. The same thing will occur with colognes, which average ninety-five percent alcohol, which makes them not too far removed from rubbing alcohol. Some unwise women merely dab cologne behind their ears in an attempt to smell out their aura of furniture polish. Within five minutes they smell of furniture polish again.

The proper way to behave with a stock of perfume, according to the people who sell it, is to splash cologne lavishly all over the body after a bath. The effect is less potent than it sounds because of the rapid evaporation. Next wet a wad of absorbent cotton with the perfume that matches the cologne and dab it behind and in front of the ears, inside the elbow and wrist, behind the knees and at the base of the throat. These are known as the pulse spots, the places on the body where the blood is closest to the skin. The purpose of this is to heat the perfume, thus accelerating the rate at which it is projected around the room.

The previously mentioned wad of cotton is then worn in the bra and the lady needs only a small bottle of her perfume to carry in her purse to renew the effect once or twice during the evening. This, mind you, is the way European women wear their perfume. It seems to many women of the New World that such concentration is akin to carrying a club and the North American male, the slob, is apt to complain the stench is making his eyes water.

This attitude is that of a lout, according to perfumers, who suggest that the seductress spray the bed linen with cologne and rub perfume on cold electric-light bulbs—when the light is turned on and the bulb warms the room will smell as though it too had perfume behind its ears.

If the man

Continued on page 42



"Wow! This mix should knock them dead."



THEY STILL CAN'T CURE YOUR COLD

By JUNE CALLWOOD

Photos of Lou Jacobi by Rockett

THE common cold has been afflicting humans and chimpanzees for at least twenty-four centuries, when Hippocrates used to advise his patients that rest in bed was the only treatment.

No record has been kept of the misery and expense colds have caused chimpanzees, but among people the toll is considerable. It has been estimated that in February, the peak month for colds, one person in every five in North America has a cold. Industry reckons its loss from absenteeism through colds is in the neighborhood of one and a half billion dollars and colds account for more than a quarter of the empty seats in school classrooms.

This past decade has seen some tremendous progress in the ever-busy field of common-cold research. Doctors have reached the point where they are almost sure that a virus causes colds. Now all that remains is a method of preventing colds or one of curing them. But the cold today is as incurable as it was in ancient Greece.

In fact it remains so mysterious that some of the world's leading cold experts—working with "human guinea-pigs" in a laboratory in Salisbury, England, and using live cold virus and the latest scientific methods—can cause volunteers to catch a cold only fifty percent of the time. In a world of miracle drugs and wonder cures the common cold is unscathed.

Since the average person gets about two colds a year (farmers and people in very low income brackets average more, the latter because of poor diet and inadequate housing) a recital of the symptoms will be familiar to all. The first is a sensation of burning and discomfort in the nose or throat, closely followed by a profusion of watery mucus in the nose. Next you have a dull headache and a feeling that your head is stuffed with mattress innards. If the infection spreads down into your bronchial tubes your voice becomes hoarse and you have a dry racking cough. With or without treatment the cold lasts five to seven days.

Though no one has died of a simple cold many people have succumbed to one of the many secondary infections to which a heavy cold makes *Continued on page 53*

For more than two thousand years men and monkeys



have sniffled their way through two colds a year and the



surest advice medical science can offer to date is —



blow your nose. Not even wonder drugs are certain to cure the mysterious malady called the common cold

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The look of a child on Christmas is more precious than any gift – keep it!

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Continued on page 53



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IN THE Editors' CONFIDENCE



Ronny Jaques: Twice he's failed to make his kind of a living in his homeland.

RONNY JAQUES, who took the fine photographs that accompany **Ian Sclanders'** piece, Lucy of Green Gables, on page 12, likes best to tell stories with his camera. But he's so much in demand by the flossy fashion magazines to photograph their lanky hollow-cheeked models standing with their feet at an angle of forty-five degrees that he doesn't get around to the kind of work he likes best as often as he would like.

Ronny, who is a Canadian, lives in New York to which he returned after a second unsuccessful attempt to make his kind of a living doing his kind of work. "I feel Canada isn't ready yet to support any photographer who likes to do all his own work, not only taking the photographs but developing and printing them," he told us.

* * *

Bob Zacks, who used to be an accountant, says he suffered "the usual savage apprenticeship" while becoming a successful free-lance fiction writer. The biggest lesson he had to learn was that no matter how good the last story was, even if it was as good as The Shepherd and The Dictator on page 18, it's the *next* one that counts. When we last heard from him he was living in New York with his wife, gloomily pondering his typewriter and the prospects for the next story.

* * *

ARTICLE editor **Pierre Berton** has been out on the west coast, digging clams, writing articles (such as the one on pages 10 and 11) and talking to writers. The results will be apparent in forthcoming issues. Humorist **Eric Nicol** is off to Hollywood to do a series of articles for Maclean's. Columnist **Jack Scott** has written a moving article about a young couple faced with the problem of a Mongoloid child. Movie reviewer **Clyde Gilmour** is preparing a review of the movies of 1951. And Berton himself found himself writing about another writer, **Evelyn Caldwell,** better known as Penny Wise, the shopping columnist of the Vancouver Sun, who recently covered the war in Korea. The results will be in our next issue.

THE COVER

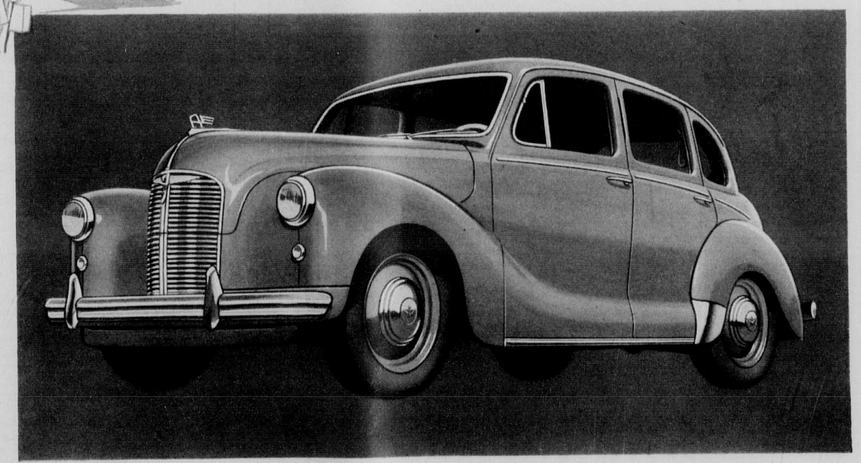


OSCAR CAHEN has had many comments on his Oct. 15 cover which you may remember showed an artist depicting a modernistic landscape in conventional terms. One of these came from the famed Far East correspondent and author, **Hallett Abend,** who thought that it was "one of the cleverest I've ever seen . . . It took a clever man to have such a simple idea."

Oscar had another good idea for this Christmas cover. In his original sketch he filled the space at the left, immediately over the youngster at the door, with an old-fashioned sparkler. The only trouble was that no one around here, with the exception of one westerner who must have had a pretty old-fashioned childhood, had ever heard of them, so a colored Christmas-tree light was substituted.



The car that has forced a new look at values!



TODAY'S new car buyers, in increasing thousands, are discovering a phenomenon. That phenomenon is that you can cut your motoring cost by hundreds of dollars per year while you continue to enjoy the satisfaction of fine car performance.

To new owners every day (20,000 of them last year) AUSTIN is bringing the revelation that the A-40 Devon 4-door Sedan brings you everything you look for in an automobile at hundreds of dollars less than you have been accustomed to paying.

For the AUSTIN A-40 Devon is full of surprises for the first-time driver.

It gives you *luxury*—the luxury of a finely appointed interior with grained leather upholstered Dunlopillo seats and deep-pile floor carpeting.

It gives you *comfort* — the restful, bump-swallowing comfort of balanced coil and leaf springing.

It gives you *ease of driving*—an ease of steering so finely balanced that a finger-tip caress of the wheel takes you round curves or keeps you flying straight as an arrow.

Speed? Nimbleness in traffic? Quiet, effortless flight on the open road? AUSTIN gives you these, too.

AUSTIN gives you everything you can ask for in a finely appointed automobile—*except high cost.*

AUSTIN'S low first cost is matched by its astonishingly low operating and upkeep cost.

If this is your new car year—you owe it to yourself to look critically at AUSTIN. You'll be glad you did.

700 dealers to serve you . . . coast to coast

THE AUSTIN MOTOR COMPANY (CANADA) LIMITED
1393 Yonge Street, Toronto

WHEREVER YOU GO
YOU'LL SEE AUSTIN



Austin
OF ENGLAND

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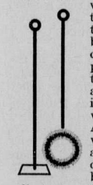
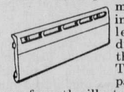
CARE CUTS COSTS—Soot and scale cost money. They form an insulating layer that stops heat from reaching the water of your heating system. It pays to clean flues twice a month—give your boiler a complete annual cleaning—and have your plumbing and heating contractor give it a check-up at least once a year. Cleaning a boiler can be done without trouble or dirt. Always start at the top and work downward. You can allow soot and dust to fall on the fire where it will burn or reduce to ash. This eliminates the dirty job of removal through flue clean-out doors and does no particular harm to the condition of the firebed. Tools for removing soot and scale effectively are a scraper and a long handled wire brush. The main thing is To Keep The Flues Clean.



EVEN TEMPERATURES save fuel. Set Thermostat at 65 to 70 for daytime; 60 at night.

OTHER FUEL-SAVING SUGGESTIONS—Seal any air leaks in heating system from basement to chimney top . . . do not keep doors or windows open longer than necessary . . . a wise precaution is to open windows at top rather than at bottom (where cold air will sweep the radiator and perhaps freeze it) . . . dust off all outside surfaces of radiators regularly as dust is an insulator . . . prevent air leakage around frames of windows, doors and open woodwork by caulking . . . insulate the heating unit unless the heat radiated from it is used to heat the basement.

RADIATION — In determining the kind of radiators to install, you'll want to consider the new "Radiant Baseboard Heating" system, the modern method of introducing heat at ankle level for evenly-distributed warmth throughout the room. The sturdy cast iron panels (as you can see from the illustration in the adjoining advertisement) look like baseboards and are substituted for them. If another system best suits your needs, here again you have a complete selection of dependable cast iron radiators available in the comprehensive Crane line: free standing ("on leg") or wall-hung, and concealed radiators for cabinet or panel installation.



LOCAL STOPS—An individual shut-off valve on each radiator gives you a big advantage: you can regulate the heat in any particular room without affecting the rest of the house.

OPEN the little petcock at the side of the radiator occasionally—and keep it open until water appears. This prevents the formation in the radiator of air pockets which tend to arrest the circulation of the water.

Also it's a good idea to operate the hand levers on the Relief Valve and the Safety Valve of your boiler two or three times a year—just to make sure they are in good working order.

INFORMATION—There are many booklets and folders available on the different aspects of heating for modern homes. Ask your plumbing and heating contractor or write Crane General Office for illustrated informative literature on any particular heating subject in which you are interested.





The round-up is over—

—and the Riders of the Range relax in dreams within the old corral—a cosy, comfortable "corral" it is for them, with those modern Radiant Baseboard Panels distributing even, healthful heat throughout the room.

Baseboard Panels stand high among the accepted modern developments in Crane heating equipment which also includes: free-standing, wall-hung and concealed radiators . . . piping, valves and fittings . . . and the right size and type of boiler for every home-heating requirement. Among them is the famous Crane Oil-Burning Boiler with its "BILTIN" tankless coil which assures an abundant supply of domestic hot water automatically. Consult your Architect and your Plumbing and Heating Contractor.

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for every budget...

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CARE CUTS COSTS—Soot and scale cost money. They form an insulating layer that stops heat from reaching the water of your heating system. It pays to clean flues twice a month—give your boiler a complete annual cleaning—and have your plumbing and heating contractor give it a check-up at least once a year. Cleaning a boiler can be done without trouble or dirt. Always start at the top and work downward. You can allow soot and dust to fall on the fire where it will burn or reduce to ash. This eliminates the dirty job of removal through flue clean-out doors and does no particular harm to the condition of the firebed. Tools for removing soot and scale effectively are a scraper and a long handled wire brush. The main thing is To Keep The Flues Clean.



EVEN TEMPERATURES save fuel. Set Thermostat at 65 to 70 for daytime; 60 at night.

OTHER FUEL-SAVING SUGGESTIONS—Seal any air leaks in heating system from basement to chimney top . . . do not keep doors or windows open longer than necessary . . . a wise precaution is to open windows at top rather than at bottom (where cold air will sweep the radiator and perhaps freeze it) . . . dust off all outside surfaces of radiators regularly as dust is an insulator . . . prevent air leakage around frames of windows, doors and open woodwork by caulking . . . insulate the heating unit unless the heat radiated from it is used to heat the basement.

RADIATION — In determining the kind of radiators to install, you'll want to consider the new "Radiant Baseboard Heating" system, the modern method of introducing heat at ankle level for evenly-distributed warmth throughout the room. The sturdy cast iron panels (as you can see from the illustration in the adjoining advertisement) look like baseboards and are substituted for them. If another system best suits your needs, here again you have a complete selection of dependable cast iron radiators available in the comprehensive Crane line: free standing ("on leg") or wall-hung, and concealed radiators for cabinet or panel installation.



LOCAL STOPS—An individual shut-off valve on each radiator gives you a big advantage: you can regulate the heat in any particular room without affecting the rest of the house.

OPEN the little petcock at the side of the radiator occasionally—and keep it open until water appears. This prevents the formation in the radiator of air pockets which tend to arrest the circulation of the water.

Also it's a good idea to operate the hand levers on the Relief Valve and the Safety Valve of your boiler two or three times a year—just to make sure they are in good working order.

INFORMATION—There are many booklets and folders available on the different aspects of heating for modern homes. Ask your plumbing and heating contractor or write Crane General Office for illustrated informative literature on any particular heating subject in which you are interested.





The round-up is over—

—and the Riders of the Range relax in dreams within the old corral—a cosy, comfortable "corral" it is for them, with those modern Radiant Baseboard Panels distributing even, healthful heat throughout the room.

Baseboard Panels stand high among the accepted modern developments in Crane heating equipment which also includes: free-standing, wall-hung and concealed radiators . . . piping, valves and fittings . . . and the right size and type of boiler for every home-heating requirement. Among them is the famous Crane Oil-Burning Boiler with its "BILTIN" tankless coil which assures an abundant supply of domestic hot water automatically. Consult your Architect and your Plumbing and Heating Contractor.

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REPEAT
REPETITION

Continued from page 28

aid published by the Poultry and Egg National Board. There was a typographical error right on the first page. It said a ten-to-twelve-pound turkey had to be cooked four hours in a slow oven. I called to my wife to point out this absurdity. She said the Handbook checked with Fanny Farmer, the Joy of Cooking and Escoffier, and furthermore, with herself. "Cook it four hours," she said flatly. "Very well," said I, "I'll throw in the stuffing and get going." I looked up stuffing and was arrested by a series of photographs entitled, Stuffing and Trussing, in which a fiendish pair of human hands seemed to be committing petit-point embroidery on the helpless fowl. There was a list of tools you needed to emulate the pair of hands: four skewers, a strawberry huller, paring knife, peppercorns, cloves, bay leaf and clean cord.

An hour later I had assembled this impedimenta. I was running somewhat behind schedule and remembered my wife's warning, "Turkey takes all day." Of course women try to make kitchen stuff look hard. I took the strawberry huller and attacked the scattered pinfeathers. A half hour later my wife arose from an easy chair where she had been reading a cheap novel and helped remove the last pinfeathers. I put Beltsville under a tap to bathe him. My wife said, "Singe him." She pointed out that Beltsville had some tiny hairs I had not seen. I set fire to twisted newspaper and singed him expertly. The hair that flared off my eyebrows was nothing and a little salve fixed my fingers.

Beltsville washed, I tackled the stuffing. The book said:

SIMPLE GOOD AND POPULAR STUFFING

1 cup fat
1 cup minced onion
1 stalk diced celery
4 quarts stale bread crumbs
1 tablespoon salt
½ tablespoon pepper
2 tablespoons poultry seasoning
1½ to 2 cups broth, milk or water
with butter
chopped giblets

That's what the experts call simple. I remarked to my wife that experts can get pretty narrow on a subject and she said, "Uh huh. Shall I call the guests and say you'll be late?" I brushed her off. I was involved with a new torture the so-called experts have invented, mincing onions, dicing celery and crumbing stale bread. These turkey scientists ought to get out of the rut and do like the French goose ranchers do. They grow the *pâté de foie gras* right inside the goose—surely this could be done for turkey stuffing.

Beltsville Gets Buttered Up

A mere half hour later I was ramming the stuffing into Beltsville and then successfully followed the instructions for lacing him up with skewers and cord. Beltsville looked so good I carried him to my wife to admire. She said, "Tear out all that trussing. You have too much stuffing in him. It'll swell up and bust Beltsville." I decided to humor her, after a brisk ten-minute argument. I unrigged Beltsville and clawed out half his stuffing. Then I threw another pack hitch on him, lacing over the skewers to close his cavities, fore and aft, and securing his wings amidships. A salt rubdown and a coat of butter made Beltsville ready for the 325-degree oven. I put a buttered cheesecloth over his ample bosom to preserve him from the heat.

I joined my wife in the living room and could not forbear to point out that my turkey was in the oven a mere five hours after I started. "Not bad for a first try," I added. "You see, ducks, there is no need to take all day and make a big production out of it." She said, "Do you plan to serve any other dishes with Beltsville?" I chuckled. "The works, my dear. Cranberry sauce, giblet gravy, endive salad with wine vinegar dressing, wild rice, mashed potatoes, sweet poratoes, peas, brown Sicilian bread, black walnuts . . ." I couldn't finish for losing saliva.

"Maybe you should go back to the kitchen and get cooking," she suggested. Some hours later in my galley the picture unfolded of a panicking man in soggy white cap lost in mashed potatoes, while the guests thronged the room, waving unsteady cocktails, complaining they were hungry and offering banal remarks on the cooking. Halfway through this *Walpurgisnacht* my wife sounded off, "Beltsville's finished!"

It was pretty satisfying to see the looks of amazement on their pans when Beltsville emerged, bronzed and gleaming and his stuffing straining at the ropes. His girdle was burst but otherwise Beltsville and his author looked like a full-color cover on Gourmet. My wife broke the hushed interlude by barking, "Put him back in the warming oven until you've done the rest of the stuff."

Cries of "No, No!" arose from the guests. A large male guest seized the carving set and we bore Beltsville pell-mell to table. Beltsville made the best turkey sandwiches you ever ingested. If the harpies hadn't rushed me Beltsville's sacrifice would have rivaled the Feast of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. I might have even whipped them up some really intricate number like *Dindonneau à la Catalane*, or young turkey as the Catalans cook same, as touched up by the great Escoffier.

This recipe starts with parts of a young bird which are fried in butter until brown. A pint of white wine is added to the butter, then salt, pepper and a crushed clove of garlic. Cook until the wine is completely reduced. Add tomato purée, brown sauce and brown stock to cover the pieces of turkey. (Did I say you should spend the previous day making purée, sauce and stock?)

Put the dish into the oven for forty minutes, then fish out the turkey portions and put them in a casserole. Add a half pound of quartered mushrooms, sautéed beforehand in butter, and twenty chestnuts which have been cooked in consommé. (One time a fledgling chef in the Hôtel Meurice in Paris used twenty-one chestnuts and had his cap taken away in a ceremony in the *grand salon à manger*.) Steady on, now, friends. Add twenty small glazed onions, five quartered tomatoes and ten Spanish sausages. Put the original sauce on top of this and cook for twenty-five minutes more. Eat, take a nap.

Basting Is for Fusspots

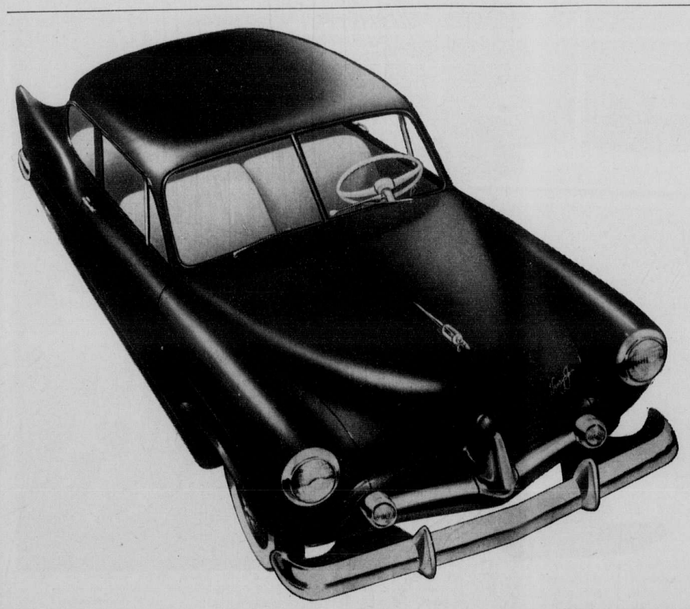
A savory variation on the basic Dugan bird is Roast Maryland Stuffed With Oysters. This number from the eastern shore of Maryland calls for a big tom scaling eighteen to twenty pounds. The stuffing for this Cavalier fowl is composed of a quart of oysters which have simmered in their own liquor until the edges are curled, a half pound of highly seasoned sausage meat browned in a pan, a pound of chopped cooked chestnuts, two stalks of diced celery, a chopped onion, bread crumbs and sage, salt and cayenne pepper. The oyster-fed turkey should be carried in following a crabmeat cocktail and a clam bisque with croutons.

There are certain crazed male cooks who go for basting the bird. Unsatisfied with the simple device of covering the beast with a buttered cloth to prevent drying while in the oven these fusspots stir up esoteric gunk and pop their heads in the oven repeatedly to spoon the stuff over the turkey. One sauce starts with a champagne or sparkling-cider base and goes on until the cook is laid out by the fumes. A thick sauce of Hawaiian papaya juice and powdered charcoal coated on the bird will stay on and form a toothsome crust, without requiring basting. Sealing in the juices with a paste has its defenders. One good one combines mustard, egg yellows, garlic juice and seasoning.

Carving a turkey isn't difficult—it merely requires firmness and willingness to defy Emily Post if the bird doesn't behave. After severing the cords and withdrawing the skewers, cut off one of the legs by grasping the knucklebone and cutting along the natural body joint. Then slice the breast longitudinally, cutting down from the breastbone. Stuffing is removed from the rear exit. There has been no spoon or human hand ever invented that will keep the stuffing from scattering. Forget the carving fork and spoon and use a pair of kitchen tongs of the salad-handling type.

The prodigality of Squanto's first turkey dinner for the Pilgrims has come down to us in all its heart-burning splendor. Squanto's recipe for roast turkey will work beautifully on your outdoor fireplace today. He skinned the bird and rubbed it with crushed juniper berries, put it on a spit and turned it over an open hickory fire. Squanto introduced cranberry sauce to the colonists, the puckish berry that grew then as now in the Atlantic marshes from Carolina to Newfoundland. The Indians sweetened the cranberry sauce with wild honey or maple sap. Probably the original menu included Jerusalem artichokes, which the Indians cultivated. The indigenes had already bred domestic runner beans from wild twining plants, and the colonists ate them as well as limas and kidney beans. There was succotash, an ancient Indian dish. As a matter of fact, Squanto's people used frozen foods. When winter came they made a succotash stew with maize, beans and wild game. They put the batch outside to freeze solid and chipped off hunks as needed during the winter.

Corn breads and Indian pudding were eaten at Squanto's banquet and the first American chef may have even popped some corn for the kids. Pumpkin pie, the mandatory dessert with holiday turkey, was not yet evolved from the English pastry shell and the Indian dessert of pumpkin flesh stewed



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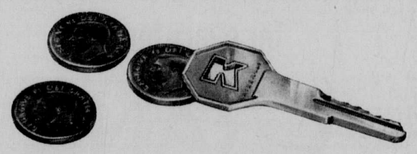

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Stir and transfer to a buttered baking dish. On top put three quarters cup of buttered cracker crumbs and bake in a hot oven until the crumbs are golden brown.

Leftover turkey should not be stored as it was left when the guests arose and lurched away. Take the carcass, strip off the meat with your fingers. Wrap the meat in foil or airtight waxed-paper packages. Similarly save the stuffing and gravy and bones. If you have the energy left Christmas night, start a broth simmering right away, using the broken bones, a half carrot, a sliced onion, clove of garlic, bay leaf, celery leaves, parsley (and dribs of leftover vegetables), plus salt and several peppercorns. Simmer in a closed pot for two or three hours, cool and strain into jars. This stock is the kickoff for many a fine dish to come. And I don't mean hash.

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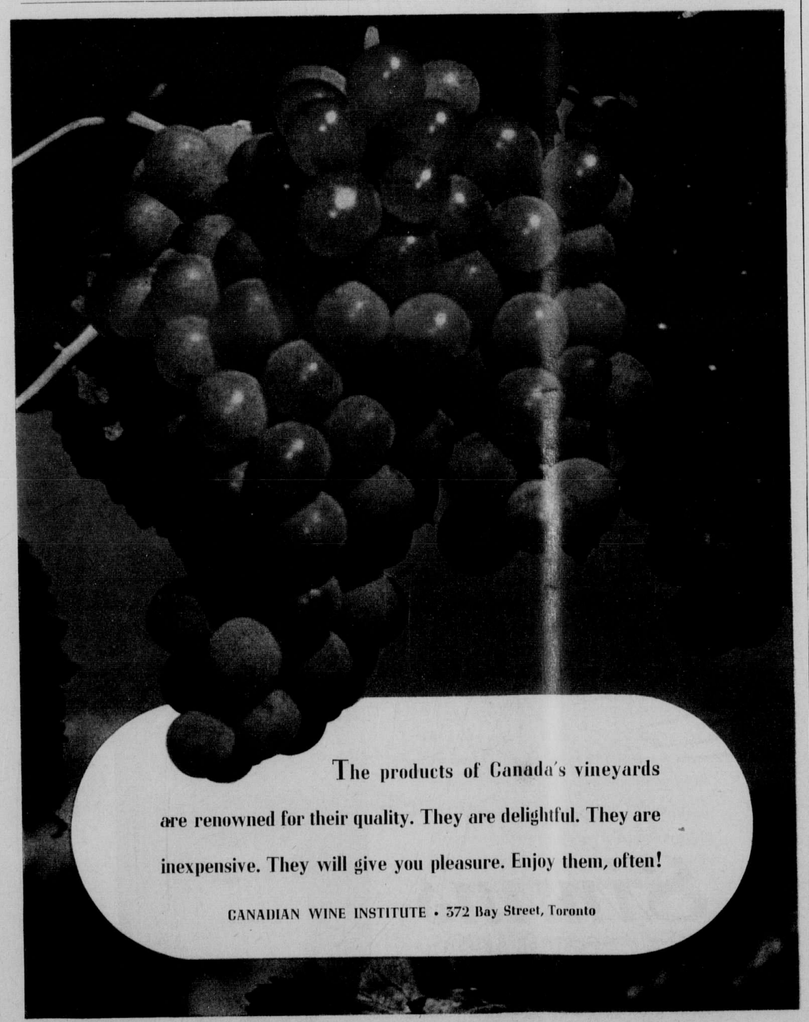

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Lucy of Green Gables

Continued from page 13

Rudyard Kipling wrote her; so did His Excellency Earl Grey, the Governor-General. In a single week there were seven hundred letters from Australia. Lucy Maud distributed them among Prince Edward Island school children, who answered them, and for years afterwards there was a prodigious exchange of correspondence between pen pals of P. E. I. and the antipodes.

Miss Montgomery, now an international celebrity, was swamped with invitations to be the guest of honor of important organizations in important cities, but she politely declined them all.

Her sense of duty, her Presbyterian conscience, would not let her leave her widowed grandmother. She stayed on at Cavendish, still helping in the post office, which was a room at the front of the house, and still cooking, washing dishes, scrubbing floors. The fees from the post office were barely enough to support her grandmother and Lucy Maud refused to accept a share of them. Her own income came entirely from her writing, which she sandwiched between more prosaic chores.

Before Anne of Green Gables was accepted, she had produced hundreds of verses, articles and short stories for Sunday-school papers and other publications for children. Her output was tremendous but the rewards had been dismally small—rarely as much as ten dollars in a week.

After the success of Anne of Green Gables, Lucy Maud concentrated on full-length novels. She wrote a total of twenty-two and Anne was the heroine of half a dozen of them. She also wrote a volume of poetry. All her books, with the exception of the poetry, were popular and met with a ready reception, but Anne of Green Gables was her one outstanding triumph, her one best seller.

Lucy Maud's "studio" at Cavendish was a sunny corner in the kitchen, beside a window through which she could gaze out on an apple orchard. When she was writing she perched on a table, her feet against the arm of a sofa, and held her portfolio on her knee.

She would scribble the first draft of a story with a pencil on the backs of official government forms, with which the post office was invariably oversupplied. When she had revised and corrected her work she typed the final draft with two fingers on a battered secondhand machine "that never made capitals plain and wouldn't print m's at all." She forced herself to rise early, so she would have more time for what she wanted to do, and once confided to her diary: "I didn't roll out of bed until six thirty this morning. I mustn't be so lazy again."

Avonlea, the village in which she set Anne of Green Gables and a number of her other books, was actually Cavendish, and the spots she loved were at her doorstep.

There was a pond, Anne's Lake of Shining Waters: "A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues . . . Here and there a wild plum leaned out from the bank like a white-clad girl tiptoeing to her own reflection. From the marsh at the head . . . came the clear, mournfully sweet chorus of the frogs."

There was a spring. In Anne of Green Gables, Anne says: "We've agreed to call the spring down by the log bridge the Dryad's Bubble. Isn't that a perfectly elegant name? I read a story once about a spring called that. A dryad is a sort of grown-up fairy, I think."

There was a spruce grove, Anne's Haunted Wood: "A haunted wood is so very romantic . . . We chose the spruce grove because it's so gloomy. Oh, we have imagined the most harrowing things . . . I wouldn't go through the Haunted Wood after dark now for anything. I'd be sure that white things would reach out from behind the trees and grab me."

There was a tiny stream, Anne's Babbling Brook: "Have you ever noticed what cheerful things brooks are? They're always laughing. Even in winter I've heard them under the ice. If there wasn't a brook I'd be haunted by the uncomfortable feeling that there ought to be."

There was a path between tall maples, Anne's Lovers' Lane: "So romantic! Maples are such sociable trees; they're always rustling and whispering to you. I like that lane because you can think out loud there without people calling you crazy."

And there was a fine old farmhouse. It was owned by Lucy Maud's good friends, bearded and bashful David MacNeill, a wise and kindly bachelor, and his spinster sister, Margaret MacNeill, who had a stern face and an austere manner, but a heart of gold. In fiction, this house became Green Gables, Anne's home. Lucy Maud used David and Margaret MacNeill as the models for Anne's unforgettable foster parents, Matthew Cuthbert, bachelor, and Marilla Cuthbert, spinster.

Most of Lucy Maud's characters were, like the Cuthberts, drawn from life. They were her neighbors and schoolmates, disguised and glorified a

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ALL-BRAN MOLASSES HOT-BREAD

Measure 1 cup ALL-BRAN, ½ cup raisins, 2 tbsp. shortening, and ½ cup molasses into bowl. Add ¾ cup hot water, stir till shortening melts. Add 1 egg, beat well. Sift together 1 cup sifted flour, 1 tsp. baking soda, ½ tsp. salt and ½ tsp. cinnamon; add to All-Bran mixture, stirring only until combined. Fill 2 greased Heinz Oven-Baked Bean tins ⅔ full. Bake in preheated mod. oven (350F.) 45 min. Yield: 2 loaves. Or use 8 x 8-in. pan. Bake in mod. oven 35 min. Yield: 1 loaf. Serve at once.

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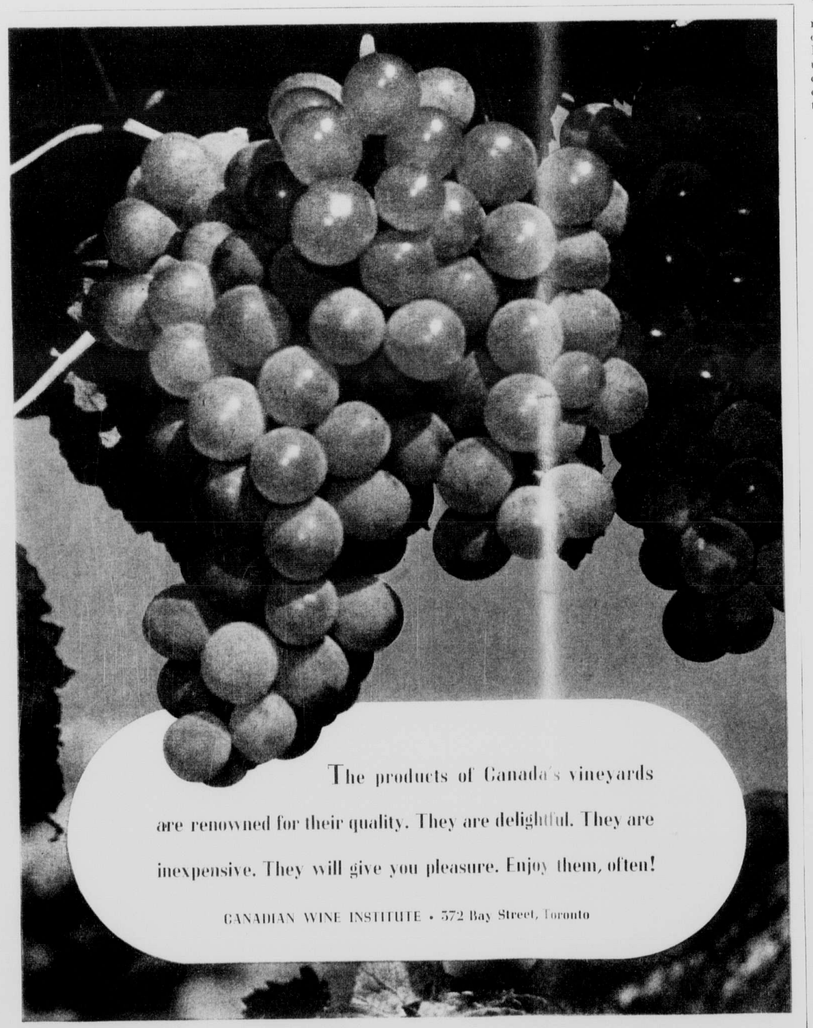
Powell found everything on the list but the swan. His Majesty is the titular owner of the Thames swans and Powell felt the keeper of the Royal Swans might not appreciate his gustatory experiment. Powell decided to use a turkey instead of a swan. The poultry was nested and prepared in the draughtiest old castle Powell could rent. He sent invitations to four other gourmets to join him in impersonating the five kings. The ersatz royalties sat down to table and ate of the dish. Powell poured French wines and genuine ancient-type English mead into cavernous mugs. Afterward everybody was feeling plenty medieval.

I plan to try this recipe next Christmas. ★



CANADIAN WINE INSTITUTE

Lucy of Green Gables

Continued from page 13

Rudyard Kipling wrote her; so did His Excellency Earl Grey, the Governor-General. In a single week there were seven hundred letters from Australia. Lucy Maud distributed them among Prince Edward Island school children, who answered them, and for years afterwards there was a prodigious exchange of correspondence between pen pals of P. E. I. and the antipodes.

Miss Montgomery, now an international celebrity, was swamped with invitations to be the guest of honor of important organizations in important cities, but she politely declined them all.

Her sense of duty, her Presbyterian conscience, would not let her leave her widowed grandmother. She stayed on at Cavendish, still helping in the post office, which was a room at the front of the house, and still cooking, washing dishes, scrubbing floors. The fees from the post office were barely enough to support her grandmother and Lucy Maud refused to accept a share of them. Her own income came entirely from her writing, which she sandwiched between more prosaic chores.

Before Anne of Green Gables was accepted, she had produced hundreds of verses, articles and short stories for Sunday-school papers and other publications for children. Her output was tremendous but the rewards had been dismally small—rarely as much as ten dollars in a week.

After the success of Anne of Green Gables, Lucy Maud concentrated on full-length novels. She wrote a total of twenty-two and Anne was the heroine of half a dozen of them. She also wrote a volume of poetry. All her books, with the exception of the poetry, were popular and met with a ready reception, but Anne of Green Gables was her one outstanding triumph, her one best seller.

Lucy Maud's "studio" at Cavendish was a sunny corner in the kitchen, beside a window through which she could gaze out on an apple orchard. When she was writing she perched on a table, her feet against the arm of a sofa, and held her portfolio on her knee.

She would scribble the first draft of a story with a pencil on the backs of official government forms, with which the post office was invariably oversupplied. When she had revised and corrected her work she typed the final draft with two fingers on a battered secondhand machine "that never made capitals plain and wouldn't print m's at all." She forced herself to rise early, so she would have more time for what she wanted to do, and once confided to her diary: "I didn't roll out of bed until six thirty this morning. I mustn't be so lazy again."

Avonlea, the village in which she set Anne of Green Gables and a number of her other books, was actually Cavendish, and the spots she loved were at her doorstep.

There was a pond, Anne's Lake of Shining Waters: "A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues . . . Here and there a wild plum leaned out from the bank like a white-clad girl tiptoeing to her own reflection. From the marsh at the head . . . came the clear, mournfully sweet chorus of the frogs."

There was a spring. In Anne of Green Gables, Anne says: "We've agreed to call the spring down by the log bridge the Dryad's Bubble. Isn't that a perfectly elegant name? I read a story once about a spring called that. A dryad is a sort of grown-up fairy, I think."

There was a spruce grove, Anne's Haunted Wood: "A haunted wood is so very romantic . . . We chose the spruce grove because it's so gloomy. Oh, we have imagined the most harrowing things . . . I wouldn't go through the Haunted Wood after dark now for anything. I'd be sure that white things would reach out from behind the trees and grab me."

There was a tiny stream, Anne's Babbling Brook: "Have you ever noticed what cheerful things brooks are? They're always laughing. Even in winter I've heard them under the ice. If there wasn't a brook I'd be haunted by the uncomfortable feeling that there ought to be."

There was a path between tall maples, Anne's Lovers' Lane: "So romantic! Maples are such sociable trees; they're always rustling and whispering to you. I like that lane because you can think out loud there without people calling you crazy."

And there was a fine old farmhouse. It was owned by Lucy Maud's good friends, bearded and bashful David MacNeill, a wise and kindly bachelor, and his spinster sister, Margaret MacNeill, who had a stern face and an austere manner, but a heart of gold. In fiction, this house became Green Gables, Anne's home. Lucy Maud used David and Margaret MacNeill as the models for Anne's unforgettable foster parents, Matthew Cuthbert, bachelor, and Marilla Cuthbert, spinster.

Most of Lucy Maud's characters were, like the Cuthberts, drawn from life. They were her neighbors and schoolmates, disguised and glorified a

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ALL-BRAN MOLASSES HOT-BREAD

Measure 1 cup ALL-BRAN, ½ cup raisins, 2 tbsp. shortening, and ½ cup molasses into bowl. Add ¾ cup hot water, stir till shortening melts. Add 1 egg, beat well. Sift together 1 cup sifted flour, 1 tsp. baking soda, ½ tsp. salt and ½ tsp. cinnamon; add to All-Bran mixture, stirring only until combined. Fill 2 greased Heinz Oven-Baked Bean tins ⅔ full. Bake in preheated mod. oven (350F.) 45 min. Yield: 2 loaves. Or use 8 x 8 in. pan. Bake in mod. oven 35 min. Yield: 1 loaf. Serve at once.

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REPEAT REPETITION

bit, but still recognizable. Generally, her plots and incidents were suggested by real happenings. She delved into her own memories for ideas and also borrowed and embroidered old tales told by the villagers around their winter fires.

At Cavendish, people say Anne of Green Gables "just sort of evolved." They can sketch in the background. When Lucy Maud was an infant, her mother died. Her father later departed for Saskatchewan, where he opened a store at Prince Albert, and she was left behind to be brought up by her maternal grandparents, Alexander MacNeill, a farmer, and his wife, the postmistress.

She was a bright precocious child. When she was nine she had read Longfellow, Tennyson, Whittier, Scott and Burns, was composing verses herself, and was already determined to be an author. At eleven she had written a boxful of stories. "They were very tragic creations in which almost everybody died," she once recalled. "In those tales, battle, murder and sudden death were the order of the day." At twelve she won a short-story contest for children sponsored by the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal.

When she was fifteen the Charlottetown Patriot printed one of many poems which she had submitted, thereby giving her what she described as "the greatest moment of my life."

She attended Cavendish District School (Anne's Avonlea) and Prince of Wales College at Charlottetown (Anne's Queen's). At Prince of Wales she qualified for a teacher's license (like Anne) at the age of seventeen. After that she visited her father in Saskatchewan for a year, spent a year at Dalhousie University in Halifax, then taught at the Prince Edward Island villages of Biddeford and Ellerslie. Meanwhile, Sunday-school papers and juvenile magazines bought some of her stories.

In 1898, when she was twenty-four, her grandfather died. She put a comforting arm around her lonely old grandmother and said, "I'm coming home to stay with you. You'll always have me." She resigned her teaching post and returned to Cavendish, where she wrote for her living. She was happy, in this period, if an editor paid her as much as five dollars for a contribution.

From her tenth birthday on she had been filling scribblers with notes on things which struck her as having story possibilities. When a small niece arrived to stay with David and Margaret MacNeill, Lucy Maud—virtually an orphan herself—had wondered whether the child was an orphan. She had also wondered what the outcome would be if the MacNeills had wanted a boy orphan to help work the farm and had received a girl by mistake. So she jotted down this sentence: "Elderly couple apply to orphan asylum for boy; a girl is sent them."

That single sentence led to Anne of Green Gables. At the outset of the novel, Matthew and Marilla Cuthbert apply for an orphan boy. Through an error, they get Anne, an orphan girl. They plan, at first, to send her back to the orphanage, but she is so grateful, so delighted to have a home, that they hesitate. For awhile Anne's fate hangs in the balance, but she so endears herself to the Cuthberts that they keep her. As she grows up, she repays them many times for their kindness.

While the arrival of the niece of David and Margaret MacNeill gave Lucy Maud the idea, Anne is not patterned after the niece, who, as it turned out, was not an orphan, and is now Mrs. Ernest Webb of Cavendish. In Anne, Lucy Maud unconsciously painted a charming self-portrait. Apparently, she was about the only person in Cavendish who wasn't aware of Anne's identity, although she sensed that Anne was a real individual and once said, "When I tell people that she is entirely fictitious I have an uncomfortable feeling that I am not telling the truth."

Her Feather-Sprouting Nose

Lucy Maud's hair, if it wasn't red, had a reddish glint. Her eyes, like Anne's, were big and wistful, and her face, like Anne's, had an elfin quality. She had freckles like Anne, Anne's flair for fantasy, Anne's genius for tumbling into awkward situations.

As a teen-ager in a day when a lovely woman was supposed to have an "alabaster" complexion, she hated her freckles and once plastered them with a sticky blemish-remover that had to be left on for two hours. Waiting for the two hours to pass, she sorted a sackful of goose down with which she intended to fill pillows. And she dreamed she was a duchess. Suddenly, there was a knock on the castle door and the duchess swept majestically to answer it, and there on the threshold stood the parson, come to call on her grandparents.

"Great heavens, child!" he exclaimed. "Your nose—there are feathers sprouting all over it!"

That couldn't have happened to anybody but the girl who was Anne, although it is not chronicled in Anne of Green Gables or other Anne books.

In Anne of Green Gables a clergyman and his wife, who are new at Avonlea, accept an invitation to tea at Green Gables. Anne, who has been learning to cook, is allowed to bake a layer cake for the occasion—a coveted privilege.

"Cakes," she remarks, "have such a terrible habit of turning out bad just when you especially want them to be good. However, I suppose I shall just have to trust to Providence and be careful to put in the flour." She puts the flour in all right but, in her excitement, uses liniment instead of vanilla for flavoring. Lucy Maud herself made the same blunder under the same circumstances.

Anne was poor at mathematics; so was Lucy Maud. Anne was a gifted elocutionist: "Her fright and nervousness vanished and she began her recitation, her clear, sweet voice reaching to the farthest corner of the room without a tremor or a break." Lucy Maud was likewise a gifted elocutionist—one of the most popular performers at the fortnightly meetings of the Cavendish Literary Society.

Anne gave up schoolteaching to look after her foster parents when they needed her. Lucy Maud gave up schoolteaching to be with her grandmother. She was so faithful to her pledge, always to look after her grandmother, that although she fell deeply in love she would not marry while the old woman was alive.

Rev. Ewan Macdonald, with whom she "kept company," was born at Valleyfield, P. E. I., and, like Lucy Maud, he attended Prince of Wales College. He was the Presbyterian minister in the Cavendish district. Lucy Maud was thirty-seven when she and Macdonald were finally wed in 1911, a few months after the grandmother's death. He was forty-one. He had been waiting for her for ten years and rather than leave Cavendish and be separated from her he had turned down several opportunities in bigger places. He and his bride soon moved to Uxbridge, Ont., but it was too late to repair his career and all his life he remained an underpaid country parson.

His lean income was augmented by his wife's earnings. Up to 1911 four of her books—Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, Kilmeny of the Orchard and The Story Girl—had been published. Between 1911 and 1939, although she had the management of the manse and the upbringing of two sons on her hands, she wrote Chronicles of Avonlea, The Golden Road, Anne of the Island, Anne's House of Dreams, Rainbow Valley, Further Chronicles of Avonlea, Rilla of Ingleside, Emily of New Moon, Emily Climbs, The Blue Castle, Emily's Quest, Magic for Marigold, A Tangled Web, Pat of Silver Bush, Mistress Pat, Anne of Windy Poplars, Jane of Lantern Hill, and Anne of Ingleside. She also wrote her volume of verse, The Watchman and Other Poems, and countless short stories and articles. She once estimated that her writing brought her a total of seventy-five thousand dollars.

When Lucy Maud's sons, Chester and Stuart, were toddlers, she improvised bedtime stories for them, but she taught them to read at an early age and from then on expected them to find their own literary entertainment. She had no daughters. Chester is now a lawyer at Fort William, Ont., and Stuart is a doctor on the staff of St. Michael's Hospital at Toronto.

Lucy Maud, in middle age, was a handsome and incessantly busy woman. She was active in congregational work, kept her house spotless, and prepared wonderful meals—yet she shut herself up in her bedroom for hours each day to write. She had an enormous collection of books, which she read and reread. They ranged from cheap detective thrillers to metaphysical tomes. A prolific correspondent, she tried to answer all fan mail, and often sent personal friends letters that were twenty or thirty pages long.

Her memory was fantastic and she could recite all Sir Walter Scott's epic poems. She was fond of cats, would talk to them as though they were human, and always had a grey-striped one named Daffy. There were three Daffys. The youngest died at fifteen, the oldest at twenty-one.

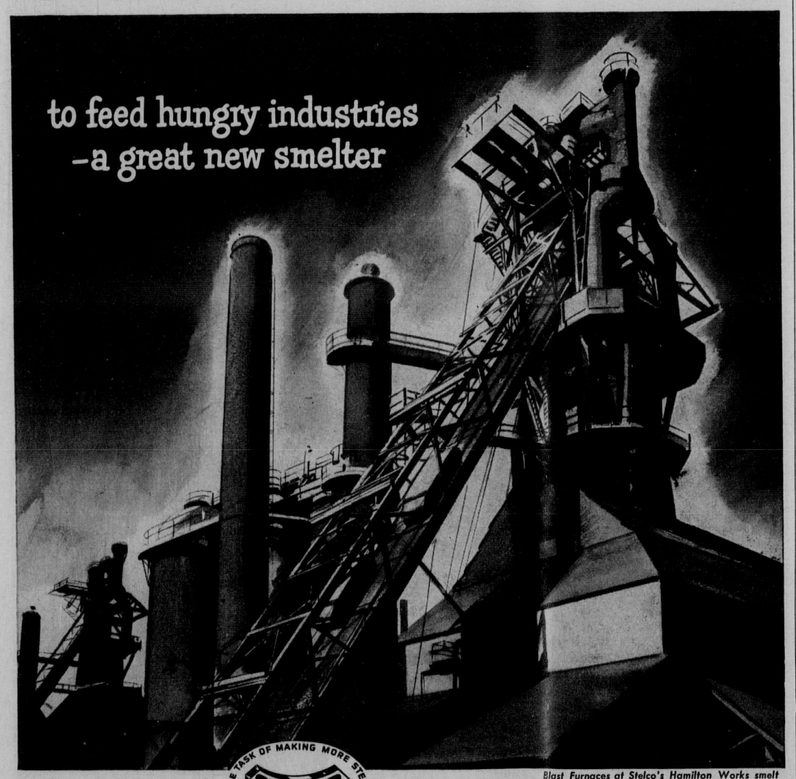
In Anne of Green Gables Anne rebels amusingly against Sunday school, but Lucy Maud didn't carry this whimsical approach to religion into her personal life. She was not belligerently "churchy," but her outlook did reflect the austere and puritanical influences that surrounded her in her childhood at Cavendish, where nobody, in those days, would have dared cut wood on the Sabbath, even to keep from freezing.

When Chester or Stuart Macdonald needed discipline it was Lucy Maud who applied the palm of the hand to the seat of the pants.

Her husband was proud to have descended from the Macdonalds of Sleath, who, he boasted, were the wildest of the Scottish clans. But he himself was the mildest of men—an absent-minded scholar who was usually to be found in his library. When his

Wised Up!

With meat priced 'way
Beyond my means,
Let no man say
I don't know beans!
—Ivan J. Collins



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youngsters wanted spending money, he was a soft touch.

Like Anne, Lucy Maud had a temper. It flamed in 1920 when Page—the publisher who bought Anne of Green Gables for five hundred dollars—brought some of her longer short stories out in a book. She sued Page, claiming unauthorized publication, and the case was before the courts for nine years. Finally she won a verdict in her favor.

Her temper also flared in 1921 when she saw Hollywood's silent version of Anne of Green Gables, starring Mary Miles Minter. Apart from receiving nothing for the film rights, she had no control over the treatment of the story, since she had sold it outright to Page. She considered Mary Miles Minter "too sugary sweet—not a scrap like my gingery Anne." But what burned her most was that the scene of Green Gables had been transferred to the United States and the Stars and Stripes flew over Anne's school.

She forgave Hollywood in 1934 when Anne of Green Gables was filmed with sound. Anne's second name was Shirley. The young actress cast in the role adopted Anne Shirley as her screen name and became well-known under it. "The little girl who played the part of Anne is a good Anne," Lucy Maud commented. "There were many moments when she tricked me into feeling that she was Anne . . . . Matthew, whom I have always seen with a long grey beard, seemed a stranger to me at first, but he was so good I finally forgot his clean-shaven face . . . . Marilla was not the tall thin austere Marilla of my conception, but it was impossible to help liking her. And Canada and the Island were given some credit for the story."

The Sapphire Isle

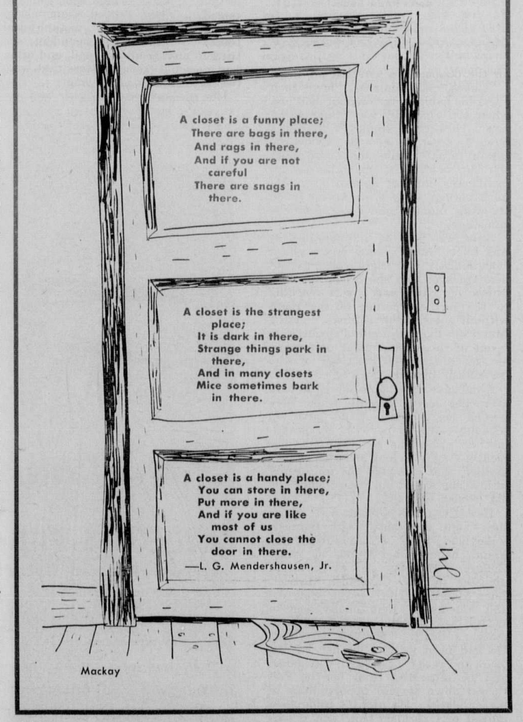
Lucy Maud and Ewan Macdonald were longer in Leaskdale, north of Toronto, than in any other parish. Their sons recall that Christmas at Leaskdale was strictly a family affair, with a tree, presents, surprises and a goose dinner—turkey being reserved for Thanksgiving.

For their summer vacations the Macdonalds journeyed to Prince Edward Island, for Lucy Maud never lost her passion for "that colorful little land of ruby and emerald and sapphire." There she visited her relatives, held reunions with schoolmates like Mrs. Mary Beaton and Mrs. R. E. Mutch, had tea at Green Gables with Mrs. Ernest Webb, and made a pilgrimage to the small house she was born in at Clifton. This house is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Found, of Charlottetown, who use it as a summer cottage. Lucy Maud was one of their close friends.

"Peace!" Lucy Maud wrote. "You never know what peace is until you walk on the shores or in the fields or along the winding red roads of Prince Edward Island in a summer twilight when the dew is falling and the old old stars are peeping out and the sea keeps its mighty tryst with the little land it loves. You find your soul then. You realize that youth is not a vanished thing but something that dwells forever in the heart."

She couldn't have written with such feeling about her native province unless she had truly loved it. Prince Edward Islanders loved her, too, and don't believe there will ever again be anybody quite like her. In Cavendish National Park most of the landmarks associated with her childhood—and Anne's—are carefully preserved, although the house in which the author lived with her grandparents has been torn down.

A CLOSET IS MANY THINGS



Green Gables, the house in which she placed Anne, has now been taken over by the federal government. On an average summer day, six or seven hundred people go through it—people from all over North America and from other parts of the world. As a rule tourists are fairly noisy: they laugh and shout. At Green Gables they speak in hushed voices, as though at a shrine.

Outside, mothers and grandmothers who were thrilled long ago by the adventures of fiction's immortal redhead wander from the Babbling Brook to Lovers' Lane and watch the sun setting over the Lake of Shining Waters, and suddenly realize, as Lucy Maud did, that youth dwells forever in the heart.

Thousands of Sad Friends

Lucy Maud Montgomery Macdonald was sixty-eight when she died in 1942, one year before her husband. She is buried in a graveyard on a hill overlooking Green Gables, and there's a big stone monument to her near the entrance of Cavendish National Park. When this was erected the park had a new superintendent from the Canadian mainland who didn't know the sentiments of Prince Edward Islanders. He worried about the unveiling. Would anybody turn up for it?

He instructed his workmen not to set out too many benches. The roads were bad, he explained, and Cavendish was a long haul from the town of Summerside or the city of Charlottetown, and it would look better to have a few persons standing than to have rows of empty seats. So that the speakers on the program would at least have somebody to speak to, he asked the workmen to be on hand themselves.

But on the day of the unveiling the highways to Cavendish were choked with automobiles hours before the ceremony. In hamlets and villages there were folks who rose while it was still dark so they'd have time to travel to Cavendish by horse and buggy. The Gulf of St. Lawrence hummed with the sound of motor launches bringing fishermen and their families. Lucy Maud's friends came by the thousands from every corner of Prince Edward Island and also from the mainland. The park superintendent hurriedly changed his instructions and told his men to round up all the benches they could find.

"I guess," he said quietly, "that she must have been a wonderful woman."

She was. She had the qualities of the truly great—simplicity, wisdom, courage, humor, honesty, kindness. They flowed through her life as through her books. For she herself was Anne of Green Gables. ★



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Continued from page 15

of aluminum is accomplished by electrolysis in large steel vats known in the industry as "pots" or the "potline." Each pot is lined with a hard carbon paste produced from the petroleum coke, then partially filled with pulverized cryolite. A carbon electrode is lowered into the cryolite and an electric current two hundred thousand times more powerful than that flowing through an ordinary twenty-five watt bulb passes from the electrode, through the cryolite to the pot's carbon lining. The cryolite melts and into this red-hot molten bath the aluminum - bearing alumina is added. The electric current separates the alumina's oxygen and aluminum. Pure molten aluminum settles to the bottom of the pot and is drained off. All that has to be done is to continue adding cryolite and alumina. As long as there is sufficient electric power to keep the metallurgical brew boiling the pots never cease their work. And there's the rub. They consume an astronomical amount of electricity.

There's such a volume of electricity sizzling down Arvida's potlines that even the air for yards around is saturated with it. The potmen cannot carry watches, for the electrically charged air magnetizes a watch in a short time and makes it do everything except run backwards. The electrical energy used in producing one ton of aluminum would supply the average Canadian home with light, heat and power for twenty-five years. A single pot consumes as much electricity in one day as the average city home does in eight years. Arvida, with twenty-five potrooms of one hundred and forty pots each, uses more electricity each twenty-four hours than all industrial and domestic consumers of Montreal and Toronto combined. Alcan, of course, is far and away Canada's biggest consumer of electricity.

Obviously, with a kilowatt appetite of that size, aluminum production's No. 1 requirement is a whopping supply of cheap electricity. There is the explanation of how Canada, without a dribble of the raw materials, can still be the world's most efficient and second biggest maker of aluminum. The only reason Canada isn't the world's leading producer is a one-and-a-half-cent-a-pound duty on aluminum imported into the U. S., which gives U. S. producers the extra hedge of protection they need to stay in profitable business. And that kilowatt appetite, too, is the story behind the story of aluminum's repeated retreats to new and undeveloped frontiers. For aluminum can't compete with other industries for electric power. It has to find its power in a spot where no one else will want it. But sooner or later the other industries crowd in along aluminum's pioneering trail, the power price is bid upwards, and aluminum has to move again to a more distant frontier.

Aluminum's frontier - seeking trail started in a woodshed in Oberlin, Ohio, in 1886 where a young scientist named Charles Martin Hall discovered the electrolytic process of smelting the metal from its ore. Aluminum, before that more rare than gold, was launched on a career which was to see it become a competitor of steel.

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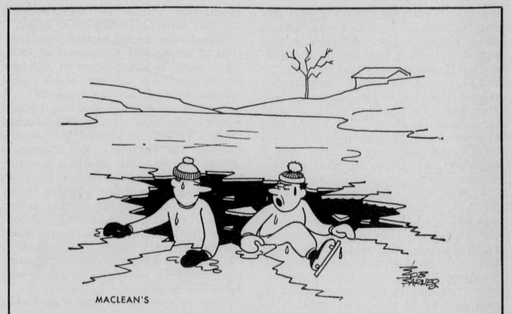

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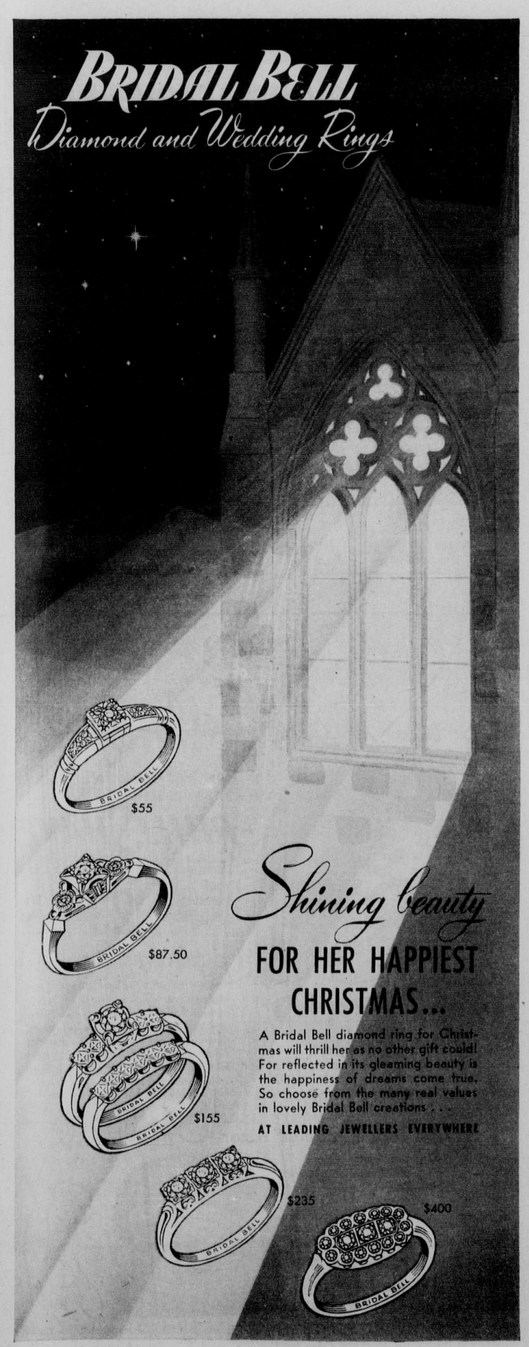

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Aluminum Hits the Road Again

Continued from page 15

of aluminum is accomplished by electrolysis in large steel vats known in the industry as "pots" or the "potline." Each pot is lined with a hard carbon paste produced from the petroleum coke, then partially filled with pulverized cryolite. A carbon electrode is lowered into the cryolite and an electric current two hundred thousand times more powerful than that flowing through an ordinary twenty-five watt bulb passes from the electrode, through the cryolite to the pot's carbon lining. The cryolite melts and into this red-hot molten bath the aluminum - bearing alumina is added. The electric current separates the alumina's oxygen and aluminum. Pure molten aluminum settles to the bottom of the pot and is drained off. All that has to be done is to continue adding cryolite and alumina. As long as there is sufficient electric power to keep the metallurgical brew boiling the pots never cease their work. And there's the rub. They consume an astronomical amount of electricity.

There's such a volume of electricity sizzling down Arvida's potlines that even the air for yards around is saturated with it. The potmen cannot carry watches, for the electrically charged air magnetizes a watch in a short time and makes it do everything except run backwards. The electrical energy used in producing one ton of aluminum would supply the average Canadian home with light, heat and power for twenty-five years. A single pot consumes as much electricity in one day as the average city home does in eight years. Arvida, with twenty-five potrooms of one hundred and forty pots each, uses more electricity each twenty-four hours than all industrial and domestic consumers of Montreal and Toronto combined. Alcan, of course, is far and away Canada's biggest consumer of electricity.

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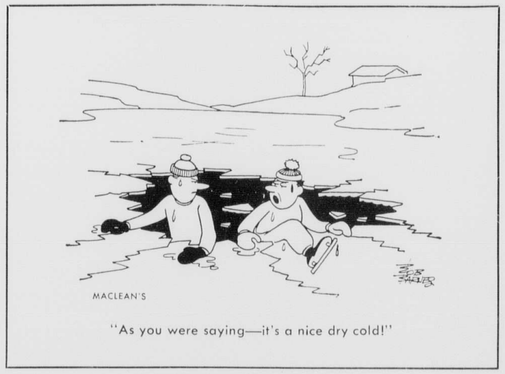

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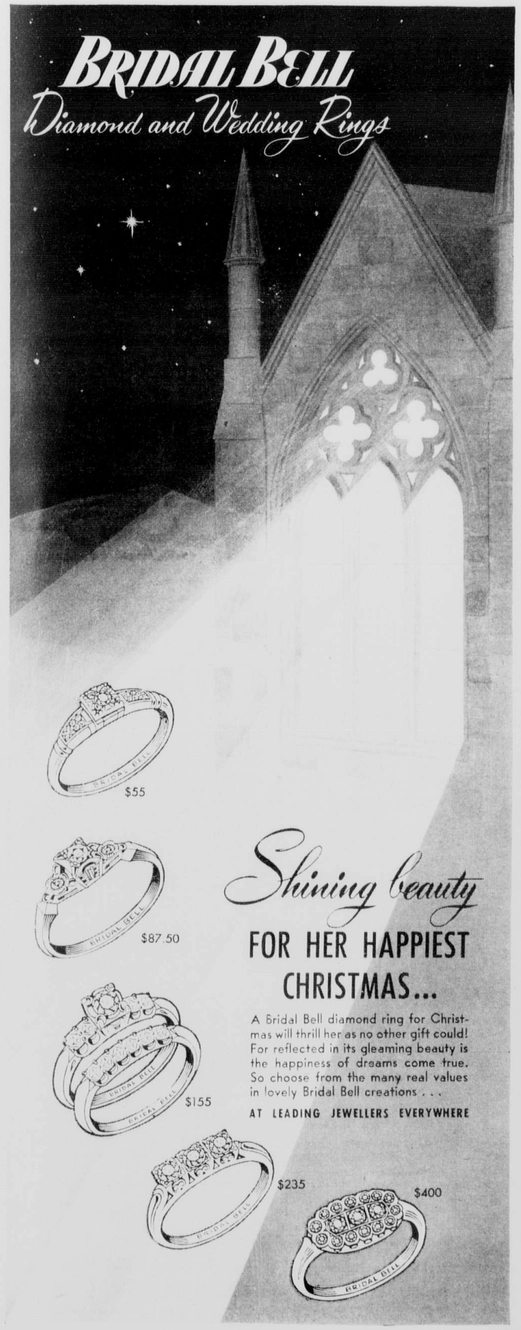

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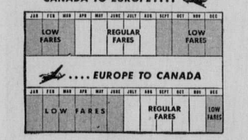

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frontier, it planted there a model city that is one of Canada's outstanding show places. Port Alfred's annual tonnage places it now among the leading ten Canadian ocean ports. Twenty-five years ago when aluminum's frontier retreat forced it to the Saguenay, this area was a backwash of a few isolated farming communities. By World War II it was one of the few spots in Canada that rated anti-aircraft guns and a squadron of Spitfires standing by as a defense against possible enemy attack.

It was 1926 when Alcan made its move to Arvida. At this time Alcan was still a wholly owned subsidiary of the Aluminum Company of America. In 1928 it was cut loose from the apron strings of its American-owned parent, for Alcoa by this time was a sprawling industrial goliath with subsidiaries all over the world too widespread to be efficiently managed by a single firm. The divorce of Alcoa and Alcan was complete, there was no interlocking directorate. Actually one slender link remained, for when Alcan was established as an independent Canadian company its newly created shares were sold only to individuals already holding Alcoa shares. For a time, therefore, the two companies had the same shareholders but totally separated boards of directors.

Shut-Down At Shawinigan

The Alcan-Alcoa connection has been a political and legal football for years. In 1937 The U. S. Department of Justice charged under U. S. anti-trust laws that the two firms were a big and sinister international aluminum combine. Court hearings which dragged out for nine years finally proved in 1946 that the two were actually aggressive and bona fide competitors. In 1950 the squabble came up again and this time, to assure that no joint control could develop in the future, a U. S. judge ordered Alcoa shareholders who still also owned shares in Alcan to dispose of their shares in one or other of the companies. At this time Alcan was still eighty-five-percent owned by U. S. shareholders. The court order will release a large number of Alcan shares and permit a greater percentage of Canadian ownership.

In 1928, as soon as it was cut loose from its former U. S. control, Alcan began preparing for a vast expansion which would reduce production costs and create a much greater demand for Canadian aluminum throughout the world. Shipshaw, until recently the world's biggest power development, was planned and work began that same year. Then came depression and the demand for aluminum was cut in half. The first section of Shipshaw was completed, the second and much larger section was postponed. Alcan in its Shipshaw No. 1 powerhouse had two hundred and sixty thousand horsepower that it didn't know what to do with. By 1932 production at Shawinigan Falls was costing much more per ton than at Arvida, and the Shawinigan Falls smelter was closed down. Arvida's thirty-thousand-tons-a-year capacity could fill the demand almost twice over.

When World War II loomed everybody, including Germany, Japan and Russia, clamored for Canadian aluminum. Alcan expanded its Arvida smelting facilities, started drawing on Shipshaw's idle horsepower and, between 1937 and 1939, doubled its production. But 1939's production of around eighty thousand tons was just the beginning. With the outbreak of war Britain and the U. S. flooded Alcan with orders that soared up into the neighborhood of two hundred thousand tons a year. Quebec was the only place in the world where aluminum production could be tremendously boosted with economy and speed.

Shipshaw's second section, construction of which was postponed in 1931, was rushed to completion in eighteen months in one of the war's most spectacular engineering projects. A police force of five hundred stood guard against sabotage as the job boomed along. Expediters roamed the country begging for materials for a project which, because of wartime secrecy, they could not name. When the dust and dynamite fumes cleared away Alcan had the world's biggest power plant. (Grand Coulee and Boulder Dam in western U. S. have since become slightly larger.) Instead of Shipshaw's original 260,000 horsepower its generators were now cracking out 1,500,000 horsepower.

New smelters were built at Beauharnois near Montreal, at Shawinigan Falls once more, and at La Tuque, another power site on the St. Maurice River. Power was rationed. Other industries which had bid up the power price and driven aluminum out of Shawinigan Falls ten years before were now taking a back seat to aluminum. Every kilowatt that could be obtained was funneled into the aluminum plants. Alcan's production by 1944 was a staggering half million tons a year. Most of it wound up in Allied planes. The air forces of Germany and Japan were first defeated on the aluminum potlines of Quebec.

At war's end the demand for aluminum remained as brisk as ever, but now the old economic factors were back again to haunt the aluminum trail. No longer was government-dictated power rationing feeding electricity into the aluminum plants. Aluminum now had to find its own power and pay for it at the going rate. The result was that the Beauharnois and La Tuque smelters were closed down at once. Alcan couldn't meet the power rates there and turn out aluminum for the highly competitive peacetime market. In 1950, with the war preparedness program increasing the pressure for aluminum, Beauharnois was reopened. But it is only a stopgap necessitated by abnormal conditions. Its power cost is almost prohibitive and it is operating on an insecure year-to-year power contract which will terminate as soon as someone else offers more money for the same power. Beauharnois' aluminum is needed for the time being, but economically it is a white elephant that Alcan will write off as soon as conditions permit.

Shawinigan Falls has remained in production since it was reopened during the war, but actually the aluminum trail has long since passed it by and, like Beauharnois, it is living on borrowed time. Power at Shawinigan is now costing three times as much as it did when aluminum first moved there in 1900. And meanwhile the price at which aluminum can be sold has dropped from 1900's thirty-three cents a pound to eighteen today.

Will aluminum's old bogeyman of competing industrial development and rising power costs strike at Arvida too? Arvida was to be the perfect aluminum establishment, the last Canadian aluminum frontier. Alcan would have its own electric power there and no one could bid the cost up on them. But it hasn't worked out that way. Even owning its own power hasn't protected Alcan against the economic squeeze which four times before has driven aluminum production to a new frontier.

Arvida today is producing more and cheaper aluminum than any other site in the world. In fact its aluminum output will increase during the next few years when two new Saguenay River power developments now under construction come into production. But already, before Arvida has even reached its zenith, the historic aluminum bogeyman has appeared.

"We have discovered we can never completely control the value and distribution of power, even when we make it ourselves," said Alcan vice-president McNeely DuBose. "Electricity is too much of a public necessity for anyone to control. We can't stand in the way of Canadian expansion and drive other industries away from our areas with a big stick. We'd be more unpopular than the Communists if we tried."

The fundamental explanation for aluminum's sixty-five-year frontier retreat is that, after aluminum has done the spadework, all other industries can come along afterward and use aluminum's power to better advantage. Aluminum smelting requires more than twice as much electricity per dollar of product as is required for the production of chemicals such as chlorine and caustic soda; the power required for the production of one ton of aluminum will make eighteen tons of newsprint. There are now four big pulp and newsprint producers, in addition to a host of smaller manufacturing companies, using Alcan power in the Saguenay Valley. Once taken on, these industries have to be supplied. When low water curtailed Shipshaw's power output in October, three Arvida aluminum potlines had to be closed down to release power for Alcan's other customers.

Since 1949 the demand for Alcan's aluminum has been greater than the supply. And it was obvious by then that Arvida too will someday be choked off by the economic pressures that have always dogged aluminum's trail. Alcan engineers had studied potential power sites in Norway, South Africa, New Zealand, Borneo, Labrador and British Columbia. In January this year Alcan president Powell, the onetime pot-and-pan salesman, told a Washington subcommittee investigating the aluminum situation: "We have considered the availability of hydro-electric power in all parts of the free world and have selected the Nechako-Kitimat site as the most economical large power site to be found anywhere." In April Alcan and the B. C. Government announced definitely that the deal was on. Alcan has agreed to pay British Columbia about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year for water-power rights and rental for land flooded, in addition to all regular land, income and corporation taxes.

At that time there wasn't a road, rail line, airport or seaport in the whole area. Now cat-jockeys sitting at the controls of their smoke-spurting bulldozers for sometimes eighteen and twenty hours a day (overtime pay gives them one hundred and thirty dollars a week) are uprooting hundred-foot trees like toothpicks and pushing roads through at a mile a day. Dynamite crews are chewing out mountain tunnels at one hundred feet per day, the heavy yellow smoke of their blasting pouring like pea soup out of the tunnel mouths and down the cliff faces to the valleys below. At Kemano, the powerhouse site, cats are leveling trees one day, portable sawmills are sawing them into lumber the next, and carpenters are slapping it into new camp buildings on the third.

Helicopters buzzing around like dragon flies are the main transportation for men and supplies. Some of the camps can be reached no other way. Survey crews have been dropped off where there was nothing but a ledge six feet wide on which a helicopter could land. For one survey camp there wasn't even a pimple on the mountainside big enough to accommodate a helicopter. A mountain-climbing crew went ahead and built a shelf of four-inch poles. When the 'copter sat down on it its tail protruded out over an abyss hundreds of feet deep.

A New Trail Is Blazed

Alcan expects to have a first stage completed and be producing aluminum by 1954. The entire project may not be finished until 1960. Out of it all B. C. will get two new seaports (Kemano and Kitimat), a new city (Kitimat), a hydro-electric output double its present capacity, and the opening up of an isolated section with such tremendous power potentialities that it could become a leading industrial area.

Only the aluminum industry with its vast power requirements and its need to concentrate an integrated power, smelting and seaport development in one area has the capacity to tackle an undertaking of this magnitude in one stroke. No other industry has production units large enough to warrant development of a million-horsepower hydro project in a frontier no-man's-land where even the towns must be carved out of forest and workers moved in by the thousand before production can begin. In the normal way development of such a remote area would take decades of slow expansion and nibbling at the edges of smaller industries. Aluminum does it all at once, then the trail is blazed for other industries to follow.

And what about aluminum's historic frontier retreat? Alcan has no delusions now about keeping its power to itself. Already, with the foundations of Kitimat barely laid, other industries are eying the cheap power of Kemano's yet unbuilt underground powerhouse. Powell River Pulp and Paper is investigating the possibility of establishing a pulp-and-newsprint mill there. Alcan's Vancouver office has received numerous enquiries from smaller industries. Says vice-president DuBose: "It wouldn't surprise me if someday British Columbia will be so filled with people and its power requirements so great the aluminum industry will not be able to continue there either." ★

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WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. OF CANADA LTD., TORONTO, ONTARIO

The Gift She's Sure to Sniff At

Continued from page 23

continues to complain it may give him pause to learn that men wore perfume long before women did. Alexander the Great of Macedonia, the sissy, soaked his tunics in it and had perfume sprinkled on his floors. Napoleon sloshed cologne over his neck and shoulders.

Perfume, taken from the Latin *per fumum* ("through smoke"), was first used in Arabia as an incense. It became one of the chief articles of commerce between Persia and Egypt and the Bible contains many mentions of it. Perfume was even mixed with mortar to build a mosque in Jerusalem and the building gives out a scent on hot days.

At what stage of history women began using perfume is not clear but Queen Elizabeth of Hungary, who ruled during the fourteenth century, is credited with discovering alcoholic perfumes and by their use—so the legend goes—remained so ravishing the King of Poland wanted to marry her when she was seventy-two. This achievement would be impossible to parallel today because there is no longer a King of Poland. In the time of Josephine Bonaparte perfume vendors were the most exotic creatures in the land, wandering the cities and towns in gorgeous carriages and addressing the populace in fanciful language. When they became obnoxious their heads were removed. This brings us to modern perfume advertising.

The effect of modern perfume advertising is to persuade women that perfume is little removed from love. The ad for Tabu, made by Dana Perfumes, picturing a young woman pianist being bent backward in a passionate embrace by a man who brandishes a violin and apparently could stand the pressure no longer, is now famous. This perfume was known as "the forbidden fragrance" and women were requested not to wear it if they couldn't meet its challenge —presumably a galaxy of amorous violinists.

Names of perfumes and kindred cosmetics go along with the gag. Among those recently put on the market are Adults Only, Outrageous, Sorcery, Hysterical, Deceit and Sinister. There is also Black Blaze, Blacknite, Black Jade, Black Rose, Black Ruby, Black Satin, Black-Out, Black Sunlight and, of course, Black Velvet. Nuclear fission has brought us Atom, Atom Bomb, Atomic, Atomicage and Atomik.

The idea that perfume will cause the male to quiver dates back into antiquity. In England in the seventeenth century a woman who used perfume while landing a husband was presumed to have used witchcraft and her marriage was dissolved by burning her at the stake. Anthropologists believe this has something to do with the female of the species, in the animal world, having a distinctive odor. In modern civilization the ultimate refinement is to have no odor at all, and perfume possibly fills the gap left by soap.

The current trend in perfume advertising is more subtle: "Someone lovely has just passed by! That's what they'll say about you when you wear. . . " reads one blurb; "So rare . . . so unprecedented, a new language would have to be created to describe the beauty of its fragrance," gurgles another, struggling along with the existing language.

There is little likelihood that pouring a jigger of perfume over a woman's head will cause the men in her vicinity to become brutes, nor is it probable that the use of perfume will cause her to resemble Ava Gardner. Women know this and so do the manufacturers, and the advertising largely takes the form of a game of make-believe. Perfume is intended as an accessory, like gloves, which a woman puts on to complete an ensemble. Once a woman gets into the habit of wearing perfume it is said she will feel undressed without it.

Men who mix perfumes are called noses and they work either for a perfume house or for a firm supplying essential oils to perfume houses. One big essential-oil supplier has eight perfumers working all the time on perfume mixtures. Their art is considered equal to that of a symphony composer and their dreamy sniffing is quite apart from the commercial maelstrom just below.

How Does Silver Smell?

Most perfumes contain fifty or sixty ingredients, but they can contain up to three hundred—the perfumer has a battery of two thousand from which to choose. While he experiments with oils and chemicals suspended in alcohol he continually tests the product by taking a bit on a piece of blotting paper wherever he goes. He smells it by the seashore and on a moonlight night; he sniffs to make certain it is unaffected by a warm room or a chilly rain. At a theatre intermission he is the man in the foyer sniffing a blotter and shaking his head disconsolately.

Developing a sense of smell requires the same concentration and practice that a blind man gives to developing his sense of hearing. Perfumers start off by smelling everything they see, working up through being able to identify each piece of furniture in the room to being able to distinguish between chemical compounds that are first cousins. The president of a big perfume house industriously developed his sense of smell this way and still can recall the horrified expression on the face of his dinner hostess when he absent-mindedly picked up the silver and sniffed it. She was mollified when he was able to tell her what brand of soap the silver was washed with.

Queen Elizabeth of England had her own perfume still and used to mix her own fragrances. As recently as fifty years ago women could buy perfume ingredients at a drugstore and prepare their own. A sample recipe for lilac perfume, published in 1877, reads: Extract of tuberose, extract of cassie, extract of orange flower, tincture of orris, tincture of civet and rose water. Lilac isn't included in the ingredients because its perfume fades.

To illustrate how complicated the perfumer's art has become the following is an elementary formula for lilac perfume, published in 1947: Phenylacetaldehyde, amylcinnamaldehyde, hydroxycitronellal, anidaldehyde, heliotropin, Peru balsam, terpineol, linalool, phenylethyl alcohol, anisyl alcohol, dimethyebenzylcarbinol, eugenol, cinnamyl alcohol, benzyl acetate, phenylethyl acetate, phenylacetaldehydedimethylacetal, methylquinoline, skatole, jasmin absolute. God bless you. ★

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Ottawa's Beautiful Backyard

Continued from page 17

backwoods settlements marriage is often merely a matter of tacit agreement. Sometimes a parish priest, if he hears of it, will do his best to see that the situation is eventually "regularized." But this may be a matter of months or even years. The *fait accompli* of a child born out of wedlock causes scarcely the lift of an eyebrow.

Among these people the customs and superstitions of their forefathers die hard. The Canadien backwoodsmen and half-breed squatters still rock their children to sleep with tales of the *loup-garou*, the werewolf of the northwoods, and threaten them, if disobedient or quarrelsome, with a visit from the Windigo, the old witch of the woods who assumes human form and seeks the blood of her victims when the moon is full. And among the shanty-Irish the old men still spin blood-curdling tales of will-o-the-wisps and corpse candles, of bog ghosts and banshees.

Born almost with rifle in hand it is not surprising that some of these wilderness people attempt to settle differences by the most direct means within reach. For many years near Gracefield, a riverside village fifty miles north of Ottawa, two brothers used to set aside part of the Sabbath for the attempted settlement of an old boundary dispute. After returning from church each Sunday they would oil up their guns and blaze away at each other across the fields. Legend is that eventually they both gave up, and died comfortably in their beds. Just last spring, back in Pontiac County, a discarded suitor took a couple of pot shots at the former object of his affections and the man of her choice —on their wedding day! He, too, came wide of his mark.

Hermits and faith healers bob up in almost every village. It is commonplace to come across some old shack in the woods occupied by a long-haired, taciturn squatter who somehow manages to live on what he can beg or borrow and who just wants to be left to himself.

Because there has always been a shortage of doctors in the bush every old crone has her particular panacea of herbs and charms guaranteed to cure everything from croup to summer complaint. The faith healers, who practice their trade by the laying on of hands, the use of "holy" oil and prayers and incantations of their own devising sometimes attract quite a following. One of them is Willie McCaffrey, of Farrelton, thirty miles north of the capital, who is in his eightieth year and whose backyard is filled every Sunday with the cars of people who have come from all over the district to seek his assistance. McCaffrey, whose mother was one of the best-known midwives in the district, and who himself once practiced as a butcher and amateur cattle doctor, has been hauled into court on a number of occasions by the Quebec Medical Association. But many people have a good deal of faith in the efficacy of his treatments and he appears to have the tacit blessing of the parish priest who has appeared in court on his behalf and testified as to his good intentions.

Few people know the hill folk better than the country doctors who serve them. Typical of these is Dr. Harold Geggie, of Wakefield, who after forty years' service is soon to see his greatest dream come true: the establishment of a small hospital in Wakefield, a tiny village which straggles along the railway tracks at the edge of the river about twenty-five miles from the capital. It will be staffed by two of his three physician sons. Every week, winter and summer, Dr. Geggie makes a fifty-mile trip through his district. His son, Hans, makes a similar round of calls in an opposite direction.

The people of the valley set great store by their doctors who often as not become part of the local legend. For instance, there was old Dr. Jim Pritchard, of Alcove, a few miles north of Wakefield, a man of Falstaffian proportions. Old-timers will still point proudly to their front gates and declare with a reminiscent chuckle: "Old Doc Pritchard couldn't ever get through that gate. He had to come around by the cattle-gate."

In this setting the summer vacationers and sportsmen provide a lively contrast. The heart of the big-game country centres about the town of Maniwaki. From this point the hunters strike into the primeval bush. It is estimated that about four hundred moose alone are taken out of the great Mont-Laurier-Senneterre game reserve every fall.

During the height of the tourist season the streets of Maniwaki are jammed with American and Canadian cars. Contrasting strangely with the birch-bark canoes of the trappers and guides are the colorful assortment of amphibian aircraft which drop down for anchorage on the little lake just outside the town.

Here you will find such widely divergent characters as Doug Pickering, veteran bush pilot and operations manager for Laurentian Air Services; Edward Link, builder of the Link trainer, who has probably just flown in in his own plane from his home in

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Binghamton, N.Y.; his sister, Marilyn, one of the few women in the district who boast a pilot's license; Willie Commando, Algonquin guide par excellence; and Don McFaul, provincial game warden whose territory consists of a thousand square miles of virgin bush.

The most picturesque feature of Maniwaki are the Algonquin Indians from the nearby one-hundred-and-fifty-square - mile reservation established almost a century ago. Many of the men make all the way from ten dollars to twenty dollars a day guiding, while the squaws come into town every day or so to hawk their beaded moccasins, grass baskets and other oddments from every street corner.

Stomping to the Fiddlers

Occasionally roving bands of Tête-de-boule Indians, believed to be the lineal descendants of Iroquois war parties which once swept down the Ottawa and decimated the peaceful Algonquin tribes, visit Maniwaki from their trapping and hunting grounds far to the north. They also offer their wares to the tourists, but are studiously cold-shouldered by the Algonquins. The old fires of hate and resentment still smolder.

When the last of the tourists have departed the valley settles down to its regular winter routine. Then it can be seen at its best. Now it is that the young men from the farms and the villages leave for the bush. There is a round of parties and dances to see them on their way. The old folks join in the fine old Canadien songs, A La Claire Fontaine, En Roulant ma Boule, Sur le Pont d'Avignon. The young men try to outdo each other with exhibitions of jigging, and far into the morning the squeaking of fiddles and the stomping of feet drift off into the darkness as everyone joins in the excitement of the square dance.

Then it becomes in fact the country of William Henry Drummond — the country of the Habitant and Leetle Bateese, of Johnnie Courteau and the Curé of Calumette. And if a good Scot or Irishman happens to show up the fiddler will oblige personally with a good Scotch reel or an Irish jig.

The commercial life of the valley has always centred about its logging industry which really began around 1800 when Philemon Wright, later to become known as King of the Gatineau, began working timber limits in the Maniwaki area. Last year five million pulpwood logs and a million logs of pine were floated down the Gatineau.

What? They Got Sheets?

Old-time loggers grunt disparagingly about the modern river driver. In the old days a dollar a day was good pay along the river and the old-time camp caboose was a shack with an open fire in the centre of a pile of sand shored up with logs. The men slept in double- and triple-decker muzzle-loading bunks, ate salt pork and beans and whatever fish and game they could pick up, and went into camp for the winter and stayed there until the spring *dégâcle*.

Today the men get an average of seven dollars a day, the company gives them real iron beds, mattresses, sheets and pillowcases. They get all the fresh meat they can eat, all the pies and cakes and bacon and sausages they can handle. Still the life of a logger is no job for a weakling. It takes men with broad shoulders and bulging biceps, clear eyes and the agility of a cat.

If you want to see the Gatineau logger at his roughest and toughest then you must pay a visit to Maniwaki during the Christmas and New Year's season. When about a thousand bush-whacker lumbermen hit town, their jeans bulging with folding money, local authorities send out a rush call for additional provincial police officers. Seldom, however, does the presence of these reinforcements dampen the spirits of the celebrating shantymen.

They will start a fight at the drop of a hat, whether the argument concerns the good name of their intended, their prowess as bushmen or some fancied insult or challenge implicit in another logger's sneering glance. They are loudest and rowdiest when they've been freely indulging in *whisky blanc* which is virtually pure alcohol, or when they've been drinking cheap red wine well fortified with *alcool*.

Conductor George Barker, of Ottawa, who has worked the freights and passenger trains on the one-track line of the CPR which makes no fewer than thirty-eight scheduled stops between Ottawa and Maniwaki and does the eighty-mile trip in about three and a half hours, has been handling boisterous rivermen for the past forty years. Many a time he has had to stop the train while the crew took time off to subdue a particularly rambunctious gang of loggers.

"Things used to get broken up," he will tell you. "Why, only three or four years ago things got so bad for a while we had to put on our own railway police. After a while, when the boys found out that all the tough scrappers didn't come from along the river, they quieted down."

They Talk About Lannigan

But the Gatineau bullyboy can be as docile as a lamb when he chooses, and when he's feeling at peace with the world he usually wants to sing. For some years now he has been forsaking the old *chansons* in favor of mountain music and western cowboy songs. Thus on the train it is not unusual to come across a little group of rivermen gathered about a dreamy-eyed guitar-player, drooling honeyed words of Rocking Alone. What gives added piquancy to the performance is that although many of the singers don't speak English they have learned the English words of the songs. To listen to them getting around the words of On Top of Old Smoky, or She Wore a Yellow Ribbon, their rendition heavily accented with rich patois, is an experience not quickly to be forgotten.

Unlike the Ottawa, the Gatineau River boasts no outstanding legendary figure of the stature of the famous Joe Mofero, from Montreal, who was the bully of the Ottawa. But they still talk about the prowess of men like the Lannigan brothers of Bouchette who were remarkable for their feats of strength twenty or thirty years ago.

Jack Lannigan, who died only a few years back, was famous for having wrestled a black bear and strangled it to death with his bare hands. Another time Lannigan disarmed a dangerous Indian named Wabi who had served time for killing a man with an axe and who had run amuck in a lumber camp. With a load of liquor under his belt Wabi strode about the bunkhouse brandishing his axe and warning the men that it was again thirsting for blood.

Lannigan, who liked his sleep, finally jumped from his bunk, wrenched the weapon from the Indian's hand, broke the hickory handle over his knees and then advised the suddenly sobered Indian to get back to bed. This mild and fatherly suggestion Wabi very sensibly accepted and another legend was born among the rolling hills of the Gatineau. ★



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M-586-B

There's Always a Party At the Grahams'

Continued from page 11

there three weeks before meeting their hosts, who were in Banff. The Graham house is one of the biggest in town and it was another two days after he returned that Graham first ran into his guests.

On another occasion the Grahams noticed a sailor was having breakfast with them. Mrs. Graham dimly remembered he'd been a house guest during the war when several enlisted men had stayed with them. "How did you get in?" she asked cheerfully. "Oh," said the sailor, "I still have my key."

Most worthy causes such as the Cancer Fund, Red Cross and Community Chest benefit from Graham parties. The largest beneficiary is the Vancouver Symphony Society in which Mrs. Graham, who studied piano in her youth, takes a lively interest. There are about six parties a year for the symphony at the Grahams. One garden party raised sixteen thousand dollars for the organization. At Christmas there is a special party for orchestra members and their wives and children. Graham dresses as Santa Claus and hands out presents around the tree. Similarly, the Grahams don't neglect Community Chest canvassers but hold special parties for them. "It keeps up morale," says Mrs. Graham.

The Grahams loan their home every year to the Vancouver Art Gallery to boost the sale of Canadian paintings. For days the staff moves all the furniture from hall, living and dining rooms and takes down all the pictures. People tend to buy more paintings when they see them hanging on the Grahams' forest-green walls than they do in the more austere gallery building.

A Splash For Whaletown

The Grahams have had as many as six parties a week and two parties a day. One summer afternoon they entertained six hundred yachtsmen in town for the Pacific Coast northwest regatta. The same evening they were hosts to three hundred and fifty musicians, horse owners and newspapermen laying plans for Symphony Day At The Races. As the yachtsmen left the new guests arrived to find Mrs. Graham herself in a handsome dirndl skirt energetically sweeping the refuse from the recreation room.

The Grahams' circle of acquaintances is wide and catholic. They limit themselves to no social set and boast that they make new friends at every party. At the symphony garden party to raise funds two prominent Vancouver bookmakers agreed to run the gambling devices. Mrs. Graham, who never forgets a face, still continues to greet them when she sees them about town. To their embarrassment the most recent greeting took place in a parking lot when the duo were being questioned by police.

Recently the Grahams opened their house to the wives of Korean Brigade soldiers who wanted a place to get together. The women suggested a box lunch but Mrs. Graham turned down the idea and supplied everything. "Just forget your worries and have a good time," she told them. On another occasion they gave a splash party for a group of children from Whaletown, B.C., on their first visit to a big city. The children were unaccustomed to such hospitality and when a maid came around with a tray of ice-cream bars one six-year-old promptly took one and handed her a dime.

People sometimes troop through the Graham home at the rate of a thousand a week and the Grahams can't be expected to know them all. At one money-raising party, to which the public bought tickets, two inebriated guests arrived and introduced themselves like long - lost acquaintances. "We're friends of George and Mabel," they bubbled. George and Mabel, the Grahams finally realized, were two of the servants.

Nor do all the guests know the Grahams. One man arrived at a party and shook hands earnestly with a dignified man in black coat and striped trousers who met him at the door. It was Levitt, the butler. "The party is downstairs, sir," he said in his icy English accent.

Another time Graham spotted a little man furtively hovering on the edge of the crowd, a brown paper parcel under one arm. "Is he in your gang?" said Graham, turning to a newspaperman. He wasn't. He turned out later to be the caterer who had arrived late, bewildered and lost.

The Grahams can't help overhearing some of the whispered remarks made by the people who crowd their home. They aren't always complimentary. "Imagine having six rugs in the sunroom!" one guest said in a stage whisper. A visiting architect referred to the place as "the worst abortion I've ever seen." Actually the big rambling home is a fairly happy mating of English Tudor and Pacific Coast contemporary. The Grahams couldn't care less what people say about it. "It's lovely and we enjoy it," says Mrs. G.

They bought the original Tudor home for thirty-five thousand dollars in 1946 because they were tired of living in a rented home without a view. They originally came to Vancouver in 1940 from Montreal after their marriage (both were married once before and both had children of their own). In 1940 they planned to build a hundred-and - fifty - thousand - dollar home with seventeen bedrooms and ten bathrooms on Marine Drive overlooking the Fraser River. The war, and some unfavorable remarks in the House of Commons by Angus MacInnis, CCF member for Vancouver East, put a stop to that. "We just crawled right into our shells," says Graham candidly.

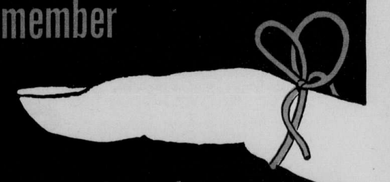
After the war he planned to spend perhaps a hundred thousand dollars on an addition to the Tudor home, which commands an unparalleled view of the Fraser delta, Strait of Georgia and North Shore mountains. Before it was over it had cost him close to half a million dollars. "Pretty soon we just got numbed by the expense," says Graham, "compared to me that fellow Blandings got off easy."

The house was transformed into a three - winged structure with twelve bedrooms, sunroom, drawing room, living room, playroom, dining room, breakfast room, butler's pantry, kitchen and staff dining room. On the lower floor there's a recreation room, men's room and women's powder room with signs - of - the - zodiac wallpaper, swimming pool and dressing rooms, bar and barbecue.

"I don't like big houses as such but there isn't a room that isn't used," Graham points out. "It's the last act of insanity for a man to splurge on a big house. He usually does and goes broke. Why, I've overheard people in my own house wondering how long I'll last."

The lower floor of the house has a hotel - like aspect with its serving kitchen, its paneled dressing rooms with the signs, HEALTH REGULATIONS DEMAND THAT EVERYONE USE SHOWERS BEFORE ENTERING POOL, its life preservers

an important fact to remember



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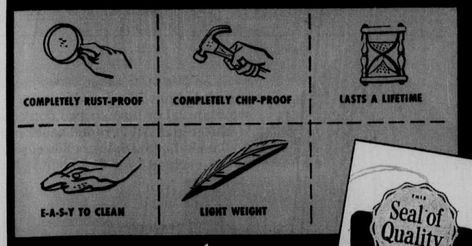

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flanking the long pool, and its racks of bathing trunks and drawers of towels. The Grahams have equipment to feed and entertain six hundred guests. There are six hundred plates, six hundred cups, six hundred pieces of cutlery and so on. Breakage is high and crockery is ordered by the gross.

Next to the swimming pool and above it, just off the sunroom, are two huge solariums under the management of C. H. Lutley, estate manager and his staff of four gardeners. The solariums are hot with tropical plants —azaleas, gardenias, bird-of-paradise, hibiscus and avocado—from Mexico, Brazil, Hawaii and the West Indies. They are ripped up and replaced five times a year to provide variety and constant bloom. A stream runs through a rockery in the lower solarium, which costs between two and three thousand dollars a year to maintain. The light is filtered in through fifteen thousand dollars' worth of pink plastic glass which exactly matches the shocking-pink stucco of the house.

Graham likes to show visitors through the solarium. "People enjoy this y'know," he'll say with a wave of his hand. "They have a lot of fun wandering through here. And if it's here, why not use it?"

The eight-foot-deep swimming pool, which costs him six thousand dollars a year to heat, has plenty of use. Every Monday five hundred children from neighboring University Hill school splash about in it. The UBC swimming team trains there. Guests at Graham parties are invited to swim and people are always phoning up to ask for the use of it. One UBC student, who hurt his back and must swim regularly as a therapy, uses it nightly. Graham himself starts each morning with a plunge.

The exterior of the Graham home matches the interior. Golden and silver Chinese pheasants, budgies, lovebirds and canaries flit about in aviaries. Fish swim in a large pool at the front door. There are eight thousand tulips planted on the point of land overlooking the sea. There are beds of flowers each with a thousand plants in it. When Graham bought the property it was threatening to erode into the sea. Thirty-five men worked for several months timbering it up.

Once a month a professional ratter visits the grounds with a .22 rifle to pop off rodents who might molest the birds. Nightly a uniformed commissionaire makes his rounds to fend off burglars. He was hired after the Graham home had been robbed three times. The burglars had no trouble getting in. "We have more doors than we can count and we never knew which were locked," Ronald Graham explains. He and his wife are proud that nothing has gone missing during any of the big public parties.

So Johnny Rolls Seven Naturals

The Grahams are accomplished hosts. Both of them stay to the end of every party. Sometimes when Ronald Graham gets tired he goes upstairs to his room, puts some classical records on the player and with his little dachshund Pepper at his feet, has his back massaged. Thus freshened he returns to the festivities below. Mrs. Graham, who likes to eat yoghurt and other health foods, spends a good deal of time in a steam bath and on the massage table and lying flat on the hard plank recommended by Gayelord Hauser for looking younger and living longer. She and her husband often seem to be the freshest-looking people at a party.

In the receiving line the Grahams seldom stumble on a name and seldom forget a face. Graham's low chuckle and his wife's hearty infectious laugh rise over the buzz of conversation. Mrs. Graham looks every visitor straight in the eye. "When she greets you, you feel she's giving the party just for you," an old acquaintance says. "And when she talks to you you feel that you're the only person in the room that counts."

At sixty-seven, Ronald Graham is lighter on his feet than most twenty-year-olds and women consider him one of the best dancers in town.

Although most parties end at a reasonable hour (Graham clears his home simply by closing the bar) some are exacting enough to test the endurance of any host. A recent party for newspapermen went on until 4 a.m. and at one point the waters of the pool were graced by the presence of two fully clothed reporters. Around midnight Mrs. Graham found a gang rolling dice in one of the upstairs bedrooms. They persuaded her to stay and learn the game and in a clinging green satin gown she got down on her knees to oblige. Some four hours later she had paid out fifty dollars in IOUs. Her stepson Johnny redeemed them by rolling seven straight naturals.

Her clothes are as lively as her personality. She likes vivid colors and has a fondness for gay slacks, Mexican huarachos, flowered gypsylike skirts, and Hawaiian prints. Because her weight varies as much as thirty pounds she has two of everything in her wardrobe—for thin and fat days. Like most women she loves a good bargain. She gets her shoes at Raff's, a little store in Seattle where you can get twenty-five-dollar shoes for as little as five dollars. She likes to haunt auction sales in an old trench coat and slouch hat.

Both she and her husband know the value of money and both like to spend it because in the beginning neither of them had much. Mrs. Graham's father was the first man to sell Fuller Brushes in Canada. Ronald Graham's father was a none-too-successful banker.

Young Ronnie started out as a law clerk in his native Burlington, Ont., making a dollar fifty a week, one dollar of which went for carfare. A year later he became a bank clerk for three dollars a week. He was twelve years in the bank and rose to a key position in Toronto at fifteen hundred dollars a year. He decided there was no future in banking for him. "I mean, you could never *own* the damn thing," he explains.

He went into the investment business and in two years, at thirty-one, was able to branch out on his own. He soon saw there wasn't much money in this either. "You'll never get rich watching the ticker tape," he says. He sold his seat on the stock exchange and decided to make one or two good investments.

Graham has always believed in basic commodities such as milk, sugar and newsprint — three investments which have helped make him wealthy. With a partner, Percy Gardiner, he raised enough money to buy fifty-one percent of the Toronto City Dairy Co. When they finally sold out they had realized a profit of more than a million dollars.

He later decided to put his money into sugar, a commodity virtually unaffected by the depression. He bought heavily into the Atlantic Sugar Company (later Acadia-Atlantic) along with his partner Gardiner. Although the company had been under a cloud because of a large deficit, Graham realized it was a sound proposition. He got the shares cheaply and in the end he and Gardiner owned it outright. It earned them an average of a million dollars a year throughout the gloomy thirties. Last year, when Graham sold his interest, it earned a million and a quarter.

He has a one-tenth interest in the Calgary Albertan and two Alberta radio stations, a one-quarter interest in the Victoria Times and the Colonist and a stake in the Calvan Oil Co., promoted by young Max Bell of Calgary. Recently he realized a handsome profit, reckoned at close to a million, by selling his shares of Abitibi Pulp and Paper. Another interest is Canadian Collieries, the coal-mining firm founded by Vancouver Island's castle-building Dunsmuir family.

Though technically retired, Graham, rose in buttonhole, gets to his office each day around 11 a.m. and usually stays until 5 p.m. He's seldom too busy to take time off for eighteen holes of golf. His race horse Mafosta, the pride of his stables (now at stud in California), earned him a hundred and ninety thousand dollars. Pictures and effigies of Mafosta are prominent in his office and his home. His stables cost him a hundred thousand dollars a year.

The Grahams follow the races to California each year but at Christmas time they spend six weeks at Banff with their children. A widower, Graham had nine children of his own when he married Helen Bailey, who had four by a previous marriage (one was later killed in an accident). They have one child by their marriage, young David, nine. Many of the Graham and Bailey children are married now and have homes of their own and today there are thirteen grandchildren.

Originally the Grahams planned their home at Banff as a hideaway for just the two of them. It was to cost eight thousand dollars. "Then," Mrs. Graham says, "it seemed unfair not to include the children." The house seemed to grow until only the size of the lot stopped it. It cost well over fifty thousand dollars. "It's just a higgledy-piggledy sort of place," Mrs. Graham says. "We had no architect. We tore down two shacks, put on a roof, dug a basement and didn't care where the windows landed."

The house can sleep twenty-five people. "We went giddy with color," she says. Most of the rooms have a Chinese motif. One bedroom is done in gold, with the mirror "silvered" in gold, drapes in dull gold, bed of golden oak with a gold bedspread and a gold bureau. The dining room has a jet-black sideboard, cherry - red chairs, white tables and black-and-white walls and ceiling. There's a fireplace and coffee table of black Italian marble, a mirror twelve feet high by twelve feet long and a bar done in Chinese vivid orange lacquer. "Freshest house you ever sat in," says Ronald Graham.

Like their Vancouver home, the Banff house is often in use when the owners are away. Once a doctor friend of Graham's went to a medical convention in Banff and couldn't get a hotel room. Graham heard about it and offered him the key to the house. The doctor brought along another doctor who also couldn't get a room and *he* brought another and so on until the party grew to sixteen.

This didn't faze Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Graham in the least. They helped out by sending along their cook, butler and maid. Then they got on with the business of planning more parties in Vancouver. ★



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This year send a gift of cash... use Royal Bank Money Orders

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

The Shepherd and the Dictator

Continued from page 19

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"I have my two dogs."

The storekeeper nodded and smiled approvingly. "I will admit to you, those are two fine dogs."

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In short, that was the history of Pasquale.

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Pasquale was thinking, and to think was not an easy thing. There was so little reason for thinking in his way of life. Painfully he contracted his brows into a golden line of hair and his ice-blue eyes reflected his bewilderment as he remembered. He had run out of salt and gone down to the town with a sheep. Instead of smiling at him and calling out in friendly voices, the people had walked by unseeingly, hurriedly, their eyes on the ground. The storekeeper had hastily taken the sheep into the back room.

"Do not talk of this," said the storekeeper nervously. "And take enough with you in cheese and salt and breadsticks to last as long as possible."

Pasquale stared at him. "Why? I come only every two months, as it is."

The storekeeper started to answer, looked over his shoulder out the window, and paled. He pushed Pasquale. "Go," he said sharply. "Go, at once." He pushed Pasquale, piling his bundles of food in his arms.

Pasquale had gone outside slowly. There was a man outside, getting off a horse. Pasquale stared with interest. The man had a jovial fat face and wore a military-looking suit with high polished boots to his knees. The man walked busily to a corner, without seeing Pasquale, then turned it and disappeared.

Pasquale sat on the cliff, remembering that time. That was five months ago. His salt and breadsticks needed replenishing. Slowly he got up, selected another sheep, called a wordless message to his barking dogs, and proceeded down the long, difficult trail.

When he got to town he noticed uneasily that there were no townspeople in the streets. There were placards posted up on posts dug into the ground, but Pasquale could not read. If he could, he would have known it was forbidden to be on the streets before and after certain hours.

Puzzled, he wandered over to the general store and looking through the shutters saw, instead of his old friend the storekeeper, another man behind the counter. This man wore a uniform.

Pasquale hesitated. Then he turned and trudged onward, thinking, as he led his sheep. The thoughts came slowly. What had happened to his friend? Perhaps he . . . Then Pasquale stopped in astonishment. He had found his friend, the storekeeper.

Pasquale looked up at him as he slowly swung in the morning breeze, his neck twisted at an odd angle where the rope met itself in a knot. He had been hung. In public.

Pasquale was shocked. It can be truthfully said, he was so shocked by this thing, completely beyond his experience, that he did not think much about it. His simple mind simply didn't function and automatic reflexes took over.

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Pasquale felt very sad and a bit frightened as he went, for the first time in his life, farther on down the slope for a long way, for half a day of walking, until the sheep lay down in bleating protest and Pasquale carried it slung around his neck, looking for a new town in which to trade.

After a while he came to another odd scene. There were ten wooden homes and nine of them were charred wrecks, still smoldering. And from nearby trees hung two more bodies, swinging, with eyes staring horribly and tongues out.

Pasquale stared for a long time. Then he knocked patiently on the door of the last home. From the inside came a shriek of fear. Pasquale opened the door and stepped inside. A man crouched protectingly over a woman and child and glared at Pasquale in fright. Such terrible fright that Pasquale, for the first time, began to be a little afraid.

He could not stand their fear and sought a way to ease it. As they stared at this strange figure, this huge man with ice-blue eyes and golden beard with a sheep slung around his neck, he said to them, "Do not be afraid. There is nothing to fear. Here. Take this sheep."

Pasquale slung the sheep from around his neck, put it on the ground before them. He was not used to scenes of terror. His life was the quiet of a sloping mountainside and sheep feeding and clouds, fluffy white, floating dreamily. A terror and a sorrow grew within him as he stared dumbly at the crouching, stricken trio. He forced a smile, tried to find words, then, suddenly, turned and fled. Back to his plateau, back to his sheep.

And in this moment, as he stumbled, terror-stricken, away, a legend was born. It was mothered by need and fathered by blind anguish. The legend grew like the wind, invisible and whispered, blowing warmly and secretly. It was an odd thing.

WHEN Pasquale was gone the man in the house, whose name was Victor Arriba, stared in uncomprehending amazement at the sheep which was bleating mournfully.

"Who was that?" asked his wife Marie, in wonderment.

"I do not know," gaped Victor, staring through the door.

Their child, Rosita, whimpered. "Papa, was that Jesus?"

A light slowly dawned in Victor's haggard face. "No," he said. "Not Jesus. But surely one like him. A leader."

Marie put her hand on his arm. "The sheep," she said softly. "Food. Slaughter it and hide it, quickly. Before the secret police come back."

Feverishly they went to work, slaughtering the animal swiftly and skinning it. They buried the entrails and skin and cut up the meat. They broiled the fatty meat and ate hungrily. When they were through Victor put on his ragged coat.

"I shall prepare," he said weeping. "We must leave here. We will live in the city. It is safer where there are greater numbers." With a miserable bundle of belongings dragging in the road's dust the three of them made the long weary march to the city.

And all along the way, like a swollen growth seeding, they dropped spores that took root. To the man with the wagon who aided them part of the way Victor whispered, "I swear it, the door opened and a giant with a golden beard and hair, and eyes of blue fire, came in. Around his neck instead of a shawl he wore a sheep. He put it down and said in a voice like thunder, 'Be not afraid' and then he disappeared." To those who scoffed Victor fiercely showed the meat of the sheep which was wrapped in burlap.

To the innkeeper Victor gave, in return for lodging, a piece of the sheep's meat and when pressed as to where it came from, Victor hissed, ". . . a golden giant with a beard and eyes of blue flame and he said 'Fear not! I am with you. Watch for me.' " And indeed, as Victor Arriba searched his mind, that was what Pasquale had seemed to say.

And to all those who gave ear to the outpourings of Victor Arriba's passion and bitterness, he raved . . . "the golden giant. 'Fear not,' he said to me, his eyes blazing with anger at what they did to the town. 'We shall be revenged. I will come back and be your leader.' "

Again and again and again, spoken with a bitter need and longing, spoken with hope and prayer until over a stretch of a hundred miles the legend took root and flourished like a miracle.

The city boy Juan Orotoba listened



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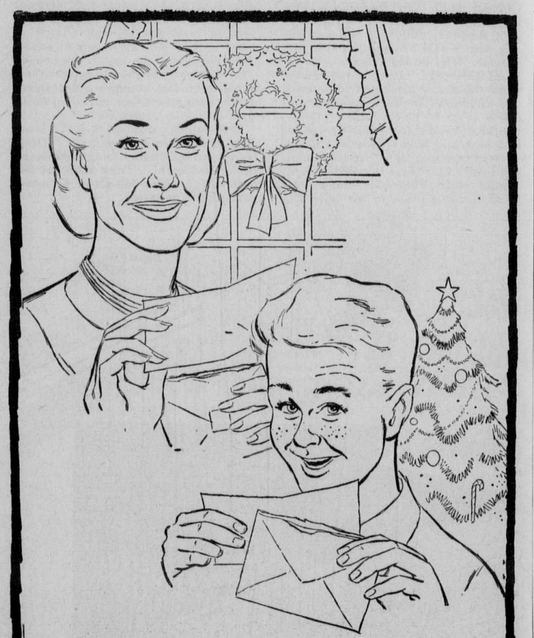

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THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

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Continued from page 19

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The city boy Juan Orotoba listened in on Victor's miracle. He crouched on the outskirts of the huddled group listening to Victor. He absorbed it as one absorbs food, for he was a mere child of twelve and he needed a hero and a purpose. His arms were like sticks from hunger and his eyes brooded in darkened hollows. In a miserable shanty to the south of the city where the railroad tracks ran past the city dump, he lived with his mother.

He listened with shining eyes, then ran to tell his mother. He found her lying in bed ill with spotted fever. She could hardly talk. "Mother," he wept. She moaned and tossed in delirium.

Then Juan remembered the delicacy shop in the heart of the city. Often he had peered into the window and seen the abundance of food in cans. Cans of milk and sausage and fish eggs.

Madly he ran back to the city. When they caught Juan he was climbing through the shattered glass of the shop, his arms full of milk for his mother.

In the cellar rooms where such things are done they asked, "For whom are you stealing?" There was a black market and the secret police grew wealthy out of it and they wanted no competition

Juan, thinking of his mother, said nothing. They beat him savagely and still he said nothing. Then they put an iron into the fire and heated it and Juan screamed with fright and said the first lie that came into his head. "The Golden Giant," he wailed. "He made me do it."

They tried to get Juan to tell where the golden giant was. Savagely they

Continued on page 51

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Clothes are cleaner Hands stay lovely





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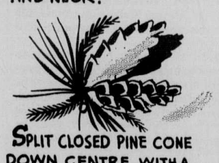

SPLIT CLOSED PINE CONE DOWN CENTRE WITH A COPING SAW. FASTEN TWO ENDS TOGETHER WITH CEMENT ADD CLUSTER OF CONES OR ACORNS.

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There are many other interesting little ideas like these in the booklet "AROUND THE HOME". Write for your copy to Tom Gard, c/o MOLSON'S (ONTARIO) LIMITED, P.O. Box 490, Adelaide St. Station, TORONTO.

Tom Gard's Note Book



The Gards rely almost entirely on native material for Christmas decorations, other than lights and fancy tree ornaments.

Every year the whole family has a cone-hunting spree in the country. Occasionally we draw the ire of some "country cousin" but we usually try to secure them in well-wooded areas that are little frequented. We journey forth again when it comes time to gather evergreen boughs for our wreaths and other decorative purposes.

Christmas Table Centre

The Christmas table centre we used last year is illustrated. What could be more typically Canadian than the pressed oak or maple leaves and the collection of cones? Some of the cones can be dipped in bright red and bright green paint to add color to the arrangement. This year we plan to include evergreens to replace the leaves. In case you are interested in making the candle stick holders, instructions are also given along with a couple of designs.

Cone Place Markers

To complete the slogan "let's make it an evergreen Christmas", place markers are made from cones. Gather cones from the Austrian pine, larch and Jack pine when they are dry. Leave them in a sunny window or on top of the furnace overnight. The warmth will open them. Three types of cone place markers that have been used are illustrated. The whole family has a share in making them. This adds to the interest and the anticipation for that day of days so quickly approaching. It is fun drawing on one's imagination to help make the cones look as realistic as possible. It is surprising how closely some do resemble different types of birds when they are carefully selected, placed and finished. All I hope is that you have as much fun in your house as we have in ours preparing for Christmas.

ONE OF A SERIES PRESENTED BY
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Continued from page 49

tortured him. Until, the pain too much to bear, his head lolling forward in dreadful stillness, Juan died, his lips sealed. Because he didn't know where the golden giant was. As he died he silently moaned a prayer to the golden giant to come and help him.

INDIRECTLY, Juan's prayer was answered. The legend grew. Fantastically it grew. Eight new spores were dropped into fertile soil. There were eight secret policemen present at the killing of Juan Orotobo.

Pedro Francesco, forty years old, was the brutal captain of the secret police. He walked out of the room cursing, directly to the apartment of his mistress. There he drank wildly.

"Golden giants," he raved, stamping about the room. "We took such pains. We killed every man who might organize resistance. Every man with a brain. Why is it," he screamed at her, "a perfect control cannot be set up? Always there is something, something."

His mistress had never seen him in such a state. She gave him more liquor and soothed him until he snored drunkenly. Then the mistress told her other lover about the golden giant, and a few girl friends, and the headwaiter at the expensive restaurant where people gathered, and the headwaiter gave the information to an American reporter who transmitted a story to the world. GOLDEN GIANT LEADS UNDERGROUND, it said. Whereupon the American reporter was booted out of the country.

All from one spore, one seed. The seven other men who had been present at the killing of Juan Orotobo told their friends and like a weed the story spread and flourished and grew. And to all of this talk was added the substance of deed.

Men hearing of this new leadership took small courage and performed small acts of opposition and defiance. On the walls they chalked, "Up the Golden Giant, Down Dictator Lichigon." They set upon the secret police at night and gave them swift beatings and the victims, to save face, told of huge organized bands led by a giant with a golden beard.

Wherever a robbery occurred, wherever there was a heroic act, wherever there was an accident such as a fire in the new government munitions dump, who else could it be but the golden giant? And Juan Orotobo became a shining symbol. The twelve-year-old boy who died rather than tell of the location of the golden giant. Everywhere, the people of least degree, the common people without brains to organize, took courage.

And Pasquale the shepherd, back on his moss-covered rock overlooking the vast stretch of one hundred miles to the horizon, thought, in his simple way, "A dreadful thing. People hung and houses burned down. I shall stay here until the thieves are caught by the police."

Meanwhile the Dictator Lichigon, a man with a paunch held in by a special corset, was holding a meeting with his Director of Propaganda, his Director of Internal Security, and his Chief of Military Guards. They were men with an unpleasant look on their faces and they looked even worse now with their Dictator angrily haranguing them.

"The American reporter you expelled," he snapped, "is broadcasting short wave to the people. He is doing more damage now than when he was here. I suggest you readmit him to the country." It was noted that the reporter would be readmitted.

"What is the status of the Golden Giant case?" asked Lichigon, his eyes icy-cold.

The Director of Internal Security sighed. "He is a very fine organizer, I must admit. We have not been able to locate his headquarters. We have put our spies into the local Golden Giant cells that have formed but they report they are not trusted. The others say the Golden Giant will come and that is all they say."

The Director of Propaganda, a heavy short man with a bald head, spoke up. He pointed to a map on the wall with tiny flags pinned to it. "The yellow flags mark groups that have formed. About seventy-five. Very few. The black flags mark incidents. Acts against the regime." Dictator Lichigon looked at the map and paled. There were hundreds of black flags. They were like the pennants of an army marching. There was one white flag.

"What is the white flag?"

"It marks the first reported act of resistance coinciding with reports of the Golden Giant," said the Director of Internal Security, significantly. "The records show it was the cutting down of a traitor we hung and his burial. Clearly an act of defiance."

Dictator Lichigon thought awhile. Then he said sharply, "We must liquidate this opposition. It is hampering the Plan. If we are to attack Bongonia we must have internal security." He nodded curtly at them that they could go. But the three of them sat in their chairs and shifted uneasily. Lichigon glared at them.

The Director of Propaganda coughed and said in a soft voice, "We have bad news. Our agents have reported Bongonia is prepared to send arms and men over the border to assist in any uprising by the people."

There was a dreadful silence. Dictator Lichigon sat as if he were carved of stone. "The Golden Giant," he said tightly. "Gentlemen, I advise you to catch the Golden Giant."

The eyes of the Chief of Police twitched. The hands of the other two clenched. But the faces of all three were calm. They looked at Lichigon for a long long moment. Then, without a word, they got up and walked out.

From then on, all the resources of the regime were thrown into the dragnet. Rewards were posted. The number of spies was doubled. Barbers did a great business, as every man in Robagonia with a beard, regardless of its color, had it shaved. All Robagonia became aware of the Giant with the Golden Beard, and the nation waited tensely for something to happen as oppression increased. And the number of yellow flags on the map of the Director of Propaganda increased tremendously.

The American reporter came back to Robagonia. He reported by cable to his newspaper, "Arms and men and organizers are trickling over the border. Some Golden Giant Clubs which have been raided by security police have had veritable arsenals hidden. The Golden Giant movement seems to be so carefully decentralized that it is almost impossible to smash by means of arresting any one group. It would be necessary, at this stage of the game, to arrest virtually the entire population. Battling the Golden Giant, Dictator Lichigon is discovering, is like fighting a ghost. He is reported everywhere simultaneously. He is extremely clever in his methods. He baffles the regime's spies by allowing his individual unit cells to create their own plans for governing local political subdivisions, and waiting for the grand uprising before even attempting national political co-ordination."

MEANWHILE, Pasquale was getting extremely disgusted with the monotonous diet of sheep meat.

"What good is food unless there is bread and salt?" he enquired of his dogs, grumbling. His dogs barked happily then dashed away to round up a scattering of the sheep.

Pasquale sat on his stone on the cliff and stared over the great distances. He remembered still the hanging of his friend the storekeeper and the burned-down houses and the frightened people in the last house. Slowly a dim thought formed and shaped itself. To Pasquale, who had lived virtually alone in hermit-like existence, the thought was a social revelation and as blinding as creative genius.

"I will go to the city even though it is far away and I have never been there," he said aloud and firmly. "I will ask for the police and I will tell them it is a shame they allow such thieves and murderers to go uncaught."

Pasquale was delighted with himself. He scratched his beard and nodded and chuckled. The thought of the city intrigued him. His old friend Tonio had told him of it. A most marvelous place. "Ho," he shouted to his dogs. "I go far. Watch the sheep."

Then he stopped and a thought struck him. Aghast he said, "When I buried the storekeeper I forgot to make him a cross."

Immediately he set to work. He cut down two young trees and trimmed them straight. He set the shorter tree crosswise over the longer one and bound it firmly with strong weeds and vines. He lifted it with difficulty.

"Uh," he said. "It is heavy. A fine cross for the grave of my friend." And with that he slowly went down the trail, waving good-by to his dogs.

THE American reporter was there and saw the whole thing, from beginning to end. He had gone there because of a tip from his favorite headwaiter at the important restaurant, that the mountain plateau was going to be examined by the soldiers as the most likely place for the Golden Giant to be hiding. The first incident against the regime, the cutting down of the storekeeper, had occurred there and the surrounding rough countryside was a natural place for a group to hide.

The American reporter saw the whole thing. It was the biggest scoop of his life. The soldiers were deployed and ready to move upward along the trail. It was early morning, just before dawn. The sun's bright ray lifted over the edge of the mountain. The young lieutenant lifted his sword for the signal to advance. He stopped, frozen into position, his mouth open wide, his eyes staring. And the people who had come to watch uttered a shout, amazed. All

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ACROSS THE YEARS

(Christmas Tree)

Not silver trumpets, drums and sleds,
Do I remember now,
But scalding tears a candle sheds
Upon a fragrant bough . . .
Nor rocking horse, nor jumping-jacks,
Nor any gallant game—
But sweet hot scent of wick and wax
Which fed the arrowed flame!

—Martha Banning Thomas

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

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Canadian Pacific





the soldiers stared, too. The American reporter stared with them. He wrote that it was the most startling moment of his life.

Framed in the brilliant rays of light, wearily trudging down with patient humble mien, was a man with a golden beard and hair. He carried an enormous cross. It was like a messenger from heaven, a descent from the Mount; it had the elements of awe inherent in it.

The lieutenant gulped. The soldiers broke and ran, shrieking with superstitious fright. The lieutenant turned and ran with them. As one man, the crowd kneeled.

Pasquale, seeing them, stopped. Hurriedly, wondering what they were praying for up there in the cold, he kneeled too, holding the cross upright.

"From there on in," wrote the American reporter to his paper, "the most amazing series of events took place. The people fell in behind him and followed him. He went to a grave and put the cross over it.

"Then I stepped over to him and said, 'I represent the American public. Do you care to make a statement?'

"He looked at me for a long moment as if debating whether I could be trusted. The crowd leaned forward, holding their breathing.

" 'I am going to the city,' he said in as sweet and simple a voice as I've ever heard. 'We must punish the thieves and murderers. I have decided . . .'

"At that moment a roar went up from the listening crowd. They hoisted the man with the golden beard on their shoulders and went wild.

"They carried him to the city in the automobile I was riding in. We went at the speed of five miles an hour and with each village we passed, more and more people fell in behind us. Word flashed ahead that the moment had come, and in each town men broke out hidden arms, and took over the city according to the local plan of that unit. There was some fighting but not as much as might have been expected.

"When we got to the city, as might have been expected, the army had mobilized against our coming. When they saw the tremendous crush of people ahead and behind us they held their fire. The crowd would have torn them to pieces.

"Then this man with the golden beard and eyes of cold blue asked for the police station. It was a daring move that broke the nerve of the regime. Calmly, moving with dignity and a complete lack of fear, the man with the golden beard walked into the dreaded headquarters of the secret police.

"He found the place empty. The blusterers and the bullies, the men who were tough when they were torturing twelve-year-old Juan Orotobo, they were gone.

"When he came out, the crowd had gone absolutely wild. Word had come that Dictator Lichigon and his cabinet had fallen out, were at each other's throats. Then the news that Lichigon had been shot.

"The back of the regime is broken. The country is still in a chaos, but is reforming rapidly. An election is being planned.

"And the finale of this amazing series of incidents is the most amazing of all.

"After two days of fighting had established the victory of the people's forces, with the man in the golden beard having nothing to do but listen to reports from runners sent by each city, he disappeared.

"When last seen he was in his room at the Madron Hotel where he had locked himself in to gain a little peace, having had no rest for seventy-two hours. When he didn't answer to knocks the door was broken down.

"On the floor was a mass of golden beard and hair. The man who had worn them was gone. His work was done. He wanted no glory or privileges. He went back to whatever humble life was his. They are searching for him but he seems to have vanished from the face of the earth.

"The dictatorship is gone and democracy rules Robagonia."

The American reporter sent off this dispatch to his newspaper, then he went down to his favorite bar to get a drink. He needed one badly.

"Scotch," he said wearily to the bartender. As he waited he felt the small scissors in his pocket. He took them out and grinned, remembering how Pasquale had looked when he had told him he'd have to cut off his beard.

"*Dios*," Pasquale had wailed. "Must I?"

The reporter said gently, "If you wish to remain with these people and forget your sheep . . ."

Pasquale put his hands to his head in bewilderment. "No, no. What is happening? They are all crazy with this talk of governments. I do not understand."

The reporter sighed, now, in the bar, as he put the scissors away. It was a lucky thing he'd gotten to Pasquale first, before the others, and seen the poor man's bewilderment and simple-mindedness. It had been very difficult, keeping Pasquale quiet, answering for him, until the rush of events took their natural forceful path. Pasquale had wept as the beard had been cut off.

"Here you are, sir," said the bartender. The American reporter grinned and lifted his glass. "To the people," he said. "When they need a leader they'll make one. Out of nothing, sometimes." ★

CANADIANECDOTE



HOW McMICKEN FOILED THE FENIANS

THE Hon. Gilbert McMicken was a marked man. He had come to Canada from Scotland in 1832 and had risen rapidly to become stipendiary magistrate for the whole of western Canada. In this role he earned the hatred of the Fenians, many of whom felt the weight of his frontier justice.

So when in the Seventies he traveled west with a whole portfolio of jobs, including those of Agent of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Assistant-Receiver-General, Dominion Auditor and manager of the Dominion Government Savings Bank, he knew there was a price on his head. Also, his business made it necessary for him to carry a large sum of money.

McMicken had learned a trick or two in dealing with the Fenians. He bought a coffin, put his money in it, and dressed himself as chief mourner, even cropping his hair and mustache.

Very soon after he started out by boat from Windsor he saw a man he knew to be a member of a Fenian gang. They fell into conversation.

"How far are you going?" the man asked McMicken.

"Western Canada," he answered.

"What place?"

"Fort Garry."

The Fenian suddenly leaned forward and whispered: "Look, there's a man somewhere here named McMicken and he's getting off there too. He's carrying a mint of money. What do you say to joining us in cracking him off. We'll split."

"It's all right with me," said McMicken.

As soon as it got dark McMicken slipped off the lake boat at the next port with his coffin, and put the law on to his would - be murderers.

The next day he resumed his journey and got through safely.

—Ella A. Whitmore

For little-known humorous or dramatic incidents out of Canada's colorful past, Maclean's will pay $50. Indicate source material and mail to Canadianecdotes, Maclean's Magazine, 481 University Ave., Toronto. No contributions can be returned.

They Still Can't Cure Your Cold

Continued from page 24

the body susceptible. Middle-ear infections occur frequently, especially in children, and these may lead to mastoiditis which in turn can cause meningitis or a brain abscess. Doctors advise against blowing the nose too heartily during a cold because this sometimes jet-propels the infection into the ears or sinuses.

When the infection spreads downward pneumonia can follow. Pleurisy and activated tuberculosis are not uncommon results of a common cold. Influenza, which many people regard as "a bad cold," is actually a separate infection altogether and one that shares the cold's elusive qualities.

As Hippocrates prescribed, rest in bed is still the best treatment for colds. This isolates the patient from contact with other infections to which he is now susceptible because of his weakened state. Many doctors frown on the sweat-it-out practitioners, who fill themselves with hot grog and aspirin and pile on the blankets, because such treatment lowers the body's resistance.

Other remedies, such as warm goose grease taken internally and externally, brown sugar and coal oil, onion diets and the wearing of a live caterpillar in a pouch strung round the neck are considered more favorably. They won't cure the cold, but they're harmless.

The common cold supports a one-hundred - million - dollar cold "cure" industry every year and bears its share of a two-hundred-million-dollar vitamin industry, in spite of the earnest efforts of the medical profession to establish the self-mortifying truth that there is as yet no proven cold cure or preventative. The progress of the doctors to this end is balked by the common cold's most frustrating faculty: It can cure itself within twenty-four hours.

One out of every two colds contracted gives its victim a plugged nose or a sore throat and then disappears in a few hours. If the would-be cold sufferer takes no treatment for his symptoms he is likely to forget the entire affair, but if he rushes out and purchases one of the cold "cures" which clog the market he is forevermore convinced science has licked the cold bug. Cold sufferers like these cause the stunning statistics which amaze the public when a new "cure" is discovered. In many experiments now sugar pills are mixed with the cold treatment pill under study and researchers are chagrined to discover that the sugar pills are causing just as many cures as the remedy under trial.

The past few years have produced a fistful of so-called cold cures. In 1942 a doctor in California came up with a cure he had taken seven years to perfect: a derivative of the common carrot. It was tried on a hundred and fifty cold sufferers and a hundred and nine recovered. In 1940 England was excited about a short-wave radio treatment which passed electricity through a patient's head for ten minutes and cured seven hundred out of one thousand colds overnight. In 1943 an American came up with a solution of triethylene glycol vapor, similar to antifreeze, which he claimed would smother cold germs to death. These picturesque treatments failed to stick in the public fancy like cold vaccine shots, vitamin pills and antihistamines —all of which are unsupported by medical societies.

The vitamin pills, which were designed for people with inadequate diets, are most frequently taken by men and women who are a long way from any vitamin deficiency. The pills don't harm them, naturally, but they give them no more protection from the common cold than is already theirs through adequate diet. If you're low in vitamins, though, these pills will help you build up your resistance. Cold vaccines have been discarded by most doctors because it has been decided that many different types of virus cause colds. A vaccine which would protect against one type of virus would give no protection at all against its cousins, even if it could be introduced into the respiratory system—where the cold attacks—instead of into the blood stream which the wily cold virus ignores.

The runaway favorites in the cold cure field at the present time are the antihistamine agents, developed twenty years ago to help people who suffer from allergy complaints like hay fever. Only two years ago a digest magazine announced that antihistamines had licked the common cold at last and this much-quoted article was enough to get the bobsled moving.

The Canadian Medical Association, the American Medical Association and the British Medical Association still have to be shown that the antihistamines cure colds. "There is no convincing evidence to justify a claim that any of the antihistamine drugs is of value in preventing, aborting or curing the common cold," the Council on pharmacy of the American Medical Association states. In spite of this, over - the - counter sales of antihista - mines hit an estimated seventy-two million dollars last year in the U. S.

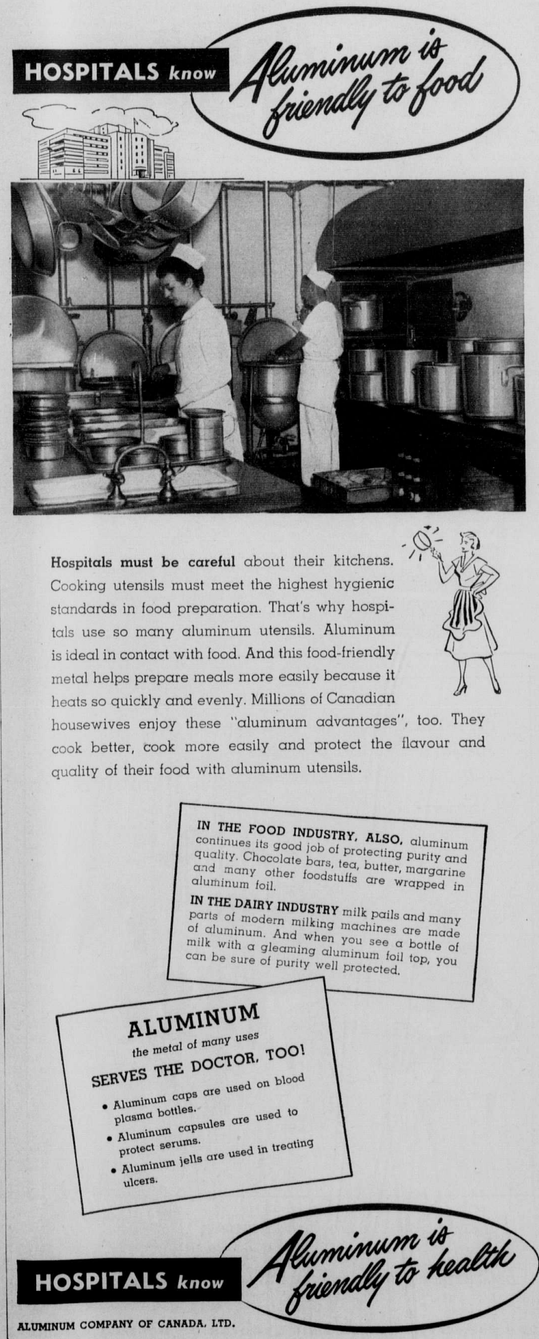
The antihistamine controversy has been the hottest dispute in medical circles in a decade. The issue is still in doubt. Manufacturers of the drugs claim that a condition called allergic rhinitis is present in some or all colds. This allergy breeds histamine in the tissues of the nose and throat. Anti-

BREAK-UP: *Dec. 20*

The love affair is over; we have quarreled;
our hot reproaches have rung stout and strong.
And oh, I loved her madly and divinely!
And oh, I loved her ardently and long!

But if I find some meed of consolation
in what you may correctly term our "rift,"
it is in this: thank heaven that we had it
before I gave her that expensive gift!

—Helen Harrington





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histamines combat it and thus relieve the running nose, flaming eyes and sneezing which are the symptoms of allergic rhinitis as well as of the cold. But the medical profession retorts that experiments have revealed no indication that the cold virus is in any way related to an allergy.

Some drug manufacturers claim further that if antihistamine is taken within twenty-four hours it may prevent a cold developing altogether. This theory supposes that the drug has a direct effect on the cold virus but most doctors doubt this and it is unsupported by medical evidence. On the other hand, the medical men haven't proved that the common cold has *not* an allergic factor or that the antihistamines have no influence on the cold virus itself.

Actually, antihistamine manufacturers do not now claim that their product is a cold cure. Early ads hailed SENSATIONAL NEW DISCOVERY KILLS COLD IN HOURS! but this advertising is no longer permitted either in the U. S. or Canada. The Canadian Department of National Health and Welfare states flatly, "The drugs may relieve the side effects associated with the common cold but not cure the cold itself," and therefore manufacturers are allowed only to advertise that their product will check, relieve or stop cold *symptoms*.

The medical societies point out that antihistamines may often appear to cure a cold because many colds only last twenty-four hours anyway. And then there's the incalculable power of suggestion.

Doctors have recognized for centuries that an integral part of most cures is to convince the patient he is about to get better. For this reason people who have fastened their faith in curing colds on, say, corn flakes can sometimes cure themselves with corn flakes. One Toronto doctor advises his patients to come to him for a shot of penicillin whenever they feel a cold coming on, although he knows perfectly well that penicillin has no effect on the common cold. "It cures 'em," he tells his startled associates. "They feel they can lick anything with that load of penicillin, so why not give it to them?"

In a Boston University experiment involving twelve hundred and fourteen students sugar pills turned out to be just as effective as antihistamine pills in "curing" colds. In a Bell Telephone Company experiment involving eight hundred and eighty-one of the company's Montreal employees sugar pills "cured" a greater percentage than antihistamines.

Why is the common cold such a formidable problem? How is it that brilliant men who have beaten nearly all man's infirmities can do nothing for their own colds except blow their noses? There are many reasons.

First, the cold is not much of a medical hazard. It's a minor nuisance in an era still stymied by polio and cancer. Then too no laboratory animal —except the expensive and difficult chimpanzee—can catch a cold. Researchers have failed to reproduce the common cold in rabbits, mice, rats, guinea pigs, hamsters, voles, cotton rats, grey squirrels, flying squirrels, hedgehogs, pigs, chickens, kittens, ferrets, baboons, green monkeys, capuchin monkeys, red patas monkeys or a sooty mangabey. Therefore there has been little or no study of the lesions caused by colds in the respiratory passages—a disease with no mortality provides researchers with no tissues to examine.

The record of failure with the common cold dates back centuries. In 1786 a treatise on the subject declared that a cold came from going too thinly clad, exposing the body to cold air after having been heated by exercise, or causing the pores to open by drinking warm liquors. A lot of moderns still hold to this theory.

Reluctant to give up the tenet that cold was a factor in catching colds, some doctors later decided that exposure lowered resistance to a person's own throat bacteria, which had just been waiting for an opportunity to flourish. At the turn of this century it was settled that throat bacteria were not a primary cause of colds: the infection came from outside. Not until 1929 was it considered that colds are caused by a filter-passing virus, incredibly small. This has yet to be proved because the cold virus has never been cultured, but evidence is piling up which indicates the premise is correct.

What relationship a chilling has to colds remains a mystery. Almost everyone suffering a cold can trace its cause back to a specific instance of chilling or overtiring, but doctors are unable to establish a reason for the connection: During exhaustive tests at the "cold laboratory" at Salisbury volunteers were given hot baths and then made to stand naked in a draughty room for a few hours and to wear cold wet socks for a period after that. None of the volunteers who were thus chilled caught colds because of the chilling alone; other shivering heroes were also given a dose of live cold virus and only half of them caught colds.

Two types of cold virus have been identified: one incubates in one or two days and the other in three to nine days. There are probably other types, which is the reason why cold vaccines hold so little hope. In addition the cold virus, like the influenza virus, is so small that antibiotics like penicillin and aureomycin—which tear into most virus infections—have no effect on it.

Children have twice as many colds as adults and have cold complications much more often—and doctors don't know why. Women have more colds than men (industry figures its men employees will be away an average of one day a year with colds and its women three). No one can develop a permanent immunity to colds but it appears to be possible for a person to carry the infection without apparently suffering from a cold at all.

Some people are more susceptible to colds than others for no known reason and will get four or five colds a year, all of them real brutes. Sometimes such a sufferer will suddenly enter a period of fewer and milder colds and will attribute the delightful situation to a move to a warmer home, the adding of vitamin pills to the diet, fewer cigarettes, cold-vaccine shots, earlier bedtime or vegetarianism. They get no argument from doctors, who are as confused as anyone else.

Colds do tend to wear out and disappear, though, if the community is isolated from the outside world long enough. The classic example is the northern port of Spitzbergen in Norway, which is ice bound all winter. By midwinter the common cold has disappeared in the town and no amount of chilling or getting overtired can cause one to appear. With the arrival of the first boat in the spring heavy colds sweep the population, indicating that being isolated from cold germs greatly lowers resistance to them.

The work goes on in research laboratories, for, as the antihistamine flurry has shown, a life of luxury awaits the man who cures the common cold. When that day arrives proud medical students with new diplomas can stop flinching when a voice from the rear jeers: "If you're so smart, how about curing my cold?" ★

London Letter

Continued from page 4

liberty and hatred of taking orders. Admittedly his health is not very good, and he has never acquired a wife to solace and advise him. At any rate we had the strange spectacle of a man declining high place in government, an almost unheard of thing in England where political power means far more than wealth. So the Exchequer went to "RAB" Butler, the "middle of the roader" who has a fine brain and a rich wife. Nothing perturbs Butler, not even if a wagonload of monkeys appeared while he was speaking. A great minister of education, a fairly good under-secretary of foreign affairs, he is now No. 3 in the party.

A Different World to Eden

It was thought that Oliver Lyttelton would have taken the Exchequer but his appointment to the Colonial Office is typical of the imaginativeness with which Churchill tackles things. Lyttelton comes of a great educational dynasty, he was decorated for bravery with the Guards in the 1914 War, he then became an immensely successful industrialist and was brought into the government as a novice minister in the last war. Now he gives up chairmanships and directorships worth forty thousand pounds a year to take over the administration of the colonies. In my opinion it is a brilliant appointment for, although Lyttelton is an indifferent speaker, he has imagination and organizing genius. The colonial territories are on the march. The subject races have caught the fever that is sweeping Africa and Asia, the fever of premature independence. The only way to satisfy their aspirations is to raise the standard of living, to create new industries and a new economic concept. If anyone can do that it will be Lyttelton.

I have not the space to deal with Churchill's appointments generally but I must not leave out Eden who has taken over the muddle of foreign affairs from Herbert Morrison who, to put it kindly, was the unluckiest foreign secretary in British history. Eden starts with great good will at home and abroad, but it is a very different world from when he first took on the post of foreign secretary. Even during the rise of Hitler and Mussolini the voice of Britain still held high authority. To the average Briton at that time Persia was a garden which bubbled oil to the surface and gave no trouble. Egypt was well-behaved, China was numb with perpetual war, Russia was still in the throes of her revolution and threatened no one but herself, and the British Navy ruled the waves by permission of the United States Navy. Except for those two ranting idiots, Hitler and Mussolini, foreign affairs would not have been too bad. Against them Eden wanted a strong hand, or at any rate a stronger hand than that of Chamberlain. So Eden resigned. It was the honorable thing to do. Now he returns to the Foreign Office with an established record of personal integrity.

Today Eden speaks for a nation which was bled white in the Hitler War, a nation which is not paying its way although shouldering new burdens in every part of the world, a nation which is being defied by countries which once regarded her as the rightful overlord of the world, a nation which is divided within herself on a hundred issues. Will he be able to convince the outside world that Britain is still Great Britain, that her powers of resurgence are not gone but are merely waiting for the genius of leadership, that her moral contribution to the free nations is a debt that the centuries cannot pay and that she is indeed the supreme creditor among the nations?

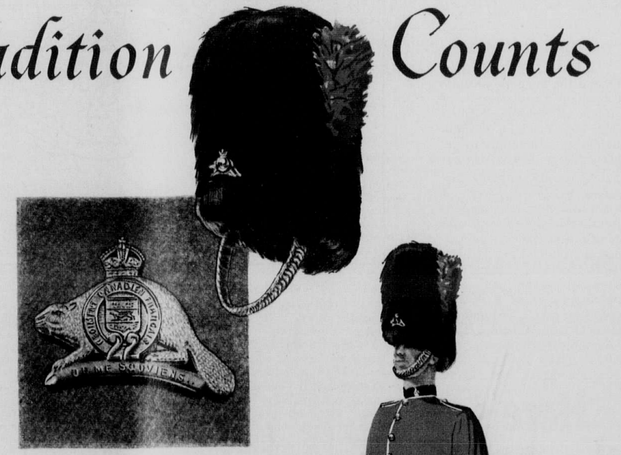
Eden's voice will be strengthened by the dynamic genius of his leader. What a man is Winston Churchill! After his first speech as Prime Minister in this new parliament, a speech which he had to prepare amid the endless grind of



When holly dangles far and near;
When turkeys hang their costly heads;
When postmen almost disappear;
When good behavior swiftly spreads;
When shoppers yelp in bitter pain
As though a savage reindeer kicked 'em,
It's here—and I am, once again,
The festive season's starring victim.

—J. P. Whitewall

Tradition Counts



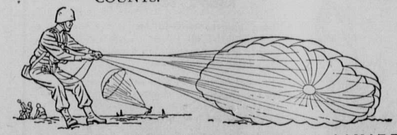
The Royal 22nd Regiment

Affectionately known as the "Van Doos", the Royal 22nd Regiment was organized in 1920 to carry on the fighting traditions of the 22nd Battalion CEF. In their motto, "Je me souviens" ("I remember"), they recall the stirring achievements of the Quebec militia in the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812 and the Fenian Raids.

During the Second World War the Royal 22nd Regiment took part in the initial landing in Sicily and served in all the important engagements northward through Italy. In addition to their traditional duty of garrisoning the Quebec Citadel, the "Van Doos" have contributed to Canada's Special Force for service overseas. Proud of their glorious past, the Royal 22nd is one of Canada's honoured regiments in which . . . TRADITION COUNTS.



This illustration shows a private of the Royal 22nd in the ceremonial uniform adopted at the time of their affiliation with the Royal Welch Fusiliers. A full colour reproduction, suitable for framing, may be obtained by sending your name and address (please print) to: Dept. A-312



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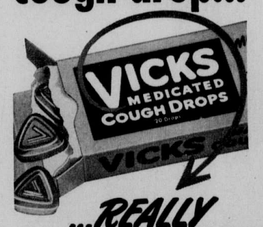

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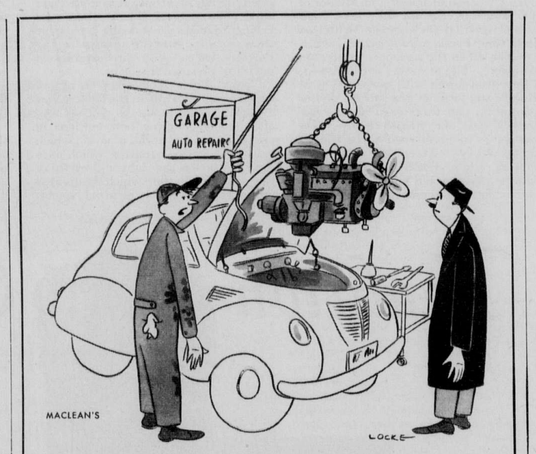

"We'll only have to replace one part — this one."

policy and cabinet making, I ran into him in the lobby and he paused for a friendly word. It is instinctive to flatter a monarch, a prime minister, or a great actor, but I spoke nothing less than the truth when I told him that he looked ten years younger. Absence of responsibility aged him, the acquiring of responsibility had rejuvenated him. He looks out at the reeling drunken world and his spirit soars at the challenge. "Things are bad," he tells the House, "but I have seen worse. I have no doubt that we shall emerge strong once more."

Winnie in Full Blast

It was the same voice we heard in 1940 when the hot breath of Nazism was on the Channel and (with her cubs) the old British Lion stood alone. Churchill never believed Britain would be beaten by Germany. He does not believe today Britain will be beaten by her difficulties.

At home here in Britain we are to have the prescription as before: blood, sweat and tears. And already the spirits of the people are rising at the prospect. A famous New York columnist said to me the other day: "What the hell is the matter with you people? This is the most cheerful country I've seen for five years."

Once more the Churchill technique of sending directives, "For action this day," is in full blast. One or two young ministers are looking worn, and no doubt thinking of the lush easy days of Opposition. But Churchill recharges his batteries by exhausting them. The years fall away and the calendar shrivels like the liar that it is.

* * *

I started this letter by saying that a party which forms a government is different from a party in Opposition. That is quite true, for ministers can no longer join in the fine careless rapture of the smoke room and the dining room where backbenchers can say anything that comes into their heads or sink an arrowed epigram in any breast. The ministerialists must be like Hamlet's uncle who said, "My words fly up, my thoughts remain below."

With the socialists there is the reverse process. The ex-ministers are now on the same pay and have the same status as the back-benchers except that they sit on the Opposition front bench. They are rediscovering the camaraderie of opposition and enjoying it, but such is the irony of human nature that they will continue to dream of the day when the cares of office will once more be thrust upon their willing shoulders.

As a participant and an observer of it all I do not doubt I shall have some exciting scenes to describe in the fateful months that lie ahead. ★



LAST LAUGH

Sharp repartee is not for me,
I never flit the lull.
There's no applause during a pause—
My stories are quite dull.

My joke's a dud . . . falls with a thud,
No one dissolves in laughter.
The apt retort is not my forte,
It comes to me long after.

But let them yawn, for when they've gone,
I've a consolation, which is—
My wit burns bright through half the night,
And I keep myself in stitches!

—Trudi Nelson

MAY I HAVE THE NEXT DANCE?

I envy the men of the ballet
Their breath-taking polish and grace—
I envy their flair
For alighting on air
And remaining suspended in space.
It would really be right up my alley
To join in their elegant show
As they expertly twirl
A delectable girl
By the tip of one delicate toe.

I'm seeking more scope for my talents.
I offer my services free—
If the ballet requires
A fan who aspires
To dance, simply call upon *me*.
There may be defects in my balance,
But my biceps and arches are sound.
Ballet-masters with vision
Are urged to audition
A man with both feet on the ground
Who has marvelled in rapt admiration
As the boys of the ballet give proof
Of their strength. Why, I've seen a
Robust ballerina
Tossed casually up to the roof;
Or launched from a high elevation
With zest, *savoir-faire*, and dispatch,
While the pitcher's *confrère*
Never rumpled her hair
With an equally laudable catch.
I'm eager to wangle a try-out at this
If they'll just overlook an occasional miss.

—P. J. Blackwell

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Backstage In Britain

Continued from page 5

eccentricities of wartime. Churchill sleeps eight hours out of each twenty-four but he takes six at night (2 to 8 a.m.) and two in the afternoon. When he wakes in the morning he conducts his business for several hours in bed, holding court to colleagues like a Bourbon monarch's levee. Naturally this system is easier on the recumbent Churchill than on colleagues who have to keep normal office hours. For the man unlucky enough to be summoned in the evening, sitting up with the PM until 2 a.m. is an exhausting, headachy business.

These things intensify, but at the same time diminish, Conservative hopes that their great man will soon retire. He should retire, he's said he would retire, but will he?

Conservatives smile ruefully at a story, supposed to be true, about the party conference at Blackpool a year ago. In the back-room huddles, everyone agreed Churchill should relinquish the party leadership. Everybody agreed, but—who would bell the cat? After much canvassing, the story goes, they persuaded his old friend Lord Halifax to pitch the case for retirement. Lord Halifax arranged to have dinner alone with Churchill and, with all his world-famous tact, he discoursed upon Winston's duty to the nation, to posterity. He simply must finish the memoirs, that unique repository of history; he simply couldn't afford to squander the precious days of old age in the dull petty routine of party administration.

Churchill listened amicably, sipping his brandy in high good humor; Lord Halifax began to think he was carrying his point. But at the end of it Churchill set down his glass and leaned forward.

"Edward," he said, "you talk very well. But Edward, there is one rule of my life which I have never violated since earliest youth: I never leave until the pub closes."

* * *

Allied but by no means identical with the question of Churchill's retirement is another: How long can the Churchill Government last?

Canadians, accustomed to half-year sessions of parliament which all MPs are supposed to attend daily, don't readily appreciate the difficulties of a majority of twenty-one in Westminster. The British parliament is in session most of the time, but British MPs —especially the Conservatives, who are not full-time politicians—stay away a good deal. They must, to carry on their businesses.

Some Conservative MPs are already predicting a third general election in the spring. They can't stand the pace, they say—the last twenty months have been intolerable and the future looks even worse. In Opposition, at least they could choose their own time for protracted sieges. Now it will be the Labour Party calling the tune, and Government supporters will have to be on call continually.

To those who wonder whether Churchill could get a bigger majority, or any majority at all, in the spring, they reply with much assurance: "He'll go to the people and ask for a mandate. Tell them things are bad, may well get worse, and that they must have a stronger government in office. It'll be blood, sweat and tears all over again, and the people will respond."

But will they? A good many observers doubt it—1952 will not be another 1940.

In 1940 nobody talked about "fair shares for all." Hitler saw to it that rich and poor alike got their fair share of bombing and suffering and shortage. In that crisis Churchill was indubitably the man to rally the people. Not only his matchless oratory but his indomitable courage, a courage proven a thousand times from the cavalry charge at Omdurman to the assault of the V2s, gave him full right to demand every sacrifice from a loyal people.

This time it's different. Britain is in no danger of anything but scarcity—some lowering of a living standard which has been high and stable for several years. The sacrifice now demanded is petty by comparison, but are Churchill and his colleagues the right men to ask it? They are, after all, rich men. Churchill himself has two luxurious homes, one at Hyde Park Gate and one at Chartwell; his cigars cost four shillings each. R. A. Butler, the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, is a man of solid means who married millions. Oliver Lyttelton, Lord Woolton, Lord Leathers are all wealthy. Even Anthony Eden, the most popular of present ministers, has never in his life been hard up.

Britons generally are going to be very hard up indeed, if the cost of living goes on climbing as it's almost certain to do. It's a rash assumption that, after a hard winter and facing a hard summer, they will return the present Government by a bigger majority than it got in October.

For these reasons the commoner opinion here is that the Conservative Government will hang on as long as it can. Half a dozen by-elections in the wrong places, of course, could erode its little majority to practically nothing, so nobody quite rules out the 1952 election as a possibility. But if it proves possible, most people seem to think the Government will carry on for at least two years—long enough, they hope, for free enterprise and high competence to win through to better times than the grim trough that lies just ahead.

* * *

Scraps from a travel diary:

Driving through Somerset (headed for Midsomer Norton by way of Chewton Mendip) John Bird and I passed an ancient pub called, so help me, The Live And Let Live. It was only 10 a.m., but we stopped for a ritual half pint—opportunities like that seldom recur.

In the London subway trains one series of car-card advertisements is a kind of burlesque of British history with modern overtones. Example: A colored cartoon of Richard III at Bosworth Field, with this verse:

Your Kingdom for a horse?
But an order is in force,
And Government approval is required for the swap.
You must read the regulations
And write fifty applications;
You will need a pen and pencil, so remember where to stop.

—Published in the interests of brighter travel by W. H. Smith & Sons (Stationers and booksellers).

It was pretty good anti-socialist propaganda during the campaign. Note that the ads were carried by the state-owned London transport system, and you're half way to understanding the British Constitution. ★



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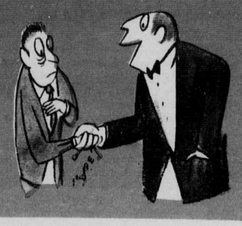


A HANDBOOK ON HANDSHAKES

Drawings by Peter Whalley



FRATERNAL
"Psst."



CHOCOLATE-COATED
"Gee, hello mister."



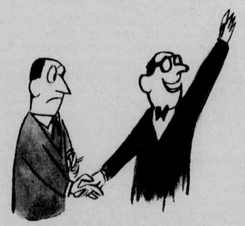
MORE SINCERE
"Harry, you old horse, haven't seen you since . . ."



REFINED
"Charmed, I'm surely."



SINCERE
"Always glad to meet anyone in plumbing fixtures."



NOBLESSE OBLIGE
"Wonderful to see you again, Herkimer."



GALLIC
"You must let me show you Montreal."



SHY
"Very idea! Handsome young fellow like you not dancing!"



COMIC
"You should see the look on your face, Ed."



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The Secret Life of Mackenzie King, Spiritualist

Continued from page 9

Mrs. Wriedt used a silver trumpet from which, at her seances, the voice of the departed would proceed. An old friend of Mr. King recalled: "She'd put the trumpet in the middle of the circle and it would roll around and stop in front of the person about to receive a message. I remember the thing rolling up to me and giving me quite a rap on the shin. The voice that came out did sound very like a person I knew who had died.

"However, I was a bit shaken when she got hold of somebody who was supposed to be French. That trumpet spoke very bad French."

Apparently that didn't shake Mr. King, whose own French was rudimentary anyway. He became more and more interested in spiritualism as the years went by. For the last twenty years of his life he found time, on every trip to Britain, for sittings with various mediums.

Mrs. Helen Hughes remembers the first she ever had with him, in the early 1930s: "I had no idea who he was. They don't tell us, you know. All I knew was, a gentleman would be coming for a sitting at 10.30 in the morning He just came in and sat down without saying anything.

"One of the voices I heard was a man who said he was his brother. Mr. King wanted to be told something about him, and it came through that he was a doctor. After a while I got the name, Mac. He said a lot about the family—he'd say: 'Do you remember, Willie, when we were children, do you remember so-and-so?' After it was over Mr. King said 'I know that was my brother. He spoke of things nobody else knew, nobody but the two of us.' "

Through Mrs. Hughes and the late Hester Dowden, another medium of considerable fame, Mr. King got in touch not only with the human members of his family but also with his own Scottish voice. Mrs. Wriedt was a "direct-voice" medium through whom the deceased could speak directly in his or her own earthly accent.

Hester Dowden and Miss Cummins got their communications by "automatic writing." Mrs. Dowden used to be fully conscious and made comments of her own, sometimes rather facetious and irreverent, on the messages coming through. Miss Cummins goes into a trance, she says, and loses consciousness completely before her hand begins to move across the page. She sits down and "goes into the silence," shading her closed eyes with her left hand; after a while her "control," an ancient Greek named Astor, announces his presence and begins to send messages from other departed spirits. Miss Cummins writes all this down in a rapid script with all the words run together, no spaces, and in handwriting that varies markedly as different "communicators" speak.

Mr. King's habit was to take the written messages off the foolscap pad, sheet by sheet as they were completed, and to keep the originals himself. He would send back copies to the mediums, often with comments of his own on the "evidential" material they contained. Of one message from President Roosevelt, reporting that F.D.R. had met Mr. King's mother, the Prime Minister said:

"The phrases he used, the characterization, were exactly what I'd have expected from Franklin Roosevelt if he'd met my mother in life."

These spirit messages, the originals as well as the copies, are still extant in Ottawa and in London, but even now they are treated as closely secret. None of the people associated with Mr. King's spiritualist activities will talk freely or willingly about him. Had it not been for an initial breach of silence just after Mr. King's death, they'd be even less willing to talk.

Most of King's contacts with mediums in Britain were made through Miss Mercy Phillimore, secretary of the London Spiritualist Alliance. Miss Phillimore won't discuss Mr. King's interest in spiritualism, won't reveal to whom she sent him or when or where. But she will talk, very strongly and indignantly, about that unfortunate statement in Psychic News that he "always sought spirit guidance in affairs of state."

"Mr. King was an investigator," she said. "He did accept the spirit hypothesis and he had the courage to say so, but he never ceased to be critical in appraising evidence. He was a highly intelligent man with shrewd judgment, and to say he consulted mediums for advice in statecraft is preposterous. It is also outrageous, an insult to his memory."

Actually Mr. King seems to have behaved, in his psychic experiments, with all the caution and circumspection he displayed in other things. The London Spiritualist Alliance, founded under its present name in 1884, is one of the oldest organizations of its kind. It is regarded in spiritualist circles as a pretty careful investigator of mediums' claims, and it also has a reputation for secrecy.

Ordinarily, I was told, the mediums didn't know who Mr. King was. Miss Cummins recalls that at her first sitting with him she thought he was a clergyman from New York. (She says she was so ignorant of Canada that she thought the capital city was Montreal, yet the messages on that first day included such relatively obscure names as W. S. Fielding, who was Mr. King's rival for the Liberal leadership thirty-two years ago, and Sir Oliver Mowat, a Premier of Ontario in Sir John A. Macdonald's time.)

Mrs. Helen Hughes says she had been giving him sittings over a period of four years, sometimes two in a single week, before she knew his name. She learned his identity for the first time in 1937, at a party given by the Duchess of Hamilton at the London Spiritualist Alliance headquarters in Queensberry Place, South Kensington.

One of the guests at that party was a Scotsman named J. J. MacIndoe, and it was he who first revealed that Mackenzie King was a spiritualist. He wrote a letter to the Psychic News just after Mr. King's death; the letter was published, and Psychic News promptly sent a reporter to interview the Duchess of Hamilton for more details. Both stories were widely reprinted in Canada.

With the secret thus broken, Miss Cummins wrote an appendix to the autobiographical book she was preparing, published this year under the title Unseen Adventures. It comprised a partial report of the two sittings she had with Mr. King in 1947 and 1948. Private and personal communications were deleted, but she did reveal that he had got messages from his family and from President Roosevelt.

She sent proofs of the appendix to a friend in Ottawa who showed them to Mackenzie King's executors. One of them, Duncan MacTavish, of Ottawa, was flying to England the next day on other business. Leonard W. Brockington, of Toronto, was already in London. Together they called to urge Miss Cummins and her publishers to suppress the story. Reluctantly, and at considerable cost and inconvenience, they agreed to cut out Mr. King's name and a number of identifying details, including the name of President Roosevelt.

In the book as published, the appendix is entitled Reminiscences of a British Commonwealth Statesman; Mr. King appears as Mr. S., F.D.R. as X.Y.Z. Miss Cummins was rather taken aback when I turned up at Miss Gibbes' small house in Chelsea, already able from previous information to identify these pseudonymous characters and fill in a number of the deleted details. She is still worried lest she be accused of breaking faith in consenting to see me at all.

In general, though, people who knew of Mr. King's beliefs are glad the story is coming out.

Mediums differ a lot in their attitude toward their work and their own beliefs concerning it. Mrs. Helen Hughes is a minister of the Spiritualist Church and a professional medium—to her, spiritualism is a religion and sittings an occupation. Miss Cummins, on the other hand, is a devout member of the Church of Ireland, a novelist and playwright by profession. Some of her books are ordinary novels about Ireland, written with her conscious mind. Others she believes to have been dictated to her by writers now dead—many are chronicles of biblical times.

She is not a professional medium, indeed she does not give sittings at all except at the request of personal friends. Like Mackenzie King she regards spiritualism as enquiry and experiment, not worship, and she retains a certain amount of scepticism about the results.

But all spiritualists, the believers and the researchers alike, have an interest in letting the facts be known. They feel that if a man as eminent, as astute, as famous for realistic judgments as Mackenzie King was convinced their conclusions were genuine, they have a right to his testimony before the world. While he lived his secret was kept with absolute fidelity, but they see no point in secrecy now.

Moreover they are absolutely convinced that Mr. King himself would agree with them. He told several people here, in the later years of his life, that it was his firm intention to publish a full account of his psychic experiments and beliefs in the memoirs he then hoped to write. He hadn't quite decided whether this chapter would be published during his lifetime or withheld until after his death, but publish it he would, sooner or later. He wanted to communicate his own unshakeable faith in the life after death.

"People who don't believe in survival," he once said to Mrs. Helen Hughes, "haven't yet begun to live."

Therefore they feel that whatever Mr. King's executors may desire, his own wishes are served by publication of the facts. From the little I knew of Mr. King I think they're right. If Mr. King's belief has turned out to be true, and if he is indeed looking over my shoulder from some astral sphere, I don't think he'll mind. ★

Definition of a Stray Dog

A creature that misfortunes roam with—
And little boys like mine come home with.

—*Richard Wheeler*

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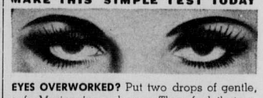

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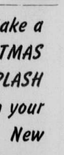



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Conn Smythe

by TRENT FRAYNE

Beginning in the next issue: the two-part story of the biggest man in hockey, the tough little champ-maker of the Toronto Maple Leafs who tells his teams that if they can't beat the other guys in the alley they can't expect to beat them when they get on the ice.

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Postscripts To Our Own Baedeker

Sherbrooke, Que.

I want first to thank you for the excellent publicity provided Sherbrooke through your wide circulation (Sherbrooke: Where Two Live As Happily As One, Oct. 15). However . . . most of the facts in the article were entirely misleading. Personally I object very strongly to the last item in which the writer stated that the Archbishop of Sherbrooke, Rev. Phillip Desranleau, advised his people to vote for Armand Nadeau, as he did not want me elected. This is an absolute lie! I positively know that if he (the Archbishop) had taken any part—which he did not—he would have been in favor of my election. —Chas. B. Howard, Mayor, Sherbrooke, Que.

● Thank you for the very fine article on Sherbrooke, Quebec. It expresses the feelings of our fair city exactly as they are. I am well qualified to speak on the *bonne entente* since, although I am French, my education has been entirely English. Let us hope the article will show some of the die-hard fanatics on either side of the fence that it is not a question of being English or French but of being a good Canadian citizen.—John J. Dunn, London, Ont.

● We would like to take up the cudgel on behalf of our hotels which were mentioned toward the end of the article in a definitely derogatory manner. We do not claim the hotels to be the best available anywhere in Canada but we do feel that in the main they are quite a lot better than those in similar communities across our Dominion. Furthermore, their owners are striving, during the times of high costs, to better the hotels and the service offered, continually.—Harry Walker, Vice-President, Chamber of Commerce, Sherbrooke, Que.

Delhi, Ont.

It was of great interest to me reading Tobacco Town (Sept. 15). Just thirty years ago I had the opportunity to visit Delhi and the district where all this tobacco is now grown. It was then a district of derelict farms. I went with a friend from Toronto who was trying to sell a lot of these farms on easy terms for a firm in Toronto and, in the train, I heard a man saying in a loud voice that he considered it a shame to encourage people from the Old Country to come out, and then sell them such useless land. At that time I could have bought hundreds of farms there for a down payment of five hundred dollars on any of them, so badly was the land thought of; in fact it could hardly be sold at any price.—Alfred Gamble, Liverpool, Eng.

● After I had read your Tobacco Town I had a great desire to talk to the writer of that article for he had overlooked many things and made what I consider false statements. I feel it was an insult to the residents of Delhi thirty or more years ago. The writer described Delhi as a place of arid obscurity, a desolate community withering away on acres of blown sand.

Would arid land without irrigation grow vegetables for the canning factory, acres of strawberries and other small fruits? Would arid land grow cherries, pears, plums, peaches, grapes and apples that are second to none? Does arid land produce oats, barley, wheat, rye, buckwheat, soybeans, corn and hay to feed cows, pigs, horses and sheep and poultry that were on these farms?

It is less than one hundred and fifty years since our pioneer parents settled here and cleared the land and built the unpretentious homes spoken of.

They were industrious, patriotic, friendly, neighborly God-fearing people who paved the way hoping for a better Canada. If these people had not paved the way our new Canadians would not be making money so easy.—Mrs. Bruce Wilkinson, Courtland, Ont.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.

The article in the Oct. 1 issue, Charlottetown Likes to Laugh, appealed to me . . . You are the first of many whom I have seen dealing with Charlottetown and Prince Edward Island who have gone below the surface and revealed just what the P. E. Islanders are like.—F. R. Wallace, Halifax.

● Charlottetown Likes to Laugh was the damnedest compilation of near truths, half-truths, and utter falsehoods that I ever read.—W. M. Murphy Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Lunenburg, N.S.

In the article (July 15) about the town of Lunenburg, N.S., Charles Rawlings states that most of the stained glass windows in St. John's Anglican Church are in memory of fishermen. If Mr. Rawlings will again read the inscriptions he will find that only a few are in memory of fishermen, the majority are dedicated to the memory of church members not engaged in fishing. Also, after living in this town for several years, I cannot call Lunenburg drab. Most people find it very colorful.—Mrs. Reed H. Barnes, Montreal.

The Senators Get the Squeeze

Many times I have heard the statement—as well as seeing it in the Press —that Senators receive $2,000 expense allowance, *tax free*, but have paid little attention, as members of the Senate are accustomed to inaccurate statements about themselves and their work. However, when so outstanding an authority on parliamentary activities as Mr. Blair Fraser makes the same incorrect statement in his Backstage at Ottawa in Maclean's Oct. 15, I think it is time to call attention to the error. The Senators do *not* receive this expense allowance tax free; they pay income tax on both indemnity and expense allowance. — Ira Campbell Fallis, The Senate, Canada.

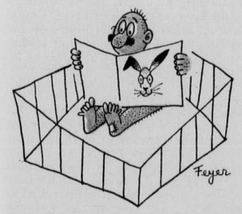


The Woodsworth Memory

I lift my hat to Maclean's and Blair Fraser for daring to write an article on the life of one of Canada's outstanding leaders, the late J. S. Woodsworth (Nov. 1). Labor owes a debt of gratitude to this good man. He was an outstanding example of self-sacrifice and is one man in our great Dominion whose memory should be perpetuated in bronze. He was no soldier, he was no statesman, and he certainly was no politician, but we the people are enjoying at the present time the fruit of his labor and self-sacrifice. All honor to Maclean's—we at least have his memory perpetuated in print.—T. Percy Hall, St. Andrews East, Que.

A Knight in Arms

Enter F. A. Wood, of Hensall, Ont. (Mailbag, Oct. 15), a knight in shining armor, mounted on a white steed, bearing the banner: Shame on Eric Nicol. Seems Eric used the word



"damn" in his Marriage Clinic article (Aug. 1).

Mr. Wood is too, too typical of the dull little men who are cluttering up this Dominion from coast to coast. He was more concerned with searching for soiled linen than he was with the fact that here in front of him was the work of one of the wittiest Canadian writers since Stephen Leacock.

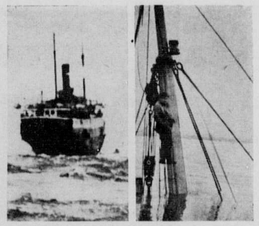
What's the matter with "damn"? It's not a swear word. It can be highly expressive, and I have heard it used by some of the best people, including members of the Church.

I suggest that Wood restrict his reading to Uncle Wiggily, which is tailored to little folk with his degree of sophistication.—George M. Martin, Toronto.

Should Homework Go?

As a teacher I quite agree with your article, Let's Abolish Homework, in the Oct. 1 issue.—Milton E. MacInnes, Glace Bay, N.S.

● Instead of thinking, as many teachers seem to, that parents want homework for their children to keep them out of mischief, many that I know want them to do homework to improve that report card, the only real connecting link we have with school activities. Among my friends I know that to be the case. We are interested in results and if Little Johnnie isn't learning to spell, read or add and teacher can't do anything about it we rather desperately hope we can.—E. M. Thompson, Fort St. John, B.C.



The Coast's Worst Disaster

It was with great interest I read The West Coast's Worst Disaster, by Jim Nesbitt (Oct. 15). At the time of the Sophia disaster I was nursing at the St. Anne Hospital, at Juneau, Alaska. Everyone was stunned by the catastrophe. The little gas boats came into Juneau loaded with oil-covered bodies on their decks . . .

I am enclosing two pictures (see cut) taken at the time of Sophia; one before she slid off, the other just shows the masthead. All that is left now is a buoy which marks the spot.—Mrs. M. K. Thoms, Victoria.

● My husband's cousin, Harry Bourne, was on that boat, coming out for the last time, to live with his father and sister in Jarvis, Ont. My husband and I were living in Vancouver, and to him fell the sad task of identifying his cousin when the bodies were brought there.—Mrs. C. E. Bourne, Montreal.

Too Many Millionaires

This is in protest against any more articles about multimillionaires. They are hard to take for the majority of Canadians who, like ourselves, belong to the working class. Needless to say, we find it grim trying to stretch our wretched little dollars to bring adequate food to our tables.

Does Sir James Dunn (The Last of the Multimillionaires, Sept. 15) know that the cost of living is climbing so alarmingly? If I had only three-quarters of one percent of his wealth I could be content!—Mrs. M. Morrison, Edmonton.

Charmingly Human Aldridge

The story by James Aldridge, You Laughed at My Father (Oct. 15), was, to me, a charmingly human and a realistic piece of boyhood literature. I enjoyed it immensely.—Mrs. Catherine MacDonald, Windsor, Ont.

Always a Massey

I was shocked to read in your usually accurate magazine that I am supposed to have said "that Canada join up as quickly as possible with the U.S.A." I didn't say it; I have never said it; I have never even thought it.

Pierre Berton, writer of the article in question (There'll Always Be a Massey, Oct. 15), has attributed to me an outrageously distorted quote from my brief to the Royal Commission on Arts, Letters and Sciences. What I did say to the commission was, "If we are ever to have a Canadian culture it will come as the result of full exposure to what is undoubtedly the fastest rising culture in the world today—that of the U.S.A."—Jack Cooke, Toronto.

Maclean's accepts Mr. Cooke's statement that he did not specifically suggest amalgamation of Canada and the U. S. Nonetheless this was the impression that his remarks left on at least one member of the Royal Commission. ★



WIT AND WISDOM



Horses Never Die Broke—Horse sense is defined as that thing which prevents horses from betting on people.—*Midland (Ont.) Rural Scene.*

The Earth Isn't Ivory—You can send a message around the world in one seventh of a second, yet it takes years to force a simple idea through a quarter inch of human skull.—*Kitchener Waterloo Record.*

The Genius Also—A crank is a person interested in something you do not appreciate.—*Edmonton Daysland Sun.*

Take Note, Sir—An optimist is a man who marries his secretary and thinks he can continue dictating to her.— *Kitchener Waterloo Record.*

Order, Please—Civil Service has been defined as something you get in restaurants between wars.—*Guelph Daily Mercury.*

Maybe in Utopia—A hick town is where there isn't a single place to go to that you shouldn't.—*Victoria Daily Colonist.*

Cure For Digestion — Fill the stomach with pork and turnip greens and place between the handles of a plow.—*Oshawa (Ont.) Times Gazette.*

That Would Be Pluperfect—A mathematician asserts there is only one chance in forty million of drawing the perfect bridge hand. And only one in eighty million, we suppose, of drawing the perfect partner.— *Kingston Whig-Standard.*

Sufficient Unto Himself — As the crowd of commuters thinned out the bartender saw an old customer sitting alone at a table muttering to himself. At times he'd laugh heartily and at others he'd cut the air with his hand in a gesture of great disgust. As soon as the bartender was free he went over to the man, saying:

"Mr. Benson, you've missed your usual train. Mrs. Benson will be worried. What are you doing?"

"Can't I just sit here and tell myself stories?" Mr. Benson asked plaintively.

"Surely, surely," the bartender soothed him. "But what does that gesture of disgust mean which you make now and then?"

"Oh, that," said Benson, beaming, "that's when I tell myself one I've heard before!" — *Muenster (Sask.) Prairie Messenger.*

Showing Her Hand—The sorority girl had just received an engagement ring and wore it down to breakfast next morning. To her exasperation no one even noticed the ring.

Finally, after fuming and squirming through the meal, a lull came in the conversation and she exclaimed: "My, it's getting hot in here. I think I'll take off my ring."—*Strathmore (Alta.) Standard.*

Native Intuition—"I am looking for a criminal lawyer," said the stranger. "Have you one in town?"

"Well," said the native, "we're pretty sure we have, but we can't prove it."—*Victoria Colonist.*

JASPER **By Simpkins**



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✓Cleans your Breath as it cleans your teeth
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You can stretch your Christmas budget over a longer period by ordering now and have us bill you in the New Year if that's more convenient.

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These rates apply to Canada only. To British countries and United States add $1 extra for each gift—$2.50 extra for each gift to all other countries.

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PARADE
THE GRIN AND BARE IT SECTION

A DELIVERY VAN was parked on a Halifax street while the driver fed his horse. Watching the operation was a very drunk citizen who muttered, "You'll never do it. You'll never do it."

After ignoring his heckler for some time the driver turned and asked, "I'll never do what?"

"You'll never get that horse into that bag."

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"That was the best shoot I ever had," he beamed as he stored the nine geese in his car. "I'd like to give you one but I want to have my picture taken with the nine." He waved a cheery farewell and was gone.

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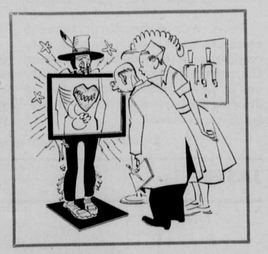
A few weeks ago a well-dressed stranger stopped his car at a Prince George service station and asked for a full tank of gas. As the attendant totted up the bill the motorist asked casually, "How are the roads south of here?" The garage man replied with a biting description of the shocking conditions of Cariboo roads, ending with the remark that he would like to get hold of that so-and-so minister of public works.

Then the stranger handed the attendant his credit card. It read: E. C. Carson, Minister of Public Works.

• • •

Treaty Day is an annual occasion when Indians are paid a cash bounty in fulfillment of various treaties which date back to Victoria's reign. It used to be celebrated as a sort of harvest festival but modern medicine has put a damper on the fun for many old-timers. Herewith a translation from a recent letter written by a Cree: "But now on Treaty Day the Indian is sad because that is the time the white men choose to stick needles into all the children, making them sick. And then everybody is looked through (with an X-ray) before he can claim his money. I doubt that many are happy to have their hearts looked at to see how their heart stands, and what they propose to do with their money that night."



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Christmas is for remembering

Perhaps you remember this picture—the snowy woods and the sled-loads of trees on their way to homes everywhere—green symbols of our dearest festival.

Bringing millions of Christmas trees out of the forest is one of the pleasant peacetime tasks performed for you by "Caterpillar" Diesel Tractors. Today many of the big yellow machines are in a different kind of service, wearing a different color of paint. But wherever they serve, you can count on them to do their jobs staunchly and dependably.

This Christmas is more than a season of joyful giving. It is a time, as well, to take counsel with our consciences; to reaffirm our belief in the right; to remember that amid the world's uncertainties we do not stand alone. With renewed faith and courage we may look forward to a day when good will among men shall bring true Peace on Earth.

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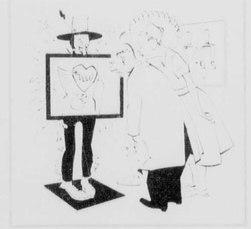
• • •

A few weeks ago a well-dressed stranger stopped his car at a Prince George service station and asked for a full tank of gas. As the attendant totted up the bill the motorist asked casually, "How are the roads south of here?" The garage man replied with a biting description of the shocking conditions of Cariboo roads, ending with the remark that he would like to get hold of that so-and-so minister of public works.

Then the stranger handed the attendant his credit card. It read: E. C. Carson, Minister of Public Works.

• • •

Treaty Day is an annual occasion when Indians are paid a cash bounty in fulfillment of various treaties which date back to Victoria's reign. It used to be celebrated as a sort of harvest festival but modern medicine has put



a damper on the fun for many old-timers. Herewith a translation from a recent letter written by a Cree: "But now on Treaty Day the Indian is sad because that is the time the white men choose to stick needles into all the children, making them sick. And then everybody is looked through with an X-ray before he can claim his money. I doubt that many are happy to have their hearts looked at to see how their heart stands, and what they propose to do with their money that night."

• • •

Sign in a Brantford optometrist's window:

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This Christmas is more than a season of joyful giving. It is a time, as well, to take counsel with our consciences; to reaffirm our belief in the right; to remember that amid the world's uncertainties we do not stand alone. With renewed faith and courage we may look forward to a day when good will among men shall bring true Peace on Earth.

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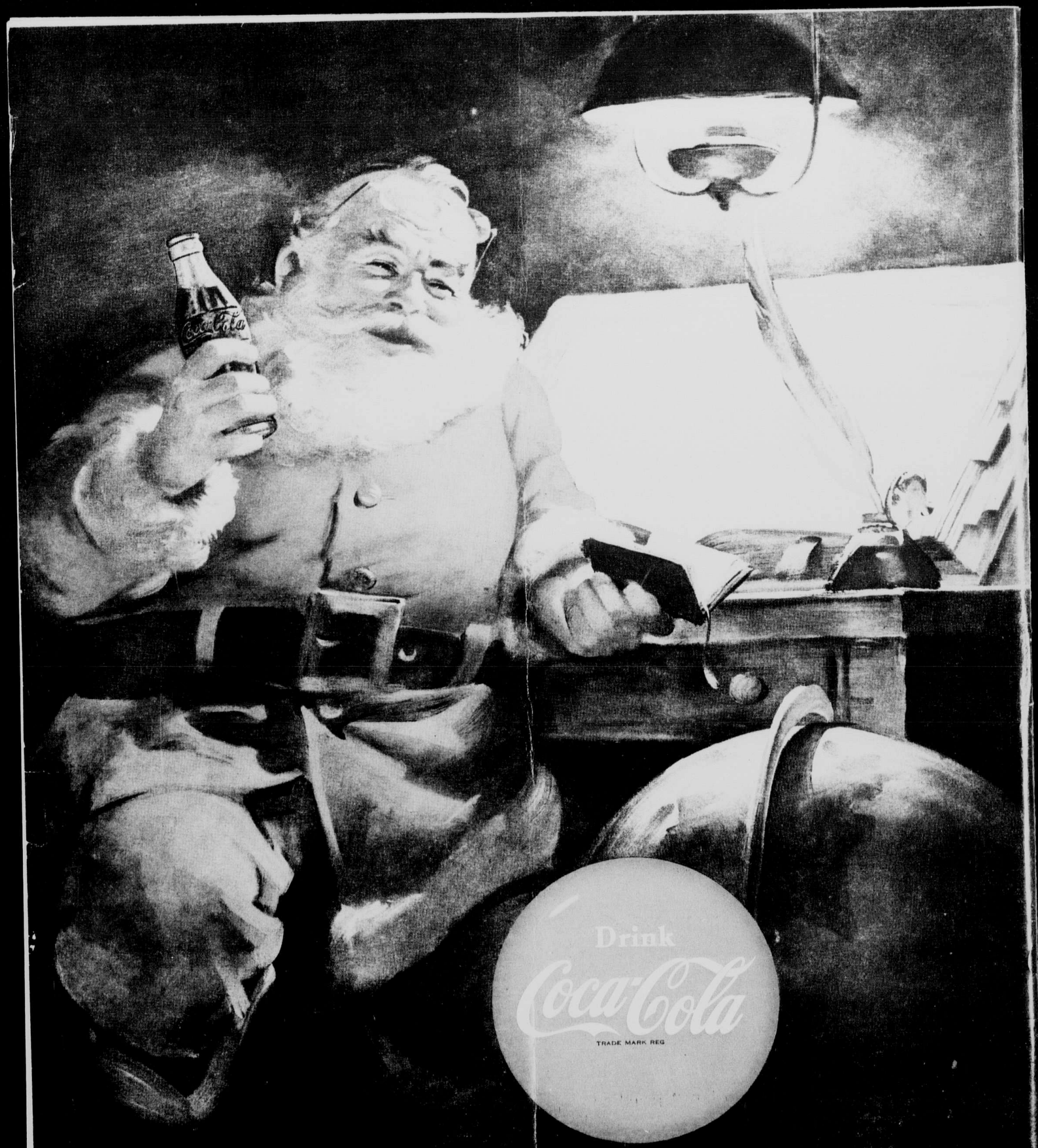

REPEAT
REPETITION

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20 CARLTON ST., TORONTO 1, CANADA

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT
LEONARD W. BROCKINGTON, C.M.G., K.C.

5th January,
1952.

F. A. McGregor, Esq.,
Laurier House,
Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Fred:

You will probably be interested in the attached correspondence. I hope to see you next week.

Yours sincerely,

L. W. Brockington

LWB/mr
enc.

COPY

DR. E. D. LEWIS

2331 Belgrave Ave.,
Montreal-28, P.Q.

Dec. 20th, 1951

Mr. Leonard Brockington, K.C.

Ottawa, Ont.

Dear Sir:-

Following the reading of an article in the last number of McLeans magazine regarding the secret life of the late Mr. Mackenzie King I have through the medium of automatic writing received several messages but mainly for identification. This morning however he forced his way to give me this message to be forwarded to you.

I hope you will forgive this intrusion into your very busy life but I am acting entirely under orders which I feel compelled to fulfil.

With Season's Greeting

I remain

Yours very sincerely

"EVAN D LEWIS"

COPY

Will you kindly convey to my friend Leonard Brockington in Ottawa my regards and Seasons Greeting for a very Happy Christmas and New Year, just as I used to do while in the flesh.

He will understand my wish in this respect because he knew of my affection for my dear mother, and also he knew of my faith and belief in the reality of Immortality. In confirmation of that belief I have forced my identity through to make known to you my friend that it is I William Mackenzie King, from the spheres of Eternity, who is now vibrating his thoughts to reach you in the world of the flesh. Marvel not at this revelation but thank the Living God for the glorious gift of Immortality, through the Grace and Power of the Son Jesus Christ, who is the way - the truth - and the life.

With affection and esteem

Cordially yours

William Mackenzie King.

Clippings from Aberdeen Press and Journal

Mackenzie King Was a Devout Spiritualist

From PATRICK NICHOLSON,
"The Press and Journal" Special Correspondent

Ottawa, Sunday

CANADA'S most famous statesman used to slip away from Commonwealth conferences in London and Cabinet meetings in Ottawa to have private seances with his dead mother and with the late President Roosevelt, it has been disclosed here.

The entirely unexpected revelation that Mr W. L. Mackenzie King was an active spiritualist has caused the [illegible] in Canada's history.

[illegible]

In his grief he was first persuaded to study spiritualism by the late Ishbel Marchioness of Aberdeen thirty years ago. His experiences soon led him to believe in life after death.

Roosevelt's Warning

[illegible]

Letters

Mackenzie King's Religion

SIR, [illegible]

[illegible]

Rev. G. [illegible] Leatham, 4

Clippings from Aberdeen Press and Journal

Abdn Press Journal Dec. 24. 52

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"The Press and Journal" Special Correspondent

Ottawa, Sunday.

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The entirely unexpected revelation that Mr W. L. Mackenzie King was an active spiritualist has caused the greatest political sensation in Canada's history.

His secret life is being laid bare daily as his confidantes and fellow-spiritualists at last break their silence.

Mr Mackenzie King always had a strong interest in phenomena such as the Scottish "second sight."

When his mother, brother and sister died in quick succession, this lonely bachelor became interested in the possibility of communicating with the dead.

In his grief, he was first persuaded to study spiritualism by the late Ishbel Marchioness of Aberdeen thirty years ago. His experiences soon led him to believe in life after death.

Roosevelt's Warning

Most of his contacts were with departed relations and friends. But once during the Berlin airlift he told important acquaintances that President Roosevelt had warned him that the blockade of Berlin was a Red diversion and that the real test would come in Asia.

Mrs Helen Hughes, of Glasgow, who is one of Britain's most skilled mediums to-day, held many seances for Mr King, from the mid-thirties almost up till his death last year.

Interviewed at her Ibrox, Glasgow, home Mrs Hughes told "The Press and Journal": "Mackenzie King was a very devout believer in spiritualism and a very good man.

"He was very attached to his family and loved to confer with them. But his messages were always personal and not related to guidance for earthly things."

Abdn Journal a few days later

Letters

Mackenzie King's Religion

SIR,—As my father was, in St Andrew's Church, Ottawa, Mr Mackenzie King's minister for eleven years, I may be allowed a brief comment on your paragraph in your issue of December 24.

Canada's former Prime Minister was one who worshipped in his church not on "State occasions" only, but almost every Sunday evening.

His sharing in public worship sprang from a deep personal piety. He gave the allegiance of his mind and heart to the full Christian faith and used to linger after service to discuss the sermon with the preacher. His faith expressed itself in a life of gracious kindliness which sought to enter, as I and my family know, into the joys and sorrows of his friends.

In a word, while he was passionately interested in Spiritualism, it was not his whole religion. He felt it opened up possibilities of contact with the Unseen World, but it did not give him his confidence in a life beyond this one. He possessed that already and independently as a loyal son of the Church.—**(Rev.) G. Rendle Leathem, 54** Polmuir Road, Aberdeen.

REPEAT
REPETITION

C
O
P
Y

3. 1. 51

Mayor House,
Albury,
Guildford.

"Dear Dr. Kay Lambe,

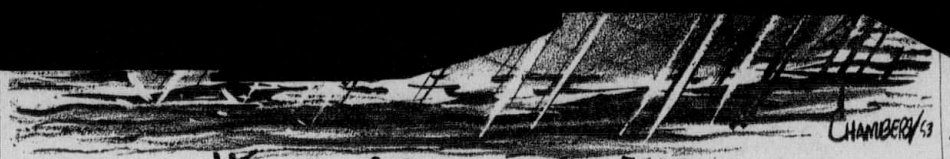
My brother sent me this cutting from the Aberdeen Press and Journal of Dec. 24th, and I told him that to make any comment here might only give it unnecessary attention. But I thought I might let you know that my mother's and father's interest in Spiritualism only began in 1932 when they read a book called On the Edge of the Etheric and made acquaintance with the author Arthur Findlay.

So it was only after that that my mother found that Mr. King had been interested, and discussed it with him.

I think the statement that she "persuaded" him to take it up may have been mixed up with the time when he was not sure whether to remain in academic work or to take up politics. Then I believe she urged him to go in for politics. ..."

"Yrs sincerely,

Marjorie Pentland"



Hfx mail Star July 25/53

Messages From King?

John Prebble in The Sunday Dispatch, London

Towards the end of his life Mackenzie King told some of his close friends that he was firmly resolved to publish a full account of his psychic experiences.

He died before such a resolve was put into execution. Or so we must believe, since there has been no hint that the book was ever started.

Indeed, if we accept the bland denials of his literary executors in Ottawa, there is not a word about spiritualism in the whole of his vast legacy of diaries and correspondence.

But come, we need not be that credulous. Scepticism is a sharp spur to further knowledge, and we should be using it here. What I have learnt about Mackenzie King's secret life has convinced me that among the locked-up papers in Laurier House there could be found an even more fascinating story than I have been able to piece together.

My reasons for so believing are obvious enough. Let us begin with an exercise in common sense.

No Letters

It is customary enough for men of intellect and sensitivity to commit to paper, by diary or by letters, the thoughts that are occupying their minds. And King was a great diarist, a great letter-writer.

What has happened to such writing? What, too, has happened to the notes he took during the sittings he had with British mediums? When he returned to Canada he would often make copies of these notes and send them to the mediums concerned.

What has happened to the correspondence he had with Miss Geraldine Cummins and Mrs. Helen Hughes concerning the sittings they gave him? Even if he did not keep copies of his own letters surely he did not immediately destroy their replies?

Idea For Book

There is also King's correspondence with Dr. Glen Hamilton, a Canadian and an internationally known medium.

Canadians have been made aware of the existence of this correspondence by the publication of excerpts from it in a prairie newspaper. Dr. Hamilton's widow has written to a Winnipeg newspaper claiming that when Mackenzie King visited her husband he declared his emphatic intention of writing a book about his spiritualist beliefs.

What is more, says Mrs. Hamilton, Mackenzie King once made tentative inquiries about securing a secretary to assist him in the work.

So far as can be gathered from the little of Mackenzie King's letters which Mrs. Hamilton has allowed to be published, the Canadian Premier paid a secret visit to Dr. Hamilton in 1933 and there took part in some psychic experiments.

He was apparently deeply impressed. To Dr. Hamilton he wrote of "one of the most memorable experiences of my life" and asked to be kept in close touch with Hamilton's further discoveries.

What has happened to Hamilton's answer to this request? Can Mackenzie King's executors not find it among the papers?

A New Plane

It may be claimed, of course, that the letters quoted by Mrs. Hamilton are not genuine. If so, it must be concluded that she is extremely foolhardy and that the editor of the newspaper in which they have been published does not know his job.

In one of the letters Mackenzie King asked Hamilton for some prayers said to have been conveyed to the doctor by the spirit of Robert Louis Stevenson.

"I expected very much from what I had heard of your researches from others," says another letter, "but the results surpassed all expectations. I cannot thank you and Mrs. Hamilton enough for having taken me into your confidence and having permitted me to share in the very rich inheritance which is now yours.

"It does seem to me that you are singularly blessed, and that through you a great blessing is about to be bestowed on the world.

"Had I not seen the photographs you have, and heard from your lips what you read and told me, also had I not had some previous experiences of my own, I just could not have believed it possible. . . .

"I feel I have come to a new plane of existence itself."

A new plane of existence . . . . These are significant words, testifying to the depth of Mackenzie King's conviction. Yet there is nothing, apparently, in his legacy of papers that echoes it.

His Secrets

What is going on in that quiet study at Laurier House, where stands the five-inch crystal ball, and where Fred Macgregor and Eduard Handy are at present preparing the King archives for publication?

These two men are probably the most privileged in the whole Dominion. Nobody else, no Cabinet Minister not even an outside stenographer, has been allowed to examine the Mackenzie King diary.

Daily either Handy or Macgregor locks himself in an upstairs room at Laurier House, takes out the diary and sits down and dictates. Into a recording instrument he reads the less explosive, the less startling passages which have been chosen by the executors or were indicated by King himself. These passages are later transcribed by a typist.

When the reading is finished the diary will be destroyed. Gone will be the Premier's devastatingly frank appraisal of his political colleagues. And gone too, in my belief, will be the secret, sensitive thoughts on spiritualism which he committed to paper.

But the story of the Spiritualist Premier is snowballing in Canada. Take the case of Dr. J. E. Hett, for example.

Spirit Talks

Dr. Hett is an aged cancer specialist, head of the Hett Cancer Treatment and Research Foundation. He lives in Windsor, Ontario.

He claims that he was responsible for many of the sittings with mediums which King attended, both in Canada and the United States.

He also claims that he has had numerous conversations with the spirit of the Premier since the latter's death. Spiritualists generally are taking an active interest in "evidence" that Mackenzie King is trying to make contact with the world he left three years ago.

At the London Spiritual Alliance recently I was told that there had been such "evidence" It is, perhaps, to be expected.

To return however, to Dr. Hett. My colleague in Ottawa got in touch with him and invited the doctor to make some comment on his personal recollections of Mackenzie King.

Dr. Hett's comments were corroborative, but lacking in detail. He agreed that the latest contact he had had with Mackenzie King had been through a direct-voice medium at Chesterfield Spiritualist Camp.

But it seems that Dr. Hett proposes to tell his own story in his own time.

"I knew more about Mr. King's spiritualist activities than anyone else. But I don't care to release the information at this time.

"I have to write the story myself at some future date. I have read about King using a crystal ball and planchettes. The real story told me would be an eye-opener."

Roosevelt Too

Spiritualists, understandably perhaps, do not like references to Mackenzie King's interest in horoscopes, crystal gazing, and fortune telling. But his sittings with tea-leaf readers were well-known to many of his associates while he was alive.

In face even King himself was not aware of how many did know.

But once a secret is out everybody has to talk about it. In Ottawa Mr. A. J. Pinard claims that he knew about it for years.

"I obtained the information first-hand" he told reporters. "Mrs. Wilder told me she was engaged by King once a week during the war, and came to Ottawa just for that purpose. She was also consulted by President Roosevelt and flew to Washington once a week too."

Controversy

Well, there it is, that's the story of William Lyon Mackenzie King, statesman and spiritualist. In the long view of history, perhaps, the odd jig-saw will make an understandable pattern. At the moment it still makes for controversy.

There are, for example, the Agnostics who find it ironically amusing.

There is the Canadian public, deliciously thrilled, and the Canadian Administration uncomfortably ill-at-ease.

And then there are the spiritualists themselves, proud to find that one more of the world's great may be counted among their ranks, yet faintly disappointed with the way in which writers like myself have chosen to inform you about it.

Hollywood is de... "discovery" of the... process at a time wh... business was in the dol... the pop-corn concessi... keeping many movie hou... and more and more other... with pop-corn, being forced t... down. Wags are certain that... next slump will be eased by... introduction of "smellies," whi... regular movie-goers maintain tha... "smellies" have been with us for... many years and thats why fewer... people go to movies. The truth is... that there are several other dimensions Hollywood will have to discover before its worries are permanently over. One is originality, another is intelligence, a third is good taste. Put these dimensions into movies and Hollywood can throw away its polaroid glasses.

EASTERN PAPER PRODUCTS Appointments



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Gerald T. Scott

Eastern Paper Products Limited, of Halifax and Saint John, N.B., announce the appointment of James Garfield Killam as their representative for Halifax city and Gerald Thaddeus Scott to cover the South Shore and Truro in Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Southern New Brunswick.

Mr. Killam was employed for eight years with the Mersey Paper Company, Liverpool. During that time he worked in the clerical, laboratory and mill departments. Also well known in sports circles, Mr. Killam managed and played on baseball teams both in Liverpool and during six years of Naval service.

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MEMORANDUM

Miss Breen:

Herewith the clipping, returned from Mr. Pickersgill, about which I telephoned you this morning.

SR

Ottawa, Dec. 4/53

SUNDAY DISPATCH 7th June, 1953

The Queer Story Of Mackenzie King

Crystal-Gazing Premier

Believed In Supernatural —And 'Read' Tea-leaves

Believed He Made Contact With His Dead Pet Dog

ABOUT a mile from Canada's Parliament Buildings in Ottawa, and set in the quiet Sandy Hill district, Laurier House has become the most intriguing building in the whole Dominion.

Why this should be so is easily explained. It holds the key to the fascinating secret life of William Lyon Mackenzie King, greatest of all Canada's Premiers.

It is a rambling, three-storeyed structure of no outward beauty, built of wood, with an encircling veranda like many of the country's old houses.

By John Prebble

When Mackenzie King died three years ago at the age of 75 he left the house (and an endowment of $225,000) to the nation. He hoped that it would become a museum and a place of study.

Instead it has almost become a circus sideshow. Every year thousands of tourists cross its lawn, walk up the veranda, seek out the library, and there stare curiously at a glistening object on the grand piano.

IT IS A MAGNIFICENT FIVE-INCH CRYSTAL BALL.

There it is, honey, say the tourists, *the old guy used to look into the future with that. Wonder if they have his ouija-board,* too.*

British Medium

CANADIANS have experienced an electric thrill from the recent discovery that their great and respected leader was also a dabbler in the occult, that he liked to have fortunes read from tea-leaves, gaze into a crystal ball, play with a ouija-board.

Even now some of them are reluctant to accept the hard fact that Mackenzie King regularly consulted spiritualist mediums and professed himself highly satisfied with his efforts to get through "to the other side."

Mackenzie King's surviving colleagues find it hard to believe that when he went off to grave international conferences he also fixed up a programme of appointments with British mediums.

To understand their reluctance, consider the sort of public man Mackenzie King was.

Great Statesman

AN austere figure, a distant man was this confirmed bachelor. From the memories of my boyhood on the Canadian prairies listening to the political arguments of adults, I can recall the impression of Mackenzie King as a great and powerful man, realistic, shrewd, hard-headed, uncomplicated by normal human frailties.

It was the man most people saw. He was Canada's Liberal Premier for an unbroken period of nearly 22 years. He had a hand in every key development of his country. He knitted French and British together in unity. He changed Canadians from pioneers with the frontier-dust still on their shoulders to citizens of a world Power.

Roosevelt and Churchill were his associates in global politics. He was a central figure at Dominion Conferences. He had that indefinable touch that makes a statesman.

Yet to his people he was cold and colourless. He did not smoke, drank sparingly. The jokes that were told about him lacked affection. A devout Presbyterian, he would walk alone to church every Sunday. He could work 12 hours at a stretch without showing exhaustion.

His greatness made Canadians overlook his greyness of character, his hunched figure, wispy hair, pensive eyes, and lack of friendliness.

The guy's a great man, they said *so what if he's dull?*

Rebel Ancestor

DULL? Few could have suspected that Mackenzie King's private life was inspired by the belief that through an English medium, Mrs. Helen Hughes, he had been able to make contact with a dead and beloved pet dog.

The news of his psychic and occult interests broke soon after his death, and the evidence continues to accumulate.

The odd thing is that, now the truth is out, certain known characteristics of the man fit into the new pattern, too. To Canadians the only really colourful thing about Mackenzie King was the fact that his maternal grandfather was the rebel William Lyon Mackenzie who led an armed revolt against the Crown in 1837.

This Highland Scot was fierce, noble, and *fey*. He once said: "A Mackenzie does not die without first getting a warning from over there." His grandson sometimes quoted these words.

Tough Employer

MACKENZIE King liked to collect symbolic reminders of his ancestor. He was delighted when a dealer sold him the rebel's silver cutlery. He would stand, with eyes closed, on the ground where Mackenzie fought his forlorn campaign.

Most Canadians knew that the 500-acre estate at Kingsmere, 12 miles out of Ottawa, was the place to which Mackenzie King retired when he wished to be alone. There were five houses on the estate and, according to his mood, he would move from one to the other.

He liked to say he found "a renewal of strength in this quiet place." But as a land-owner he drove tough bargains with his neighbours, kept his staff on duty until well past midnight.

Saw Himself Eat

AT Kingsmere he always dined alone. For company he placed a beautiful, sixteen-panelled mirror opposite the table and between two windows, and stared at his reflection as he ate.

Now Kingsmere belongs to the Gatineau National Park, and tourists are discovering that the grounds are filled with fake ruins which Mackenzie King had constructed of masonry brought over from Scots abbeys, and English public buildings.

He would walk among them, leaning on one of his vast collection of curious walking-sticks, accompanied only by a dog. To him a dog was "the one unselfish friend a man can have in this selfish world." Of human animals he said: "I've always found I can control people better if I don't see too much of them."

He owned three Irish terriers in turn, called them all Pat. Pat the First was his favourite, it lived for 17 years. Of its death, Mackenzie King liked to tell this story, prefacing it by saying, a little dishonestly, "I'm not psychic, but . . . ."



Great and respected leader — he dabbled in the occult.

The night before the animal's death Mackenzie King's watch fell from his bedside table. He found it in the morning with the hands stopped at twenty-past-four.

"I knew," he would say, "as if a voice were speaking that Pat would die within 24 hours."

And die Pat did the next night, climbing on to his master's ugly, brass-railed bed (one of the three Mackenzie King owned) and expiring at twenty-past-four.

Hoarder Of Trifles

MACKENZIE King grieved, but his grief was lifted one day in a room at the headquarters of the London Spiritualist Alliance. There Mrs. Hughes, in a trance, told him: "Your sister is here, and she has a beautiful dog with her. The dog doesn't seem to have been over very long."

In Laurier House Mackenzie King made a little shrine to the dog, "who was to me all that a child should be to a parent."

The shrine is still there, a framed portrait of the dog, and a prose eulogy to Man's Best Friend. Leaning against a bust of Louis Pasteur is Pat's collar, bearing its licence tab "Ottawa 1, 1938."

While he lived nobody suspected Mackenzie King of idiosyncrasies, not even his political enemies, to whom he was a "horse-trader." Yet he was an inveterate hoarder of trifles. He hated to throw anything away; saved everything, from bales of Christmas cards to pieces of wood.

He once refused, for some unexplained reason, to contribute 10 dollars toward a common fund to stock a Kingsmere lake with fish.

He was a rich man, his estate was worth nearly a million dollars, yet for most of his life he believed himself on the edge of poverty. This quirk nearly lost him his beloved crystal ball. He saw it in a London shop years ago, but shook his head at its price.

A wealthy New Yorker, A. H. Caspary, however, bought it for him, and Mackenzie King took it home to stand it with a Celtic cross on the piano. He told guests how "fascinating" he found it.

The piano is another key to his private life, for it once belonged to his mother, the rebel Mackenzie's daughter. Mackenzie King was devoted to her. He sought out mediums who, he believed, would enable him to communicate with her after death.

Rejected 'Message'

NOT that he always took her advice. A few years before his death he rejected the "message" she sent telling him not to work so hard. Perhaps he recognised it as a "Mackenzie warning," perhaps not.

Isabel King's portrait stands in the library as it did in his day, with a vase of fresh flowers before it. Visitors, when he was alive, were puzzled by Mackenzie King's behaviour at parting. Momentarily he would face the portrait, as if he were inviting his mother to say goodbye to his guests too.

Some spiritualists stoutly deny that Mackenzie King ever sought guidance on political matters, though he did "talk with" men who had died, like Roosevelt and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. But when I put the question to Miss Lindaf-Hageby who, with Nina, Duchess of Hamilton, introduced Mackenzie King to spiritualists in Britain, she said firmly:

"Mr. King took guidance for granted. I believe that he must have been seeking guidance for himself in his work."

Secret In Diaries

STATEMENTS like that are now leading Canadian Liberals to minimise Mackenzie King's psychic activities for fear the story will seriously damage the administration. They strongly deny suggestions about the tea-cups, crystal ball, and horoscopes.

But John A. Stevenson, prominent Canadian journalist, claims that his first wife, from whom he is now divorced, frequently exchanged letters with Mackenzie King on the subject of horoscopes.

From what I have learnt I have no doubt that the full and frank story of Mackenzie King's secret life could be told from what he wrote himself, and from what may be among his voluminous legacy of diaries and papers. But the public is not likely to read it.

Cannot See Papers

HIS will instructed that all his documents were to be handed over to his literary executors, who were to have the general right to publish or destroy his diaries except where otherwise indicated.

His papers are now being prepared for publication and the diaries are a bogy in current Canadian politics for they are believed to be devastatingly frank about living Canadians. They may well be frank about other things.

In Ottawa Mackenzie King's private secretary, Fred McGregor, and J. Edouard Handy, secretary of staff at Laurier House, are assembling the late Premier's papers. Outsiders are refused permission to see the documents. My colleague in Ottawa, upon my request, has made several unsuccessful applications. But Handy and McGregor politely shake their heads and deny that there is anything among the papers to indicate Mackenzie King's interest in the occult or spiritualism.

Notes Of Voices

THIS is hard to believe, I know that in 1947, and again in 1948, Mackenzie King was given sittings by the Irish authoress and private medium Geraldine Cummins, who specialises in "automatic writing." This writing, which Mackenzie King later told Miss Cummins contained messages from Roosevelt, he took away.

When he attended sittings with other mediums in London he was often accompanied by a stenographer who took verbatim notes of the voices heard. Sometimes Mackenzie King made notes himself.

It seems unlikely that he, the inveterate hoarder, should have destroyed them. More likely they went into his private archives. More likely Messrs. Handy and McGregor are this day loyally carrying out the terms of Mackenzie King's will and destroying them, believing it all for the best.

But the story of the secret life of William Lyon Mackenzie King cannot be wholly destroyed. Too many people in Canada and Britain knew about it after all.

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REPEAT REPETITION

OFFICE OF THE

HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA

Rec'd Ottawa, July 9-53.

Canada House,

Trafalgar Square,

London, S.W.1.

Dear Fred:

Herewith is the series of four articles making up "The Queer Story of Mackenzie King - Spiritualist Prime Minister" which appeared in the SUNDAY DISPATCH of June 7, 14, 21 and 28. The articles are signed by John Prebble. Whether this is a real name or a pen-name I do not know.

The articles referred in one or two passages to a "collaborator" in Ottawa and they may represent a composite job. The weekly DISPATCH is a Sunday paper with a substantial circulation, I should say well over a million copies, published by the Rothermere group. They may have had a special Sunday feature on Mackenzie King to compete with the Christie case, that has now given way to speculation about the love-life and heartthrobs of Captain Peter Townsend.

Two or three people have mentioned the subject of Mr. King's spiritual adventures since the appearance of the weekly DISPATCH articles but, as far as I know, no other paper over here has published any comment on it.

Yours sincerely,

[signature]

F.A.McGregor, Esq.,
Laurier House,
Ottawa.

3 sent K W.C.L. July 10.

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The piano is another key to his private life, for it once belonged to his mother, the rebel Mackenzie's daughter. Mackenzie King was devoted to her. He sought out mediums who, he believed, would enable him to communicate with her after death.

Rejected 'Message'

NOT that he always took her advice. A few years before his death he rejected the "message" she sent telling him not to work so hard. Perhaps he recognised it as a "Mackenzie warning," perhaps not.

Isabel King's portrait stands in the library as it did in his day, with a vase of fresh flowers before it. Visitors, when he was alive, were puzzled by Mackenzie King's behaviour at parting. Momentarily he would face the portrait, as if he were inviting his mother to say goodbye to his guests too.

Some spiritualists stoutly deny that Mackenzie King ever sought guidance on political matters, though he did "talk with" men who had died, like Roosevelt and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. But when I put the question to Miss Lindaf-Hageby who, with Nina, Duchess of Hamilton, introduced Mackenzie King to spiritualists in Britain, she said firmly:

"Mr. King took guidance for granted. I believe that he must have been seeking guidance for himself in his work."

Secret In Diaries

STATEMENTS like that are now leading Canadian Liberals to minimise Mackenzie King's psychic activities for fear the story will seriously damage the administration. They strongly deny suggestions about the tea-cups, crystal ball, and horoscopes.

But John A. Stevenson, prominent Canadian journalist, claims that his first wife, from whom he is now divorced, frequently exchanged letters with Mackenzie King on the subject of horoscopes.

From what I have learnt I have no doubt that the full and frank story of Mackenzie King's secret life could be told from what he wrote himself, and from what may be among his voluminous legacy of diaries and papers. But the public is not likely to read it.

Cannot See Papers

HIS will instructed that all his documents were to be handed over to his literary executors, who were to have the general right to publish or destroy his diaries except where otherwise indicated.

His papers are now being prepared for publication and the diaries are a bogy in current Canadian politics for they are believed to be devastatingly frank about living Canadians. They may well be frank about other things.

In Ottawa Mackenzie King's private secretary, Fred McGregor, and J. Edouard Handy, secretary of staff at Laurier House, are assembling the late Premier's papers. Outsiders are refused permission to see the documents. My colleague in Ottawa, upon my request, has made several unsuccessful applications. But Handy and McGregor politely shake their heads and deny that there is anything among the papers to indicate Mackenzie King's interest in the occult or spiritualism.

Notes Of Voices

THIS is hard to believe, I know that in 1947, and again in 1948, Mackenzie King was given sittings by the Irish authoress and private medium Geraldine Cummins, who specialises in "automatic writing." This writing, which Mackenzie King later told Miss Cummins contained messages from Roosevelt, he took away.

When he attended sittings with other mediums in London he was often accompanied by a stenographer who took verbatim notes of the voices heard. Sometimes Mackenzie King made notes himself.

It seems unlikely that he, the inveterate hoarder, should have destroyed them. More likely they went into his private archives. More likely Messrs. Handy and McGregor are this day loyally carrying out the terms of Mackenzie King's will and destroying them, believing it all for the best.

But the story of the secret life of William Lyon Mackenzie King cannot be wholly destroyed. Too many people in Canada and Britain knew about it after all.

NEXT WEEK. — How Mackenzie King became interested in the occult. The story of Queen Victoria's watch and the meeting in Geneva with Nina, Duchess of Hamilton. In the Spiritualist Church in London I talk with the woman who claims that through her Mackenzie King made contact with his dead mother and sister. How he kept these sittings a secret.

* *A board bearing the letters of the alphabet and used to receive "spirit messages." The fingers are placed on a heart-shaped disc which rests on castors at one end and a pencil at the other. The spirits are believed to guide the pencil toward the letters and spell out words.*

REPEAT REPETITION

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The Queer Story Of Mackenzie King



Spiritualist Prime Minister

William Lyon Mackenzie King, a rich, austere bachelor, was for 22 years Prime Minister of Canada.

Now, three years after his death at the age of 75, it has been disclosed that he regularly consulted spiritualist mediums and believed he was in touch with such famous men as the late President Roosevelt and Sir Wilfred Laurier.

THE reason for Mackenzie King's strange sally into the supernatural was not exceptional. Many people turn to such things during profound personal grief.

And his grief had been anguished.

His family, remember, was Scots-Canadian, and like many such it was closely knit by ties of affection and loyalty.

His mother played a dominant emotional rôle, and her death in 1917 was hard for him to accept, particularly since he was not present at the time.

On her insistence he had gone back to fight an election campaign.

Within a small span of years he lost not only his mother but also his beloved brother, Dr. Macdougall King, and his favourite sister, Isabel.

They left him a lonely if unembittered man. In that loneliness he would not accept the finality of their death.

He already believed in life after death; now he was ready to be persuaded that it was possible for the living to communicate with the dead.

Two people were so to persuade him. The first was the late Marchioness of Aberdeen.

By John Prebble

A Blessing

THE second was the direct-voice American medium, Mrs. Etta Wriedt.

Mackenzie King, in later years, often paid gracious tribute to Lady Aberdeen for the part she played in introducing him to what he called a "great blessing." A British medium has told me how delighted he was when he received a "message" from her shortly before his own death.

Not only did she discuss spiritualism with him in those early days, but she also put him in touch with Mrs. Wriedt, and it was this famous and somewhat histrionic medium who gave Mackenzie King his first sittings. So far as I can understand it was through her that he first made "contact" with his dead family.

FROM ALL ACCOUNTS OF MRS. WRIEDT'S ACTIVITIES IT SEEMS THAT SHE WOULD CONVEY HER MESSAGES BY MEANS OF A SILVER TRUMPET THAT ROLLED VIOLENTLY ABOUT THE FLOOR OF THE ROOM, RAPPING AT THE SHINS OF HER AUDIENCE AND SPILLING OUT WORDS IN A DIVERSE SELECTION OF ACCENTS.

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It seems that the wife of one of his Liberal friends lost her father's will, and having looked everywhere without success she went to consult Mrs. Wriedt.

"Mrs. Wriedt mentioned its exact place," King would say when telling the story, "in a chest of drawers in a house in France; and there it was discovered."

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He also believed that Mrs. Wriedt was in astral communication with dead Queen Victoria, and that one of the voices emanating from her gyrating trumpet was the late monarch's.

A Watch

BELIEVING this, it was not surprising that he willingly carried out a mission entrusted to him by Mrs. Wriedt. She had in her possession a watch that was said to have belonged to the Queen.

Queen Victoria, according to the story, had intended to bequeath the watch to a Miss Georgiana Eagle "for her meritoriously extraordinary clairvoyance," but since Miss Eagle predeceased the Queen the spiritualist journalist W. T. Stead was asked to hand the watch on to the medium he considered most deserving.

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A five-inch crystal ball now stands on the piano in Mackenzie King's old home, Laurier House, Ottawa. Round it are autographed pictures of the Royal family, and other famous people. On the wall is an oil painting by Lord Alexander, former Governor General of Canada, who presented it to Mackenzie King.

Before this happened Mackenzie King had already made firm contacts with British spiritualists, and the manner in which this came about is fantastic enough.



Nina, Duchess of Hamilton.

It occurred in 1936 when he was fulfilling his duties as vice-president of the League of Nations Assembly in Geneva.

The strain of international affairs with the rise of Hitler, the wars in Abyssinia and Spain must have been intense, but such was the amazing two-compartment nature of Mackenzie King's mind that he would enthusiastically plunge into spiritualist activity whenever time permitted.

Once more it was a peeress who played an important part in the life of the Canadian Premier. She was the late Nina Duchess of Hamilton.

Through her and her friend Miss Lind-af-Hageby (president of the London Spiritualist Alliance for over eight years) Mackenzie King made lasting contacts with spiritualists in Britain, who, he said, gave him great serenity of spirit.

I went to see Miss Lind-af-Hageby, to learn from her what I could of Mackenzie King's introduction to spiritualism in this country. I found her at the London headquarters of the Animal Defence and Anti-Vivisection Society, a serene and gentle old lady who well remembered that day in Geneva 17 years ago.

We sat by a window overlooking Green Park while she told me that at that time she and the Duchess were operating the International Humanitarian Bureau in Geneva in an effort to persuade the League to accept the extension of justice to animals as part of the movement for world peace.

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"The Duchess and I spoke to him because we had heard someone say mockingly that he believed he could communicate with his dead mother.

"The fact that so great a man was interested in spiritualism was enough for us, and we approached him and raised the subject. He told us how extremely important he considered it, and that he sought evidence of communication with the dead. He believed he had already made such communication with his mother and sister.

"I think it was a relief for him to be able to talk so freely with us, and he was delighted when we assured him that we would introduce him to spiritualists in Britain."

This introduction took place on October 28, 1936, when the Duchess and Miss Lind-af-Hageby organised a party for Mackenzie King at the Kensington headquarters of the Alliance. There he made his wide and enduring contacts in this country.

His Mother

AMONG those he met was the famous Mrs. Osborne Leonard, who is said to have convinced Sir Oliver Lodge of spiritualism.

Also present was a Scotsman, J. J. MacIndoe, who was later to break the news of Mackenzie King's spiritualistic activities by a letter to the *Psychic News*.

King visited the Duchess and Miss Lind-af-Hageby at their homes during 1936 and 1937. They exchanged experiences in spiritualistic activity. He told them his story about Mrs. Wriedt and his successes in getting "through" to his mother. He spent some time with them also at the Duchess's flat in Paris.

Be it understood that he was not in Europe at this time on purely personal business. He had come across to work at the League of Nations, to attend the Coronation of George VI., and to attend the Imperial Conference.

He was a man who loved world politics. He once described it as "a fascinating game" to a British medium, who warned him that it would affect his health.

During those years in Europe the calls on his time must have been doubly welcome, because they made it possible for him to develop his experiments in spiritualism.

This juxtaposition of interests raises an important question. Was he seeking only personal guidance, or was he desiring also some political help from his contacts with "the other side"? When he was asked this he always denied it, but before her death the Duchess of Hamilton declared her belief that he must, in fact, have obtained guidance in world affairs.

Miss Lind-af-Hageby also subscribes to this view. "He took guidance for granted," she says, and she feels that he must also have welcomed advice on world affairs, whether he took it or not.

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Sometimes she may be in a deep trance (and accordingly can remember only what her client cares to tell her about the messages) and sometimes she is partly conscious of what is happening.

Her first meeting with the Premier was in a room at the L.S.A. sometime in the 'thirties. She had no idea who he was.

"They never tell us, of course. I was just told to be ready for my gentleman at 10.30 in the morning, and at that precise moment he came in and sat down without saying a word. He had brought a stenographer with him.

"I remember that one of the voices I heard on that first occasion was a man's. He said he was a doctor, and was the brother of my client, and I got the name Mac. He talked a lot about the family and asked my client if he remembered certain things.

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REPEAT REPETITION

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Roosevelt 'Message' Warned Him About Trouble In Far East

William Lyon Mackenzie King, who died three years ago after being Prime Minister of Canada for 22 years, regularly consulted spiritualist mediums.

Nina Duchess of Hamilton, who helped him to contact spiritualists in Britain, declared before her death that he must have had "guidance" on world affairs.

— By John Prebble —

ONE Saturday afternoon in November, 1947, a soberly dressed old man, with hunched shoulders and a quiff of white hair, knocked at the door of 22, Jubilee-place, Chelsea.

He was expected by the owner of the house, Miss Beatrice Gibbes, and by her friend, the Irish authoress and playwright Geraldine Cummins. It was Miss Cummins, in fact, that the man had come to see.

She had been told that he was a clergyman who was interested in her gift of automatic-writing, but when she saw that he was not wearing a clerical collar she concluded, from his accent, that he must be a New York businessman.

He was neither businessman nor cleric. He was a Canadian, leader of all Canadians, William Lyon Mackenzie King, 72 years of age, and Premier of his country for 20 years.

This strange, paradoxical old man had already given one third of his life to the study of spiritualism and the occult, and his visit to Miss Cummins was to be one of the last he ever made in his patient search for evidence that the living and the dead may converse one with the other.

DEAD FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT AND HALF A DOZEN LONG-SINCE DEAD CANADIAN POLITICIANS. THROUGH HER, IT IS CLAIMED, HE RECEIVED NEWS OF THE KOREAN WAR TWO YEARS BEFORE IT STARTED.

Not A Whim

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1 of/de

SUNDAY DISPATCH 21st June, 1953

Roosevelt 'Message' Warned Him About Trouble In Far East

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He was neither businessman nor cleric. He was a Canadian, leader of all Canadians, William Lyon Mackenzie King, 72 years of age, and Premier of his country for 20 years.

This strange, paradoxical old man had already given one third of his life to the study of spiritualism and the occult, and his visit to Miss Cummins was to be one of the last he ever made in his patient search for evidence that the living and the dead may converse one with the other.

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REPEAT REPETITION
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Mackenzie King delightedly pointed out to her in the writing certain distinctive features of style which, he said, proved that the messages had come from Roosevelt. He said that they showed that the President had met Mackenzie King's father and mother on "the other side," and his reactions were just as Mackenzie King would have expected.

He spent two hours at Jubilee-place that day and at the end of them went on to Chequers where, it is to be presumed, he discussed less supernatural matters with the Prime Minister of Great Britain.

Told To Retire

BEFORE he said goodbye, however, Miss Cummins tells me that she had a distinct premonition, "the very unpleasant impression" that he would soon be an invalid. She immediately advised him to take a rest, but he brushed the advice aside, saying the game of politics was too "fascinating" to relinquish.

Some time after this visit Miss Cummins says she received a message from Roosevelt in which the President said he had changed his mind. Now, he thought, the Canadian Premier ought to retire. Miss Cummins passed the message along to Mackenzie King. Whether he took notice of this advice or not is a matter of opinion, but certainly he did retire within the year.

He was obviously very impressed by his experiences with Miss Cummins and wrote to her in strangely emotional terms.

"There can be no truer explanation of the terrible conditions through which the world has recently been passing, and is still suffering from, than the conflict of materialism and spiritual interpretation of life. Like you, but in a different way, I have sought to wage war on the former, and shall continue to do so to the end."

That end was not far off. Miss Cummins saw him for the second time less than a year after his visit to Jubilee-place.

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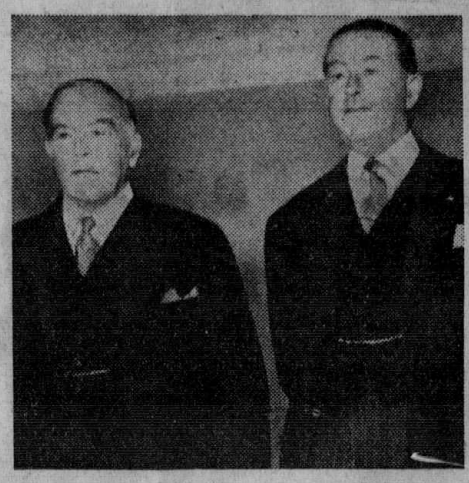
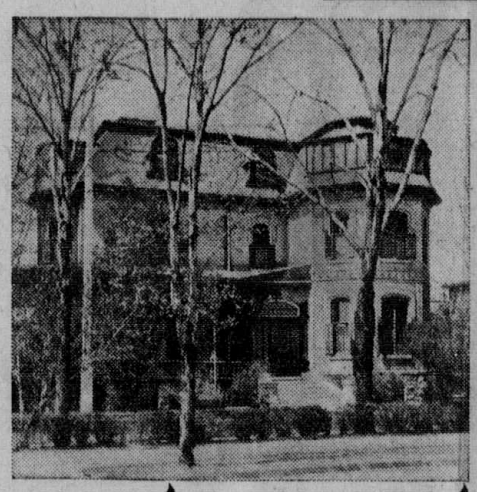
Is He Trying To Send A Message From The Next World?



PRIME MINISTER of Canada for 22 years, William Lyon Mackenzie King, who died three years ago, was an ardent spiritualist.

When he came to Britain on Commonwealth affairs he had regular sittings with mediums and believed himself in contact with Roosevelt as well as Canadian personalities who had died.

After his own death efforts were made to suppress information about his spiritualist activities.



Top: After his resignation from the office of Prime Minister in November 1948 — Mr. Mackenzie King leaving Government House with Lord Alexander, who was then Governor-General of Canada. Below: Laurier House, the late Prime Minister's home.

TOWARDS the end of his life Mackenzie King told some of his close friends that he was firmly resolved to publish a full account of his psychic experiences.

He died before such a resolve was put into execution. Or so we must believe, since there has been no hint that the book was ever started.

Indeed, if we accept the bland denials of his literary executors in Ottawa, there is not a word about spiritualism in the whole of his vast legacy of diaries and correspondence.

But come, we need not be that credulous. Scepticism is a sharp spur to further knowledge, and we should be using it here. What I have learnt during the past weeks about Mackenzie King's secret life has convinced me that among the locked-up papers in Laurier House there could be found an even more fascinating story than I have been able to piece together.

My reasons for so believing are obvious enough. Let us begin with an exercise in common sense

No Letters

IT is customary enough for men of intellect and sensitivity to commit to paper, by diary or by letters, the thoughts that are occupying their minds. And King was a great diarist, a great letter-writer.

What has happened to such writing? What, too, has happened to the notes he took during the sittings he had with British mediums? When he returned to Canada he would often make copies of these notes and send them to the mediums concerned.

What has happened to the correspondence he had with Miss Geraldine Cummins and Mrs. Helen Hughes concerning the sittings they gave him? Even if he did not keep copies of his own letters surely he did not immediately destroy their replies?

Idea For Book

THERE is also King's correspondence with Dr. Glen Hamilton, a Canadian and an internationally known medium.

Canadians have been made aware of the existence of this correspondence by the publication of excerpts from it in a prairie newspaper. Dr. Hamilton's widow has written to a Winnipeg newspaper claiming that when Mackenzie King visited her husband he declared his emphatic intention of writing a book about his spiritualist beliefs

What is more, says Mrs. Hamilton, Mackenzie King once made tentative inquiries about securing a secretary to assist him in the work

So far as can be gathered from the little of Mackenzie King's letters which Mrs. Hamilton has allowed to be published, the Canadian Premier paid a secret visit to Dr. Hamilton in 1933 and there took part in some psychic experiments.

He was apparently deeply impressed. To Dr Hamilton he wrote of "one of the most memorable experiences of my life" and asked to be kept in close touch with Hamilton's further discoveries.

What has happened to Hamilton's answer to this request? Can Mackenzie King's executors not find it among the papers?

A New Plane

IT may be claimed, of course, that the letters quoted by Mrs. Hamilton are not genuine. If so, it must be concluded that she is extremely foolhardy and that the editor of the newspaper in which they have been published does not know his job

In one of the letters Mackenzie King asked Hamilton for some prayers said to have been conveyed to the doctor by the spirit of Robert Louis Stevenson

"I expected very much from what I had heard of your researches from others," says another letter, "but the results surpassed all expectations. I cannot thank you and Mrs. Hamilton enough for having taken me into your confidence and having permitted me to share in the very rich inheritance which is now yours.

"It does seem to me that you are singularly blessed, and that through you a great blessing is about to be bestowed on the world.

"Had I not seen the photographs you have, and heard from your lips what you read and told me, also had I not had some previous experiences of my own, I just could not have believed it possible. . . .

"I feel I have come to a new plane of existence itself."

A new plane of existence. . . These are significant words, testifying to the depth of Mackenzie King's conviction. Yet there is nothing, apparently, in his legacy of papers that echoes it.

— By —
John Prebble

His Secrets

WHAT is going on in that quiet study at Laurier House, where stands the five-inch crystal ball, and where Fred Macgregor and Edouard Handy are at present preparing the King archives for publication?

These two men are probably the most privileged in the whole Dominion. Nobody else, no Cabinet Minister, not even an outside stenographer, has been allowed to examine the Mackenzie King diary.

Daily either Handy or Macgregor locks himself in an upstairs room at Laurier House, takes out the diary and sits down and dictates. Into a recording instrument he reads the less explosive, the less startling passages which have been chosen by the executors or were indicated by King himself. These passages are later transcribed by a typist.

When the reading is finished the diary will be destroyed. Gone will be the Premier's devastatingly frank appraisal of his political colleagues. And gone too in my belief, will be the secret, sensitive thoughts on spiritualism which he committed to paper.

But the story of the Spiritualist Premier is snowballing in Canada. Take the case of Dr. J. E. Hett, for example.

Spirit Talks

DR. HETT is an aged cancer specialist, head of the Hett Cancer Treatment and Research Foundation. He lives in Windsor, Ontario.

He claims that he was responsible for many of the sittings with mediums which King attended, both in Canada and the United States.

He also claims that he has had numerous conversations with the spirit of the Premier since the latter's death. Spiritualists generally are taking an active interest in "evidence" that Mackenzie King is trying to make contact with the world he left three years ago.

At the London Spiritualist Alliance recently I was told that there had been such "evidence." It is, perhaps, to be expected.

To return, however, to Dr. Hett. My colleague in Ottawa got in touch with him and invited the doctor to make some comment on his personal recollections of Mackenzie King.

Dr. Hett's comments were corroborative, but lacking in detail. He agreed that the latest contact he had had with Mackenzie King had been through a direct-voice medium at Chesterfield Spiritualist Camp.

But it seems that Dr. Hett proposes to tell his own story in his own time

"I knew more about Mr. King's spiritualist activities than anyone else But I don't care to release the information at this time.

"I have to write the story myself at some future date. I have read some foolish articles written about King using a crystal ball and planchettes. The real story told by me would be an eye-opener."

Roosevelt Too

SPIRITUALISTS, understandably perhaps, do not like references to Mackenzie King's interest in horoscopes, crystal gazing, and fortune telling. But his sittings with tea-leaf readers were well-known to many of his associates while he was alive.

In fact even King himself was not aware of how many *did* know.

But once a secret is out everybody has to talk about it. In Ottawa Mr. A J. Pinard claims that he knew about it for years.

"I obtained the information first-hand," he told reporters. "Mrs. Wilder, now 70 the Montreal medium, told me she was engaged by King once a week during the war, and came to Ottawa just for that purpose. She was also consulted by President Roosevelt and flew to Washington once a week too."

Controversy

WELL, there it is, that's the story of William Lyon Mackenzie King, statesman and spiritualist. In the long view of history, perhaps, the odd jigsaw will make an understandable pattern. At the moment it still makes for controversy.

There are, for example, the Agnostics who find it ironically amusing.

There is the Canadian public, deliciously thrilled, and the Canadian Administration uncomfortably ill-at-ease.

And then there are the spiritualists themselves, proud to find that one more of the world's great may be counted among their ranks, yet faintly disappointed with the way in which writers like myself have chosen to inform you about it.

Canadian Spiritualism: Racket Or Religion?

by FRANK RASKY

Can you commune with ghosts of the dead? 500,000 Canadians believe so. Liberty's Editor explores spooky world of séances

I SAT on a park bench at Kingsmere, Que., one crisp afternoon a few weeks ago with Percy J. Philip, retired Ottawa correspondent for the New York *Times*. But though we beseeched the skies and cried aloud to the wind whispering through the pine trees, the ghost of Mackenzie King failed to materialize for us.

Instead, up the grassy knoll in front of us popped the very corporeal, but astonished, faces of two living women. I was amused because their husbands, ironically, had been the Liberal Prime Minister's bitterest political enemies before his death in July, 1950. One of the ladies was Mrs. George Drew, wife of Canada's Progressive-Conservative Party leader. Our other visitor was Mrs. George McCullagh, widow of the late publisher of Toronto's Tory *Telegram* and *Globe & Mail*.

It was the first time they'd ever visited

A Canadian gallery of happy mediums:



Medium President McQueen
"Wang Fu is my guide"



Montreal Medium White
"Mystic Flame Marches On"



Winnipeg Medium Mann
"I heard FDR by trumpet"



Toronto Medium Partridge
"My fingers tell all"



Montreal Medium Yanor
"Vibrations from floor"



Vancouver Medium Bishop
"Voices via magnetic belt"



Faith Healer Potts
"I float on the air"



B.C. Medium Daniels
"I saw King's ghost too"



Toronto Medium Evans
"No sin, hell or death"



Medium, who took this photo at séance with infra-red light, claims it shows him levitated in air by spirit power.

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REPEAT
REPETITION



Nightclubbing Princess, accompanied by unidentified companion, is caught off-guard by photographer in Paris jazz boîte

Is Princess Margaret Stepping Too High?

by ROBERT STRUAN

A question that concerns millions as our playgirl Princess gaily sweeps royal convention aside seeking high-life fun

THE scene: a London nightclub. The time: two o'clock in the morning.

The crowd is thinning out fast, the musicians beginning to nod over their instruments, the waiters thinking of getting home to bed.

Suddenly a buzz of excitement runs through the room. A party on their way out change their minds and dart back to their table. All eyes become glued on the door. In through it streams a crowd of bright young things, laughing, chattering.

One girl's voice rises above the rest on a slightly mocking note. Eyes like parma violets survey the room autocratically.

She twiddles a long, ivory cigaret-holder. The half-dozen young men with her rush to offer her a cigaret. Half-a-dozen lighters click in unison. The night-club manager scurries forward, bowing and scraping. The girl orders pink champagne; sends word for the band to strike up the hit tunes from the latest American musical.

The waiters look at each other resignedly. They know that no one is going to get home yet awhile. Princess Margaret and her Set have arrived.

The junketings of Britain's playgirl Princess seldom end until dawn comes creeping over the slate rooftops of London. This particular night it was 4 a.m. when the party finally wound up. A few nights earlier, following the première of a stage thriller she helped to produce (Edgar Wallace's *The Frog*), Margaret and her friends sat chainsmoking in a nightclub until the first editions of the

(Continued on page 56)

LIBERTY
January
1955



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(Continued on page 56)

REPEAT
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King's 550-acre Summer estate, the ladies explained embarrassedly. They'd come to inspect the now-famous park bench where the *Times* journalist claimed, over the CBC last Fall, to have exchanged ghostly repartee with King. Naturally, the ladies were jolted to stroll upon Philip himself beside me, as he tried once again to conjure up the Prime Minister's wraith.

We all had a good laugh over the unexpected meeting. It was, we agreed, rather like some extra-terrestrial, park bench version of *Brigadoon*.

"Eerie enough almost," said Mrs. Drew light-heartedly, "to make you believe in spirits."

Despite Mrs. Drew's jocular attitude, and Philip's explanation (see his accompanying story) that his conversation with King was written in a whimsical vein, there are at least 500,000 Canadians whose belief in ghosts is no joke at all. Indeed, McClelland & Stewart will publish this year a book, *Exploring The Supernatural*, by R. S. Lambert, which suggests that Canada today is brimming with ghosts.

If Lambert's eyewitnesses are to be believed, a yammering spirit bedevilled Esther Cox of Amherst, N.S., for two years, climaxing its shenanigans by writing on her bedroom ceiling: "Esther Cox, you are mine to kill." An equally stubborn spirit haunted the Highlanders of Baldoon, Ont., for three years, amusing itself by sending a butcher knife flying through the air. George Dagg, a Shawville, Que., farmer suffered a prankish poltergeist that rocked chairs and dashed jugfuls of water into his wife's face.

In a haunted house on Winnipeg's Main Street, George H. Ham was saddled with a djinn that kept "rattling the stove like mad". In Toronto's suburban Forest Hill Village, a spirit, radiating from a young domestic servant, sporadically exploded plaster off her three employers' ceilings. And as recently as 1951, Anna Duryba was plagued by a window-smashing, wall-tapping apparition apparently intent on scaring her silly out of her four-room cottage in Chilliwack, B.C.

Lambert is not surprised by the prevalence of ghost stories in Canada. "Canada's lonely farms and unexplored wildernesses help to breed mystery and stretch the imagination," he says. "The interest of Mackenzie King in spiritualism is an example of what may lie hidden under the normal, outer rind of Canadian hard-headedness."

WHAT *is* surprising, I found, is the number of zealots who have banded together in Canada to form a religious cult based on communion with ghosts. World War II and the Korean skirmish, with their aftermath of bereaved, bothered and bewildered seeking "messages" from dead servicemen, have created currently a boom industry for swamis conducting seances. Publicity accorded to Philip's exchange of *(Continued on page 59)*



Editor Rasky (left) and Philip tried to conjure up King's wraith at Kingsmere again; shy ghost didn't materialize.



Mackenzie King, before death in 1950, communed with spirit of his dog, Pat, FDR, Lincoln, his mother (seen in bust).



Philip's 'talk' with King drew global headlines, 200 spiritualist letters, Montreal 'Gazette' editorial cartoon.

My Conversation With Mackenzie King's Ghost

by PERCY J. PHILIP
Ex-New York *Times* Correspondent

What really happened to me at the Kingsmere park bench

SO MANY people have asked me to tell them "the real truth" about my recent "interview" with the late Prime Minister Mackenzie King on the park bench at Kingsmere, Que., that I am glad to have the opportunity offered me by LIBERTY, to fill in the background and correct some misunderstandings, of the "ghost story" which I told over the CBC network last September 24.

Perhaps I should begin by saying that in Scotland, where I was born, we believe in ghosts. My father, who was a minister of the Church of Scotland, told me how his father had come to him in dreams, and on the edge of sleep, so vividly he could not afterwards believe that it was not real. Even more oddly, though he died at the age of 86 when I was three years old, my gaunt old grandfather, wrapped in his homespun plaid, has paid me several visits. Afterwards, I could not say definitely whether I had been asleep or awake. But the whole conversation, even to the old man's slight Aberdeenshire accent, was so vivid that I was positive it had actually taken place.

And that is how it was in my conversation with Mr. King on the park bench among the ruins at Kingsmere last June.

What the explanation may be of such phenomena I do not claim to understand. They may be due to psychic influence, to a stimulated imagination, or to that subconscious working of the mind which happens in dreams.

Yet there is no incompatability between being a Christian and church-goer, as Mr. King was, and being a searcher into the mystery of the hereafter. During his life, we had several discussions on the fascinating subject, and it came to me as a surprise when, after his death, it was "revealed" in a magazine article that he had been *(Continued on page 58)*

A LIBERTY SHORT SHORT STORY

Love Has A Deadline, Too

by BETTY BYRD



Ann was dead,
his story began.
He had loved her—
yet feared his love

Ann Sayers, famous newspaperwoman, died...

Don jerked the paper out of his typewriter and threw it in the wastebasket with the other crumpled sheets. He tried again.

Ann Sayers, 23, war correspondent of the Halifax Times, died . . .

He stared at what he had written, lit a cigaret and smashed it out in the overflowing ash tray.

Youngest foreign correspondent in North America . . . Miss Sayers' syndicated byline was familiar to millions . . .

He could imagine her chuckle at that. "Millions, Don? Thanks, pal. But do I have to croak to get a compliment out of you?"

Don looked around the newsroom. Phones rang, typewriters clacked, teletype machines drummed in a distant corner. Paul Morton, the gray-haired, tired-eyed city editor strolled over to Don's desk.

"Trouble?" Paul asked.

"Yes." Don tried to smile. "Why give me the job? Any cub can write an obit."

"Sure, but no one knows Ann's story like you do—by heart."

By heart, Don thought as Paul left him. By heart and by touch. The warmth of her lips on mine, the softness of her hair under my hand. Her tears on my cheek at the long goodbyes—so many goodbyes at trains and docks and airports.

Miss Sayers covered the Korean War from the front lines . . . Scored a two hour beat over rival correspondents on the fall of Dien Bien Phu . . .

And each time she left on an assignment her eyes begged me to ask her to stay. Blue eyes pleaded, "Don't let me go—marry me. I don't want a career, I want you." But she never said those things aloud. Too proud . . . And I too stubborn to ask her.

He stared at the paper. Rain beat against the windows and wind rattled them.

"I love wind," he heard her say. They were standing at the dock on a cold March night huddled close together in their polo coats, watching the ships move through the misty moonlight of Halifax harbor.

"Remember Matthew Arnold's *Dover Beach?*" she asked. " 'The sea is calm tonight, the tide is full, the moon lies fair upon the straits . . .' "

He had added, quoting, " 'Ah love, let us be true to one another . . .' "

"Lovely," she sighed.

"Pretty. But that kind of love is storybook stuff."

Ann shivered and he put his arm around her. "You're an incurable romantic," he teased.

"So are you, Don—inside. But because your wife

send's name was hurriedly deleted from the list of people accompanying the Princess and her mother to South Africa, and Margaret returned to England to find him posted to Brussels as air attaché the day before.

RECENTLY, there has been a fresh spate of night-clubbing in and around London's West End. Favorite haunt is the swanky 400 Club which the Princess has visited so often it could easily advertise itself "By Appointment to Her Royal Highness" if nightclubs were allowed to qualify for the honor. The Society and the Bagatelle are other favorite haunts, though the Princess also likes to go slumming in the little restaurants of Soho and in the back-streets off Tottenham Court Road, the jive-and-jitter district.

Margaret will be 25 this year. Will she settle down, as her advisers are constantly hoping, or has she fresh shock-treatment in store? Prompting the question is the fact that, under the Royal Marriage Act, she will no longer need her sister's consent to marry whom she likes.

The *Daily Mirror*'s readers may have voted 67,907 to 2,235 in favor of the Princess marrying Peter Townsend if she wants, but she would still encounter tough opposition in high places in a country where divorcees—even innocent parties like Townsend—are still barred from the Royal enclosure on Ascot racetrack.

Those who know her intimately say that Margaret is a determined little person, inclined to take the bit between her teeth and go her own way. Certainly all the evidence points that way. But Britain's playgirl Princess should bear in mind the dangers that lie in wait for those born to high stations. Going his own way (in insisting on marrying Wallis Simpson) cost her Uncle David a throne. ♦♦

Martha Raye

(*Continued from page 37*)

Phil Baker, and Ella Logan. In Boston, Ella became sick during the tryout.

She had a comedy bit where she made an entrance down a spiral staircase, followed by a rowdy song. Rather than cut the scene, I was put in to try it.

I poised at the top of the stairs. Out front 1,000 dignified Bostonians were sitting on their hands. My cue came, and I lurched down the spiral. My heel caught, and I staggered in an attempt to regain my balance.

The audience gasped and giggled. Suddenly, I lost my footing altogether. I did an end-over-end, bouncing like a rubber ball, from the top to the bottom of those steps. For the first time, I heard belly laughs in Boston. It was the sweetest music this side of heaven.

WHILE my inadvertent tumble gave me a fractured arm, I felt that was a small price to pay for my first big hit role on Broadway. Nightclub owners, who had previously treated me like Typhoid Mary, began scrambling about, waving fat contracts. In 1936 I had arrived at the glory of an engagement at Hollywood's famed Trocadero.

I was dreadfully nervous—until I went onstage and spotted two old vaudeville friends, Jimmy Durante and Joe E. Lewis, sitting ringside.

I braced my nerves by playing to Durante and Lewis—who immediately played back, providing a supporting cast easily worth $20,000 a week.

The rough-house that followed was a symptom of what was to come when I hit TV years later. The audience roared with laughter. Next day there was a call from Paramount Pictures.

Norman Taurog, director of the Bing Crosby picture, *Rhythm on the Range*, had been in the Troc audience. Within 24 hours a part was written into the picture for me, and there was a song for me, too —one you may remember, *Mister Paganini*.

FOR the next three years, I was riding high. I made 27 pictures. I had a contract with Paramount, and whenever not actively working in pictures, I was making $5,000 a week on tour.

It was in Chicago, while I was headlining at Chez Paree, that the telephone rang one night. "This is Charles Chaplin," said a dignified voice. "Would you like to be my leading lady in my next film?"

"Are you kidding?" I giggled, and hung up. I fell asleep wondering who the gagster was. Next day came a call from one of the heads of the William Morris agency, asking why I'd been so rude as to hang up on the great Chaplin!

The picture was *Monsieur Verdoux*. I learned a lot from Chaplin. He taught me that taking a pratfall, dressed to the teeth in furs and jewels, is 10 times funnier than the same bit done in shabby clothes.

Hollywood was a disappointment. I found that marriage and career don't mix. Married in May 1937, to Bud Westmore of the movie make-up clan, our marriage fell apart in 90 days. Ten days after my divorce from Westmore was final, I married orchestra leader David Rose on the rebound.

Then—with the suddenness that always typifies Hollywood—Paramount fired me. I went back to 11-week tours to provide household money, and again marriage didn't mix. During one of my tours, David decided he'd rather be married to Judy Garland. He asked for a divorce.

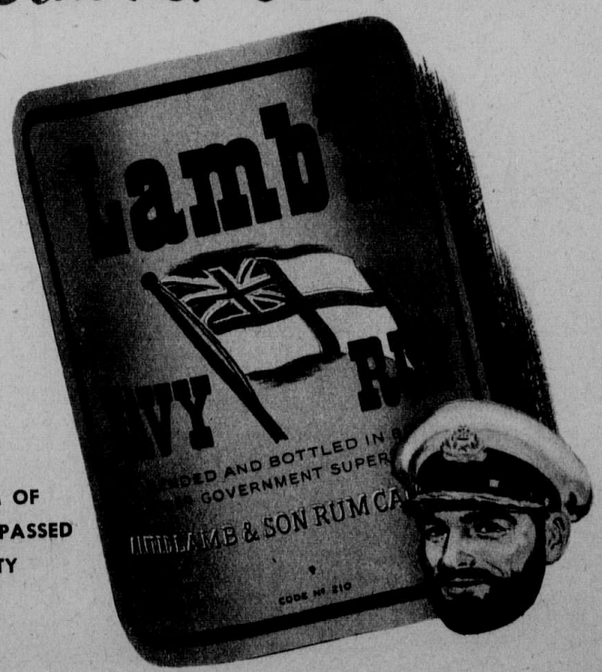
Husband No. 3 was Neal Lang, an hotel executive. When a girl drops the brass ring twice, she should do a bit of thinking. I didn't. Bruised and battered, I was still starry-eyed about marriage. But it wasn't long before we found out that a showbusiness career didn't mix with hotel managing, either.

I licked my wounds by volunteering to tour the Army camps. Finally, the Army formed an overseas entertainment unit, with Kay Francis as commanding officer. The privates were Carole Landis, Mitzi Mayfair and me.

Landing at the airport in England, the girls were all hungry. I stepped up to the colonel and said, "Sir, where do we eat?"

He said, "You mess with the men." To this day, Kay Francis insists that I replied impatiently, "I know that, but where do

"A Staunch Old Friend"



A RUM OF UNSURPASSED QUALITY

we eat?"

High spot was a command performance at Windsor Castle in the barracks of the Grenadier Guards. Carole Landis had been singing *The Strip Polka* for the boys—a mighty popular number which always elicited pleas of, "Take it off! Take it off!" from the audience. Needless to say *that* act was dropped.

Guests of honor were the Dowager Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth and the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. The evening came to a perfect climax when Princess Margaret begged Mitzi to teach her how to jitterbug!

Life was not so pleasant a few months later, when the Germans were dropping bombs on the convoys in Algiers harbor, right next to the Hotel Aletti. I received a shrapnel wound, which opened my skull to the bone just above the hair line.

In Accra on the African Gold Coast, I picked up yellow fever, lost 20 pounds, and developed a lasting anemia which still requires one blood transfusion a month to keep me going.

I CAME home to be surrounded attentively by mother and a young hoofer named Nick Condos.

When the time came that I was strong enough to go back to work, I said to Nick, "How about getting me some dates?"

"I've got one all set," he said, "at the courthouse. The billing will be Mr. and Mrs. Nick Condos."

Then in July, 1944, I attained my greatest achievement: I produced a baby girl named Melodye Athenia Condos. I guess all show people have a weakness for pretty names.

After performing at London's Palladium and in Glasgow, I had my first offer for television—from Milton Berle, "Mr. Television" himself. My first appearance with Milton brought offers from four sponsors the following day. I attribute this (a) to Berle's help, and (b) to the fact that a new generation of kids had grown up who didn't remember my pictures.

But TV brought its heartaches, too. One in the shape of the break-up of my marriage to Nick, who nevertheless, is still my business manager. Another in the form of a kidney ailment, seriously aggravated by my initial commuting from Miami to New York for my shows.

In 1951, I was rushed to St. Francis hospital in Miami, and for a while my life hung in the balance. The entire personnel of the Five O'Clock Club marched into the hospital to donate blood.

My recovery, I think, owes something to the talismans I carry with me always.

The Star of David, which hangs around my neck, is a present from the actress I revere, Sophie Tucker. In addition, I wear a crucifix and a Miraculous Medal with St. Genesius, patron of actors, on it.

My gratitude to the nursing sisters in the hospital is expressed at the end of each TV show, when I say, "Good night, sisters." They always watch my show on a TV set I gave them.

While not indestructible, I am irrepressible. Starry-eyed, I have now embarked on my fifth try at marriage with Ed Begley, a dancer on my show who has made a name for himself as a choreographer.

It's a strange and wonderful thing having people like you. It makes me weak every time it happens.

Melodye once asked me, seriously, "Mama, don't you ever run down?"

That's a good question. After my last three TV shows, they've carried me to my dressing room. Yes, the body runs down, but not the spirit. I love making people laugh. ◆◆

My Conversation

(*Continued from page 17*)

a practising spiritualist. I thought everybody knew about it.

Like many others of his friends, I resented this, perhaps unintentional, exposure of Mr. King to ridicule. Perhaps I should have been warned not to touch such a sensitive subject. There may be no witches in Canada, but there are witch-hunters.

Still, I have been a reporter all my life, and I could not resist trying to write an account of that strange experience at Kingsmere. I did it with the greatest care.

I offered what I had written to a national Canadian magazine—not LIBERTY—but it was courteously rejected. I was told later it had gone to the fiction department, and had not been regarded as very good fiction.

So I redrafted it for broadcasting. I thought that my Scottish voice might convey my meaning with more subtlety than the cold, printed word. To stress its unusual character, I called the talk *Fantasio*. As I would have a much wider audience on the air, I strengthened the warnings that it should not be taken too literally, writing that I was not sure that I believed my story myself, and prefacing my account of the "facts" with the conditional phrase — "If in the mystery of life and the hereafter, there are such things as facts."

That, it seemed to me, provided the key to the story. It was a mystery, and a pleasant one.

The CBC editors, to whom the script was submitted, read it understandingly, and accepted it for broadcasting.

Listeners from one end of the country to another seem also to have understood. Two of Mr. King's literary executors, who have had access to all his private papers, and a former member of his Cabinet, were enthusiastic about the portrait I had drawn of their old leader.

But when we come to the treatment of the story by the press, that is another matter.

IT PERHAPS ill becomes one who has been a newspaper reporter all his life, and has undoubtedly made his full measure of mistakes of interpretation and even of fact, to be critical of his colleagues who may fall into error.

I find, however, that some account of how my broadcast was handled by the press is necessary for the proper understanding of the Legend of the Bench at Kingsmere.

That legend has already travelled far



"DON'T DRINK THAT, ELLWOOD! HERE'S THE NEW LABATT PILSENER LABEL"



Tested by brewmasters from seven other breweries, at Mr. Hugh F. Labatt's request, Pilsener won enthusiastic praise . . . a light, dry, true Pilsener Beer!

Your first cool bottle of Pilsener proves it . . . nothing slakes thirst so enjoyably, so effectively as Labatt's Pilsener! Introduce *your* thirst to that authentic Pilsener flavour—lighter than ale, drier than lager. *Refreshing!* All the pleasures of Pilsener are waiting . . . treat yourself to a Pilsener soon.

beyond Canada. It has brought more than 200 letters, from every province and from many states of the American union. Every weekend, and even during the week, hundreds of visitors have been flocking up to Moorside and arguing hotly whether or not the "ghost" really appeared. The delegates of the Colombo plan conference in Ottawa have carried the story to the ends of the earth. Political commentators have seized on it as a peg on which to hang pontifical articles. Collins, in the Montreal *Gazette*, lifted it to a high point of humor with his cartoon of Prime Minister St. Laurent sitting on the bench among the ruins, looking pensively upward and asking: "Have you anything to say to *me?*"

But the condensed version of the talk circulated by The Canadian Press was not so well inspired. Probably it was the first time that that news agency had ever put a ghost story on its wires. Certainly it was the first time a CP staff member, in the Ottawa bureau, had ever been asked to provide one.

It was no excuse that the poor fellow had not heard the broadcast. The first thing to do, of course, was to secure the text. There was none available at the CBC studios, as the broadcast had been recorded. I live at Aylmer, Ont., 10 miles from Ottawa, and apparently the CP Ottawa bureau is not equipped to send an intelligent reporter so far to get a story.

I soon found it was impossible to get the facts, nuances, qualifications, suggestions, anecdotes and imponderables into position by telephone. After a struggle, I consented to drive in myself with the text. I might, I thought, be able to keep the story from running wild.

My efforts were wasted. The CP had asked for a ghost story, and the more I insisted that the subject was delicate and the treatment whimsical, the more certain I became that the ghost story I had told over the CBC network, and the one that would be printed, would have little resemblance.

What a fool I had been. I had thought that my broadcast might stir some interest, but I had definitely under-estimated its impact on the ghost-hungry newspaper mind. It made the front pages all across Canada, pushing aside the argument then in progress between Mr. St. Laurent and Quebec Premier Maurice Duplessis.

There were odd little changes. Whereas I had said Mr. King talked to me, the headlines ran that I had talked with Mr. King. The title word, *Fantasio*, became "Fantastic," which is quite different. Sentences were transposed and others, which had seemed so important to me, were entirely omitted.

Not a single newspaper published the text of the talk. Even those, to which a copy had been sent in advance, preferred to publish the CP version, rather than go to the trouble of writing their own.

THE telephone began ringing. Was it true? Argument was warm.

Editors began telegraphing their Ottawa correspondents: Had Philip gone "crackers"? One wit, of sorts, telephoned to ask what brand of whisky I drank.

At 8.30 a.m., on the following Sunday, one of the most enterprising and joyous of my colleagues burst into my cottage, shouting gaily: "The question is — is it true, or is it not true?"

There were others who did not bother even to telephone but began writing freely, interviewing parsons, chauffeurs, CBC officials and residents of Kingsmere.

In the press, the skeptics certainly outnumbered the believers, but the latter were much more industrious in writing private letters. Two spiritualists told of recent conversations with Mr. King who, they said, had confirmed my story. I shall not call them as witnesses. ◆◆

Spiritualism

(*Continued from page 17*)

ghostly gossip with King has, too, stimulated Canadians to use these cosmic Western Union messengers.

Most impressive in their strange telegraphy is the unshakeable faith of the mediums' customers—nicknamed derisively by the seers as "shut-eyes". Harry Houdini, before his death in Montreal in 1926 at the hands of a crazed McGill University student, exposed hundreds of charlatan mediums. He offered a $10,000 reward if he couldn't duplicate by mechanical means their séance jiggery-pokery.

More recently, Dr. B. W. Hodgson, a Vancouver medium converted to the Baptist faith in Calgary, lectured in churches across Canada; he offered $500 to any spiritualist who could correctly "read" the ballot he'd secreted in a sealed envelope.

"There never was a medium who could hoodwink the public like me," Dr. Hodgson laughed. "I fooled the élite of Vancouver. And they paid for it and liked it."

Yet despite such debunking, the faithful are flocking to spiritualist séances as never before. T. David McQueen, president of the Spiritualist National Union of Canada, conservatively estimates there are today over a half-million adherents of spiritualism in the Dominion. His own cult boasts 600 disciples who regularly attend séances before 14 mediums in Eastern Canada. A plump, brown-eyed factory maintenance man, a medium himself for 40 years, McQueen claims to have cured hundreds with his healing powers.

"My collaborator in spirit is not an Indian guide," he told me solemnly, with a deep Scottish burr. "It's a cultured Chinese gentleman name of Wang Fu. You'd hardly believe it, but my control, Mr. Wang Fu, speaks purer English than I do."

McQueen's rival cult, the National Spiritualist Association, flourishes largely in Western Canada. Its fountainhead is British Columbia, the only Canadian province licensing its 12 reverend mediums to perform marriage ceremonies. Backbone of the 26-year-old NSA is a white-haired, full-bosomed medium, Rev. Beatrice Gaulton Bishop; she presides over séances at National Memorial Spiritualist Church at 3306 Broadway, Vancouver.

Mrs. Bishop estimates the NSA has about 500 supporting members in 21 séance churches, plus a healing center in Nova Scotia. Her own temple, she says, has treated 700 patients in bi-weekly sessions over the last year. "In B.C., spiritualism is growing rapidly," she told me enthusiastically.

In common with other Canadian mediums, Mrs. Bishop is addicted to sonorous, nigh-sounding sentences, not unlike the rolling periods preached by Harlem's Father Divine. Characteristically, when I asked her what ghosts of the spirit world predicted for 1955, Mrs. Bishop responded with this written clarion call:

"According to the higher mentors contacted, there will be such a spiritual influx of exalted souls projected into the earth's magnetic belt from outer space, that a great spiritual revival will take place, and through their influence on the minds of mankind, man's thoughts will turn to Peace rather than destruction . . ."

Actual president of the NSA is Rev. Samuel H. Daniels of New Westminster, B.C. He is a granite-jawed, London-born faith healer of 55, who estimates that one-tenth of Canada's population are spiritualist adherents. "I have contacted scores of influential world figures in my private séances," he told me. "People like Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Sir Oliver Lodge and Nurse Edith Cavell."

REV. DANIELS vies with other Canadian mediums in buttressing the validity of Philip's conversation with Mackenzie King's ghost.

"My wife, Rev. Louise Daniels, who is a medium of psychic research in Burnaby, B.C., actually knew it in *advance*," he firmly insists. "It happened on a lovely afternoon in October, 1953. While we were taking photographs on a visit to the ruins of Kingsmere, Mr. King communi-

cated with my wife. He expressed his difficulty in getting a message through to the world.

"We suggested to his spirit that a newspaper reporter, of sound judgment and sincerity, would be the best medium for this purpose. Yet neither my wife nor I have ever met Mr. Philip!"

In the classic phrase of the cartoon character, Pogo, even more "incrediboble" claims are made by Rev. Anne Eshelby, medium of the 200-seat Calgary First Spiritualist Church. "Mr. Philip did *not* resort to lies for the sake of publicity," she told me briskly. "I myself have seen the ectoplasm of Thomas A. Edison and Harry Houdini materialize at a trumpet séance.

"Thomas Edison materialized and asked for a disconnected electric light bulb," said Rev. Eshelby. "The light in the trumppet séance room was put out by the spirit people. Then Mr. Edison held the light bulb in his hand—it illuminated the entire room!

"Harry Houdini materialized for us in his stage attire, including his top hat. The light was put out for 30 seconds by the spirit people. Then a voice told us to light the light. When we did, our medium, Clarence Britton, was so completely tied with rope it took two strong men 20 minutes to untie him!"

Still another medium, Ernest Mann, a 60-year-old Winnipegger, claims the apparitions of Mackenzie King, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Conan Doyle spoke to him at a trumpet séance last Summer—and a transcription of their ghostly dialogue was made with a recording machine.

"Mr. King sounded very metallic," says Mann. "He was pretty pessimistic about the international situation. But he told me, 'Things'll be better in 1955.' Conan Doyle told me he regretted putting in so much time writing Sherlock Holmes stories. He'd have preferred to be writing about the wonders of spiritualism. FDR? He just greeted us. Why, their ectoplasm was so strong, a camera film could have picked them up!"

Curiously, the mediums don't seem to be bothered by cynics who snipe at their deviation from established church dogma; indeed, they welcome martyrdom. A case in point is Rev. Sarah Matthews, who presides over 5,000 disciples annually at the City Temple of Spiritualism in Edmonton, Alta. She is an amiable woman of 75, originally raised as a High Church Anglican in Wigan, Lancashire, England. She glories in relating that a healer from her temple named Kelly was prosecuted in the courts for years by physicians for his "miraculous cures". Yet, she admits candidly, "Kelly was practically illiterate."

She also delighted in telling me frankly, "Opposition to spiritualism is strongest by those whose worship is based upon fear. To be a spiritualist, you must seek after knowledge in avenues considered unorthodox, un-Christian and, perhaps, even devilish."

TO find out just how devilish Canada's mediums are, I recently visited a half-dozen of their séances.

The medium I most enjoyed was Rev. Sarah Jane Evans, widow of a Toronto fish merchant. Her calling card majestically announces she is: "The great Welsh Canadian Psychic of World Renown, Metaphysician, Clairvoyant, Psychometrist."

I was already aware of Mrs. Evans' gift of showmanship. Back in 1937, she was famous for having debated before 2,000 people in the Peoples' Church on Toronto's Bloor St. Her opponent then was Rev. Martin S. Charles, a reformed vaudeville magician turned Baptist; he was touring Canada to show up what he termed "phony professors of the supernatural".

Mrs. Evans had pounded her fists on the pulpit and screamed at the magician: "You trickster! You shyster! You fake!"

Rev. Charles hollered back at her: "You, madam, are a sorceress and witch! And it says in the Bible thou shalt not suffer a witch to live."

To which the medium responded: "I'm proud to be a witch! They called Joan of Arc a witch, too."

Bedlam broke loose. The rumpus, as a Toronto *Star* reporter wrote of the occasion, was shushed down only when the church choir leader leaped agilely to his feet and urged his choristers into a few lusty bars of *Since Jesus Came Into My Heart*.

Mrs. Evans was hardly less subdued when I attended a parlor séance one recent evening in her two-story red brick house at 2503 Danforth Ave., which she calls the Spiritual Church of Nazareth. As I entered the sweetly incensed hallway, I was politely greeted by her nephew, Harry Henningham, who serves as her temple secretary. He is a well-set-up chap of 46, with a reddish moustache, a ruddy complexion, and exudes a hearty pride in his ability as a weight-lifter and wrestler.

"Write a message on this ballot," he whispered hoarsely, handing me a piece of blank white paper. "Pastor Evans will do the rest."

I scribbled on it: "What will the circulation figure of LIBERTY be at the end of six months?"

The parlor I stepped into contained 15 well-dressed people, mostly elderly women. They were seated self-consciously on straight-backed chairs; 23 chairs were empty. Up front, beside an organ and a velvet-covered pulpit, vases of yellow gladioli brightened the otherwise dimly-lit room. Framed on the wall was a picture of an Indian chief; it bore the maxim: "Great Spirit—Grant that I may not criticise my neighbor until I have walked a mile in his moccasins."

Mrs. Evans entered dramatically, peered around the room, and muttered, "My, it's a small house tonight." She proved to be a capacious, 195-pound woman of 62, with a spray of yellow flowers pinned on the left side of her flowing purple gown. She seemed an actress with magnificent stage presence. As she soared into her sermon, brown eyes flashing behind silver-rimmed spectacles, melodious Welsh voice mesmerizing us with its strength, her audience appeared to sway before her like reeds.

She explained she was both clairvoyant ("seeing with the unseen eye") and clairaudient ("hearing with the unseen ear"). She was especially proud of having healed, "by the laying on of hands", a chiropractor, who in turn cured others with his hands. "Ours is a joyous faith!" she exclaimed. "We don't believe in sin, hell, damnation or death."

What was it like being a medium? "It is like listening to music. I am surrounded always by at least 20 voices. A sea of voices growing louder and louder. And I see flashes of color and faces. I am in tune with the infinite."

AFTER the audience had sung a few hymns, the lights were subdued. Mrs.

Liberty

Ye Olden Days of Canada

Vancouver Tourist Attraction: 1910



Evans proceeded in what she called her "ballot-reading". Each person, who had written a question on a slip of paper, was given a "message", which the medium claimed she received direct from a spirit. Her astral communiqués were of the syrupy, gypsy tea-cup variety—"Your mother in spirit wants you to be of good cheer, dearie!", and "The new year promises to wipe away your gloom!" Yet I couldn't help but be touched by the desperation with which her lonely, trouble-ridden disciples clutched at these words of hope.

At one point, Mrs. Evans gazed around the room. She asked, "Is there a woman here who said to herself on the way to church, 'I wish Archie would send me comfort tonight?'" Nobody spoke up. "No?" demanded the medium. "Then can I come to you with the name Percy?"

A frail, wrinkled woman lifted her hand timidly. "Was the spirit's name perhaps my Herbert?"

"Yes, that's the condition I get. Herbert! He tells me you have endured terrible times these past two years. Is that right, sister?"

"Yes, oh, yes!"

"Well, he tells you should be more positive. Give a good day's work for a day's pay, and you won't have to worry no more, dearie."

I noticed that the medium took pains not to be too precise when making predictions. Her ad lib saws were calculated to soothe, not inform. When answering my written query, she smiled dreamily.

"Circulation is a lovely word. You are on the threshold of something big. You need more biography. Your circulation may look small now. But it will be tremendous! And you will have a lot to do with it. God bless you, dearie."

An additional séance was conducted by Mrs. Evans' student medium, Mrs. Maude Thurston; she is a 70-year-old, thin woman, with gleaming false teeth and a jolly manner. "I've gone through two husbands," Mrs. Thurston confided jovially. "My first husband passed into spirit after we'd spent 40 years together. My second was a justice of the peace. The dears are still a great comfort to me. Of course, the spirit of my first husband is more entertaining than the spirit of my second. After all, my first *understands* me more."

Mrs. Thurston appeared to have a more vivid perception than her mentor. Occasionally, she would flail the air around her, as though trying to punch a ghost in the eye; and she would mutter loud asides, "All right, spirit . . . Don't be so frisky!"

MONTREAL'S mediums, I discovered, have added but a few variations in their séances. One of the most flamboyant is Mrs. Maddocks White, whose ads in the Montreal *Star* picturesquely announce her Sunday night séances as: "Mystic Flame Of The Soul—Science Of Radiant Life—Trance address by Mrs. White (The Soul marches on!)"

Before 70 fashionably-dressed disciples in a salon of the Sheraton-Mount Royal Hotel, Mrs. White presents a quaint figure. She is a shapeless, craggy woman in her 60's; she looks startlingly like Josephine Hull, the bewildered dowager of the Broadway plays *Harvey* and *The Solid Gold Cadillac*. She stands spotlighted, in a bead-fringed, snow-white gown, before a lectern mounted on a cloth-covered table. While not visible to the audience, the lectern contains a microphone; this is valuable in creating an appropriate effect, because her voice hauntingly echoes down from a loudspeaker set in the air-conditioning vent overhead.

During the course of her trance address, "Mystic Flame of The Soul (The Soul marches on!)", she closes her eyes and speaks in the hollow voice of her spirit guide, whom she calls "Marquessa". In answering questions, she presses the slips of paper to her forehead; asks the writers of questions to identify themselves

(Continued on next page)

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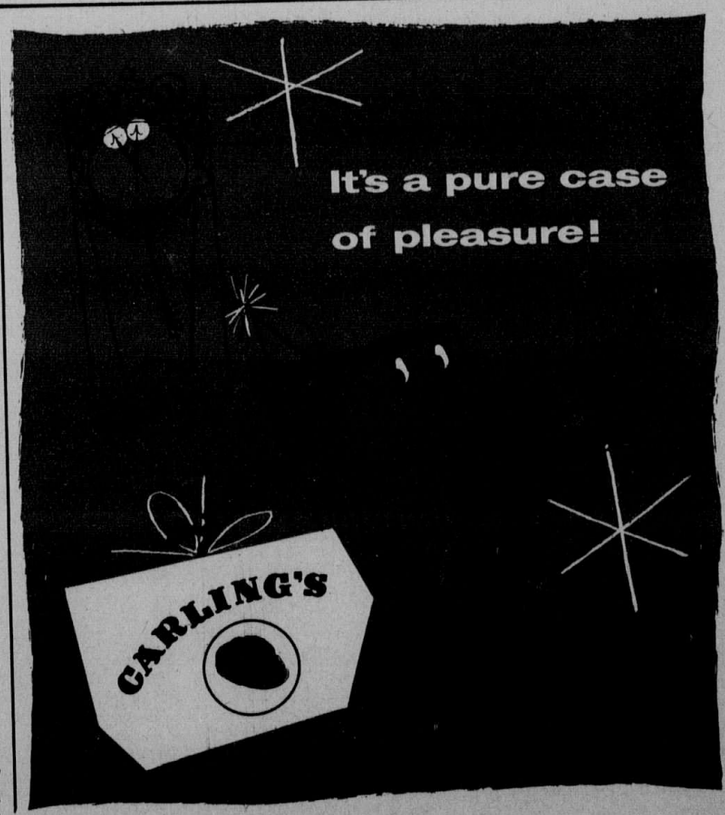

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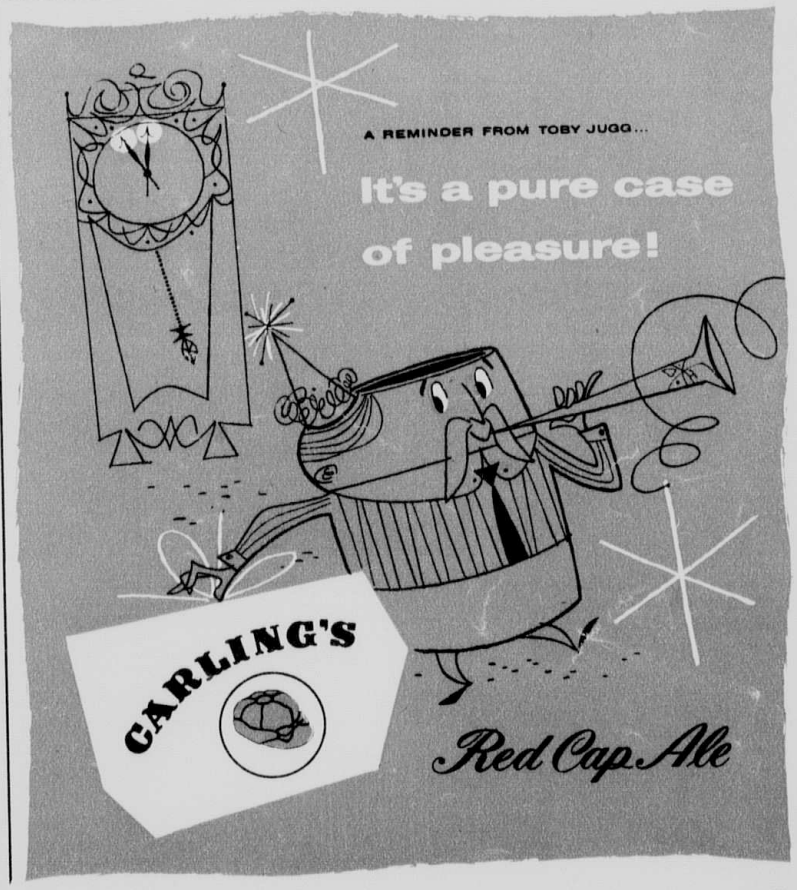

REPEAT
REPETITION

Do It Yourself

LAYING & REPAIRING FLOOR TILE

by PETER B. WHITTALL

THERE'S no reason why young Canadians can't lay and repair floor tile in their homes. By following my instructions, you will find the job much easier.

Asphalt floor tile has two main qualities: (1) it wears like iron (and with an ideal sub-flooring will wear forever); and (2) it can be made pliable as a piece of wet flannel. This last virtue makes it vital for concrete basement floors.

When cold, asphalt tile will chip and break into pieces like a pane of glass. But when heated (with a blow torch, in a moderately warmed oven, with an electric paint remover, or even with a household iron), it becomes pliable enough to wrap around your finger. Or at least, to fit the contours of an uneven concrete basement floor. This type of tile is also widely used on bedroom, hall and kitchen floors, laid on top of plywood, floor sheathing or masonite. Occasionally, however, an uneven joint in the underlay will cause the tile to crack.

Replacing a broken tile requires a local application of heat and a sharp chisel, or putty knife. There's only one way to remove a broken tile: by starting *in the center,* carefully lifting out the pieces with a chisel or paint remover, as they become soft. Be careful not to cut, mark or even tamper with edges of the good tiles surrounding the damaged one, or you'll end up by replacing several good tiles instead of only the broken one.

When you have carefully removed all pieces of the broken tile, spread fresh tile cement and press the new tile, while still soft, into the empty square. Your job is finished. If the underlay flooring is cracked or warped, it should be nailed down before the new tile is placed in position.

Laying new asphalt tile on a concrete floor usually requires a coat of asphalt tile *primer,* in addition to the usual coat of adhesive. The primer is a thin, black mixture that splashes easily; so be careful of the walls, even if they have already been sheeted in with plywood. The sealer is so constituted that capillary action will draw it well into the wood fibres, staining the wall, if you pour it on too liberally. Let the floor dry thoroughly after priming; then you are ready to spread the waterproof asphalt tile cement (use a special tile cement spreader), and lay your tile in any color or pattern you choose.

Tile-Tex asphalt floor tile, made by Flintkote Co. of Canada, New Toronto, is excellent tile for basements, "rec" rooms, kitchens and bedrooms. Other top-rate manufacturers of tile: Dominion Oil Cloth and Linoleum Co., Montreal; Armstrong Cork Canada Ltd., Montreal; Alexander Murray and Co. Ltd., Montreal.

Final caution: use the proper type of spreader and avoid getting the tile cement on *too* thick. ◆◆

"to aid the vibrations"; and dispenses the usual sugary, "Your future looks bright, dearie" kind of Pollyanna. Her husband then helps the apparently exhausted Mrs. White to her seat, and asks the disciples to contribute "love offerings" of at least 50 cents each.

Another Montreal medium, Mrs. Ethel Yanor, is noted for her power of "psychometry"—the ability to predict your future by clutching in her hand a trinket belonging to you. She is a bird-like woman with a nervous English accent. Every Sunday, in the second-story Hall Of Spiritual Thought in suburban Verdun, she conducts séances before 40 elderly disciples seated in a circle.

A bowl of water, denoting healing power, is placed in the center of the circle of chairs. Lights are dimmed, except for a rose-shaded lamp. Head down, arms hugging her sides, Mrs. Yanor asks: "Something bothering you, dearie? Do you have someone passed over into spirit world?" With these facts established, Mrs. Yanor cries: "Yes, I have a message to you from—from—" (the thin hand dramatically gestures over the thin forehead) —from *John!"*

The patter seems to go on interminably, and the hard seats seem to grow harder. Yet you are sternly warned not to cross your legs. "Lifting one leg off the floor," the medium reproves one laggard, "will stop my vibrations."

To test the value of psychometry, I gave my steel pipe lighter to an apparent expert in that medium field, Rev. William Partridge. He is happy, pink-cheeked chap, of 61; when not conducting séances at Springdale Spiritualist Church on Toronto's Avenue Rd., he works in the building maintenance department of the Canadian General Electric Co.

"All the inspectors at General Electric know I'm clairvoyant," he explained to me, with a small laugh. "When an inspector meets me, he says, 'How are you, Bill?' Then, after a pause, he'll ask me, 'And how am *I?'"*

Rubbing my pipe lighter with his fingers, Rev. Partridge closed his eyes, and murmured, as though imparting news of momentous import: "You will meet with a group of people . . . You are taking a journey . . . A spirit named George has a smile for you . . . I see you have psychic powers unknown to you . . . You could be developed into a medium, but are too skeptical . . . Beware of being spelled by a bad condition."

I GOT little more satisfaction when I attended a séance healing session conducted by Rev. May Potts in her Britten Memorial Spiritual Church, at 104 Clinton St., in Toronto. She is a stout matron of 62, with a broad Cheshire accent. She is endowed with a robust voice, a flowing white gown and an Indian spirit guide whom she calls "Chief Yellow Jacket of the Mohawk Tribe"

"In 18 years I've healed over 5,000 people—everything from arthritis to nervous conditions," she says. "I have X-ray power. My hands are like batteries. When I'm in a trance, the spirit uses my voice box. I seem to float on air. It's like going down in an elevator. Like coming out of anesthesia."

Along with 20 other persons one Sunday afternoon, I crowded into her small incensed parlor.

To test her preliminary trance communication, I'd written on a slip of paper: "Does my dear Uncle Benny have a message for me?"

Eyes closed, she moaned lugubriously: "I am in a condition with your Uncle Benjamin. He tells me he is happy over the great ocean. He says be of good heart. He wants you to know you will go to Montreal soon, meet many people."

"Does my uncle speak to you in clear English?" I asked.

"Yes, very clearly."

I thought this highly unusual. My Uncle Benny, when I knew him in life, could speak only Yiddish.

"Is he alone in the spirit world?" I asked.

"No. The spirit of your father is with him."

"Impossible," I said. "My dad's still living. It's my mother who passed away."

Blandly, Mrs. Potts continued: "Well, I knew it was *one* of your parents! Is it not true she suffered from a heart condition?"

"No. She died of cancer."

Mrs. Potts opened her frosty brown eyes; gave me a piercing look. "Well, I see that she suffered a lot, anyway." Quickly, she concluded, "Your mother looks radiantly beautiful, and she sends you blessings from the angel world. Her voice is now fading."

Mrs. Potts' healing ceremony really amazed me. She and two fellow healers—a plump, bald gentleman and a lean, weatherbeaten man—stood behind three chairs on a platform. While organ music sounded sonorously through the parlor, a procession of middle-aged women seated themselves on the chairs and allowed themselves to be subjected to a ritual with strong sexual connotations.

The healers began by pressing their fingers against the closed eyelids of each woman. Then, as the organ music rose

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ANSWER TO You Blow The Whistle

(Continued from page 50)

"The goal counted," says Hayes, "because Howe was not offside. That's right, *not* offside, although I think about 75 per cent of hockey fans would say he had been offside a mile on that play."

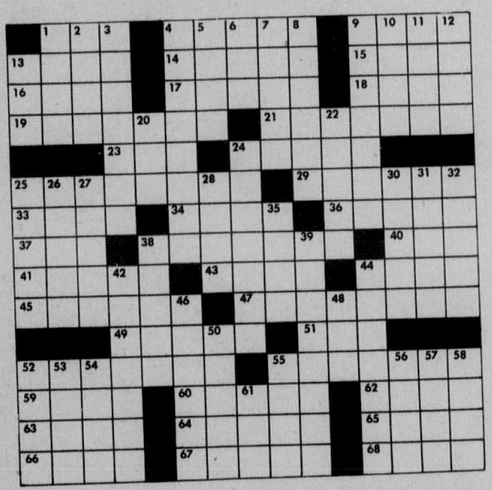
Why? Take a look at Rule 69 (a) of the Official N.H.L. Rulebook: *The position of a player's skates and not that of his stick shall be the determining factor in all instances in deciding an "off-side". A player is offside when both skates are completely over the outer edge of the determining center line or blue line involved in the play.*

"You should have heard those fans—and the Toronto bench—when that goal was allowed," says Hayes. "But Howe had one skate touching the ice outside the blue line, and the other inside, so he was still on-side."

Detroit went on to win the game (3-1), the series and finally the Stanley Cup again. ◆◆

Ted Shane's Crossword

Answer to December puzzle on page 11



The answer to this puzzle will appear in the next issue

ACROSS

1 Where his sea-legs went
4 Tongues
9 Belfry dwellers
13 Zero at the net
14 Positively give you the creeps or what the Greek immigrant called a McIntosh
15 Ghostly big sea water
16 This Red got inside America first
17 Pee-Wee character
18 Grand times
19 Ex-wife maker
21 Sweet loveable darling five year-olds
23 Ex-bigshot in France
24 Post-honeymoon love in Hollywood
25 Table silver
29 After tea does this, it tastes better
33 Children of Charles Lamb
34 Not quite on the bull's eye
36 This was boredom for Algernon
37 Water character who devoured the three coins in a fountain
38 High flyers
40 Half Arabia
41 Gas
43 Accompli, Frenchly speaking
44 This was on the bill
45 All he got out of seven years of itching at Oxford
47 Hardy guys with tough dogs who will do anything for entertainment
49 What she hopes the diet will do to her thighs
51 Generally speaking, he's the greatest
52 This will meld your hearts
55 Stormy situation
59 Dug-outs
60 Hollywood caper cutters
62 It's the old story
63 Villain vexer
64 Disaster to the Ozarkian chateau
65 In a couple of years
66 This gets high every day
67 Bits of approval from the printer
68 What his wife said that he never forgave her for

DOWN

1 Supreme on the Apron
2 Do Tel
3 Teen-age passion
4 Rocky on the top
5 Don't think there isn't a point to this
6 He was always monkeying around
7 Only thing he didn't like about his wife's purple lipstick
8 What a good taxi service never does
9 You can bet your whiskers on his pitching
10 This will give you a stiff waist
11 Knot creator
12 This began the session of jam
13 What the lady aristocrat's nose did wherever she went
20 How to go through water without getting wet
22 Where the gangsters always sent flowers
24 Flower extinguished by the modern cocktail (2 wds.)
25 Mate of the she staff
26 In the know
27 What the man tried to do to his whale when the waves washed away the sign he had put on her
28 Television has made it unnecessary to learn to do this
30 This is what his mother's sister was
31 The mixture as before
32 This belongs to old-fashioned Thailand OR The King was this
35 Let in London
38 These men know who is going to win the Series in 1955
39 These men do not know who is going to win the Series in 1955
42 What the American in England was guilty of when he took up cricket
44 The way she expects her husband to behave
46 What Liberals and Conservatives both are on Thanksgiving day
48 This divides the tennis world
50 Cheesy port
52 He got a Roy deal
53 Martian
54 Hot fiddler
55 Thought buyer
56 Sure Cooer
57 Nyx on this monkey-wrench thrower
58 Necking in Hawaii
61 If at first you don't succeed do this again

higher and higher, their fingers traveled to the ladies' hips, kneading their backs, shaking their bosoms, stroking their legs. The subjects, quivering under these caresses, seemed to enjoy the ceremony immensely. After each apparent cure, the healer wiped his hands on a towel, and proceeded to stroke the next eagerly awaiting lady.

When this mass massage of the flesh was over, Mrs. Potts concluded piously, "I do hope, friends, you have enjoyed yourself spiritually."

IS Canadian spiritualism a racket or a bona fide religion? It's hard to say. Some mediums themselves are quick to denounce the charlatans who write messages in a darkened séance parlor, with slate pencils gripped in their mouths; the fakers whose ectoplasm is merely fine gauze dipped in luminous paint; or the occult gyps, who use the paint to make the face of a cherubic child spirit glow eerily on the flesh of the medium's knee, when the swami's skirt is drawn up. At Lily Dale, N.Y., where Canadian spiritualists convene every summer, the Toronto medium, Ellen Lowe, has often lambasted "ten-cent spiritualism and tin-horn mediums."

Yet the Canadian medium, Sarah Jane Evans, says with some truth, "We've advanced far beyond ouija boards, table-tapping and table-levitation via a fraudulent stick held in the medium's glove. Sure, you'll find rascals in Canadian spiritualism. There are a few bad apples in every barrel, in every religion. Why tar us all with the same black brush?"

Certainly, the spiritualists should not be banned in Canada. That form of censorship ought not to be tolerated in a country which offers religious freedom for all, no matter how goofily unorthodox the religion. After all, the mediums furnish a form of spiritual solace to their disciples, and they do not appear to harm anyone. When one of their faith healers, William Eugene Ford of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., was twice fined $100 for violating the Drugless Practitioners' Act recently, scores of his patients, claiming they'd been cured of cancer and stomach ulcers, paraded into court to pay their savior's fines.

The sovereign criticism levelled at spiritualists is that their mumbo-jumbo obscures the painstaking research in extra-sensory perception, conducted by scientists like Dr. J. B. Rhine at Duke University, N.C. In Montreal last June, at the International Congress of Psychology, Dr. Gardner Murphy said of telepathy and other twilight powers of the mind: "We are standing at the threshold of a huge, unknown world." And in Toronto a few weeks ago, noted British Biologist Dr. Julian Huxley, while spurning spiritualism, told me mental telepathy was indeed worthy of scientific study. He called it a human capacity in a rudimentary stage of evolution, "the same as man's mathematical faculties during the Ice Age."

Are Canada's mediums, with their sensitive talents for telepathy, really able to commune with Mackenzie King's ghost? In his lifetime, King claimed to have communed with the spirits of Abraham Lincoln, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Franklin D. Roosevelt, his mother, and his Irish terrier, Pat. Now that he is dead himself, the enigma of his own ghostly eloquence can be answered only by Mackenzie King's wraith, hovering on an astral sphere somewhere over the Gatineau Hills of Kingsmere, Que., and undoubtedly chuckling gleefully at the fuss below stirred up by his old friend, Percy Philip. ◆◆

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my favorite laugh

Or Even Sing

A man walked into a pet shop and was impressed by a beautiful bird that sang and spoke in seven different languages. He bought the bird and sent it home.

When he arrived home, he asked his wife, "Did you get the bird I sent?"

"Yes, it's in the oven now."

"What? In the oven?" he shouted. "Why, that bird speaks seven different languages!"

"Well why didn't he say something in one of them?" she replied.

(Mrs.) K. Radkie (Brightview, Alta.)





Chosen by Dick Contino

CONTINO celebrates his 25th birthday on the 17th of this month—and enters his eighth year as the greatest accordionist in showbusiness. Latest disc: *Oh Mambo!*

Remains To Be Seen

A veteran actor, just passed his 80th birthday, was still active on the stage.

"Tell me," asked a friend, "How do you manage to keep going?"

"It's really very simple," replied the actor. "I am called every noon by the maid. I have coffee and read the paper. The last thing I read is the obituary column. If my name isn't there, I get dressed—and go to work."

Harry J. Miller (Philadelphia, Pa.)

Game Hunting

The problem the young newly-wed faced required expert advice. Her next door neighbor seemed to be the logical authority.

"My husband," she complained, "has gone out to shoot dice, and I'm worried . . . I don't know how to cook them."

Ted Mottram (Sudbury, Ont.)

Seeing Red

And then there is the one about the super-sophisticated matron who, when asked by the traffic officer why she ignored traffic lights, nonchalantly replied, "Well, officer, once you've seen two or three of them, you've seen them all."

H. Shaska (Toronto, Ont.)

The Queen's English

Ten years ago a Frenchman from Paris was in New York, studying English. After incredible difficulties he mastered the seven different pronunciations of "ough"—bough, cough, through and so on—and was exultant because he *knew* there couldn't be anything tougher than that.

Riding happily home on the Sixth Avenue elevated, he chanced to look over the shoulder of the man in front, who was reading the New York *Times* theater page. There he saw a headline he just couldn't believe. He closed his eyes, looked again, saw the same, then in despair flung himself out of the window.

The headline was "*OKLAHOMA* PRONOUNCED SUCCESS".

Frederick W. Marchand (Ottawa, Ont.)

Absolutely Right!

A little boy answered the phone the third time and said, "It sure is," and hung up.

His mother asked, "Who do you keep saying that to?"

"Aw, it's some goofy lady who keeps saying, 'It's a long distance from Montreal.'"

(Mrs.) L. Hainsworth (Toronto, Ont.)

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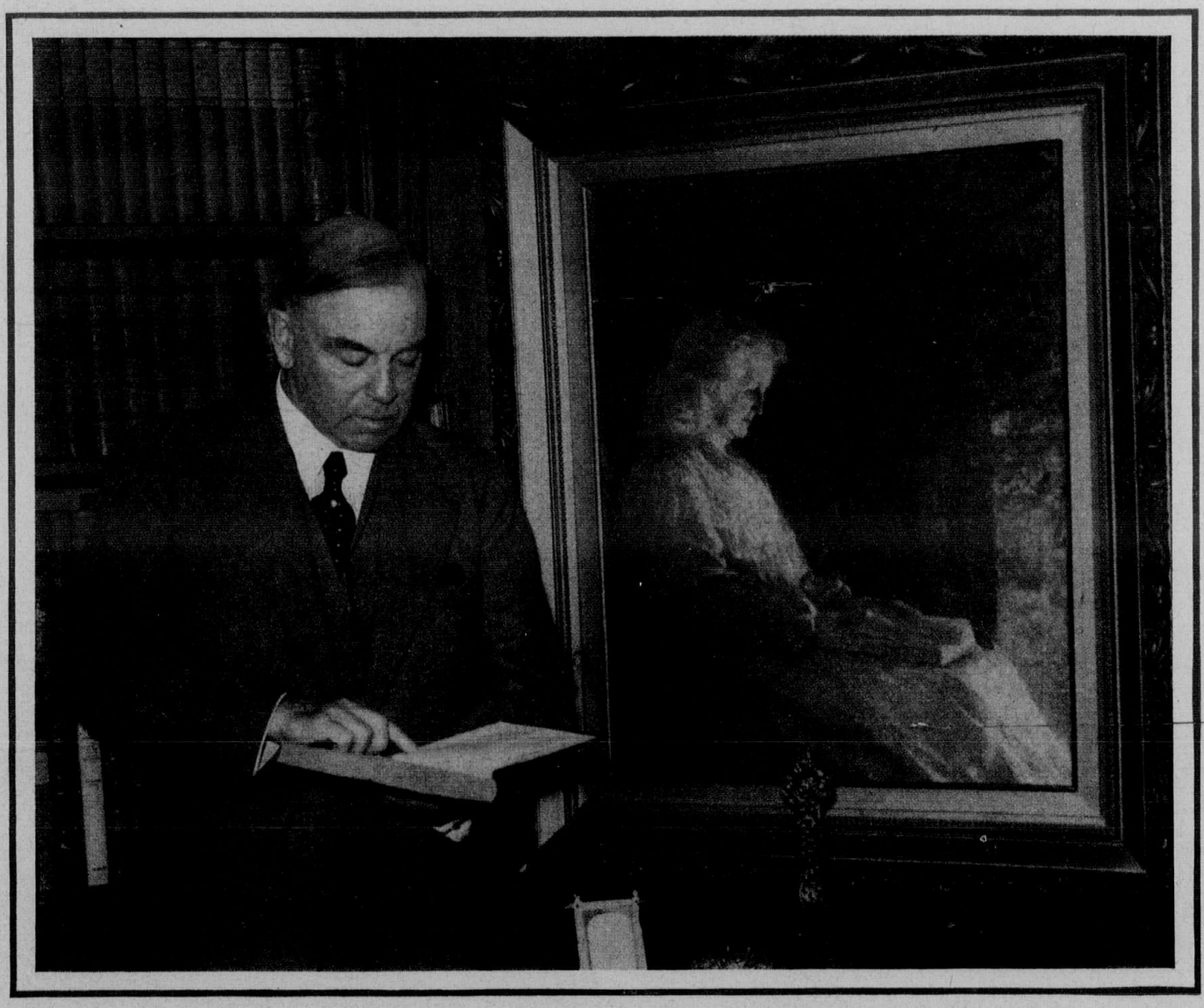

In Laurier House King kept a light burning before this portrait of his mother. In England he "talked" with her through mediums.

THE SECRET LIFE OF MACKENZIE KING, SPIRITUALIST

By BLAIR FRASER
MACLEAN'S OTTAWA EDITOR

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LONDON

ONE WET Saturday afternoon in October 1948, William Lyon Mackenzie King lay ill at the Dorchester Hotel in Park Lane. His visitors were few and uniquely eminent—King George VI, Winston Churchill, Prime Minister Nehru of India—so the London press was keeping a close watch on the hotel lobby.

Reporters were amazed when two plainly dressed women came in, asked for Mr. King's suite and were shown up immediately. The two women did not reappear. They were ushered out by a side door (they couldn't understand why at the time) and the reporters never did find out who they were—Geraldine Cummins, well-known medium and author of many books on spiritualism, and her friend and collaborator Beatrice Gibbes.

That was as close as any outsider ever came, in Mackenzie King's lifetime, to the best-kept secret of his career—the fact that the Prime Minister

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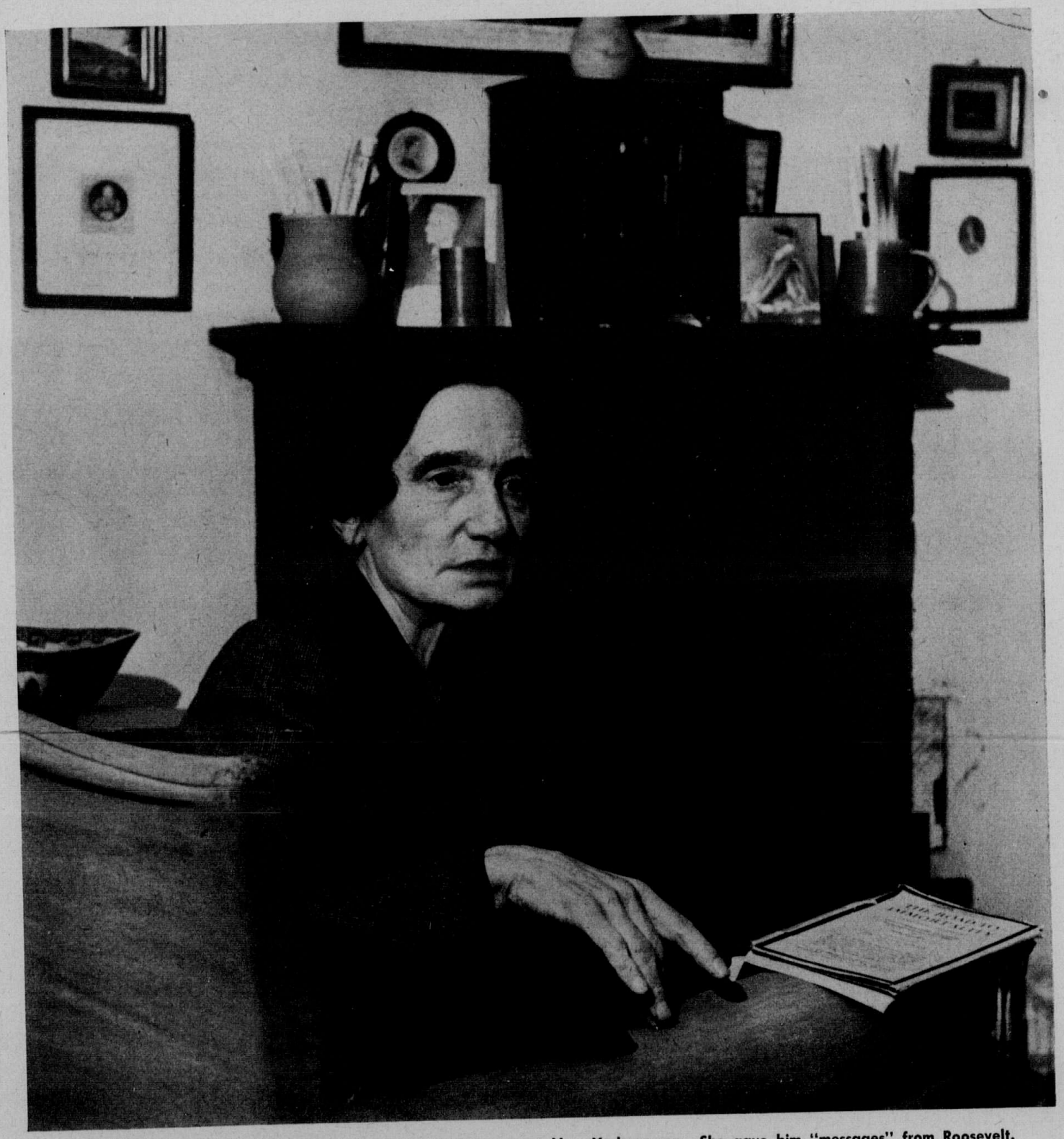


Geraldine Cummins, a British medium, first thought King was a New York parson. She gave him "messages" from Roosevelt.

of Canada had been for more than twenty-five years a convinced and practicing spiritualist.

Actually the word is somewhat ambiguous. Mr. King was not a member of the Spiritualist Church and spiritualism was not a religion to him: he remained to the end of his days a good Presbyterian. But he did believe in the life after death, not as a matter of faith but as a proven fact. He did believe it possible to communicate with the departed, and that he himself had talked beyond the grave many times with his mother, his brother and sister, and such friends as Franklin D. Roosevelt and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He did repeatedly attend seances and have sittings with mediums here in London and elsewhere.

To his real intimates he made no secret of these beliefs. Some of them joined him many times in sessions with the ouija board at Ottawa. They knew from his own lips what comfort he got from his "communion with the dead." Members of his personal staff knew it too—in some cases Mr. King didn't know they knew, but they all did.

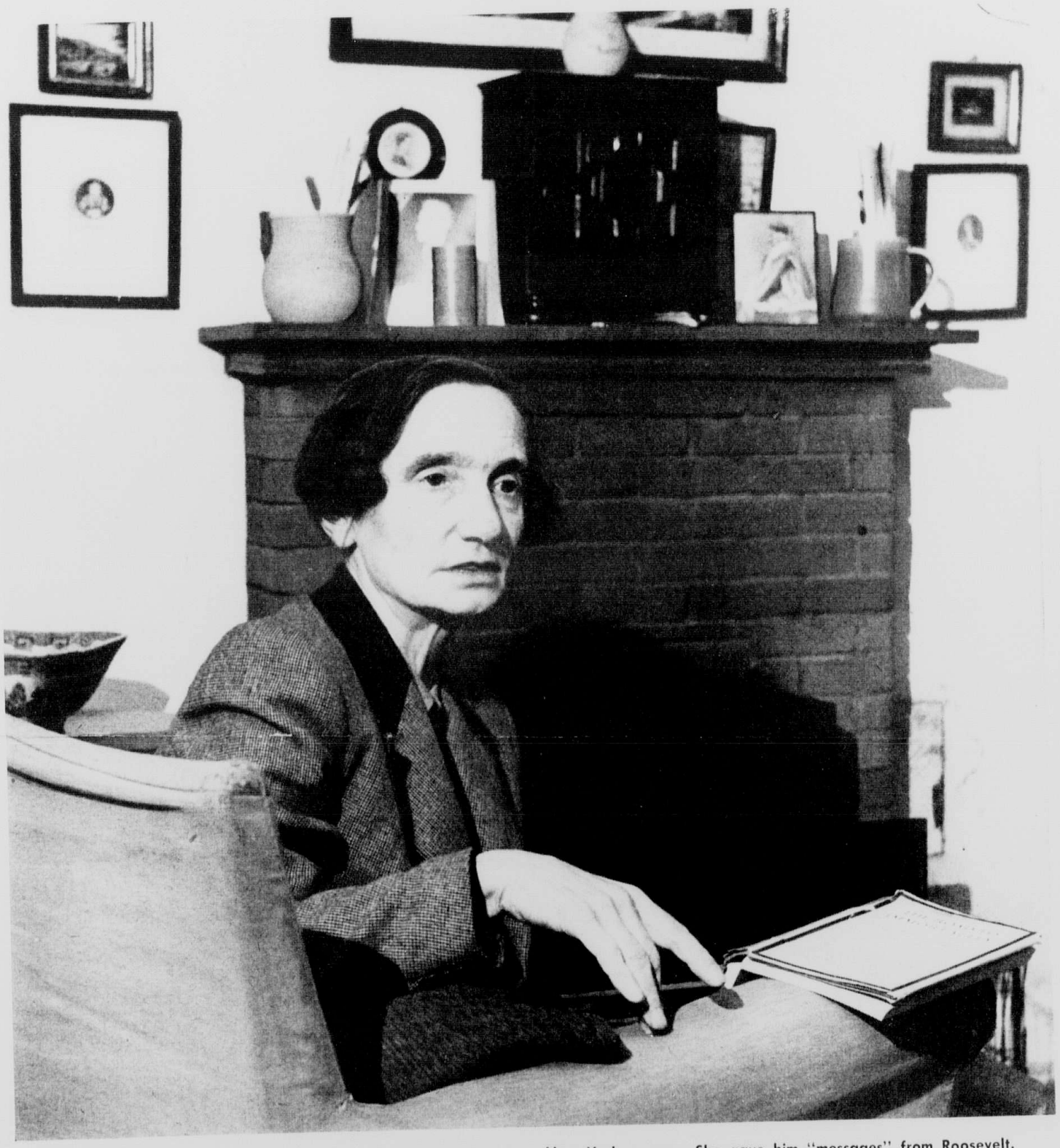
Everybody kept the secret, for an obvious reason: If the facts were publicly known, people might have thought the affairs of Canada were being conducted on advice from the spirit world.

Indeed, Mr. King had not been dead a fortnight before a statement to that effect was published in the spiritualist weekly, Psychic News. His old friend, the late Duchess of Hamilton, in an interview, said Mr. King had always sought spirit guidance in affairs of state.

This was untrue—on Mr. King's own testimony and on the evidence of those who knew him best. He sought contact with his dead mother and brother and friends not to consult them but simply to talk to them.

Mrs. Helen Hughes, a pleasant Glasgow housewife who is one of the best-known of present-day mediums and who sat with Mr. King often over a period of many years, explained it to me over a cup of tea in the Psychic College, Edinburgh:

"It was as if he had his mother living over here in Britain—what would any son do, if he came here on business? He'd look her up; he'd want to see her and talk to her. He didn't want her advice about public affairs, for he knew more about them than she did. He wanted



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"He was warned," she said. "At least three years before he died his mother told him he was doing too much, his heart wouldn't stand it. He took her advice in the end, but not soon enough."

Perhaps one reason he delayed was that he got opposite advice from President Roosevelt. He asked F.D.R.'s counsel at a sitting with Miss Cummins; the answer came back "Don't retire, stay on the job. Your country needs you there."

After Mr. King had gone back to Canada Miss Cummins got another message; the President had changed his mind. He now thought Mr. King's health too precarious for the load he was carrying, and urged him to retire at once. Miss Cummins passed the word along to Ottawa.

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Miss Cummins recalls that the Prime Minister "seemed puzzled and a little shaken by this part of the communication. He said he made it a rule to ignore advice thus given, and trusted solely to his own and his advisers' judgment."

What he wanted from a medium, and what he normally got, was intimate converse with his own family. Like so many others, Mackenzie King became interested in spiritualism because he was a lonely and a sorely bereaved man.

The mother to whom he was and remained devoted; his beloved brother Macdougall King, the doctor; his favorite sister Isabel—all had died in a few years. His bereavement was sharpened by the thought that he had not been at his mother's death-bed. At her insistence he had gone back to his 1917 election campaign in North York, leaving her mortally ill; she was dead when he returned. Mr. King never quite forgave himself for this.

He was introduced to spiritualism by the late Marchioness of Aberdeen, who was herself a believer. Lady Aberdeen told him of Mrs. Etta Wriedt, an American "direct-voice" medium who acquired great fame in her day.

It was Mrs. Wriedt who received, in 1911, the gold watch bequeathed by Queen Victoria to "the most deserving medium" of the time. The Queen had intended the watch for her Highland gillie John Brown, a medium through whom she believed she could talk to her beloved Prince Albert. Mrs. Wriedt in her turn got the watch after having shown, to the satisfaction of British editor W. T. Stead, that she had received a communication from the spirit of Queen Victoria in July 1911.

Mrs. Wriedt decided before her own death that the Queen's watch ought to go back to England. She entrusted it to Mr. King, who brought it here on his next visit and gave it to the London Spiritualist Alliance. There, mounted on a blue velvet cushion, it is still on display.

All that came later. In the early 1920s Mr. King was convinced of the genuineness of Mrs. Wriedt's gift by the experience of a friend of his.

The wife of a Liberal senator, now dead, had lost her father, and the father's will couldn't be found. After futile search she consulted Mrs. Wriedt. The medium told her it was in a chest of drawers in a house in France. She looked, and there it was. That's the story as Mr. King used to tell it.

Continued on page 60



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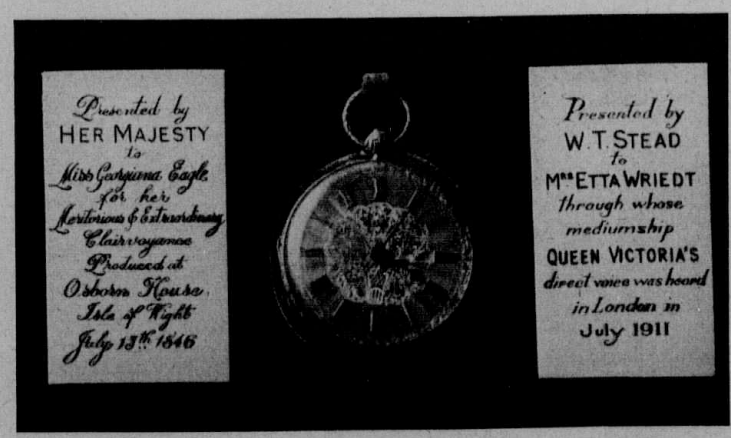

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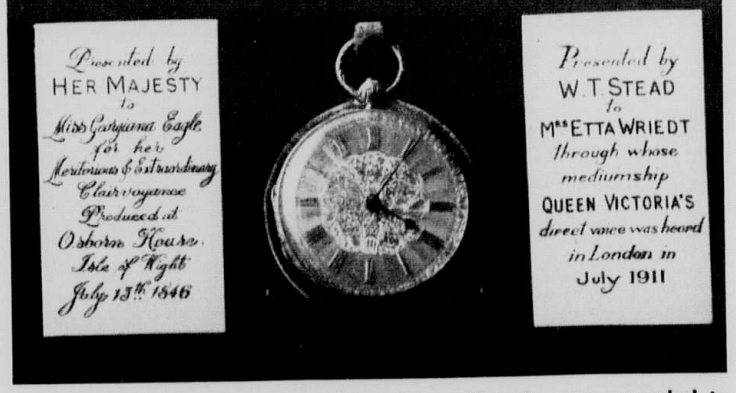

This watch, originally presented by Queen Victoria, was awarded to Mrs. Etta Wriedt, through whom the dead Queen "spoke" in 1911. She gave it to King who gave it to the London Spiritualist Alliance.

REPEAT
REPETITION

THERE'S ALWAYS A PARTY

The Ronald Grahams of Vancouver like nothing better than to entertain in their half-million-dollar mansion. At one party for the Red Cross they had three thousand guests and one morning a sailor turned up at breakfast saying he'd let himself in with the key they'd given him during the war

Pianist Marshall Sumner (in white jacket) performs at a soiree. Graham (inset, right) plays harmonica with jockey Johnny Longden at the piano.



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Pianist Marshall Sumner (in white jacket) performs at a soiree. Graham (inset, right) plays harmonica with jockey Johnny Longden at the piano.



REPEAT
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The Secret Life of Mackenzie King, Spiritualist

Continued from page 9

Mrs. Wriedt used a silver trumpet from which, at her seances, the voice of the departed would proceed. An old friend of Mr. King recalled: "She'd put the trumpet in the middle of the circle and it would roll around and stop in front of the person about to receive a message. I remember the thing rolling up to me and giving me quite a rap on the shin. The voice that came out did sound very like a person I knew who had died.

"However, I was a bit shaken when she got hold of somebody who was supposed to be French. That trumpet spoke very bad French."

Apparently that didn't shake Mr. King, whose own French was rudimentary anyway. He became more and more interested in spiritualism as the years went by. For the last twenty years of his life he found time, on every trip to Britain, for sittings with various mediums.

Mrs. Helen Hughes remembers the first she ever had with him, in the early 1930s: "I had no idea who he was. They don't tell us, you know. All I knew was, a gentleman would be coming for a sitting at 10.30 in the morning He just came in and sat down without saying anything.

"One of the voices I heard was a man who said he was his brother. Mr. King wanted to be told something about him, and it came through that he was a doctor. After a while I got the name, Mac. He said a lot about the family—he'd say: 'Do you remember, Willie, when we were children, do you remember so-and-so?' After it was over Mr. King said 'I know that was my brother. He spoke of things nobody else knew, nobody but the two of us.' "

Through Mrs. Hughes and the late Hester Dowden, another medium of considerable fame, Mr. King got in touch not only with the human members of his family but also with his own Scottish voice. Mrs. Wriedt was a "direct-voice" medium through whom the deceased could speak directly in his or her own earthly accent.

Hester Dowden and Miss Cummins got their communications by "automatic writing." Mrs. Dowden used to be fully conscious and made comments of her own, sometimes rather facetious and irreverent, on the messages coming through. Miss Cummins goes into a trance, she says, and loses consciousness completely before her hand begins to move across the page. She sits down and "goes into the silence," shading her closed eyes with her left hand; after a while her "control," an ancient Greek named Astor, announces his presence and begins to send messages from other departed spirits. Miss Cummins writes all this down in a rapid script with all the words run together, no spaces, and in handwriting that varies markedly as different "communicators" speak.

Mr. King's habit was to take the written messages off the foolscap pad, sheet by sheet as they were completed, and to keep the originals himself. He would send back copies to the mediums, often with comments of his own on the "evidential" material they contained. Of one message from President Roosevelt, reporting that F.D.R. had met Mr. King's mother, the Prime Minister said:

"The phrases he used, the characterization, were exactly what I'd have expected from Franklin Roosevelt if he'd met my mother in life."

These spirit messages, the originals as well as the copies, are still extant in Ottawa and in London, but even now they are treated as closely secret. None of the people associated with Mr. King's spiritualist activities will talk freely or willingly about him. Had it not been for an initial breach of silence just after Mr. King's death, they'd be even less willing to talk.

Most of King's contacts with mediums in Britain were made through Miss Mercy Phillimore, secretary of the London Spiritualist Alliance. Miss Phillimore won't discuss Mr. King's interest in spiritualism, won't reveal to whom she sent him or when or where. But she will talk, very strongly and indignantly, about that unfortunate statement in Psychic News that he "always sought spirit guidance in affairs of state."

"Mr. King was an investigator," she said. "He did accept the spirit hypothesis and he had the courage to say so, but he never ceased to be critical in appraising evidence. He was a highly intelligent man with shrewd judgment, and to say he consulted mediums for advice in statecraft is preposterous. It is also outrageous, an insult to his memory."

Actually Mr. King seems to have behaved, in his psychic experiments, with all the caution and circumspection he displayed in other things. The London Spiritualist Alliance, founded under its present name in 1884, is one of the oldest organizations of its kind. It is regarded in spiritualist circles as a pretty careful investigator of mediums' claims, and it also has a reputation for secrecy.

Ordinarily, I was told, the mediums didn't know who Mr. King was. Miss Cummins recalls that at her first sitting with him she thought he was a clergyman from New York. (She says she was so ignorant of Canada that she thought the capital city was Montreal, yet the messages on that first day included such relatively obscure names as W. S. Fielding, who was Mr. King's rival for the Liberal leadership thirty-two years ago, and Sir Oliver Mowat, a beloved Irish terrier, Pat. Mrs. Hughes once reported to him: "Your sister is here, and she has a beautiful dog with her. The dog doesn't seem to have been very long over there (i.e., very long dead)."

Mr. King was greatly impressed and told Mrs. Hughes a story he had told to many friends in Ottawa. The night before Pat died, Mr. King's watch fell off his bedside table "for no apparent reason"—he found it in the morning, face down on the floor, with the hands stopped at twenty minutes past four.

"I am not psychic," Mr. King said, "but I knew then, as if a voice were speaking to me, that Pat would die before another twenty-four hours went by." Sure enough, that night Pat got out of his basket with a last effort, climbed up on his master's bed, and died there. Mr. King looked at his watch—it was twenty past four.

Mrs. Hughes' method, as a medium, is what they call "clairaudience"—she hears voices and reports what they say to the client. Sometimes, though not always, she can see faces and bodily forms. Sometimes she is in a trance, sometimes fully conscious, but in either case the message comes through in her

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A creature that misfortunes roam with—
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—*Richard Wheeler*

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Conn Smythe

by TRENT FRAYNE

Beginning in the next issue: the two-part story of the biggest man in hockey, the tough little champ-maker of the Toronto Maple Leafs who tells his teams that if they can't beat the other guys in the alley they can't expect to beat them when they get on the ice.

IN MACLEAN'S JAN. 1 **ON SALE DEC. 26**

Premier of Ontario in Sir John A. Macdonald's time.)

Mrs. Helen Hughes says she had been giving him sittings over a period of four years, sometimes two in a single week, before she knew his name. She learned his identity for the first time in 1937, at a party given by the Duchess of Hamilton at the London Spiritualist Alliance headquarters in Queensberry Place, South Kensington.

One of the guests at that party was a Scotsman named J. J. MacIndoe, and it was he who first revealed that Mackenzie King was a spiritualist. He wrote a letter to the Psychic News just after Mr. King's death; the letter was published, and Psychic News promptly sent a reporter to interview the Duchess of Hamilton for more details. Both stories were widely reprinted in Canada.

With the secret thus broken, Miss Cummins wrote an appendix to the autobiographical book she was preparing, published this year under the title Unseen Adventures. It comprised a partial report of the two sittings she had with Mr. King in 1947 and 1948. Private and personal communications were deleted, but she did reveal that he had got messages from his family and from President Roosevelt.

She sent proofs of the appendix to a friend in Ottawa who showed them to Mackenzie King's executors. One of them, Duncan MacTavish, of Ottawa, was flying to England the next day on other business. Leonard W. Brockington, of Toronto, was already in London. Together they called to urge Miss Cummins and her publishers to suppress the story. Reluctantly, and at considerable cost and inconvenience, they agreed to cut out Mr. King's name and a number of identifying details, including the name of President Roosevelt.

In the book as published, the appendix is entitled Reminiscences of a British Commonwealth Statesman; Mr. King appears as Mr. S., F.D.R. as X.Y.Z. Miss Cummins was rather taken aback when I turned up at Miss Gibbes' small house in Chelsea, already able from previous information to identify these pseudonymous characters and fill in a number of the deleted details. She is still worried lest she be accused of breaking faith in consenting to see me at all.

In general, though, people who knew of Mr. King's beliefs are glad the story is coming out.

Mediums differ a lot in their attitude toward their work and their own beliefs concerning it. Mrs. Helen Hughes is a minister of the Spiritualist Church and a professional medium—to her, spiritualism is a religion and sittings an occupation. Miss Cummins, on the other hand, is a devout member of the Church of Ireland, a novelist and playwright by profession. Some of her books are ordinary novels about Ireland, written with her conscious mind. Others she believes to have been dictated to her by writers now dead—many are chronicles of biblical times.

She is not a professional medium, indeed she does not give sittings at all except at the request of personal friends. Like Mackenzie King she regards spiritualism as enquiry and experiment, not worship, and she retains a certain amount of scepticism about the results.

But all spiritualists, the believers and the researchers alike, have an interest in letting the facts be known. They feel that if a man as eminent, as astute, as famous for realistic judgments as Mackenzie King was convinced their conclusions were genuine, they have a right to his testimony before the world. While he lived his secret was kept with absolute fidelity, but they see no point in secrecy now.

Moreover they are absolutely convinced that Mr. King himself would agree with them. He told several people here, in the later years of his life, that it was his firm intention to publish a full account of his psychic experiments and beliefs in the memoirs he then hoped to write. He hadn't quite decided whether this chapter would be published during his lifetime or withheld until after his death, but publish it he would, sooner or later. He wanted to communicate his own unshakeable faith in the life after death.

"People who don't believe in survival," he once said to Mrs. Helen Hughes, "haven't yet begun to live."

Therefore they feel that whatever Mr. King's executors may desire, his own wishes are served by publication of the facts. From the little I knew of Mr. King I think they're right. If Mr. King's belief has turned out to be true, and if he is indeed looking over my shoulder from some astral sphere, I don't think he'll mind. ★

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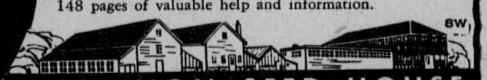

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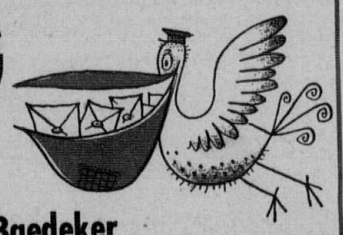


Postscripts To Our Own Baedeker

Sherbrooke, Que.

I want first to thank you for the excellent publicity provided Sherbrooke through your wide circulation (Sherbrooke: Where Two Live As Happily As One, Oct. 15). However . . . most of the facts in the article were entirely misleading. Personally I object very strongly to the last item in which the writer stated that the Archbishop of Sherbrooke, Rev. Phillip Desranleau, advised his people to vote for Armand Nadeau, as he did not want me elected. This is an absolute lie! I positively know that if he (the Archbishop) had taken any part—which he did not—he would have been in favor of my election. —Chas. B. Howard, Mayor, Sherbrooke, Que.

● Thank you for the very fine article on Sherbrooke, Quebec. It expresses the feelings of our fair city exactly as they are. I am well qualified to speak on the *bonne entente* since, although I am French, my education has been entirely English. Let us hope the article will show some of the die-hard fanatics on either side of the fence that it is not a question of being English or French but of being a good Canadian citizen.—John J. Dunn, London, Ont.

● We would like to take up the cudgel on behalf of our hotels which were mentioned toward the end of the article in a definitely derogatory manner. We do not claim the hotels to be the best available anywhere in Canada but we do feel that in the main they are quite a lot better than those in similar communities across our Dominion. Furthermore, their owners are striving, during the times of high costs, to better the hotels and the service offered, continually.—Harry Walker, Vice-President, Chamber of Commerce, Sherbrooke, Que.

Delhi, Ont.

It was of great interest to me reading Tobacco Town (Sept. 15). Just thirty years ago I had the opportunity to visit Delhi and the district where all this tobacco is now grown. It was then a district of derelict farms. I went with a friend from Toronto who was trying to sell a lot of these farms on easy terms for a firm in Toronto and, in the train, I heard a man saying in a loud voice that he considered it a shame to encourage people from the Old Country to come out, and then sell them such useless land. At that time I could have bought hundreds of farms there for a down payment of five hundred dollars on any of them, so badly was the land thought of; in fact it could hardly be sold at any price.—Alfred Gamble, Liverpool, Eng.

● After I had read your Tobacco Town I had a great desire to talk to the writer of that article for he had overlooked many things and made what I consider false statements. I feel it was an insult to the residents of Delhi thirty or more years ago. The writer described Delhi as a place of arid obscurity, a desolate community withering away on acres of blown sand.

Would arid land without irrigation grow vegetables for the canning factory, acres of strawberries and other small fruits? Would arid land grow cherries, pears, plums, peaches, grapes and apples that are second to none? Does arid land produce oats, barley, wheat, rye, buckwheat, soybeans, corn and hay to feed cows, pigs, horses and sheep and poultry that were on these farms?

It is less than one hundred and fifty years since our pioneer parents settled here and cleared the land and built the unpretentious homes spoken of.

They were industrious, patriotic, friendly, neighborly God-fearing people who paved the way hoping for a better Canada. If these people had not paved the way our new Canadians would not be making money so easy.—Mrs. Bruce Wilkinson, Courtland, Ont.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.

The article in the Oct. 1 issue, Charlottetown Likes to Laugh, appealed to me . . . You are the first of many whom I have seen dealing with Charlottetown and Prince Edward Island who have gone below the surface and revealed just what the P. E. Islanders are like.—F. R. Wallace, Halifax.

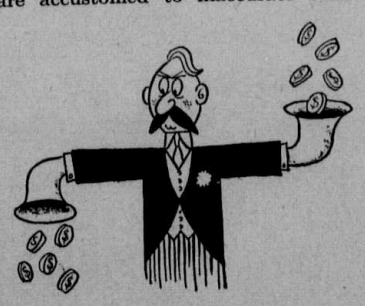
● Charlottetown Likes to Laugh was the damnedest compilation of near truths, half-truths, and utter falsehoods that I ever read.—W. M. Murphy Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Lunenburg, N.S.

In the article (July 15) about the town of Lunenburg, N.S., Charles Rawlings states that most of the stained glass windows in St. John's Anglican Church are in memory of fishermen. If Mr. Rawlings will again read the inscriptions he will find that only a few are in memory of fishermen, the majority are dedicated to the memory of church members not engaged in fishing. Also, after living in this town for several years, I cannot call Lunenburg drab. Most people find it very colorful.—Mrs. Reed H. Barnes, Montreal.

The Senators Get the Squeeze

Many times I have heard the statement—as well as seeing it in the Press —that Senators receive $2,000 expense allowance, *tax free*, but have paid little attention, as members of the Senate are accustomed to inaccurate statements about themselves and their work. However, when so outstanding an authority on parliamentary activities as Mr. Blair Fraser makes the same incorrect statement in his Backstage at Ottawa in Maclean's Oct. 15, I think it is time to call attention to the error. The Senators do *not* receive this expense allowance tax free; they pay income tax on both indemnity and expense allowance. — Ira Campbell Fallis, The Senate, Canada.

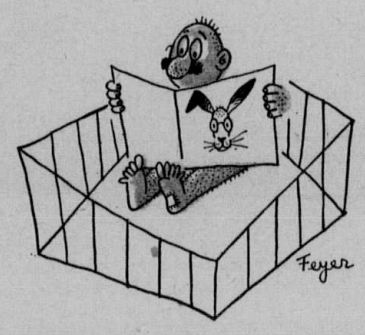


The Woodsworth Memory

I lift my hat to Maclean's and Blair Fraser for daring to write an article on the life of one of Canada's outstanding leaders, the late J. S. Woodsworth (Nov. 1). Labor owes a debt of gratitude to this good man. He was an outstanding example of self-sacrifice and is one man in our great Dominion whose memory should be perpetuated in bronze. He was no soldier, he was no statesman, and he certainly was no politician, but we the people are enjoying at the present time the fruit of his labor and self-sacrifice. All honor to Maclean's—we at least have his memory perpetuated in print.—T. Percy Hall, St. Andrews East, Que.

A Knight in Arms

Enter F. A. Wood, of Hensall, Ont. (Mailbag, Oct. 15), a knight in shining armor, mounted on a white steed, bearing the banner: Shame on Eric Nicol. Seems Eric used the word



"damn" in his Marriage Clinic article (Aug. 1).

Mr. Wood is too, too typical of the dull little men who are cluttering up this Dominion from coast to coast. He was more concerned with searching for soiled linen than he was with the fact that here in front of him was the work of one of the wittiest Canadian writers since Stephen Leacock.

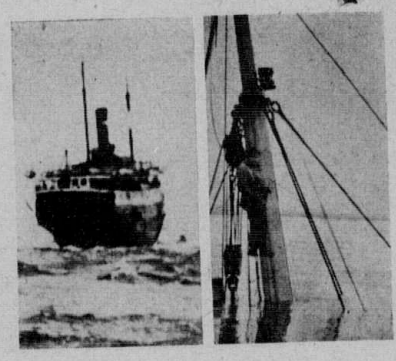
What's the matter with "damn"? It's not a swear word. It can be highly expressive, and I have heard it used by some of the best people, including members of the Church.

I suggest that Wood restrict his reading to Uncle Wiggily, which is tailored to little folk with his degree of sophistication.—George M. Martin, Toronto.

Should Homework Go?

As a teacher I quite agree with your article, Let's Abolish Homework, in the Oct. 1 issue.—Milton E. MacInnes, Glace Bay, N.S.

● Instead of thinking, as many teachers seem to, that parents want homework for their children to keep them out of mischief, many that I know want them to do homework to improve that report card, the only real connecting link we have with school activities. Among my friends I know that to be the case. We are interested in results and if Little Johnnie isn't learning to spell, read or add and teacher can't do anything about it we rather desperately hope we can.—E. M. Thompson, Fort St. John, B.C.



The Coast's Worst Disaster

It was with great interest I read The West Coast's Worst Disaster, by Jim Nesbitt (Oct. 15). At the time of the Sophia disaster I was nursing at the St. Anne Hospital, at Juneau, Alaska. Everyone was stunned by the catastrophe. The little gas boats came into Juneau loaded with oil-covered bodies on their decks . . .

I am enclosing two pictures (see cut) taken at the time of Sophia; one before she slid off, the other just shows the masthead. All that is left now is a buoy which marks the spot.—Mrs. M. K. Thoms, Victoria.

● My husband's cousin, Harry Bourne, was on that boat, coming out for the last time, to live with his father and sister in Jarvis, Ont. My husband and I were living in Vancouver, and to him fell the sad task of identifying his cousin when the bodies were brought there.—Mrs. C. E. Bourne, Montreal.

Too Many Millionaires

This is in protest against any more articles about multimillionaires. They are hard to take for the majority of Canadians who, like ourselves, belong to the working class. Needless to say, we find it grim trying to stretch our wretched little dollars to bring adequate food to our tables.

Does Sir James Dunn (The Last of the Multimillionaires, Sept. 15) know that the cost of living is climbing so alarmingly? If I had only three-quarters of one percent of his wealth I could be content!—Mrs. M. Morrison, Edmonton.

Charmingly Human Aldridge

The story by James Aldridge, You Laughed at My Father (Oct. 15), was, to me, a charmingly human and a realistic piece of boyhood literature. I enjoyed it immensely.—Mrs. Catherine MacDonald, Windsor, Ont.

Always a Massey

I was shocked to read in your usually accurate magazine that I am supposed to have said "that Canada join up as quickly as possible with the U.S.A." I didn't say it; I have never said it; I have never even thought it.

Pierre Berton, writer of the article in question (There'll Always Be a Massey, Oct. 15), has attributed to me an outrageously distorted quote from my brief to the Royal Commission on Arts, Letters and Sciences. What I did say to the commission was, "If we are ever to have a Canadian culture it will come as the result of full exposure to what is undoubtedly the fastest rising culture in the world today—that of the U.S.A."—Jack Cooke, Toronto.

Maclean's accepts Mr. Cooke's statement that he did not specifically suggest amalgamation of Canada and the U. S. Nonetheless this was the impression that his remarks left on at least one member of the Royal Commission. ★

SEPT. 24, 1954.

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"FANTASIO" by Percy J. Philip

I have called this talk "Fantasio" because that is what it sounds like. Many of you certainly will not believe that it happened. I am not sure that I believe it myself. But it seemed very real at the time and not in the least unusual. It was indeed so real that it has haunted me ever since, and, like the Ancient Mariner I have got to tell my tale.

Here are the bare facts - if in the mystery of life and the hereafter, there are such things as facts.

I sat chatting with Mr. Mackenzie King in the gounds of his old home at Kingsmere for nearly two hours one evening during this past summer. I don't just think I did it. I am convinced I did it, and, I repeat, that it seemed an entirely normal and natural thing to do although I knew perfectly well that the former Prime Minister had been dead for four years.

Of one thing I am sure. Mr. King himself would believe me. He used to have conversations like that with people who had left this world. He talked with his father and mother regularly, with President Lincoln, Mr. William Ewart Gladstone and a great many other notables of the past - mostly Liberals.

Once, at Rideau Hall, about Christmas time in 1945, he told the Earl of Athlone that he had been speaking with President Roosevelt the previous night. "President Truman, you mean," said His Excellency, for he was quite sure that President Roosevelt was dead and Truman had taken his place. It puzzled the Earl that some of his staff were making signs, evidently trying to "shush" him, but as a constitutional Governor General should, he shushed obediently and did not again attempt to correct his Prime Minister. . . . . .

The occasion of the incident was the showing of a Noel Coward film "Blythe Spirit", a story about a man whose wife was killed in an automobile accident. He married again and he and his second wife were also killed at the same spot. Then they all met in the after world and talked the whole thing over in the friendliest way.

The Prime Minister found the film "most interesting." "It is so difficult to imagine the life after death", he said, chatting gaily, "Probably the best thing to do is to regard it as a continuation of the one we know with the same processes of growth and change until eventually we forget our life and associations on this earth."

His Excellency muttered, "Yes, yes, Probably," but he was obviously shaken. He had been picked by Mr. King to be Governor General of Canada and it made him nervous to learn from what sources and spheres his Prime Minister was getting advice.

Having an open mind and being inquisitive by nature I later managed to turn a conversation with Mr. King to the occult. We were crossing to Europe and as we walked the deck one evening he became all warmed up on the subject.

"If one believes in God and a life after death," he said, "it is inevitable that one must believe that the spirits of those who have gone take an interest in the people and places they loved during their lives. It is the matter of communication that is difficult. For myself I have found the method of solitary communion best. After my father and mother died I felt terribly alone. But I also felt that they were near me. Almost accidently I established contact by talking to them as if they were present, and I soon began to get replies.

. . . . . .

Our conversation was interrupted and I never got a chance to renew it on the same level. But I did not forget it, and, possibly what Mr. King had said came to my mind as I drove up the Kingsmere road out of Ottawa one evening last June and was reminded by a big notice that the estate of Moorside, which the Prime Minister left to the Canadian people, lay just ahead.

It is a delightful place. There are 550 acres of woodland and clearin s through most of which everyone is free to wander at will. Mr. King accumulated it almost acre by acre adding steadily, in his methodical way, to the original lot he had bought when he came first to Ottawa at the beginning of the century. His prickly temper seldom bristled more hotly than when he discovered that some neighbour had sold a parcel of land without giving him a chance to buy. Adding to his est te became almost a passion wit the future Prime Minister. There he played the Scottish laird, loving to entertain and show his visitors what he had done and what he planned.

In buying land as he did, Mr. Kin showed his Scottish shrewdness. But the building of the "ruins" was a perfect example of that romantic daftness that sometimes bewitches the supposedly hard headed Scot. The direction signs that have been erected call them ruins and anyone approaching from the west side would be puzzled to know of what they are the ruins. There are door-ways and windows and a fireplace, a row of columns Mr. King used to call the cloisters, coats of arms carved in stone, bits and pieces of the old Parliament buildings, the mint, banks and private houses all built into an artistic enough and wholly whimsical suggestion of a ruined castle. Somehow, perhaps because the surroundings are so fitting it escapes being silly. It actually gives quality and character to the landscape.

. . . . . .

On that June evening there were no other visitors. The air was clear and cool. I sat down on a bench beside the ruins and began thinking about the strange little man who loved his hill-top home so dearly. I suppose I was in what is called a receptive condition. I know that I was conscious that I was not alone. There was someone on that park bench beside me.

There were no sighs and groans and lightning flashes such as mark a spirit's arrival on the Shakesperian stage. There was, if anything a deeper peace. Through a fold in the hills I could see a stretch of the broad fertile Ottawa valley. I tried to concentrate on it but the presence on the bench would not be denied. Without turning my head, as naturally as I could, I said aloud: "Good evening, Mr. King."

In that warm tone which always marked his conversation the voice of Mr.King replied: "Good evening, Philip. I am so glad you spoke to me."

That did surprise me. "I was thinking of you," I muttered. "Oh, yes," he replied: "I know that. But one of the rules which govern our conduct is that we are like the children who must not speak until they are spoken to. I suppose it is a good rule because it would be very disturbing if we went around talking to people. The sad thing is that so few of them ever speak to us."

Just here I think I should repeat that you must decide for yourself whether or not you believe this story. But remember Hamlet's advice:

"There are more things in heaven and earth Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."-

. . . . . .

"I suppose," I said, or think I said, "that we are just a little bit scared. You know how hard it is to speak into a dark empty room.

"That is certainly a difficulty for many people," said Mr. King. "But the room is never empty. It is often filled with lonely ones who would like to be spoken to. They must however be called by name, confidently, affectionately, not challenged to declare themselves."

"Your name," I said, must often be so mentioned in this lovely place you left to the Canadian people."

"Oh yes, mentioned," he answered, and I seemed to see a masculine version of the Mona Lisa smile light up his eyes and flicker on his mobile lips. "But between being mentioned and being addressed by name there is a great difference," he continued."I have heard things about my character, motives, political actions and even my personal appearance and habits which have made me laugh so loudly I thought I must break through the sound barrier. And I have heard things about myself too that made me shrink."

In the evening silence I had the sensatio n of being suspended in time and space as the quiet voice b side me went on.: There are things that I said and did that I could regret, but, on this side, we soon learn to have no regrets. Life would be meaningless if we did not all make mistakes, and eternity intolerable if we spent it regretting them."

He seemed to look at me quizzically, "By the way," he said, "Do you still write for the New York Times?"

hen I said I had retired he chuckled: "But still," he said, "I think I'd better not give indiscreet answers to your discreet questions."

I asked several and to most of them his answers were as smooth, suave and uninformative as they used to be in the House of Commons and at his infrequent press conferences. Also when I came to write down what he said I found that my lack of notes was a handicap. I could not quite distinguish between what I had really heard and remembered and what I imagined I had heard.

I know that, in our conversation, we covered a wide field. He seemed to want to hear the latest news rather than to tell me anything. Canadian development during these recent years was what interested him most - the expansion of housing, and so on, although I noticed that he was not quite up to date on everything. He needed Mr. Howe beside him, or Mr . Pickersgill.

"My successor has been lucky," he said. It was as far as he went in any personal references. "Canada has been very prosperous. I hope it will continue to be so. But you cannot expect good times always. It is adversity that proves the real value of men and nations."

I seemed to hear the old Presbyterian note.

On the other hand there was no pessimism, no warning of catastrophe in his comment on human affairs.

When we touched on the change of regime in the United States Mr.King, who held office longer than any other Prime Minister said musingly: "It is a disadvantage to a political party in a democracy to be either in or out of office too long. It loses touch with the deep instincts of the people."

He had praise for the British. With their changes from Conservative to Labour and back again they had, he said: "shown great political vitality and come through a revolution both within their own country and in their relations with other peoples which still lies ahead in America."

The conversation drifted to the international scene.

"You will remember", said the old Liberal leader "that I was always opposed to any attempt to institutionalise the Commonwealth and I think I am being proved right. It is still the best bulwark against Communist or any other Imperialism. Big unions of peoples such as the Germans, the Russians, even the French, built up under central governments are apt to grow rank, to become too rigid and dangerous. Harmony among independent peoples in a free association is much safer, even if the harmony is not always perfect."

Again that Mona Lisa smile flickered across his face. Kingsmere is in the province of Quebec.

As we talked on, about the balance between Liberty and Authority, the growth and decay of peoples and of Empire while others strove to take their place I noticed that the sickle moon was growing brighter. It was all very interesting but I am mortal and married. I fumbled for my watch and mentioned supper time.

"Time," said Mr.Kin . "I had almost forgotten about time. I suppose I spend a great deal of my time up here. There is so much beauty and such peace. The only thing that I sometimes miss is that none of my old colleagues and associates ever come to visit me. I am still near enough my earthly life to want to hear the gossip and to chat as we have done. But no one has ever come. You are the first. Probably they are so busy with their careers that they have forgotten me - and yet I helped a good many of them along the road.

For some minutes he was silent, and seemed to be enjoying, as I was, a quiet chuckle over his memories of his colleagues.

The moon was getting brighter.

. . . . . .

"I think you told me once that you are Scottish born and a wee bit fey" he said irrelevantly. "It's a good thing to be. We have two worlds. Those people who think their world is the only one, and who take it and themselves so seriously, have a very dull time. Do come back and talk with me again."

. I muttered words of thanks for his welcome and the unusual conversation we had had, and praised his generosity in bequeathin his estate to the Canadian people.

"Oh, that was half for the people and half for myself", he said, "I could never have been happy if the property and home I had acquired, a piece at a time, so lovingly, had been broken up into building lots for a few summer cottagers. I preferred that it should go to the whole people, to all who care to come. Also, I should have had no familiar place to spend my "time" until I get accustomed to the infinite and eternity."

The smile had become almost impish. Here was the old unrepentant Billy King - one half a great gesture of principle and philanthropy, and the other half a great gesture of principle and philanthropy, and the other half a shrewd wee Aberdonian, looking out for his comforts, even in the after-life.

"Come back again," he said, as warmly as a ghost can do. But we did not shake hands. That, I thought, would be going too far.

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7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
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Notes taken while Mrs Guest
Brown was reading my
hand. Feb 7-39.

My Long life - 88-90

pomeroy (in dummy) - recognition

very pressure on heart - (Cost 2 yrs)

possibly

strong sun life

possible come back 2 or more wt

pomeroy.

= life in another country at end

pyrophoria - lines (watch)

frequently -

defining of glands

(not acidity

Syntax defined in a certain

glandular function

glandular defining

not chronic condition -

(Senator)

(drink milk - (2 stones)

that turn stone)

Glandular Dr Rabinowitz (mentioned)

Theatre

2

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[illegible] no period of strength
(45 to 50 [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] – powerful

heart (malic not [illegible]
teeth
[illegible] thyroid [illegible]

not likely much [illegible]

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[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]
1 [illegible] (powerful
2 Saturn (balance) sobriety
3 Apollo – brilliance (negative
art writing
4 Mercury (suitable
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3/

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[illegible]

[illegible]

[

4/

Mucc/tired lotus soup -

Slight nebulous congestion

tendency to match chest -

pink hands - blood, pure
tin bile

Mind - could have been more

might have been a great wish

not out of office this time

food, light & nourishing.

conflict of pokeweed life
poison - to spiritual life
pt food to nourish tired
nerves

5)

No disease of any kind
a nervous heart that
is valuable.

Condition of pressure –

(at a cardiac plate)

Self preservation – re food: steel
active brain

Guard of orange juice –
milk, – food
[illegible]

2-6411

H. D. W. (443)

passed on

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Quite an English voice

moment hold

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conflict

[illegible]

file re

INTERVIEW WITH MRS. QUEST BROWN

February 7, 1939.

(Dictated on February 10, 1939)

On January the 30th, Mrs. Quest Brown wrote me, from Montreal, saying she would be in Ottawa for four days from February the 6th. Had some interesting prognostications concerning world events for 1939. Was particularly concerned about the health of the King of England during the next six months.

I failed to acknowledge the letter at the time of its receipt and though I had her visit on my mind, did not get a moment to communicate She 'phoned herself from the Chateau on Tuesday the 7th. I at once arranged for her to come to dinner with me in the evening. The day was an exceptionally busy one and, unfortunately, I could only have her between 6.30 and 8, out of which time an hour was taken up with dinner.

She expressed herself as immensely surprised at how well I looked and, throughout the evening, she repeated and repeated how very surprised she was. She had remembrances of our last interview when I was very tired, and had expected to find evidences of fatigue and a worn-down condition. She, herself, looks very well, and told me that she is extremely happy with her husband and children; that her life has become filled anew with joy, and that she greatly enjoyed her work.

She said she had great concern about the present year, from the studies she has made, more particularly by means of charts. Said that conditions generally, in so many aspects, were so wholly similar to the months immediately preceding the war of 1914 that she felt convinced there would be a war this year, and she looked for it about the month of June. Apart from this, she was deeply concerned about the King's health. She said she wondered very much if he was not in poor health at present; that all conditions pointed to his having a very hard time with his health this year. Also, to my surprise, she spoke of the Queen not being well or likely also to experience trouble with her health. She doubted very much if their trip to Canada would take place - for the two reasons: the world condition, and also the condition of the King's health.

I told her I did not agree with her; that I did not believe there would be a major war this year. Also that I thought the King and Queen would visit Canada and greatly enjoy their visit. I knew the King was not robust in health but thought he had considerably improved. I thought that the unsettled state of world conditions were unconsciously

perhaps affecting the prognostications she was making. She claimed, however, they were apart from herself and that there were astrological aspects, etc.

At dinner, she told me that she had met an amusing man at Gloucester last summer. He had come from India; was Alaskar, just a workingman on one of the ships but, without question, the greatest medium she had ever met. That he had told her things about happenings in Montreal and elsewhere that were so exact that one would have believed he had known the whole situation which he could not possibly have known. She then said that he had said to her there was a man high up in public life that she knew very well, of whom he wanted to speak to her, or rather when he was in a "trance", a voice came which was a distinctly English voice, and he gave her as a guide "H O W". She asked me if I had any near relative by the name of "H O W". I told her none that I could think of or knew of. She said he claimed that he had, in his lifetime, done a great injustice to this public man - a man high up in public life in Canada. That he was earth-bound because of his sense of his own wrong in that regard. He had, she thought, died in the war. Had been a soldier in the war.

I told her that I was not conscious of any relatives or indeed of friends who had done me an injustice. That I would think matters over and let her know later. She seemed to feel so strongly that I must be personally concerned that she would not give up the idea that the communication she had received had been for me. (I have since thought over the matter and wondered whether the "H" might relate to Haydon, and "W" one of his initials with "O"instead of "A" - suggesting Andrew Haydon. I thought of this, on the following morning, as to some things he might have done innocently so far as I am concerned which, nevertheless, affected me at the time, but this was a mere surmise and I have never felt that Haydon had done me any injustice or wrong but had really been a true friend in everything.

I asked Mrs. Brown a question or two, over the 'phone, about this person but as she came back to his being a person who was killed in the war, and someone from the Old Country with a distinct English voice, I am inclined to think that I am not the person high up in public life that was meant in this case.

She remembered Pat quite well. It was rather curious, however, that she should have kept calling him "Rex" which she did not know was my name rather than his. She remembered MacLeod too and was greatly surprised

that he too looked so much better, in every way, than when she had seen him last. We had dinner in the sun-room, and after dinner came to the library and she read my hands over the little square table. I took notes while she read them.

There was not time for a very long reading but what she told me particularly where she showed the lines that guided her in her observations, was remarkably accurate.

She showed me how certain little lines at the side of the hand indicated a type of infection from the teeth as, for example, pyorrhea. Other lines that indicated possible trouble with haemorrhoids. Other lines that disclosed a valvular condition of the heart. In each case, she pointed out the source from which she derived the view she took.

An outline of what she said was somewhat as follows:

"You are going to have a very long life. Possibly to 88 or 90 years." She asked me if she had told me that the last time she read my hand. I told her I did not recall. Had not looked up what she had said. She seemed quite strong on this and equally on the fact that my hand seemed to indicate I would not die in Canada but away from Canada, though there was every reason to think I would continue here, yet despite all appearances it seemed to indicate death itself would occur in another part of the world.

She said that the hand indicated, above all, no diminishment of power or prestige but rather increased power, increased recognition in the coming years. She showed on both the right and left hand, how far the line of fate extended. She asked me if I had not suffered from some pressure on the heart during the last two years - a little valvular trouble.

Curiously enough, I had never believed this until Dr. McCarthy, last summer, seemed more concerned about the condition of my heart from excessive pressure leading to a little valvular trouble than about anything else. I would deny this absolutely if the Doctor had not told me himself. She showed me the lines that indicated that I had had this trouble though she did not think that it was a matter I should be concerned about. There was nothing chronic and I had a strong heart.

She spoke about a strong sun line and said she would be completely mistaken if I did not come back to power twice more. There was every indication of that.

She spoke particularly of pyorrhea, and said without fail to have my teeth attended to frequently and to watch them closely. She showed me the lines indicating I had trouble of that kind. This, of course, is

absolutely true. I have had to watch it for years past. She thought that I was suffering from a certain deficiency of gland; not acidity but the system was deficient in a certain glandular function. In no way a chronic condition. Thought that some additional thyroid gland would be helpful. Here again is something that Dr. Barker discovered in his examination, and has prescribed. He gave me the thyroid tablets to be taken for the purpose of making up this deficiency . She strongly advised to drink plenty of milk - a couple of glasses at a meal. To eat very lightly, particularly after strain or fatigue. To take milk and orange juice but avoid any heavy foods. To my surprise, she was opposed to brussels sprouts on the score tha they made for a certain gas that was troublesome. I have looked on them as green vegetables and good from that point of view.

She said there was, in Montreal, a remarkable man who was a specialist on glands. Had done amazing work and she suggested my conferring with him some time. His name is: Dr. Rabinovitch. I think he is connected with the Royal Victoria Hospital.

I could not recall that I had been troubled with haemorrhoids but she said there was a tendency that way. I now recall that she is right; that I had been a little bothered in that fashion when I have been overfatigued. She stressed no permanent acidity. That I was now coming into the period of my strength; that from 45 to 50, I might have experienced a good deal of trouble. The things to watch were the heart - not serious - and the teeth to be kept closely watched, and the little thyroid shortage.

She said there was no evidence of anything in the nature of permanent sciatica and that I was not likely to be much bothered with it. There were evidences of neuralgia at times. She said her own father had suffered so from sciatica that for two years, he had had to eat all his meals standing. Could not sit down. She knew all about the trouble. Thought what I had, had been the result of strain - not chronic.

Analysing the right hand from the point of view of planets, etc., she pointed first to the mount of the first finger which is: Jupiter, and said it was powerful. Indicated I would have great power. The second finger - which stood for Saturn - helped to balance the first. Saturn stood for sobriety. She found that I kept myself well in check and was balancing all tendencies. The 3rd finger - Apollo - indicated brilliancy along the line of art and writing, etc. She said had I devoted my life to literature, I might have written brilliantly or in any line of art, made great headway. She spoke particularly of the far side of the hand as indicating great

imaginative qualities. The 4th finger - Mercury - indicated that I was both logical and illogical - in other words, gullible. That I was very logical but might be taken in on some things. Speaking of the thumb, she used the word "magnificent" as indicating particularly great will-power and judgment combined. She said I could be led but never could be driven.

Looking at the life line, she stressed again that it very definitedly was a long life, and the end of life in another country. She said had I cared to lead a life of perfect freedom, I could have been a great Bohemian, and have enjoyed life very fully. That mine was not a conventional nature; that I had the capacity to enjoy things to the full; that the hand indicated a lot of frustration. However, I would never become purely conventional. She saw no sign of any matter of great concern in the latter part of my life such as bankruptcy or disaster or trouble with finances as had overtaken so many very prosperous people. She thought finances would remain good to the end.

Looking at my hand as a whole and taking all of it from either side, she said that what impressed her most was its consistency. That it was the hand of a man of 40 rather than of 65 in what it indicated of concentration and of health, and of general integration of character. She counselled me strongly against overworking if overtired; if overtired to stop and take sleep, etc.

She spoke again of slight valvular congestion. Asked me if I had been troubled with my chest or if any members of the family had. There was a tendency there to watch. Of course, my brother died of tubercular trouble but there is nothing hereditary about it.

She next spoke of the colour of hands which, she said, were pink and gave evidence of great health. Blood was pure; no evidence of any kind. She kept returning to the fact that I could have been a great writer and could do much in that direction still. Spoke of love of music, etc.

Emphasized the need for light food and nourishing food. Said that was good for tired nerves.

She then spoke of the conflicts of political life versus spiritual life. That she felt very strongly there was in my vibrations something that indicated a real conflict there. That I had exceptional spiritual power and was really a mystic, and should have calm and quiet. That political life in some of its aspects was like poison coming into the

system. I told her how completely Bennett an his attitude used to affect me in that way. She said it was bound to be devastating and destructive. Seemed to feel that I could reach my highest good by avoiding all conflicts of the kind. I would have to watch them very closely and not let them destroy the finer side of my life.

She used the expression "There is evidence of no disease of any kind but a nervous heart that is valvular - suffering a little from a condition of pressure." She suggested I should get a cardiac plate. Just to watch the effect of the heart and said,"for purposes of self preservation, watch your food and take plenty of sleep. You have such an active brain that it might work all the time if you did not take care to get plenty of sleep. Suggested as much as a quart of milk or orange juice a day.

She spoke of my life as being fortified strongly by the lines on either side of it. That it indicated I was being protected.

Mrs. Brown seemed anxious to have a good talk. She said there were many things she would like to tell me. Spoke particularly about the importance of the part that I will be taking from now on for years. I told her of my feeling of indifference as to continuing in public life except as a duty, of its opportunities of service. That I would much prefer the quiet of a retired life to do some writing. She said to me: "Why don't you consider possibly your own personal life. Your greatest work may lie in what you will do in that direction. You can go very far by keeping out of strife and getting into the life of thought, etc. I implied that it was a sense of duty which kept me in the other course. That I was ready to follow whatever my destiny might be. That I would shape my course as events might determine, and do my utmost to serve well as I went along.

She spoke a little about Roosevelt. Said she was greatly afraid his health might give out this year. Was much interested when I showed her a letter I had received from him and told her a little about one or two talks we had together. She is anxious to go to England to live with her husband for the rest of her days, this summer. Is afraid that war may prevent that. If they don't go, they would like to go and live in the States. They have many influential friends there. She asked me if I could speak the magical word that might let them into the States. I told her the most I could do was just to say what I knew of her abilities, etc.

She thought Hitler's life would end this year. That Mussolini too might not survive long. That in both countries, Italy and Germany, a critical situation would develop.

As Slaght was speaking, I was anxious not to miss any part of his speech, so had to hurry away at 8. She drove as far as the Buildings with me. On the way, I asked her if she saw any probability of marriage in my hand. She laughed a little and said she thought I was destined to live alone throughout my life. She agreed, however, that one missed the best of life in not being able to share it completely with another. Spoke of there being evidences of a real purpose in my life which, she thought, was being ordered in some way.

She kept returning to the great change she had seen in me since the last time we had talked together.

Mrs. Brown mentioned a couple of books she thought I would enjoy reading, one "The Powers that Be" and the other "The Invisible Influence" by Dr. Alexander Cannon of London. She was going to send me her own copy to read but I said I would rather get copies to be retained.

On Wednesday (the 8th), I rang up Mrs. Brown to make enquiries about the "H. O. W." noted above. She gave me further particulars which seemed to indicate that I could scarcely be the person meant. On the other hand, as I dictate now, I recall some medium in England once telling me much the same thing about a person killed in the war, who had felt he had done me wrong and being anxious to secure forgiveness, but even then I could not think of who such a person could be.

Mrs. Brown told me she had been so strongly impressed with my vibrations last night that she had written me herself setting out what she was most concerned about, namely the conflict between the material and spiritual things of life. Not letting my spiritual self which was very strong become devastated or destroyed by the inroad of materialistic forces, such as the strife of politics, materialism of our age, etc. It is of course that which, above all else, I am continually experiencing. The following is a copy of her letter:

COPY

Chateau Laurier,
Ottawa, Ont.
February 8, 1939

8.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King -

I did appreciate your graciousness in sparing me so much of your valuable time. One always feels spiritually refreshed after a little talk with you. In spite of your apparent good health, your vibrations were those of a weary and discouraged man. I could not do otherwise than plead with you to spare yourself as much as possible in the near future. You are obviously torn spiritually between duty and preserving your own inner integrity - this aggressive and destructive battle is weakening your resistance - it is an insidious poison that is gradually sapping your strength. You have done so much for others and there is in every one's life a point where one analyses success at such a price is of doubtful merit. You can still fulfill your destinies away from the maddening crowd. You have many years in front of you in which to achieve all you desire for Canada and possibly this must be achieved in the peace and silence of your own inner life. Your inner strength cannot be maintained under the stress of material fighting and aggression. Your own spiritual freedom will enable you to help Canada far more than in any empty and soulless office. Please forgive my presumption, but only a deep and sincere interest in your potential greatness warrants me speaking from my heart. Words are inadequate to express all I feel for you, but I do feel that your spiritual life is in danger of being devitalized by the selfish and materially minded, who will sacrifice everything that is worthwhile for their own ends. You were destined to lead Canada out of the morass of materialism that is crushing all the ideals of your great leaders in the past. Could it not be that your inspiration and guidance suffers and is powerless to help you under such materialistic and antagonistic forces that surround you at the present time. You are at the turning point of your life - don't drift into a negative and empty victory - fight for your own spiritual development and this may have to be worked out in solitude. You are a mystic and your real leadership may be in an entirely different direction. You must go into the silence and accept unreservedly the guidance that will direct you to serve Canada.

Assuring you of my sincerest admiration.

Quest Brown.

The little time we had together was so inadequate for all I had to say and my natural shyness prevented my expressing all my thoughts under pressure of time.

The letter convinces me more than ever of the importance of acting on the advice which I get from physicians as well as laymen to pursue my own way regardless of what men think. To save my spiritual strength and power at all costs. When tired, to let everything else go, knowing that the former is the real and enduring quality.

Mrs. Brown, in this letter, has diagnosed absolutely correctly the real conflict that I experienced and have experienced over many years. My exhaustion and fatigue has arisen out of it, the eternal effort to preserve an inner peace with the terrible pressure of obligations arising out of my environment and duties. However, I feel that to go into the life of silence, congenial as it would be, would be to desert the real purpose of my life especially at times such as the present. I am, therefore, proceeding on the basis that short of health itself becoming undermined, I will continue to do the thing that is less pleasing to myself because of what I see in it, in the way of obvious duty, and the belief that, however inadequate in a multitide of ways, I nevertheless can help to keep Canada on a steadier keel than possibly any other one likely to succeed at the present time, and very possibly, in the position I hold, will be able to save possibly many situations which would be full of peril to the people of this land. To do the work, however, I must preserve inner peace and calm and have some sense of freedom about me.

QUEST BROWN STUDIO
CHARACTER ANALYST
AND
VOCATIONAL CONSULTANT

Wilbank 7512
PLATEAU-7519

4095 Cote des Neiges
BISHOP COURT - BISHOP ST.
MONTRÉAL

January 30th. 1939.

Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King,
Laurier House,
Ottawa,
Ontario,
Canada.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King:-

I shall be visiting in Ottawa for four days from February 6th until February 10th and will be staying at the Chateau Laurier Hotel.

I have some very interesting prognostications concerning world events for 1939 which I think you will find extremely interesting. I am particularly concerned about the health of the King of England during the next six months, as he faces some critical health aspects.

If any of your friends are interested in my work, I would greatly appreciate your kindly interest in mentioning my visit. I shall look forward to seeing you if you have any of your valuable time to spare.

Yours sincerely,

Quest Brown

(Mrs.) Quest Brown.

The Chateau Laurier Hotel
Ottawa

How To Scientifically Plan Your Life



MRS. QUEST BROWN

**Internationally Known,
Author, Lecturer, Hand Analyst and
Vocationalist.**

Your Hands reveal the original plan of your life. The cause of your success or failure.

Your Skin, Nails and Lines in the Palm denote health tendencies. Forewarned is forearmed

February 6th to 10th

Fee $5.00

THE children of to-day are finding it increasingly difficult to adjust themselves to the inadequate educational system — more puzzling still do they find the ever important question of choosing the right work in life. A few parents are becoming vocational-conscious and realise the importance of Character Analysis and Vocational Guidance—but the majority of parents refuse to believe that the old order is passing and that their children face grave dangers of permanent maladjustment if forced into the wrong work (one is appalled at the many square pegs in the round holes). Competition is nothing new and all things being equal is a healthy stimulant to ambition—but competition to-day represents a serious problem and unless parents recognize the need for guiding their children into their own special work, irrespective of prestige or financial values, the new generation will suffer untold physical, mental and spiritual suffering.

THE **brilliant** child will find his own level—it is the everyday average child that must be guided, trained according to his type and qualifications to an average vocation. Adaptability and normal values must be the key-note in the education of today and the successful Vocationalist is one who establishes the client's confidence in his own **ability** to meet **present** conditions from inherited forces that are revealed in the analysis.

Parents must face the fact that a child to-day cannot carve a successful career from **second** or **third** rate artistic tendencies—nor can he be a doctor or lawyer etc., by **suggestion** or **persuasion**; there must be **outstanding** qualities in this direction, plus will, enthusiasm and ambition—these outstanding qualifications are the **exception** and not the **rule.** A child's talents must be classified under a 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th rating and the vocational plan made based upon:—

1st. Vocational Rating.

2nd. Will to put the talents into action.

3rd. Judgment.

4th. Health conditions that must be re-enforced or averted.

5th. Adaptability.

6th. Key to emotional life. (The emotional life is an important factor in making or breaking a career or marriage.

An analysis of all these tendencies will enable the Vocationalist to make a very complete plan for the life of the client.

Quest Brown has analysed over 75,000 men, women and children. She has outlined suitable careers based upon kindly understanding of the type and has reconstructed many badly twisted and broken lives by helping them to see the original pattern of their life as others see it—from a distance.

What is your correct vocation

What you were created to do is shown by your hands—painter, sculptor, musical artist, actor, writer, philosopher, engineer, minister, diplomat, politician, doctor, lawyer or nurse, commercial artist, teacher, dietician, departmental store executive, social service, librarian, etc. etc. Quest Brown will make an analysis that will reveal your true vocation.

Positive or negative types:

Positive hands with all the qualities for success, health, mentality, force, resistance, application, brilliance. Negative hands all strong qualities absent. No force, resistance, determination, ill health, weak mentality! Is there no hope? YES, Quest Brown will show why and how.

The crucial period:

In every life the peak is reached sometime. Health, mentality, force, energy, ambition working at high pressure have brought you to the crest of the wave. There is always a point where the journey down the hill begins. The "rainy day" is just around the corner when all your strong forces will diminish day by day. You have reached the zenith of your powers. The hands show when this point is reached so you can prepare for it. Quest Brown will tell you how.

The seven types:

The plan of creation is shown in your hands. Success is possible to everyone in the right vocation. Failure is unnecessary. You belong to one of these types and were intended for a definite career. Have you found it? How to do so from your hands.

Your place in the world:

How your hands show the class of society to which you belong. Are you fine in grade? Coarse? Medium? How to tell. Who you should associate with. Where you do not belong. How to emerge frm the lower into the upper strata. Which are you? Your hands can tell you. Outlined by Quest Brown with Psychological advice on how to build a solid foundation or reconstruct a maladjusted life.

Holds Lines in Hands Rival Finger-prints

Criminoligist Finds in Markings Key to Mental Traits and Aid to Identification

Pars, Aug. 5th.—In a Thesis accepted with high praise and winning a diploma at Lyon Institute of Criminology, William Sterling, former director of the police laboratory at Singapore, sets forth the theory that the lines in the hand supply information rivaling in its value to the police that obtained from fingerprints.

His conclusion is that the lines in the human palm, which correspond to the flexion of the hand, are in some way connected with mental characteristics. These lines, when abnormal, according to his studies, represent definite mental abnormalities, either hereditary or congenital.

Attack Diseases by Finger-Print

Research Oevelops Prospect of Attacking Epidemics in New Way

LONDON, Aug. 16. (C.P.)—Prospect of the study of finger-prints completely revolutionizing methods of attack on disease seems probable in the near future through the discoveries of Professor Heinrich Poll, German scientist. After 27 years of research it is claimed that he has arrived at results that have astonished experts who had thought of finger-prints merely in terms of crime detection.

Professor Poll has treated thousands of cases and it has been revealed that people suffering from certain diseases had similarly characteristic finger-prints, and that the same is true of different classes of healthy subjects. The direction of the campaign against cancer, tuberculosis, and other diseases may, the professor thinks, be profoundly influenced by the new material which he has collected.

"I began my inquiries when L was working in mental asylums," said Professor Poll. During an outbreak of a disease, which afflicts children's limbs, it was discovered after many finger-prints had been observed, that they were of the same group.

"We concluded that disease is directly reflected in finger-prints and it would be possible to say that some persons will be likely to develop a disease. One could say of a newly-born child that it would have such and such a chance of developing or not developing a disease. The same principle could be applied to any disease—cancer, tuberculosis and the rest. The scope is enormous."

As a result of Professor Poll's visit, the anthropological study of finger-prints, as apart from criminology, is to be introduced into this country.

QUEST BROWN
~~BAR OF COURT~~
MONTREAL

MONTREAL
JAN 30
2 PM
1939
P.Q.



Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King,

Laurier House,

Ottawa, Ontario,

Canada.

Personal & Private

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS



CHATEAU LAURIER

The Powers That Be
&
The Invisible Influence
By Dr Alexander Canon
of London

CANADA'S HOTELS OF DISTINCTION

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL HOTEL, CHARLOTTETOWN
THE NOVA SCOTIAN, HALIFAX
CHATEAU LAURIER, OTTAWA
PRINCE ARTHUR HOTEL, PORT ARTHUR
THE FORT GARRY, WINNIPEG
PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL, BRANDON
THE BESSBOROUGH, SASKATOON
THE MACDONALD, EDMONTON

SUMMER RESORTS

JASPER PARK LODGE, JASPER NATIONAL PARK, ALTA.
MINAKI LODGE, MINAKI, ONT.
PICTOU LODGE, PICTOU, N.S.

OTTAWA, ONT.

Dear Mr Mackenzie King - I did appreciate your graciousness in sparing me so much of your valuable time. One always feels spiritually refreshed after a little talk with you. In spite of your apparent good health, your vibrations were those of a weary & discouraged man. I could not do otherwise than plead with you to spare yourself as much as possible in the near future. You are obviously torn spiritually between duty & preserving your own inner integrity - this aggressive & destructive battle is weakening your resistance - it is an insidious poison that is gradually sapping your strength. You have done so much for others & there is in every one's life a point where one analyses ~~[illegible]~~ success at such a price is of doubtful merit. You can still fulfil your destinies away from the madding crowd - You have many years in front of you in which to achieve all you desire for Canada & possibly this must be achieved in the peace & silence of your own inner life - your inner strength cannot be maintained under the stress of material fighting & aggression. Your own spiritual

freedom will enable you to help Canada far more than an unemptied & soulless office — please forgive my presumption but only a deep & sincere interest in your potential greatness warrants my speaking from my heart. Words are inadequate to express all I feel for you but I do feel that your spiritual life is in danger of being devitalized by the selfish & materially minded who will sacrifice everything that is worthwhile for their own ends. You were destined to lead Canada out of the morass of materialism that is crushing all the ideals of your great leaders in the past. Could it not be, that your inspiration & guidance suffers & is powerless to help you under such materialistic & antagonistic forces that surround you at the present time. You are at the turning point of your life — dont drift into a negative & empty victory — fight for your own spiritual development & this may have to be worked out in solitude. You are a mystic & your real leadership may be in an entirely different direction — You must go into the silence & accept unreservedly the guidance that will direct you to serve Canada.

Assuring you of my sincerest admiration.

Quest Brown

The little time we had together was so inadequate for all I had to say & my natural shyness prevented my expressing all my thoughts under pressure of time.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

May 17, 1950

I have just received your letter of April the 30th enclosing a receipt which you should not have troubled to return.

I was sorry to learn that you had met with a severe cold. I do hope you have completely recovered from it, long ere this.

With me, progress towards recovery continues to be slow but I continue to look forward to getting out to my home in the country at Kingsmere.

Thank you a thousand times for your good wishes.

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensberry Place,
South Kensington,
London, S.W. 7, England.

April 30. 50

Dear Mr MacKenzie King.

As a receipt needed to be sent you for payment of the Hodgson book, I've kept it back to await an opportunity of writing a line, as I thought I should like to take this opportunity. The delay in despatch is due to my falling a victim to a bad cold immediately after my return from my Easter holiday in Paris, when to I go I made my maiden flight. — I do agree with you — generally the books of today do not compare with the depth + comprehension of the work of your grand pioneers.

2

I am delighted to know that now you are really making recovery, & that before long you will be enjoying the loveliness of your home at Kingsmere. I hope that during this summer tender care from the Seen & the Unseen will bless you with restored health, so that a few more vigorous years of life on earth may bring you further joys & accomplishment; but that if another convulsion of war is to be suffered I hope you will then have escaped the earthly misery.

I am happy and I am blessed to have your so kind wishes for my summer & the new work it will bring to me, & I thank you.

Always with my best wishes and gratitude for your invariable kindness.

Yours very sincerely

Mary Phillimore

25, JUBILEE PLACE,
CHELSEA,
S.W.3.

FLAXMAN 0660.

April 14th, 1950.

PERSONAL

Dear Mr MacKenzie-King,

I write to thank you for your very kind letter of March 15th. It gave me the greatest pleasure and that stimulus and encouragement which you, I feel, so successfully impart to others. That gift of yours made the two afternoons when I met you, indeed, memorable to me. The very fine paragraph in your letter in which you write of "the conflict of materialism and a spiritual interpretation of life" is especially inspiring and also "I have sought to wage war on the former, and shall continue to do so to the end" especially moves me. for I gather - and was very sorry to hear - that you have had a relapse. I hope and pray that your strength returns with the spring and the sunshine.

Ialso have had a rather long illness in the last year.But, at intervals, I have been writing reminiscences of my 34 years of psychical research for a publisher. Replying to a letter of mine Mr David Gray wrote that he was delighted to hear of these reminiscences and he enclosed a letter about our sittings and psychic work together when he was ambassador to Eire, This letter, he said, I could publish in the book if I cared to use it. So I am using it as a short introduction which may rouse interest in the book in U.S.A. As an Appendix to UNSEEN ADVENTURES,the name I have given the reminiscences,I have inserted the "Marguerite Foote Case" as it appeared(with permission) in the S.P.R. Journal. Miss Gibbes gave you a copy of the complete notes of this case. You may remember the identity of the communicator, one highly connected in U.S.A.

I very much hope that you will be able later to visit this country again and that we shall have the great pleasure of seeing you.

With all good wishes from Miss Gibbes and myself for your speedy recovery and many thanks again for your very kind letter.

Yours very sincerely,

Geraldine Cummins

April 6, 1950

Dear Miss Phillimore:

I was indeed pleased to receive your kind letter of a few days ago; also I must thank you most warmly for having had in mind my wish to keep in touch with the latest publications.

I duly received "The Life of Richard Hodson" and am enclosing herewith my money order in payment of the account for same. I have been reading the Hodson Life. I am naturally much interested in its pages. I do not, however, find them comparable in interest to some of the earlier publications. I think you, yourself, have felt that way.

I am glad to know that you are continuing on with the L.S.A. In reference to the changes recently made, I hope that all may work out for the best.

I am naturally distressed about the way my mail miscarried. I, myself, have had to re-arrange my secretarial staff and it would seem that old books have fallen into new hands, and that my address books, in some cases, need to be further revised. I shall try to see that, in the future, more care is taken with the address.

You will be glad to know that personally I have been regaining my strength though very slowly. I have had to have the care of two nurses from the beginning of the year. Fortunately, today, I have been able to part with one. I am hopeful that, soon, I may be able to part with the other. I am sure Spring will make a great difference.

By the time this letter reaches you, the Easter Season will already be over. I hope, however, it will not be too late to express the wish that, for you, their days may have been very happy ones, and that they may be followed by a joyous Spring and gladsome Summer.

It will be another month or two before I shall be able to get out to my country home at Kingsmere. To that, I am looking forward with the keenest enthusiasm.

Miss Mercy Phillimore,

Personal

March 15, 1950

Dear Miss Cummins:

I hope you and Miss Gibbs will forgive me for not having replied sooner to your kind letter of December the 15th and particularly not having let you know of the safe arrival of the books I had ordered and of the pleasure I have derived, since their receipt, from the reading of them.

The truth is that, on Christmas Day, I found I had been overdoing in the weeks previous and come down with a relapse of the condition I had in London in 1948. As a consequence, I have had to remain indoors ever since and, for the most part, confined to bed. I am now beginning to feel with the Spring a new return of life and strength, and am confident that with its days something of the kind will again come my way.

Let me thank you for adding your autograph to the books, and for sending me proof of the article you had written, explanatory of the book "The Manhood of Jesus". I am obliged to you for allowing me to keep this extra proof. I enjoyed exceedingly the reading of both the book and the article. At some future time, I shall hope to have

a chance of perhaps a talk with you about them. At present, I am obliged to limit my activities, including that of correspondence, as much as possible.

May I thank you also for the little booklet "The Resurrection of Christ" which came as a special Christmas greeting.

There certainly can be no truer explanation of the terrible condition throggh which the world has recently been passing and is still suffering from than the conflict of materialism and the spiritual interpretation of life. Like you, but in a different way, I have sought to wage war on the former, and shall continue to do so to the end.

I have not forgotten the transcript that I promised to send Miss Gibbs and yourself. I shall try to have it go forward in the near future.

I do hope that both you and Miss Gibbs are keeping very well. I shall never forget the memorable afternoon we all spent together.

With every good wish to you both,

Yours very sincerely,

Miss Geraldine Cummins,
25 Jubilee Place,
Chelsea, London, S.W. 3.

Telephone:- KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams:-"SURVIVAL, LONDON".

Handy file re

London Spiritualist Alliance Ltd.

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MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

16, Queensberry Place.
South Kensington, London, S.W.7.

March 13. 50

Dear Mr Mackenzie King

I am so grieved to hear from your secretary that you have been indisposed since the Christmas Season, but it is good to know that on February 18 you were making progress towards recovery, & I do most sincerely hope that by the time this note reaches you, you will be greatly restored to health, even if you have still to exercise patience before you are able to feel strong enough to do all that you would like to do. But I hope that day will arrive soon.

After all I suppose it was hardly to be expected that you could have stood the tremendous and prolonged strain of responsibility without a sharp rebound of forces and relaxation became possible.

Your very kind card is now in my hands.

I left Hollycombe Farm in June 1944, but as my present country home is only a mile or so away from the Farm, a watchful P.O. might have redirected your envelope, had the same postman been employed, which they are not, & I a recipient of heavier correspondence than I am in the country.

But I did happily receive your most kind, and interesting and sympathetic answer to my rather long letter I sent you for your birthday.

I recalled that I told you in my letter, of my critical thoughts concerning my continuance of work,

and you gave me sound advice.

It therefore may interest you to know, that once again the matter has been settled out of my hands, by my being asked to continue my secretaryship & also to undertake the editing of our Journal "Light" with the July issue. Light is now published monthly.

This decision was made purely on financial grounds. We have no more money for salaries on the Journal, & having failed to find an honorary Editor for among the friends of Light, I was asked to take over the work.

I cannot hope to edit the paper as our last Editor has done, but I must do my best.

You had asked me to send you any books of value that might be published. So few of value have been published for a long while, but it happens that just recently a Life of Richard Hodgson has appeared. His life was a grand one in Spiritu & Psychical Research & this is the first book specially relating to him that has appeared. I hope you will find it interesting.

Last week London was very gay & hospitable entertaining President Thomas Burick. I should like to have had a glimpse of the pageantry & the dresses — there must have been some grand sights.

Our unusual parliamentary situation in these critical times, gives me the feeling (even if blindly) that Providence is shaping our ends.

I ask you to accept all my very best wishes for your health & happiness — and the completion of your life's work. Ever Sincerely

Marcus Willimore

1949

XMAS GREETINGS

AND

GOOD WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

from Mercy Gullemore

25 Jubilee Place, Chelsea, London S.W.3. Dec. 15.49.

Personal

Dear Mr Mackenzie King,

Miss Gibbes and I were more pleased than I can say to have news of you. It was indeed good of you to write. But first let me thank you for the cheque for the 2 books. These were sent to you by book post yesterday, and your kind cheque covered the cost of postage. I felt much honoured at your asking for my autograph which I inserted in each book. Miss Gibbes and I were much gratified, that in spite of your busy and absorbing life, you should be kind enough to make the time to write and order these 2 books.

Beatrice Gibbes says to tell you that she has quite understood about the transcript and the difficulties in that connection and begs you not in any way to worry about it. She sends her kindest remembrances.

I enclose proof of an article I wrote for a paper, which possibly might interest you as it is explanatory of the book "The Manhood of Jesus", and I do not need this extra proof. I send you a Christmas card in this little booklet "The Resurrection of Christ", and I should feel very honoured, if and when you have leisure, you cared to look through it. It is in a sense an expression of my purpose in life which is to wage war on materialism, the curse of this age. You, who in your wonderful life, have so brilliantly carried out this purpose, will, I know forgive my temerity in mentioning what is really only my private affair.

Again with many thanks for your kind encouragement and with all best wishes for 1950 from Beatrice Gibbes and myself. Yours Sincerely.

Geraldine Cummins

Personal

December 2, 1949

Miss Geraldine Cummins,
25 Jubilee Place,
London, S.W. 3,
England.

Dear Miss Cummins:

I was more than pleased to receive the notice of your latest book "The Manhood of Jesus" which is about to make its appearance if it has not already done so. I naturally am anxious to secure a copy and desire to place an order herewith. At the same time, I would be interested in securing a copy of your "Travellers in Eternity". I notice that the quotation of each of these volumes is 10s. 6d. and postage 6d. I have no doubt that postage to Canada would be double this amount.

I am enclosing a bank money order for 1£ 5s. to cover these two volumes and necessary postage. It is quite possible that the rate set forth on the circular is one that relates to the past, and with the devaluation of the pound, this amount would not serve to cover the present price and postage. In that event, I hope you will let me know the additional amount I should send on to you which I shall, of course, be only too happy to do. I should be grateful if you would give me your autograph or write in each of the two volumes.

Please give my kindest remembrances to Miss Gibbs. Writing you reminds me that I have still to forward a transcript of the last sitting I had with you. Unfortunately while I have not overlooked this obligation, I have not had at hand, through the Summer months, the facilities for having the transcription made that I would wish to have to secure the desired privacy.

I shall try to overcome this handicap before the year is out. Meanwhile I sent to Miss Gibbs and yourself my kindest remembrances and my best of wishes.

With all good wishes from A.D. & G.B.C.

Books by Geraldine Cummins

THE MANHOOD OF JESUS

The Unrecorded Years of Christ's Life

(READY END OF ~~OCTOBER~~) November.

10/6 postage 6d.

This volume is a worthy successor to THE CHILDHOOD OF JESUS, which *The Times Literary Supplement* said, "makes Jesus real and comprehensible," and which *The Teachers' World* considered "an inspiration to those who, in their teaching, try to make the Gospel story live."

THE MANHOOD OF JESUS deals largely with the unrecorded years before the Ministry, the sojourn of Jesus among the Essenes, His life at home, and as a wanderer and shepherd. It tells of the early encounters with John the Baptist; His meetings with His disciples; and of His connection with His cousins and their mother, Mary Clopas. There are some especially beautiful chapters about His life and conversations with St. John. The reader learns how some of the parables were inspired by real experiences in His own life.

Of intense interest is the account of the enigmatic Judas Iscariot, which has the impress of historical authenticity. Judas appears as a Jewish nationalist, believing in physical force, who planned an insurrection to free Palestine from Rome during the days preceding the Crucifixion; in which he tried to involve Jesus, and sold Him to His enemies in order to force fulfilment of his fanatically patriotic ambition. It is a plausible and convincing explanation of a profound mystery, and has historical backing. In a very early document, "The Repressed Passages from the Slavonic Josephus," the bare facts of this insurrection are related. Here it is reconstructed in detail, and the grandeur and beauty of Christ's personality stand out in marked contrast to that of the man of war. The book provides a flood of illumination upon a hitherto unrealised aspect of the great drama of the Trial and Crucifixion. A fascinating and elevating book.

".....intensely beautiful and intensely thought-provoking."
The Rev. B. A. Lester, B.A. (Oxon)

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Miss Cummins, 25 Jubilee Place, London, S.W.3.

Books by Geraldine Cummins

THE CHILDHOOD OF JESUS

New Edition 9/6 postage 6d.

"It is a beautiful little book.....The child Jesus lives in these pages; nothing is sentimental or over-dramatised.....no one could resist a surge of emotion over the presentation of the personality of the child Jesus.....a poetic and beautifully imagined story."

Dame Edith Lyttelton in *The Spectator*

"Miss CUMMINS's Jesus is the Jesus of the Gospels.....a Divine Child misunderstood by His associates and as such she makes Him real and comprehensible.....Miss CUMMINS writes feelingly, and reconstructs cleverly the home life of the family of Mary and Joseph."

The Times Literary Supplement

".....many lovely passages and spiritual insights.....Joseph and Mary are drawn with deep affection and sympathy, the shadow of the sword in her heart, and of the Cross over the young Jesus, can be felt in the book..."

Church of England Newspaper and The Record

"The reverent manner in which it is written, the authenticity of its setting, the stirring language and the strong delineation of character, all combine to produce an extremely interesting and thoughtful book which should have a wide appeal."

Inverness Courier.

WHEN NERO WAS DICTATOR

St. Paul's Last Years. (The Cleophas Scripts)

7/6 postage 6d.

".....the presentation is well-balanced and free from tendentiousness .....it is livened by visionary passages of remarkable intensity.....This book is to be commended both for its sincerity and its skill. It is a quieter and deeper 'Quo Vadis.'"

Times Literary Supplement

"The author knows her scenes and period.....dramatic picture of the Roman Empire in the beginning of its decline—with figures like Seneca, Poppæa, Tigellinus, and Saints Peter, Mark, Luke and Timothy moving across the stage.....Miss Cummins brings to her task a real love and understanding of Paul, and again shows in these pages the sensitive spiritual vision that characterised 'The Childhood of Jesus.'"

Christian World

".....a brilliant picture of Nero's court and intrigues that led to the burning of the ancient capital.....an interesting study particularly to Biblical students who find the narratives of olden times so intriguing."

Yorkshire Evening News

Of all booksellers or from

Miss Cummins, 25 Jubilee Place, London, S.W.3.

Books by Geraldine Cummins

THEY SURVIVE

Evidence of Life beyond the Grave. Compiled by E. B. Gibbes

Rider & Co. 12/6 postage 6d.

"The first book about Miss Geraldine Cummins' mediumship and one that offers remarkable evidence of its genuineness and outstanding quality .....The interest of the book lies in the high standard of accuracy in Miss Cummins's work.....Any person with a scientific mind and no strong prejudice, and a little knowledge of the subject, will find it well worth study. There cannot be too many books of this type, and very few are so well presented as this."

Journal of the Society for Pyschical Research

"It is the most interesting, remarkable and convincing book on the subject I have ever read."

Dr. E. Œ. Somerville

"This is a book that should be read as carefully as it has been written and I recommend it most warmly to all those who are anxious to convince their friends of the possibility of survival. It is remarkably free from sentimentality, bias and uncritical over-enthusiasm....."

Experimental Metaphysics

TRAVELLERS IN ETERNITY

Tells of the immediate Life after Death. Compiled by E. B. Gibbes

10/6 postage 6d.

"It is to me the most vivid of the books Geraldine Cummins has given us."

Eric Parker, late Editor of *The Field*

"Letters dictated from another world describing the care taken of the newly dead, the joyful family reunions, the cultivation of gardens and flowers, and of a new life made out of etheric substance.....you have here much matter for serious thought."

The Star, Sheffield

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Mrs. Constance Sitwell, *Light*

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Out of print—*The Scripts of Cleophas, Paul in Athens, The Great Days of Ephesus, After Pentecost, Beyond Human Personality.*
(Second-hand copies of these books can occasionally be obtained from Miss Cummins).

November 29, 1949

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
Birchlands,
Wardley,
Liphook, Hants.

Dear Miss Phillimore:

It was a delightful surprise to me to receive yesterday, by airmail, the charming letter written but a few days ago at your charming home in the country. I am delighted to know that you have found it possible to keep your house, and that you have been able to renew your lease under favourable conditions for another ten years. I am glad, too, that you have found a helper friend who is able to relieve you of much in the way of responsibility and give you the leisure needed for rest and pleasurable pursuits amid inspiring surroundings. There is no restorer like Nature. The more time one is obliged to spend in or out of doors in a great city, the more one requires the healing influences of the country.

I, myself, have spent most of the late Spring, Summer and early Autumn at my home at Kingsmere just twelve miles from Ottawa but some eight hundred feet above the level of the Ottawa River. My home there is in the Laurentian Hills, mostly wild forest but with the shores of a small lake adjoining a part of my property. Over the years, I have acquired four or five hundred acres of woodland, mostly rocky and wild, but delightful in what it provides in the way of paths through the woods and at the side of a stream. Much of the Summer has been given over to widening these paths so as to permit of their being traversed by motor or carriage. I recognize only too clearly that I have now reached the age where I cannot hope to cover much of the property on foot or, for that matter, share, except by driving, its beauties with friends of my own age.

My recovery from excessive fatigue has been slower than I hoped it might be. Lately I have experienced a siege of insomnia at night in addition to fatigue by day. I am happy, however, to believe that both these unfortunate

symptoms are disappearing. I am hopeful to be able, at the beginning of the new year, to make a real beginning on my Memoirs. Except for the sorting and arrangement of materials, thus far, I have done very little upon them. There is not a day that passes, however, that I do not realize how wise I was to retire at the time I did. You, no doubt, noticed from the press that I left the Party in the best possible shape, and that my successor was returned by an overwhelming majority in all the provinces of Canada.

I am much interested in what you tell me of your attitude vis-a-vis psychical research, and particularly the contrast between the spirit of humility and reverence which distinguishes the work of the early spiritualists and the less spiritually minded attitude of many of the researchers of today. I need not tell you that I share your attitude completely. I think, too, you are wise in holding to the position you have taken right along. I trust, too, that you will not think of making way for others any sooner than you, yourself, may feel may be absolutely necessary. Rather seek to have yourself surrounded by young and willing helpers who will be able to imbibe much of your spirit and profit by your long and wide experience.

I share, too, all your feeling about the passing fashions and, I might add, distracting contraditions of our day. I do believe that the position of the London Spiritualist Alliance standing ~~in~~ the middle ground between scientific and psychical research and popular "religious" spiritualism is the right one. To fail to realize that this is a spiritual rather than a material universe is to miss reality altogether. Fortunately I believe this truth is becoming increasingly apparent to many who wish to be known as scientists rather than spiritualists.

Do, by all means, remain "a/strength and a/stay" in maintaining a position that has its roots in the profounder thought of the quiet years ~~of~~ the past, and do not allow these changing times to sweep away aught of the firm foundations on which eternal truths are based.

Let me thank you most warmly for your kind birthday and Christmas wishes. I shall be seventy-five on the 17th of December. That seems quite an age to have reached.

However, I am not without hope that strength to complete some of the writing to which I have looked forward may still be vouchsafed to me. Be that as it may, my duty clearly is to do the best I can in the time that may still be mine.

I do hope that your own Christmas Season will be a very happy one, and the New Year will bring you an increasing measure of happiness and fulfilment of your own most cherished desires.

With my own best of wishes and all kind remembrances,

Believe me, as always,

Yours v. s.

Birchlands.
Wardley.
Liphook. Hants.
Nov. 20. 49

Dear Mr Mackenzie King.

The year is advancing fast & the moment has arrived when I want to send you my very best wishes for your birthday and also for Christmas.

Your letter of February 5th last was a great joy to me, for it told of a gradual improvement to your health after your illness in London, & also because you so very kindly invited me to write to you occasionally of my work & my personal interests. With great pleasure I respond. First I reflect on those things concerning yourself. I have not for some

time past happened to notice any
news of yourself in the Press, & so
hope all is well with you.
For had you had any return
of the old attack news of this
would surely have been
published.

So I am able to imagine
you giving a portion of your
time to public affairs, and
spending the rest. Hope
in all those pursuits which
delight you, & which you have
greatly sacrificed all thro'
your life of service. I imagine
too that your home and garden
have a beauty that is very
satisfying.

I think I can use the big
we, and say we, the public
hope you are writing your
memoirs. There must be
very many like myself.

with this hope. For quite apart
from your memories &
presentation of matters of
public concern, your book
will reveal so much of
the motive & faith associated
with all your acts, public
and private, which is an
inspiration for the good &
the labourious in life. This
influence which will surely
pervade the writing of
your life is what I count
most precious: How much
more is needed to day.

It seems borne on me, as I write,
almost an impertinence
to say this to you — but you
will excuse anything I
say. I know, because I
am wholly sincere in
my feelings. You so well

know that where one admires
less one can be so much
freer in speech or in any expression.
As reading & writing must
occupy much of your time, I
hope the eyestrain to which
you referred in your letter
is quite relieved.
You would like me to tell
you about my work, because
what it concerns is recognised
by you as something very
precious, for it does as a
rule bring a release from
many binding errors of thought
& leads to expansion of outlook
with a profound hope.
I can't help thinking that
the note of grandeur & dignity
& reverence that marked
the attitude of the earlier
people in the movement
— of those I had the pleasure
and privilege of meeting 30
years ago — is missing

today to a great extent — especially among the "leaders"; the individual inquirer will re-act according to this type. A great deal of what seems to me to be very superficial propaganda is the order of the day. I expect this opinion is partly ~~to be~~ due to the fact that I am "old fashioned" & am not in sympathy with much of the passing fashions of the day.

Certainly first class mediumship is rarer now than years ago. I often think that that may be partly due to the disturbed & so often tragic ~~of the~~ mentality of the people today the world over.

A well known Spiritualist speaker — who also espouses Astrology thinks this state of things due to the fact

that no (or very few) mediums were born with Neptune in Geminii!! That of course is an interesting speculation, but I know that Astrologers seem to claim infallibility in their "exact science".

The parochial situation, that of the Alliance, is not good. We fear, very much indeed, that unless a miracle happens, our Journal "Light" dating back to 1881 will have to cease publication at the end of next year. We have separated it from the L.S.A. as was the case formerly, & by so doing have to some extent safeguarded the parent company.

Our chief difficulty arises from the fact that the majority of the members & supporters of the Alliance are people

living on fixed incomes and of course they are those most hard hit by present taxation. Many live on retired pay & have to save in any way possible & unnecessary subscriptions have to be discontinued. We've had many expressions of great friendship & regret from retiring members.

We have in the past — my association with the Alliance goes back to December 1913 — weathered many storms & it is my faith that if our institution remains of value today, it will find it possible to continue.

The Society for Psychical Research wins considerable publicity in these days. It emphasises its divergence

from Spiritualism by its scientific aspect. It appeals to the scientific world, & does not, as you will know, admit the Spirit hypothesis, in its corporate capacity.

It is developing very ardently the S.P.R. (Extra-Sensory Perception) tests so largely carried out by Dr Rhine at Duke University. The psychologists are keen about this line of research. I see in these present observations, with attendant theories, the dilemma of the modern materialist.

The L.S.A. stands in the middle ground between scientific psychical Research and popular "Religious" Spiritualism. Ours is a quiet, moderate, balanced position, asserting the most

of survival, & ~~pa~~ while candidly admitting the problems & difficulties of mediumship.

This, as you will well understand, does not, especially in these days, make a very wide appeal.

This brings me to my personal problem. I absorbed the outlook & policy of some of our fine leaders of years ago. As far as my influence can go, I have held fast to this through all things; I am wholly in accord with the old policy — and we have maintained it at the Alliance. I am not in sympathy with much that is condoned & presented in Spiritualist circles today. So long as I am at the Alliance I shall hold to the old principles. I have for a long

time had members of the Council supporting me in my views. I still have their confidence.

I (was born) arrived on March 8, 1885, & although I have kept wonderfully well of late, I naturally wonder if some younger person more in time with the times, would do better for the Bellaire.

In the past I have more than once toyed with the idea of resigning (not very seriously I must admit) & each time an unexpected message has come to me from unseen friends asking me to remain.

Moreover his a person to whom things happen — I don't start out to plan & achieve; so that in my heart I really await the "order" to go.

I'm writing from my little house in the country. It's a cosy place, with charming country all round — I adore the beauty of the country, & various things have turned out so marvellously to enable me to keep it.

I've just renewed my lease for another 10 years — & that I think should see me through; & I explained to the landlord that my ability to keep it depended on my retaining my health & my work. And he has actually given me this security with the option of leaving at any quarter day with a six months' notice, should I need to. Now, isn't that a grand providence.

Also I was lucky in being "sent", I do think I can say.

a helper-friend who "does" everything for me, so at ten weekends I can rest in happy surroundings — read, & work in the garden — moderately — this morning live been pruning climbing roses.

I have not write more for I have surely now exhausted your patience & attempted to absorbe too much of your time.

One other point. Nothing of much value has been published ~~as~~ after since the last books you had — I have not forgotten your request.

I offer you my most sincere good wishes for your birthday & Christmas and all other days. Yours ever sincerely

Mercy Phillimore

February 5, 1949

Dear Miss Phillimore:

I was very pleased to receive your kind letter of December the 3rd with its good wishes for my seventy-fourth birthday anniversary and for the Christmas Season.

Strange as it may seem, I am still striving to acknowledge communications received not only on my birthday and at Christmas, but at the time of my retirement from office. Your letter written by hand was one which I was anxious to acknowledge in a similar manner. Hence my delay in thanking you for it.

Unfortunately, I have not yet regained the strength I had before my recent setback in London, and I find that writing by hand not only fatigues me considerably, but also occasions an eye strain against which I have to guard. In the circumstances, I hope you will excuse both my delay in writing and, after all, a dictated letter.

I shall never forget your kindness to me during my stay at the Dorchester. It was a strange sort of experience to have others coming to see me whom I should have been the first to call on myself. You were one of but three or four persons whom I had the pleasure of having a talk with before being ordered to rest.

You will be glad to know that I am again able not only to be out and about but more or less about where I was before I left for the Paris and London meetings. I constinue, however, to experience considerable fatigue and I can see it is going to take some months and the vitalizing power of the Spring to restore much of the energy that I appear to have lost. That, at seventy-four, does not come too readily.

While I have given up the leadership of my Party and of the government, I am still a member of Parliament. The new session opened some ten days ago. I can see already that if I am to make any headway with writing my Memoirs, and in getting my own house in order, I shall have to give up attendance at the House of Commons except to be present on critical divisions. One cannot serve two masters and I feel that my service to the State has pretty well justified my giving closer attention to my own affairs for what time may be left, than has been possible in the past.

I hope you keep very well, and that all is going well with your work.

I have not, thus far, had a chance to have Miss Cummins' writing transcribed. I have, however, not forgotten my promise to see that, when that time comes, a copy is sent to Miss Gibbes. The record is quite a remarkable one.

Please allow this letter to bring my kindest remembrances and best of wishes to you and, above all, my warmest thanks for the good wishes which you have so kindly extended to me.

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensbury Place,
London, S.W. 7,
England.

16 Queensberry Place
London. S.W.7.
Dec 3rd. 48

Dear Mr MacKenzie King.

Will you please accept my very kindest wishes for a happy birthday on the 17th of this month, and for many happy returns of the day here on this old Earth, for just as long as you have the need & desire before the next great Adventure.

I imagine that this first birthday, freed as you are from the immense weight of responsibility for so long a time will give you a new lease of life. I expect your mind will be occupied with new plans of fresh activity which the heart, ever young with us, will encourage with enthusiasm.

The chief wish is that you may be blessed with good health & strength. Then you will be happy in all you do. And you should be aware of the warmth of feeling which surrounds you coming from all people near & far who understand the nature of the service you have given all your life to the best & to the greatest.

I am wondering how long a time we may have before the next terrible and terrifying cataclysm breaks — if it can be deferred until a sufficient number of people understand + can check the malevolent, penetrating ideas of political communism.

From what I gather the French are paralysed by fear. That that is one of the chief causes of their instability. That they think the English are repeating the same mistakes of judgement as were made after 1918.

I cannot understand how some people here in England with authority, appear to blend a belief in spiritual principles with any form or degree of political Communism together with their experience of freedom as we understand it. Are they sincere but foolish, or are they fanatical?

I wish that all people of the various parties who are anti-Communist would join together under a new name, but I see one difficulty in the fact that ~~Socialism~~ Socialism (British) is really in some respects an illogical preaching of Marxism — a weak compromise. It is therefore ~~vitiated~~ vitiated in its foundation. It would be difficult for the parties to co-operate — and if the Tories Liberals doesn't join with Labour

Socialism, we should only be where we are now.

If these thoughts of mine are crotchetty perhaps you will be kind enough to smile indulgently!

We all are truly distressed on account of the illness of our King, & pray that he may recover. We recognise the grand promise of Princess Elizabeth & her husband; but the tried & trusted splendid character of the King & Queen is something we shall need as an example in the land.

I received your very kind letter written on your journey home which gave me much pleasure, & I thank you.

I gave your message concerning the copy of the report of the sitting to Miss Gibbon & Miss Cummins.

Once again I send all my best wishes. And remain.

Yours sincerely

Mary Ellenore

The Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King
Laurier House
Ottawa.
Canada.

Telephone:- KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams:-"SURVIVAL,LONDON".

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Hon Treasurer:-
Secretary:-
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

16, Queensberry Place,
South Kensington, London, S.W.7.

8th October 1948.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King,

It was a pleasure to hear good news of you from you yourself to-day in spite of the temporary depression of unwelcome 'flu, but this annoyance must yield place to renewed vigour in the warmth of the welcome, I am sure, is accorded you from all folk in the Mother Country.

With very much pleasure I am able to offer you the following appointments:

If time permits, you may wish to take all. If not please make your selection.

Miss Geraldine Cummins, 25 Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W.3. (Telephone: FLAxman 0660)
Saturday, 23rd or 30th October. Or any day that suits your convenience.

Miss Gibbes asked me to say that she and Miss Cummins would be delighted if you would take tea with them, as before, after the sitting if you choose to sit at, say, three o'clock in the afternoon.

Mrs. Edith Thomson of Glasgow.
Tuesday, October 26th at 3.0 p.m.

Mrs. Thomson is fortunately here now for the month of October but unless any sittings should be cancelled, the appointment offered you is the only one possible. I have before spoken to you of Mrs. Thomson. Her work is most variable but when she succeeds it is remarkable. I have an idea that her best powers would be employed for you so I hope very much that you may be able to take the appointment offered.

Mrs. Methven.
Wednesday, October 27th at 12.30 p.m.

Mrs. Methven is certainly one of the best mediums of the day and, should time permit, well worth a trial.

Mrs. Sharplin is out of town. She will return next Tuesday when I shall be in touch with her. No one in her absence could give information about appointments. I have reserved Friday, October 29th for her as I gathered from you that that day was most likely to be free. She would doubtless come early, as she did before, if later in the day should should be already booked.

My telephone extension was faulty when you called me and your voice faded several times but I believe I understood correctly all that you said.

I hope that you will take a sitting here so that I and my colleagues may have the pleasure of greeting you again.

With my best wishes,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

Secretary.

The Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King,
The Dorchester Hotel,
L O N D O N, W.1.

Birchlands.
Wardley. Tiphook. Hants.
August 11 1948

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King.

While at home here on holiday I have read of your relinquishing your Party leadership after 30 years of service.

I should so much like to send you my kindest wishes for happiness in your private pursuits, and success in the writing which I believe you contemplate, + at the same time express my admiration and gratitude for the grand work of your life.

Some little time since Miss Gibbes read me her report of your meeting with Mrs Cummins (Mrs Cummins was in Ireland) as you had very kindly said I might do.

How splendidly successful was the meeting.

Am I right in believing that your friends had wanted you to continue public work even longer than you have?

Yet, even if so, I know that in all circumstances we are right in acting upon our own judgement.

If, when you are in London I can be of any assistance to you, I believe you know I should welcome such an opportunity.

With best wishes & kind regards.

Yours sincerely

Mercy Phillimore

Private and
confidential.

25, JUBILEE PLACE,
CHELSEA.
S.W.3.
FLAXMAN 0660.

May 4/48.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King,

Thank you very much for your kind and explanatory letter of April 29th together with transcript of the automatic writing of November 22nd 1947. It is indeed kind of you to take so much trouble and Miss Cummins was delighted to hear (just before she left for Ireland), how successful it has all seemed to be. It was a great pleasure to us both to see you in November last and we look upon your visit as a great honour.

Miss Cummins will be away until October when she hopes, if all is well, she will return to me here. And, if you are over ~~here~~ again,

perhaps we shall have the pleasure of seeing you if you can spare the time. I should always be very ready to discuss these various scripts with you any time. They seem to follow on the series I gave you previously.

I shall show Miss Phillimore the script in a day or two – I have so much to do at the moment clearing up various things & arranging for publication of other books etc that I've had no time to go to her.

Miss Cummins asked me to say how encouraged she was by your letter, giving so many important points concerning her writing. With thanks again and all good & best wishes from us both –

Yours sincerely E B Gibbs.

Private & Confidential

25 JUBILEE PLACE

Chelsea. London .S.W.3.

March 30thI948.

Dear Mr MacKenzie King,

I enclose copy of a script written by Geraldine Cummins a few days ago. It was quite unexpected, but the fact that we had been reading your Address and also re-read your kind letter of Feb 20th wherein you hint that you might possibly make known your investigations into psychic matters later on, may have drawn these communiators near us.

I do not recollect of course, what was written at your sittings here. And Miss Cummins knows nothing. But I am interested in the fact that MLe H. signs herself with A. as the second letter. This is important as regards the scripts sent to Mr Gray. Also, "cordially" is very American, a fact quite unknown to Miss C.

We quite understand that you have not yet had time to dictate the communication made here and set it transcribed. We shall look forward to seeing this later on.

With all kind wishes from us both,

Yours sincerely,

E B Gibbes.

P.S. Was Watson called "Pa"?!

Private and Confidential

Monday Evening March 22nd, 1948.

G.D.C. and E.B.G. 25, Jubilee Place, S.W.3.

After some preliminary remarks from Astor (Miss Cummins's control) he wrote, "Here comes a woman and a man, Marguerite and Pa, she calls him Pa Watson. Yes these two have, they say, a message from the President for his very dear friend Mac. Is it a suitable time to give it or do you wish to speak with others? (E.B.G. Let these two speak) Yes, she will be brief. (Writing changed).

Marguerite Le Hand

I have been studying this method of writing and hope I shall succeed today in conveying the regrets of Frank -you understand who he is - to his old friend Mac. He regretted that he brought pressure to bear on him to stay on as premier of his country. He felt very strongly about it at the time and wrote vehemently. Now he realises that Mac has earned his rest or rather earned the time to indulge in another form of work. He now thinks that, with Mac as a consultant, Canada will not be swamped by USA but will retain independance of action. Meantime, Frank is keenly interested in Mac's project, that of writing his Memoirs. He thinks it very important that Mac writes this book, and he, Frank, gives him full leave to use any material in his own connection - that is to say what they talked about when Mac made a home from home with Frank. He also says that Mac may allude to his present survival if he wishes. In fact he would be glad if the world knew that, he, Frank, lived on and could send greetings to his fellow men.

You have, I perceive, other visitors today who wish to write, so I shall not continue. (EBG. Please continue if you have anything important to say, the others can wait)

Marguerite: As you may have to send this message by post I think it is wiser not to write anything of a more intimate character.

I remain
Yours cordially,
Marguerite A. Le Hand "

Astor then wrote
She is still cautious
(The communication then continued on other lines.)

Private and
Confidential

April 18, 1948

Dear Miss Gibbes:

Re: Sitting at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W.3 -
Saturday afternoon - November 22, 1947

I have, at last, found time to dictate a transcription of Miss Geraldine Cummins' automatic writing. As promised, I enclose a copy herewith.

A perusal will, in an instant, show you and Miss Cummins how remarkable in all particulars the record is.

First of all, I should perhaps draw attention to the names that appear throughout, for example, those of Mowat and Fielding which refer to two of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's colleagues in the Cabinet of 1896; to Abbott who is a member of my own Cabinet, mentioned some times as a possible successor to myself in my present position.

The references to Laurier, to Roosevelt and to Churchill are all of a character which would relate them, in a natural way, to any conversation I might be having with President Roosevelt, as are the names of Miss LeHand, Watson, Harry Hopkins and others of their immediate associations.

The reference to Mr. Roosevelt's characterisation of my father and mother is in complete accord with what I would expect. It is quite remarkable that Lady Aberdeen's name should appear, specially as one who would be of the particular circle who might be together at the time. Lady Aberdeen was a very old friend.

As to the subjects touched upon, my continuance in public life, the use I may wish to make of Laurier House (my present place of residence - the former residence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier but willed to me shortly after Sir Wilfrid's death), the tendencies arising out of the economic relations between the United States and Canada, the references

to the policies of the British Government - all these and the other subjects mentioned are wholly in keeping with topics that would naturally arise were I to be conversing here and now with the persons referred to.

You will recall my unwillingness to accept too readily the suggestions as to my continuing on in public life. The copy of the unexpected script written by Miss Cummins a few days ago and which was sent to me under cover of a letter which I now gratefully acknowledge, would appear to be a wholly justified corollary.

I might mention incidentally that Watson was always referred to as "Pa" by those who were his intimate associates. The fact that he and Miss LeHand came together to express the hope that Miss Cummins would be available for the sitting I had in London, and that they should appear together recently in touching upon what was said in the November sitting, seems to me most evidential.

I regard the London script of November the 22nd as most remarkable - as evidential indeed as any sitting could possibly be. Should I be in London again at any time in the near future, I shall be glad to go carefully over its many features with Miss Cummins and yourself. Meanwhile, I shall be pleased if you will regard the whole matter as confidential except in relation to Miss Phillimore to whom it would be a pleasure to me to have this transcript shown.

Miss E.B. Gibbes,
25 Jubilee Place,
Chelsea,
London, S.W. 3,
England.

SITTING HELD AT 25 JUBILEE PLACE, S.W. 3 - LONDON, ENGLAND

Saturday afternoon,
November 22, 1947.

Automatic writing - Geraldine Cummins,
Present: Miss Gibbs.

Astor is here.

This man is of special interest to me for he has the spiritual insight of an ancient Scottish Gaelic race. The genius of the chief of a clan and not merely that of _____.

Now I see near him Wilfred. A spirit who, when on earth, was delicate and frail in physique. He has been much with King since he passed over after the Great War - Wilfrid Laurier. Wilfrid says Mowat and Fielding and some other name. I think they are people with him.

K. asks: Should I stay on in public life - if so, for how long?
Answer: Wilfrid says you must stay on for some years to come. These are critical years and you alone can manage the numerous conflicting interests.

F.D.R. Himself is near today and wanted to speak to you, to urge you to stay on in public life. He will give you his reasons too. I shall let him speak now.

Read aloud this. Yes.

Franklin: Say, Mac, it is kind of you to come. I am most uneasy. You can put my mind at rest. I learned that you might consider retiring. I beg of you at whatever cost to continue in public life.

It is wiser from the point of view of your health to retire but I feel it is your duty not merely to your country but to the world to stay on. I am most anxious that you do for two reasons:

(1) is I want you to retain Canada's independence. There is a bunch of roughnecks in finance in the U.S.A. They would like to get hold of Canada through economic penetration. It is not a visible merging of the two countries but an invisible one behind the scenes they are after. That is my view. I may be wrong but you want capital for development of your country. In that respect, your care and foresight will prevent any encroachment on your independence and liberties. I fought finance all my life. I don't want big business later on to get undue control of Canada.

K. asks: It is a question. Would it not be wiser to write a book or two.

Ans.: Read this. Do you agree?

K. asks: Agree? I might be able to watch if even if I was not in office.
Ans.: I understand your reluctance to continue in office and no man more richly deserves a rest but my own feeling is that you are needed still.

K. asks: How about Winston? Did he not stick it out too long? Would it not have been better if he had stepped out?
Ans.: You are not Winston. Winston was in the opinion of his own people a fighter and, by God, a fine one too. But you have the wisdom he lacks - the caution, and that integral honesty that holds a country together. I know no man who can do it so successfully as you can.

There is that cheerful cut-throat Joe Stalin. Don't imagine he is going to leave your country alone. It is not war, oh no. Not at present or for a few years. But you had experience of his intrigues in that plot, not long ago. He knows Canada has those valuable minerals. More will be found. He would like to stir up discontent. Make mischief in your country and between your people and my people. You are wanted for many reasons, Mac. I know there are other good men. Abbott is a sensible fellow, no doubt, but I want your wisdom behind it all. I don't know how long you will remain the skipper but even in opposition, you would be mighty useful - a break on the men who are too impulsive. Too anxious for quick returns.

Mac, you know the old saying. The 19th century was the century of the U.S.A. The 20th century will be Canada's century. That is, in my opinion, far more likely to come through if you remain in public life, some years longer. Say what you think?

K. asks: I think you are far too kind, too generous. You have much too high an opinion of me.
Ans.: My God, man, no. I had my faults but you will admit I could size up character pretty rapidly. You have that slow Scotch way with you. You are not clever, you are wise. That is why I want you to hold on and why I called you up through Miss LeHand. I saw you wanted to get out. Don't. Don't.

K. asks: How is Miss LeHand?
Ans.: She manages me just the same as ever.

K. asks: She is a wonderful person. A great help. A great spirit.
Ans.: She had extraordinary force and helped me to get through more than

anyone else. Watson is with me, too.

K. asks: That is 'Pa' Watson - a dear fellow.
Ans.: He sends you his very best wishes. We all urge you to go on in your job. But we are going to get behind you and help you. You will not know how we come, but when you sleep, we will put suggestions into your mind. Wilfrid L. of course will join our brains' trust. So go forward with confidence, knowing we are behind you.

K. asks: I ~~must~~ shall keep in mind what you say but I shall have to think it all over very carefully. I have told the Party I must get ~~a nice~~ out this summer if I am spared that long.
Ans.: Don't let those doctrinnaire theorists in the English Govt. get ahold of you either and pass their theories on to you. Keep your independence of thought but get all the man you can from the mother or grandmother country to settle in Canada. It will be in the interests of both countries, for, later on, I see a population difficulty in England and a lot of discontent. In fact, England's future gives me more of a headache than that of France. France will get through by means of strong leadership. Their leader won't be a pleasant fellow but he will get them on their feet eventually.

England will be more difficult. Her nervous system - I mean of her people - is out of gear. There will be trouble later for English Cabinet but I am talking too much. I want any question you like to ask.

K. asks: What does Sir Wilfrid think I should do with Laurier House?
Ans.: He thinks you should keep a careful watch at present. Does not want you to make any hurried decision. Wait, I will ask. Yes, he did not quite grasp question.

K. asks: Would he like me to keep it as a Memorial for him and for me in my Will.
Ans.: He says: yes, a Memorial. He would like that. Wilfrid also says he wants to give you advise about your health. However busy your day, you should relax for half an hour at least, morning or evening, andput all affairs out of your mind. He wants you to eat with care now - not meat, he says, unless in small quantity, and bear in mind the glasses of cold water. Not near a meal; wash out the interior. You do not mind, do you, these mundane remarks about your health, but it is important.

K. asks: They are very helpful.

Ans.: We want to keep you going, old man, for the sake of the whole continent of America. Canada has a great future, no doubt, but not if the United States gets too strong a financial hold there. You can keep her big business within bounds. They can't fool you.

Any other questions, Mac?

K. asks: Are my mother and father there - have you seen them at all?

Ans.: Yes, it has been my privilege and pleasure to meet them, and I have fallen in love with your mother. She is a sweet and lovable woman - one of the best, and gave place to me today as she knew how anxious I was about your decision re possible retirement.

Your father, too, is one of the best. He has that honesty and straightforwardness I admired more than any other quality. They both send love; also an old friend named ISHBEL or ISABEL ABERDEEN. She said: of Aberdeen. She was in Canada early years of the century and her husband was Governor but I think she governed him.

K. asks: I am sure of that.

Ans.: At least she is a charming but determined lady.

And now, Mac, I can't hold on much longer.

Have I your assurance you won't retire yet, at least. Stay on some years more.

K. : I shall think that over very carefully but I shall have to give it great thought.

Ans. : Cautious Mac!!

Don't be rushed by any of us. Good luck. Always your friend,

F.D.R.

K. : My love to you, Harry Hopkins, Miss LeHand, Watson, all dear friends.

Ans. : Hopkins sent all the best.

Our love.

25, JUBILEE PLACE.
CHELSEA.
S.W.3.
FLAXMAN 0660.

March 21st, 1948.

†Personal

Dear Mr Mackenzie-King,

Miss Gibbes and I were immensely pleased to receive your letter of February 20th. We are very grateful for your kindness in writing so fully and are indeed delighted to learn of the evidential character of the writings. We appreciate the more your thought for us when, as you say, you never have been more busy in your life. We hope that in spite of overwork you are keeping well.

I also write to thank you on behalf of Miss Gibbes and myself for your most illuminating and inspiring Address. We have read it with the very greatest interest. In the present anxieties this reading was for us both encouraging and stimulating. What a wonderful life of service to Canada and the Empire yours has been. I only fully realised it when I saw by the dates in the Address how long you have led your country. Miss Gibbes and I feel that it has been indeed a privilege to have met you; and we recall with such pleasure our talk that afternoon which was so memorable to us.

With all good wishes,

Yours Sincerely,

Geraldine Cummins

Personal

February 20, 1948

Dear Miss Gibbes:

You and Miss Cummins and Miss Mercy Phillimore will think I am a strange sort of person indeed never to have followed up my promise to send you a transcript of the sitting I had with Miss Cummins when recently in London. The truth is that, since my return, I have been so overwhelmed with the pressure of public business, from day to day, that I have had little or no chance to give any thought or attention to some of the personal matters in which I am most interested.

I have read through the two type scripts you gave me concerning Marguerite LeHand (alias Foote). All of the persons therein mentioned excepting Mr. Gray I knew or still know personally. To me, the whole account could not be more evidential than it is. I doubt if it could be more so.

I shall, however, have to wait for some other time to point out wherein, like Mr. David Gray, I was able to verify the account almost line by line.

I am sorry, too, to have to tell you that, thus far, I have not had a chance to have a transcript made of the communication recorded by Miss Cummins. I have not cared to give the document to anyone to copy, and have not had a chance to dictate the transcript myself. I have only one confidential secretary to whom I would care to dictate. I shall do my utmost to have the

communication transcribed and sent on to you within the next few weeks. Meanwhile, I might say to you that from the evidential point of view, it will compare favourable with the LeHand transcripts. The names of some of the persons to whom reference is made, and the absolute correctness of some of the situations to which it refers would not be more remarkable than they are.

Apart from sending this line of explanation and apology, this letter is really to thank you for your own kind letter of January the 3rd letting me know that you had received the telegram I sent from Southampton, and the letter written at sea; also for the good wishes from Miss Cummins and yourself for success and happiness in 1948. May I extend to you both my own best wishes for all that is best in the New Year.

It is only now that I find it possible to send acknowledgments of some of the communications which I received at the Christmas Season and at the beginning of the New Year. I hope you and Miss Cummins are very well. I shall endeavour not to delay too long in sending you the promised transcript. I may tell you, however, I have never been more busy in my life.

Under separate cover, I am sending you a copy of an address which I made to the National Liberal Federation of Canada in which I announced my intention to retire from the leadership of my Party in the course of the present year. You will find in Part III of the address, the reference to which I refer. This subject, among others, was one referred to by my friend in the communication Miss Cummins recorded.

Miss E.B. Gibbes,
25 Jubilee Place,
Chelsea, S.W. 3,
London,
England.

Dec 11. 1947

Dear Mr Mackenzie King.

Thank you so much for your kindness in sending a telegram just before you sailed for New York. I was very pleased indeed to hear of the success of the two appointments.

Will you please accept my best wishes for your birthday. For many happy returns.

I should also ask you to accept my most sincere wishes that you may have strength & courage to continue your magnificent life work for the amelioration of suffering humanity. This today must be a crushing task for all who have little faith. But I know that you have that faith.

Perhaps I may be allowed to tell you

that I was very circumstances prevented me from having the pleasure of seeing you once again during your last visit to England: but I have the memory of your visits in the past which is a very happy one.

Again expressing my very kindest wishes.

I remain

Yours sincerely

Mary Gladstone

25 Jubilee Place
Chelsea S.W.3
Jan 3rd 1946.

Dear Mr Mackenzie King,

It was indeed kind of you to send us a telegram from Southampton - we were delighted to get it. Also - thank you very much for your kind letter written at sea.

Miss Cummins & I fully appreciate your request that we shall keep the transcript of the communication you received.

and this shall be done after we have shown it to Miss Phillimore as requested.

We shall be interested to hear sometime, what you thought of the two typescripts I gave you concerning "Marguerite Le Hand (alias Foote!) - It is one of the most evidential cases we have ever had and

is doubly important in
that the whole of it was
verified by Mr. David Gray
though not received in
his presence.

May we both wish you
every possible success & happiness
in 1948? And with
thanks again for yr kind
appreciation,

Yrs sincerely

E.B. Gibbes.

Nieuw Amsterdam,

December 1, 1947

Dear Miss Phillimore:

After all, your vision was clearer than mine when you ventured to express a word of good-bye at the conclusion of our talk together on Friday of last week. I had greatly hoped - and really expected - that, in some way, I would, before leaving, be able to see you to express in person my thanks to you for all your good offices.

It was a terrible disappointment when, at the very end, I found that the only moments I had free in which to 'phone were after the offices at Queensbury Place were closed. I was almost desperate when I learned that, to connect with this ship at Southampton, on Wednesday morning, I would have to leave the Dorchester before nine a.m. That robbed me of the last opportunity.

I am hoping that Miss Gibbs may have told you of the very successful sitting I had with Miss Geraldine Cummins. It quite surpassed all expectations. The morning sitting with Mrs. Sharplin, in many respects, was equally good. I would not, for anything, have missed either of these sittings.

I have promised to send Miss Gibbs a copy of Miss Geraldine Cummins' writing. I may, however, have to wait until after reaching Ottawa before having the transcript made. When I send it to Miss Gibbs, I shall ask her to allow you to see it but I think it would be well, for reasons which, I know, you will both appreciate, that it should not be retained among any records other than my own, and that it would be best to have it destroyed after reading.

It was exceedingly kind of Miss Gibbs and of Mrs. Geraldine Cummins, and Mrs. Sharplin, to have arranged for meetings on a Saturday. It was more than kind of you to have lent your good offices to bring this about.

I wish it might have been possible to arrange other meetings for the Monday or Tuesday. As matters turned out, however, they were more than filled with official meetings arranged for almost at the last moment.

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensberry Place,
South Kensington, London, S.W. 7,
England.

Nieuw Amsterdam,

December 1, 1947

Personal

Dear Miss Gibbs:

I was sorry not to have had a chance, before leaving London, to thank you again for your great kindness of Saturday afternoon last.

At the time of coming aboard this ship, I sent you a brief message from Southampton which I hope was duly received. I was disappointed, however, in not being able to tell you, at least over the 'phone, how deeply impressed I was by the afternoon sitting with Miss Geraldine Cummins, and how touched I was by your own personal kindness and that of Miss Cummins in inviting me to join you in a cup of tea, and allowing ~~me~~ to take up so much of your time.

I should like also again to thank you and Miss Cummins for the little book, the pages of which I have been enjoying at odd moments on this voyage.

I may have to wait until I reach Ottawa to have a transcription made of Miss

Cummins' writing, so please forgive me if it does not reach you as soon as I had hoped it might.

I have written Miss Mercy Phillimore telling her of how much I enjoyed the Saturday afternoon, and how exceedingly successful as well as interesting its hours were. Perhaps when I send on a copy of Miss Cummins' writing, you would allow Miss Phillimore to see it.

For reasons which you will both appreciate, it might be as well were the transcription not to be kept on any file other than my own. Perhaps, therefore, you will not mind having the copy I send, destroyed.

~~If, at any time, circumstances made it advisable to have reference made to the original,~~ I shall take particular care to see that the original is carefully preserved in case, at some future time, occasion for reference to it ~~may~~ arise.

With kind regards, and many thanks,

Yours sincerely,

Miss E.B. Gibbs,
25 Jubilee Place,
Chelsea, S.W. 8,
London, England.

POST OFFICE

INLAND

TELEGRAM

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By.....

If you wish to pay for a reply insert R.P. here

BLOCK LETTERS THROUGHOUT PLEASE

Southampton, Nov. 26, 1947

ADDRESS

Miss E.B. Gibbs,
25 Jubilee Place, CHELSEA, S.W.

May I again thank you for your great kindness of Saturday afternoon last. Letter following later on.

Mackenzie King

The particulars on the back of this form MUST be completed

CONDITIONS OF ACCEPTANCE.

This telegram is accepted for transmission subject to the Telegraph Acts and Regulations. In particular the Postmaster General will not be liable for any loss or damage which may be incurred or sustained by reason or on account of any mistake or default in the transmission or delivery of a telegram.

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BLOCK LETTERS THROUGHOUT PLEASE

Southampton, Nov. 26, 1947

ADDRESS
Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensbury Place,
South Kensington, LONDON, S.W.7

So sorry to have missed chance to 'phone before leaving. Will write aboard ship. Saturday's meetings exceptionally good. All kind remembrances.

Mackenzie King

The particulars on the back of this form MUST be completed

London Spiritualist Alliance Ltd.
with which is incorporated
The Quest Club.

President:
MRS. CONSTANCE SITWELL.
Vice-President:
VICE-ADMIRAL J.G. ARMSTRONG.
Secretary:-
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

Telephone - KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams:-"SURVIVAL,LONDON."

16, Queensberry Place,
South Kensington, London, S.W.7

21st November 1947.

The Rt. Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King,
The Dorchester Hotel,
Park Lane,
LONDON, W.1.

Dear Mr. MacKenzie King,

To confirm appointments made this morning by telephone:-

To-morrow, Saturday, November 22nd

At 11.0 o'clock	Mrs. Sharplin, 10 Cheyne Row, Chelsea, S.W.3. (FLA: 5824)
At 3.0 o'clock (or a little before.)	Miss E. B. Gibbes for Miss Geraldine Cummins. 25 Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W.3. (FLA: 0660)

I hope very much indeed that both these sittings may prove very successful,

Yours sincerely,

Mercy Phillimore

Secretary.

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with which is incorporated
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South Kensington, London, S.W.7.
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Mrs. CONSTANCE SITWELL.
Vice-President:
VICE-ADMIRAL J.G. ARMSTRONG.
Secretary:-
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

November 14. 47

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King

Thanks for your letter of the 30th October. I was pleased to hear that there may be a possibility of your visiting us by having one or two sittings.

The following arrangements have been made in the hope you may find them convenient:

Mon. Nov 24 at 11 a.m. (or earlier) Mrs Edith Thomson

Tues & Wed. Nov 25 and Nov 26, Mrs Blackburn is reserving for you choice, and she would be here at 10 a.m. if you wished.

Any afternoon at 3 - 3.30 in week commencing Nov 24 Miss Geraldine Cummins would be glad to give you a sitting at 25, Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W.3 that being the home of herself & Miss E.B. Gibbes, two friends with whom she lives.

Miss Cummins has recently arrived from her mother's home in Ireland where she had to undergo an operation. She is now much better but still frail. She very rarely indeed gives private sittings, so I had to confide in Miss Gibbes in order to obtain this opportunity. ~~She~~ Miss Gibbes will not give Miss Cummins your name, altho' if you go, she will doubtless recognise you.

These ladies would feel very pleased if you would consent to stay to tea after the sitting when they would show you a private full report of a most interesting case of evidence received thro' Miss Cummins concerning someone in whom you are greatly interested. Miss Gibbes asked me to convey to you this invitation.

I hope very much that you may be able to take the opportunity of sitting with Miss Cummins for she is a most gifted & exceptional medium. You will be familiar with her philosophical writing (automatic).

Mrs Thomson & Mrs Sharpless would sit in this home.

Should you go to Miss Cummins her home is reached thus:- Jubilee Place is a turning on Right of King's Rd. Chelsea, between Sloane Square & Chelsea Town Hall.

As soon as your plans in London are fixed, I shall be glad to know what you would wish me to confirm.

Will you please accept my best wishes, & may I add that should you find it possible to come here we shall welcome the great pleasure of meeting you again.

Yours very friendly

Mary Hillmore

October 30, 1947

I was indeed pleased to receive your kind letter of October 24th.

I certainly hope I shall have an opportunity to visit Queensbury Place while in London. I will be on the continent from Saturday, November 8th, to Sunday, the 15th, and at the Dorchester thereafter.

There may not be a chance before the wedding, but immediately after, on the Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday of the following week, I expect to be in London and will make every effort to arrange for meetings on one or other of those days. Once I am in London, and settled, I shall ring you up and try to arrange a definite engagement.

Meanwhile, please let this letter bring to you, with my thanks, my kindest remembrances and, as always, my best of wishes.

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensbury Place,
South Kensington,
London, S.W7,
England.

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Secretary:-
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

Telephone:- KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams:-"SURVIVAL, LONDON".

Oct 24. 47

Dear Mr Mackenzie King.

It is known that you will shortly be in England for the wedding of Princess Elizabeth. I have therefore asked Mrs Sharplin to try to keep herself partly free round about Nov. 20, & we here are reserving some time for Miss Edith Thomson, the one fine glasgow of whom I have told you. Should you like to meet either of these ladies, I shall very gladly make such arrangements as you may desire.

It would be a convenience in fixing appointments if you would please let me know as soon as possible which dates

would suit you.

I fear you will be returning to a Europe in some ways less happy than when you were last here, & I can imagine the deep disappointment this must be to those who have done their utmost to bring about mutual good will & reasonable prosperity.

If it so happens that we are privileged to receive you here again, it will be a great pleasure to welcome you, & I hope the special meetings will be very successful.

Will you please accept my best wishes for your health & happiness for a safe journey to England.

Yours sincerely

Mercy Phillimore

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MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

Telephone:- KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams:-"SURVIVAL, LONDON."

May 24 / 46

Dear Mr Mackenzie King.

I have heard from Mrs Sharpline that she will be very pleased to meet you here at 9.30 a.m on either Tuesday or Wednesday, the 28 or 29.

Miss Thirza Smith, the medium with whom Lady Anderson sat, will be pleased to attend any morning next week that suits you.

I regret I did not succeed in persuading Mr Dornand Wilson, the voice medium, to agree — I feared I should not.

Would you be kind enough to let

me thus your wishes by Monday morning & I will then get into touch with Mrs Sharpless & Miss Smith.

It was a great pleasure to see you today & particularly to see you were so well.

With best wishes.

Sincerely

Mary Millmore

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MRS. CONSTANCE SITWELL.
Vice-President:
VICE-ADMIRAL J.G. ARMSTRONG.
Secretary:-
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

16, Queensberry Place,
South Kensington, London, S.W.7.

Telephone:- KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams:-"SURVIVAL, LONDON."

Oct 26. 45

Dear Mrs Mackenzie King.

I am very pleased to tell you that Mrs Sharplin can come here at 9.30 a.m. on Wednesday next; also at the same hours on Friday Nov 2. if Wed. is inconvenient to you are stero in England. She will very gladly keep those two dates free, & come at two shortest notice. I do hope you can manage one of them.

To be sure of reaching Mrs Sharplin in time I have today sent her a wire to arrive here in any case to receive 11 a.m & 3.30 p.m on Tuesday next. so that you may be sure of meeting her. always with my best wishes.

Yours sincerely Mercy Phillimore

Personal

October 21, 1945

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensbury Place,
South Kensington,
London, S.W. 7.

I thank you warmly for your kind letter of the 19th instant. It was indeed a great pleasure to me to see you again and I enjoyed every moment of our little talk together.

Please let me thank you once more for all your good offices in a number of directions.

Let me add that I have been not a little touched by your kind references to my "Industry and Humanity" and particularly upon the added importance of its message which recent events have served to give to the application of the principles it sets forth.

I shall probably be seeing you again in the course of the present week and may be 'phoning you in the morning so shall not write more.

Let me thank you most warmly for the good wishes of your letter.

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Secretary:-
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE.

Telephone - KENSINGTON 3292/3.
Telegrams-"SURVIVAL, LONDON."

16, Queensberry Place,
South Kensington, London, S.W.7

15th October 1945.

The Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King,
The Dorchester Hotel,
Park Lane, W.1.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King,

To-day Mrs. Helen Hughes has telephonedto say she will be in London for the whole of Tuesday, October 30th, and would come here on that day at any time to suit your convenience.

If October 30th is inconvenient, she can almost with certainty arrange to come on any other day that suits you, and will gladly do so.

I have her address this week in Sheffield and on and after Tuesday, October 23rd, I can reach her at her home in Dalton-le-Dale.

Should it suit your own and Mrs. Osborne Leonard's convenience to meet in this house, we should gladly place a room at your disposal.

Yours sincerely,

Mercy Phillimore

Secretary.

London Spiritualist Alliance Ltd.
with which is incorporated
The Quest Club.
16 Queensberry Place
South Kensington London. S.W.7

President:
Mrs. CONSTANCE BITWELL
Vice-President:
VICE-ADMIRAL W.G. ARMSTRONG
Secretary:
MISS MERCY PHILLIMORE

Telephone - KENSINGTON 3092/3.
Telegrams - "SURVIVAL, LONDON."

12th October 1945.

The Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King,
The Dorchester Hotel,
Park Lane,
LONDON, W.1.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King,

It was a great pleasure to receive your telephone call, and to know that we may have the opportunity to arrange some sittings for you, if your engagements permit you time for this purpose.

The best mediums now available are Mrs. Sharplin and Mrs. Mary Taylor, and thirdly I would suggest Mrs. Bedford. I have not yet heard from Mrs. Helen Hughes when her engagements allow her to come to London. On hearing from you, I shall immediately make the best arrangements that are possible for the times at your disposal.

One of the most gifted psychics in London is Mrs. Hester Dowden, also known as Mrs. Travers Smith. She is famous for her automatically derived scripts. In addition, she gives private sittings for communication, but it is my personal belief that her powers yield a large percentage of remarkable telepathy and less of genuine communication with the departed, but not all people would agree with this opinion.

If you would wish to sit with Mrs. Dowden, I would

ask for an appointment, and I expect she would prefer, as usual, to give the sitting in her own home in Chelsea.

I am sure you will be interested to hear that Mrs. Constance Sitwell is our President, in succession to Miss Lind-af-Hageby, and she met you here in 1936. Mrs. Sitwell has just returned fromher home in Northumberland and will be writing to you. The famous literary Sitwells are her relations-in-law and she herself has published some charming extracts from her diaries. She is also a keen memberof the S.P.R., and is a cousin of the Hon. Mrs. Alfred (Dame Edith) Lyttelton.

May I tell you that my colleagues, Miss Yeatman and Miss Rentzsch, who also had the pleasure of meeting you in 1936 are still here, and they join with me in sending our very best wishes for the blessings of health and strength.

I hope our rather surprising October sunshine has chased away your cold.

Yours sincerely,

Secretary.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

NAME [redacted] P.R.

No.

(6)

1934



Albergo
Palazzo Ambasciatori
Roma

Nov 6

PALAZZO DELLA FONTE - FIUGGI
EXCELSIOR NEW CASINO - RAPALLO
ADELMO DELLA CASA
Ammin. Delegato

remember you have much all of us
go to ~~[illegible]~~ bed early and take all the
sleep you can. It will make you strong
for the day, and we will then all be
guide you better. We want you to
see and learn many things while
in those and to carry away the
atmosphere with you. Your father
says that he is rejoiced to be with
you and loves your thought of him
It goes back to boyhood days in
Berlin when he inspired much of
your life work. It is really just
beginning - when you go back there
must be much to do and you will
find that the nation will be glad
to welcome you. They are longing
for you to come. Got to bed now.

for you are tired & we must send you
guidance from beyond in your dreams
It was no wonder I saved you the Wit
Prince today. Her father is making
you and he has some surprises
for you. He loves to see you trying to
read the hardness and recalling what
he did for you. He says that to the
kind of thing he used to love to do
himself. All is well at home
you will have a spreaded journey
back. Good night and love
from all of us. We are all
very near to you. Nehemiah is
guiding your meeting & the
Doctor is here as well as your
mother & father & the other [illegible]
[illegible]

AVENUE GEORGE V. PARIS

GEORGE V

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AVENUE GEORGE V - PARIS

GEORGE V

4/

This is the doctor talking now. You
need not be anxious about your health
you are going to be stronger than you
ever have, and soon you will be
[illegible] again. You will be
able to [illegible] your country [illegible]
happiness [illegible] your [illegible]
father is here, he is telling me to
[illegible] be of good courage
[illegible] well. You will be in
office at the [illegible] period
[illegible] will honour you
[illegible] that is why I want you
to get the [illegible] now. The pill
[illegible] possession [illegible]
[illegible] be afraid. [illegible]

GEORGE V

AVENUE GEORGE V - PARIS



AVENUE GEORGE V. PARIS

GEORGE V

[illegible]



91 AVENUE GEORGE V. PARIS

GEORGE V

Arrived Tuesday Nov 5 - midnight

AVENUE GEORGE V. PARIS

GEORGE V

The doctor from Florence evening

You so glad that you carried out my suggestion to come to Rome at once. You will find here all that you came to see and will go back feeling a much sicker and happier man in every way. Your father is delighted with what you have done today for his memory he is here with your mother and they both send their fondest love to you also your dear sister and brother. They are all watching over you and helping to guide you wherever you go. Dear Mr Sacher your friend is also here. He says not to be anxious about the things you have

to say that he will go with you tomorrow and
you will be able to find what you want. They
are all pleased about your talk with his
grandfather and what you have decided about
your own business as well as your father's
they say you are right to get these things
and to have them to in country later
on but that your real work is only
just beginning, and you will never be
sorry that you have made these purchases.
They want you to get some other things which
you are here what they are they will decide
to you as you go about with Padronis. I
... Let me with him and grandfather, we are

all brothers of your great city and have love
for the manifest things of life. You will be
able to get many Florentine things as you
go about and to send them to Canada without
difficulty. I will send you where to go, also
you will find out about the places of
greatest interest. You will be delighted
with the portraits of your father & yourself
also. Which it is probable you will see
himself before you go. He would like
to talk with you about home and he
work here. He is a great man, and
working hard for the people. You
will find him a good man also. He wants

to do whatever best for Humanity. Go to bed
now and you will have a session in the
morning which will help you very
much. Whenever it turns and is helping you
with the writing we will help you to
find the place of the Overshoulder Father's
Emanations and will help you get in
-spiration for your work & studies
Your father sends his fondest love
to you - he likes to be in home with you
he sent the session about Lord
Brathcome to tell you he was near. Prof
night & fondest love from all
here mother says dear dear Betty.

645

Mr. Vaughan
Mr. Bronson

Handwriting - plain paper

London. Eng. Oct 22. 1934

2/.

Gives you a message
you have been overstrained & tried to get rest & did
not & come on a voyage rest you did not -
Great trouble, worst - NR - kidneys - (when young had trouble
~~[illegible]~~
some mistakes in this country.

When you had rearrangement to do.
Lack not be able to go or quit some time
Your mother very fatigued before she made over
had a quiet nature - had a good deal of
worry & anxiety & left its mark on her. Great
capacity for enjoyment & [illegible] serious - very
spiritual - definite belief - She resembles [illegible]
is taller & thinner than other lady - [illegible] upright
in carriage
some pain in centre of body & in throat, had
shortly before meal - hands long & [illegible]
had good speaking voice

Your father a strong character - a good deal
of [illegible] at times - very [illegible] to your
mother - at times did not understand her -
a great feeling of companionship - [illegible]
carry on his interest - not to feel [illegible],
you practically made the [illegible] - did have some
doubt - he had [illegible] mark in his life
all an effort - did all he [illegible] to before he
left - you have carried on his interest -

3/.

public affairs —
it will change completely.

Politics —
going to change — will regarding —
You have been in a small ton clause with other men
a small one. — it's been easy for you. You have been
by yourself, ~~you to~~ shows and the man talks the
you in the complex — long face — he has been against
you. — Mon begins with ~~to~~ bound or bans.

He tells me
You are much by yourself at moment in line of brand —
thought — a man who was a friend but is not
so much — you cannot afford to diverge from
line you have been taking. will mean difficulty
will mean separate from that group — like
a rat surgery. You can continue this it
You cannot alter line or what you are going
bringing that to a successful end will effect
more than you can believe — most dont mark
the same they are using it as a cloak — line
of your work to do with administrative — pastor
— will come in contact with some of most
type — some man — to glass that one. You don't
mark it — when he was here — pursue.
~~the~~ — this is a person with brains — power —
at times negative power. gets what he wants —
more was friendly but so much hard, some matter

8.

of his own worrying him — his attitude not on same line
— dont throw him away — they did work against and
use any weapon once determined — do not let them think
you afraid — absolutely between yourself. Man has
certain dealing that worry him — in comic vein that
he has been doing not the thing he has been doing
— would be he loyal — no great question in personality
— this man and be loyal but not from principle — if he
wished to me — a man not of great feeling but brain
a good one under — not to give unlimited powers on
trust —

Health — you have certainly felt very fatigued lately —
had pain in the kidneys — (sluggishness)
digestion has been troubling you — here in the twist feel it the gall —
— you have fatigue over you — comes without warning
— 1st hunger on you — hunger of exhaustion — that affect
blood condition of body. — the organic arrangement
I find tightness here — (like contracts in stomach) —
— last 2 or 3 yrs exhaustion — make so nervous — that is why
you have sweat condition — the lungs are all right
saboo — here in back — tightness sluggishness in region
of kidneys — not right pressure — not through elimination
Sleep not good at moment — from over exhaust
circulate not good — feet get cold you feel cold —
— will I tell you about trouble —
arthritis — that is the blood — (caused by lack of elimination

7/.

Freeman-him - you are equal to it

Your brother tells what ahead not worse than
you had - you have a secretary - the youngest
man - you can trust him - he has never
stood - is anxious to fulfill in a loyal way

— the other man V. M. - you can use his brains
but you cannot depend on his personality
loyal as long as it is in his interest

but that man has been approached by others
as take this - Vf. done - allow no doubt -
in his mind about your post.

— will have to speak a good deal

— engaged a good deal in administration

— people under you must always help -
brother says they are getting tired who is
their master

— a period of difficulty - choose for you - but
you will come 'thro' it.

— the head of administration (upon by) to do with administration
of law. justice - for but not a judge
concerned with laws - conduct of citizens
laws of country -
have in your hands the final word to give
on certain laws of conduct - its punishment
your father - [illegible] you went on some interests

5/

– not arthritic – ~~[illegible]~~ sluggishness in your blood. – [illegible]
to stop. [illegible] down before [illegible], 3 yrs in a [illegible]
condition –. [illegible] – [illegible] by food –
(I took off 40 lbs in weight) due to sluggishness [illegible]
not secretary as they do – [illegible] – [illegible]
tubercular – free – your spine is [illegible] [illegible]
spine – get it loosened – get lower part of spine [illegible]
it – if spine [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] – stopping [illegible] down legs. – [illegible]

– go to your own [illegible] – osteopath – [illegible] –
[illegible] in the [illegible] – the spot –
[illegible] a slight [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible]
that needs [illegible] – telling you where the difficulties
are –

– 6 yrs ago you had a bad chill – in upper part of body
– [illegible] [illegible] (I don't recall it, [illegible]
be so, a bad condition of [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] not as active

– do not [illegible] yourself – get [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] body carefully – (so [illegible] not as good.
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – don't eat cold
food – [illegible] food, it is a [illegible] – [illegible] not
too much – [illegible] high spread foods, don't [illegible]
too much salt – a certain [illegible] – (as [illegible] food)

– doing so much when you go back – sit for [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] is [illegible] – [illegible] – you get [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] – blood

6/

blood comes up to mind — when you drive — a little fidelity
— dear to stiffness in spine — don't do too much till that
feet right — there is a lift — (you better go in left, later
exercise — but not on stairs — — : In hence right here
is not arthritis — a certain dryness — most right by
hand treatment, then part of morning on the knee
but massage — ~~[illegible]~~ well olive oil — [illegible]
servant of yours. to put hand on knee — must it
round gently — don't advise electric treatment
— if the back right — still [illegible] — (the light treatment
with ray — electricity and [illegible] be [illegible].

cannot do anything for some time
[illegible] — (treats the spine
~~[illegible]~~ from them you will get what you
need. — trained back into that position — 20-25
you had a fall — out of doors — on ice — not
difficult to put right — is all special reference
to blood —

— rehand —

— trip will do good —
low condition at start — will enjoy more

Till you go back don't do too much —
you have feeling I do not wash him
try to look on relaxation as a construction
act — as you can concentrate so you can relaxing

L. V.

Mrs Vaughan – Mother Oct 24. 1934 London

I gave to you friday over more very fresh.
first to assure you your brothers seeking to be in contact
seeking to use your hand – he did not use it today –
He wanted to come psychically – intake through you
he had not the knowledge – he was a man who thought
things out – contrast – you – him. You had intuition
he thought a great deal, he was bad on the intellect –
intellect & intuition will be combined – also your mother
with whom you have been with – she has been strong
in contact since I spoke to you – You were very fatigued
last night – rather worried during day. Some slight
change in your plans yesterday – worried you a little
It had meant a good deal of rush. You did not
get the phone you ought –

I should –
I have no name – I have without one – when on this
earth in lower Firemen – in Italy – much difficulty in town
in 1400 in 15th century – I wrote in books. Wed story of
my life – if I gave ~~[illegible]~~

ck I wanted to thank you
You have a strong magnetic current in your body
∴ quickly reception to magnetism brought on to hand or
any part of body – re conditions –
arthritis – You had not a germ of that – let this
You have a condition from blood – lowness of blood

7 I suggest here in the past (here) if that meant on stiffness
might come - often any dryness under home is called arthritis
I have looked at the foot. I have felt it - down the leg
in front you had pain - you should go to Chiropractic
when back done then here must be marked down
I mean down to foot - especially in right foot,
across there arch - a slight pain - a little accumulation of
poison - could be removed. - you strained that foot -
it must down
- (two fallen arches - see you remember 23 to 25 -
right foot - used to get foot -
---
so you know on to che - you have - on paper - o to yes this
man has done a great deal, he has intuition. Touch
he can help right foot -
- he mont dont do the spine - you are in the west
- ~~from there~~ when there is Gost -
- leaving in a few days - nothing in this city. - will be
voyaging before you go back to your own city - you can
call on me - I will be able to tell you. - you can feel my
presence - when back in your city I will make contact
you will know, I will tell one thing to you. There is in
this country a man who has studied chiropractic in
your country - he has some name as you have - Anchieger
in London (when my disc comes back into life)
my instrument comes back -

3/. You know a little to me to tell you — find the best-many
made study in Canada

right knee — Rights hard. —

inflammation here — certainly been a mashing of flesh a
dryness underneath. — You get pain here — — given as thinks
is in the blood, it doesn't get away here — — all your pain
had to do from pelvis. — Sudden tiredness — exhaustion
— feeling in head — I feel this condition here great destruction
from a dryness underneath, lack of fluid — that is why
you get that cold ness — put right foot into hottest water
when you can, well help till then — let it rest in hot
water that you feel blood brought down well help —
— you had pain 2 days ago — (but been going up & down
by often — (found.

Tell me if it hurts — I will loosen it — you have been
using this knee unnaturally — right hip has got up a
little bit — like that — a little inflammation or bone —
— channels have not been working —
— did poison in tooth bring that one — I don't think
so — blood in poor condition — that tooth is finished
another man's it, will not to have it taken out — but
see to it. — that is place — I am sending it to you (You
will feel it as I make it up — (I felt it) (brings it to nose &
scents — — Derive in your chariot to ~~Gallpepper~~ House — herbalist
one in knights-bridge.
get herbs slippery elm & marsh mellow — you want it
suitable for fomentations — they will have it in powder
— if in leaves four pointing matter as leaves. — foment

4/ your self much — when pain comes on make fomentation on foot as well — get servant to wine a piece of rag a pat stuff on it a rest it over you. (You will find that is good stuff) This is not arthritis — has great hold on you — — pain jumping around is only sympathetic — — massage right down here — is not sciatic — sciatic nerve it will not get inflamed, —

If discipline — a say where the pain. —

— pain disappear — when you are feeling well.

You must not forget you are always at great strain & mentally — You appear to know what you want — but it has come with great depression — you had a nerve strain & nerve condition when whole body went down — 3 — yrs you could have gone into neurasthenia, you used a feel a quite unreasonable fear of everything — you feel you could not meet people, you came over it without a collapse — but inadequate knowing it — you have come thru it — but whole of your spine is in a congested condition —

Having the creative power — you will have been a writer — it will have been easy — if writing only for writing it comes easy — when a spirit you regulate yourself.

— I feel ignorant — you know the subject, you feel you must be able to make others know it —

— when by yourself, you will want to write sometimes but let that writing come — dont think that a mark of him — it will be a relaxation. it will form itself

5) into something that will surprise - You don't relax. - You stop yourself from it - You get sense of it from your mother she gives the message - She understands so well. Don't bring that strain on her - her mother also had also a great personality - She had powers of relaxation - Your mother had fluctuating fastidiousness of spirit - She was anxious in early days - ~~You for your~~ She had anxiety - to be well he abstinent - She knew of guiding force

Your father had great worry in his life - took it too seriously. If he had lost he ~~[illegible]~~ had trouble a head hot - neural - clearest - thought - he suffered from melancholy

You objectify yourself.

- You think I can want on strength for next years;

It will be well in next 3 years so much thought - anxiety to spend, after that ~~[illegible]~~ will be so anxious for home strength, but do have more, if you will give yourself - when fatigue comes over when by yourself

- If you will rose to fight against it. realize what if you force drops away willed away by body - body works automatically without brain - You shield you complaint may be it - lay back - put feel up for 10 minutes - this is a constructive act - the more you feel you are doing nothing the more in touch with cosmic forces - let frictions come in pass, - after 20 or 3 hours they will not to pass

6. – Stat [illegible]
dont be afraid to take a little stimulant – at times
when cold [illegible] – not wrong but overstrained
not too long [illegible] food – [illegible] food are [illegible]
to do – body gets so drained – you give it food it takes
it not – –

Middle if you know to make long [illegible] much [illegible]
they start [illegible] – dont stop at [illegible] –
have something you can put into mouth to bite – it
will make up [illegible] – stomach – when [illegible]
[illegible] to take only one or two [illegible] of thing – the
body sends out all its force to digest – eat as much
as you
do not avoid meat – light meat – no heavy meat
when tired – white diet – nothing wrong
[illegible] is your indigestion.

David – Is David one or other

That one Charles Deming
Unsuccessful That man is willing to help you he makes mistakes
stupid but ~~[illegible]~~ stupid – but is anxious – difficulty
[illegible] of [illegible] – not [illegible] sure what [illegible] to
[illegible] – if you gave a strong [illegible] he will follow you.
He is "muddle headed.

7/- This man (Sammy) quiet & quite - [illegible] -
bron - has had many experiences, had to fight
for what he has - some of his good qualities
have become [illegible] - differently in birth has
[illegible] upon him - [illegible] for himself - has
not wanted to hurt people - but puts himself first,
- you would use this man, but never trust
Would the safe in [illegible] him into a colonel -
or [illegible] him out. - Your intuition has
arrived that - you do not feel safe with this
man - [illegible] before he was not sure of himself
he was [illegible] - he was much probably [illegible]
for all that time, [illegible] for [illegible]
[illegible] he [illegible] meant wrong - he was in [illegible]
[illegible] he [illegible] - in case [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] if you are [illegible]
[illegible] you can [illegible] [illegible] responsibility [illegible]
him - not good to have as an enemy - [illegible]
[illegible] this man had thought of changing
not in his [illegible] [illegible] that, is the [illegible] of
[illegible]. He is sorry for him - he is [illegible]

8/ unhappily, isolated – bad, he took chiff not good for. – If you can hold on to him –

not blindly think of him as there is [illegible] it, he has brown & brown needed – he still has protestant – he was disappointed in you [illegible] he said you could have helped it if you [illegible].

– You were too honest – 4 years ago – !

[illegible] it regard to [illegible] – It was the [illegible]

Opposition came at a time you were unable to fight it – then man would have told you to defer it – but in reality he [illegible] let it go – [illegible] it did not have significance it had significance [illegible] – it was [illegible] into a [illegible] to [illegible].

Doctor Florence

The great work in front of you [illegible] for the moment. [illegible] I say farewell to you.

[illegible]

Mrs Naughton - Oct 26th London

Yes - yes - yes I am in your own more the greeting
Personal to speak over more
You have been thinking much in the mind,
Your chief anxiety is in certainty - comes over you at times
You have not any side at moment fully of complete reliability
you hoped you - not from yourself, there [illegible] you
a letter yesterday that troubled you, with your own [illegible] that
troubled you. -
R I think [illegible] - as to health I need not talk more? & am cured of arthritis?
A [illegible] reason why [illegible] - you have always given [illegible]
body you have over strained the reason for [illegible]
we can leave that,

Letter from Joan!
See if I can make a conduct - the personality is a man
first conduct is a man - this person also in a state of anxiety -
a good deal pressing on them also nervous about - [illegible]
condition in which they first things - relative - person had
a great disappointment - (write a great deal) - not literary
[illegible] fully of anxiety - difficulty with health (strain in head
certain - [illegible] nervous depression - while not obvious
in [illegible] - woman connected with this [illegible]
condition of worry & [illegible] & [illegible] worry -
Your condition I am [illegible] in it
letter is from a woman - condition in the letter of a
[illegible] condition of great anxiety - take it out - [illegible]
it. - at moment this person not obviously [illegible]
intensity - psychic condition - you know it - [illegible]
psychic anxiety - connected with [illegible] - health [illegible]
not [illegible], not dangerous - doing a great deal [illegible]

[illegible]

I from neutral grade - from responsibility - not able to suffer
more nervous than stand - immensely capable - there
is certain part of life a power to grasp a situation - [illegible]
it - cannot see as it is too much for her. - is there an
older woman in contact with the s. woman (in case you
find it) - [illegible] this person to have a feeling of apprehension
might relate to past - might relate to future - this person
had expected to have a rest alone of [illegible] - it has
not come to them. - from what I see the person [illegible]
carry on - but find apprehension.

— refutative - I will tell you - an intensely sincere nature
feels things deeply - [illegible] has had great deal of [illegible] - [illegible]
but has not made her bitter but cut deep - distilled in hope
- [illegible] almost at times - you can trust - this person will be
[illegible] with great [illegible] of [illegible], a certain condition
of power. has every [illegible] - but is yet [illegible] [illegible]
afraid at moment some one she might meet - but will [illegible]
you will see soon. - great feeling of [illegible], [illegible]
change - life of the person in [illegible] of [illegible]
has constrained more than realized - this is being
let free - will come out of that [illegible] - but will
not be easy but [illegible] of certain [illegible] of [illegible]
personality - has a great [illegible] - [illegible] will [illegible]
but [illegible] might affect here - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
of vascillation only considering - [illegible] now - now there will
be [illegible] - overshadowed in past - terrible [illegible] [illegible]

3 bance - due to no fault of his own, carried it as a burden
- reproaches herself for - it is here - puts it behind herself
- post letter - decision has been made to take larger path
will lead into larger sphere - will be so regretting - in
fashion a certain puritanic stirrings - [illegible] to
[illegible] aside. a complete correspondence - here is [illegible]
here you have an [illegible] - the outward scrambling [illegible]
[illegible] not calm, not due to [illegible] but -
over intensity of personality - at times so great sincerity
[illegible] - [illegible] - great power of
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
be there - [illegible] - [illegible] of personality
great [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
for those suffering - [illegible] - great [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] here ([illegible]) [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]

relationship - you know there is [illegible] - [illegible]
is is intensely [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
barrier - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]

4/ Hence [illegible] on her own, — You know by [illegible] she was [illegible]
in earlier life — affected her deeply — [illegible] [illegible]
despite [illegible] — she distracts herself — it is second,
you will find — you [illegible] [illegible] in 3 or 4 weeks
you will find what I say is [illegible] — [illegible] will [illegible]
[illegible] — not [illegible], but more valid — (from
earthly point of view) but more valid that [illegible] [illegible]
that [illegible] has meant [illegible] — in certain [illegible] more
[illegible] will be more complete — [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] on a [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] has left her, but that [illegible] in her [illegible], she
is afraid of that — at times she has a fear of [illegible] to you
— I have [illegible] of her [illegible] — a beautiful [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] in [illegible] of her words — not [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] of [illegible] — [illegible] in place of more [illegible]
[illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] that — that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
there — [illegible] it in herself. She [illegible] it, but [illegible] it
she is [illegible] — is [illegible] to [illegible] from [illegible] where [illegible]
[illegible] at moment. She has to [illegible] — you [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible]
for [illegible] — when she [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] there — (front of [illegible] — she [illegible] [illegible] at
moment in large [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] when she usually is
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] over her — [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] there — you [illegible]
that — she has [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible]

5 less in her mind

— ie Will our lives be more closely related — than they are?

It is strange to me that you ask that? for it appears so in-

-cutable it should continue — our more, so, if it were

not so — the reason will come from you but not his

one — you can change some things but not the system

of the harmony of a nature that harbors in ~~harmony~~

sympathy with essential life — those essences

prove — she was afraid not for herself but for another

still the another moment — older than herself — but then

above sale — This moment is as the wife of your

Joe understand — so much unhappiness in early life then

a girl — essential loneliness in family — isolated from her

own has been for a long time — hands put out to draw

her back — always alone. personality has already mulled

itself with yours. — that life ~~[illegible]~~ considerable round

it, largeness of soul has grown in its own loneliness

it longs for peace. there has come possibility of

peace for peace — it must come to you — there is some

-thing primitive — elemental. of essence of earth in that

lives in essence — life of university has never appeared

lifted be happy singing in street meets one for first

time that is coming — that maturing which came early will

now blossom into a happiness that was not known in

6 [illegible] left. There is [illegible]
— father — was thoroughly there — when a child [illegible]
into her. [illegible] condition which [illegible] fear.
[illegible] inherited [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible]
at [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible]
life — — There is a chance of M — [illegible]
be delayed — there is [illegible] — [illegible]
do not let that one go because of that — delay in
question of [illegible] — once [illegible]
I feel [illegible] there. He is a victim of [illegible]
condition & of things which did [illegible] [illegible]
which he had not power over — [illegible] of [illegible]
one submerged into other — [illegible] [illegible]
herself — she can [illegible] other [illegible] — he
has [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — his [illegible]
from both sides of family — [illegible] life [illegible]
possibilities — his body at moment [illegible] in an ill
state — [illegible] will [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
cured one day [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — not [illegible]
moment — what will happen what? He will go
[illegible] to other side because of state of [illegible] [illegible] —
[illegible] before that time [illegible] [illegible] she is not [illegible]
[illegible] as a [illegible] — she has suffered all right — the body of
that [illegible] is [illegible] as well as soul — in that family
a condition of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

?
On to completely unbalanced — sadistic [illegible] — a
reason for it — in early days of [illegible] — a [illegible]
of [illegible] — she developed [illegible] of [illegible] — [illegible]
life the [illegible] of [illegible] life — if she
had some help — that could be [illegible]

—

Mr [illegible] — Mr [illegible]
[illegible] a moment see if [illegible] a contact.
I can feel the impression of [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible]
he had few friends & many acquaintances — he enjoyed the
long conversation, [illegible] [illegible] only a few at [illegible].
[illegible] in all affairs you interested in — [illegible] had
the [illegible] — you he felt the [illegible] [illegible] felt he had
[illegible] his life — helped you a little [illegible] [illegible]
what he [illegible] done himself. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
helped — he do not want thanks — I want [illegible]
of you, [illegible] to [illegible] done by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—

The Paris — Rome — you have [illegible] if you try to
get things — [illegible] — but interest. Rome [illegible], Paris
difficult — ~~[illegible]~~ not help there —, don't allow yourself
to be [illegible] there — [illegible] if you get proof that you want
in Paris, will take [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] it in — not necessary thing for you for [illegible] —
[illegible] things for [illegible] — which he did like so much — he had [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] — he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

8/ green on he had bought — [illegible] meet the charged
sound. — Will he help me get things; he smiles — in
Rome [illegible] [illegible] than in Paris. [illegible] looking at room
where [illegible] [illegible] — floor — [illegible] window — [illegible]
[illegible] window [illegible] — loop — (don't take away)
In Italia — you will be walking in Rome — [illegible]
[illegible] chair; [illegible] back — will come out — [illegible] some
[illegible] back old — you will recognize that, he will
take you to place — b
— He takes [illegible] from [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible], is altered a little —
— He says — [illegible] good to [illegible] [illegible] — (trouble [illegible] [illegible])
[illegible] [illegible] (smoking, sometimes too much) [illegible]
it [illegible] pleased to [illegible] [illegible] again [illegible] old [illegible] — [illegible] old
[illegible] — so much friendship — difficulty before he left [illegible]
[illegible] — estrangement [illegible] — don't be afraid of
this new home — in step you are going to take in
personal life — people against you but all [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] people against you — in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
you will [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from public point
of view, nothing to fear
— To [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] — calm — [illegible] — friendly
smile — [illegible] — he wishes you to remember he did
tell you of such you [illegible] do that he believed in — that you
had [illegible] in

9/. – Gore he left about election

He says unto you – It is going to be a hard fight – not because of conditions round – but what will come at him – about 18 months (?) (hold up both hands

He feels it not – not clear to me.

– Slow & careful – he put both hands – might mean 10 months

– Would need to consult himself and have said when ders

– other friend probably right in that but afraid to consult

– I would need say foremost.

– foremost – foremost

Must to tell you you have given to one of whom we

spoke the happiness that in a life that has been of

greatest sorrow that comes to many – in this way

you will bring to flowers what is not – less real

because it is in the seed – that more which

has so long been a reality, need to come

then more strong, till complete satisfying

whose place – in your hands you hold that

Help me to keep it here in strong

Storm – you will be as this wake in

the desert, so that that suffering which will be

something that has destroyed and gruelling that

has deep deeply cut the souls ~~[illegible]~~

that suffering shall rise fed by the sorrow

but you need come there give that will

10/ drawn of to left – Now distance there is
not – therefore I shall be able to be able
I am able to help

Give a word to the mother (medium)

– the tailor instruments the whom you have
had communicated – give her encouragement –
re joint – don't let things trouble her – her family
– her trains to take to a great responsibility
– I give you hand of fellowship

Mrs Brenson —

Smith Square London S.W.
Oct 23 - 4 pm

Mrs Brenson — (Red Wing) writes.

You come to Day as the most you in spirit, you are a ~~[illegible]~~ reincarnated
Algerian — you are [illegible], your soul greater work to
come that you in time to come [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] in [illegible] fox

Guides — our red feather, you belong to group of
red Indians in [illegible] — a wonderful [illegible]
[illegible] intelligent — interested in your life
are in [illegible] you go on — guides have you by the hands
leading you on — had [illegible] [illegible]
for most [illegible] doing for you — grateful for anything
done — [illegible] [illegible], you [illegible] — interest in [illegible] —
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Do you know about medicine — [illegible] you
will understand [illegible] for other [illegible] in future
— [illegible] — I can hear that voice
I want you to say to yourself — many words have a color vibration
[illegible] words have color vibration, a great deal of atmosphere
vibration in you you — color affect you
vibration when we say [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] the blue color
[illegible] — — the purple ray
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

My Kingdom come — go on — [illegible] the [illegible] light
I want you to know you can say [illegible] words [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] — you [illegible] [illegible] you
great protection — highest vibrations — say words each
morning — you are creating your own vibration
atmosphere — the you [illegible] in the high vibration
all the time

[illegible] you — the [illegible] —
we do not [illegible] [illegible] it [illegible] in the
grey vibration

The [illegible] are around you at times, as I
look at you it is as if they were clearing a tunnel
a tunnel [illegible], many [illegible] [illegible] from it
[illegible] you [illegible] — you have [illegible] [illegible]

Sorrow & loneliness - those are [illegible] you are feeling away - you will get them

Going thro' the [illegible] slowly but surely - as you go thro' I see as if had been raised, see your [illegible] being raised & looking up at light [illegible] brightness. all [illegible] [illegible] in life - [illegible] come [illegible] weeks - the end of [illegible]

I see the Star of light - or you call on teachers use those words they bright light to [illegible] - Star of light [illegible] of light [illegible] [illegible] - a brilliant spiritual guide

also [illegible] [illegible] arabian night - see it [illegible], you will see why it is here - I have a lady in spirit - have you a [illegible] in spirit - a lady [illegible] - there is one [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - do you [illegible] believe in reincarnation - I must tell you what your guide says - Star of light says I have gotten through [illegible] [illegible] to get through - [illegible] a brilliant scholar? - many [illegible] as the you have studied a lot - many [illegible] - I take you as a learned man - intellectually - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] papers - whether you lecture or not - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] papers - [illegible] [illegible] - they say they have your [illegible] - you are going to get pulled on - I see a [illegible] [illegible] you have turned a corner -

Matters you have been doing are [illegible] - [illegible] - you have

sending [illegible] to spirit world [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for you a good [illegible]

Do you say - God is good - they say you do - that will help you from spirit side of life - [illegible] you say that - it is one of the [illegible] [illegible] to spirit world - they [illegible] out to help you - they [illegible] let me [illegible] - a [illegible] of [illegible] of what you say - spirit world is [illegible] you.

You have anything about land - you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] come to you. call on in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to do [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - to [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible] to [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] a white [illegible] - [illegible] it [illegible]

37

I want you to call of me at times — called on me at times
Judge Horne (Harry Mac — Hardy?
You don't know just here — he marks a cross matter
chiefs friends across water, is fixing up a group that is
going to help you — don't mention talk of his name; investigations
at times,
Lot to do in time — speak on platform — in front of
red wind is board — platform — I see the peoples — then
man going to help you with investigations — when you get
on board — he is first mond lieutenant
In front of me a board — platform — more about
he stands behind you — a big speaker. Hell know in his
to come why I come into his science — going to have great
help with people
At one time in life I see twitter of medicine — You were
at one time medicine man — in another life — there is
medicine around you — I know some one — In previous
life you were a man of medicine — you have people who
are interested in medicine telling about you — you were
a doctor once in life — of your word was law, very much so.
A boy on earth plane — you are interested in cancer,
getting ready for a cancer — near to you is blood sybil
in blood strain. Should get on very well — Is he difficult
to understand — doesn't understand himself — not suffering
sure of himself — his father in other sphere he is well here —
is making over this son — is going to go there — will
mind up all right — wants to say to you he wishes he had
a little more self assurance — he will be successful in
something he is doing at present action — he will be successful
in present action — examination perhaps — will get it — his father
is getting good grip of him, you take interest in this boy — hand
reached out & gripping you "thanks old chap" — grateful
to you — press at somewhere (strike hand symbol) — [illegible]
— hood — put it thru good hand shake — the will at the
better if more self confidence & sure of himself — does

friends I found one

they made hard revolutionary.

to get it yourself.

right or stop.

will back him how to relative [illegible]

—

If you feel [illegible] — if you feel arms

[illegible] dont [illegible] — you have [illegible]

If stiffness in lower arms, think

[illegible] for [illegible] —

[illegible] down spine to [illegible]

ask for the violet ray — ask to [illegible]

it [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] violet ray [illegible] [illegible]

—

Did you come

It [illegible] a W. lady.

I get on to [illegible] again

[illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] —

you [illegible] me [illegible]

you old [illegible].

— [illegible]

41

possess great confidence – inspirate [illegible] – let
him hand a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] about him
– a blue light, around him

Work in big [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
one or two doors – I make in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you
brother helping you – go this one door [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] helping you – [illegible] your [illegible] –

You have heard him speak in voice – has [illegible] you
he is your [illegible] – chief of the old black

Thus has [illegible] in spirit – he speaks of [illegible]
both [illegible] – about [illegible] years [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible]
longer than [illegible] –

[illegible] you [illegible] about my lady's sister – have you a
sister – a lady sister. She is here with [illegible]. You have
[illegible] in spirit a lot of spirit friends – a [illegible] [illegible]
soul – all your people are lovely souls full
of righteousness –, lights are [illegible] – [illegible] a
good [illegible] – he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
I get [illegible] your [illegible] of glorious [illegible] –
it is like [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] your people – [illegible] are [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] – I like this [illegible] of [illegible]

Boys [illegible] on earth [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] –

[illegible] you [illegible] on [illegible] – [illegible] open a door
[illegible] – say help [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] –

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

4/ As you need of healing
a wonderful healing ray of blue — Christ healing
a Christ healing ray of blue
You have healing power dormant
You can help people by [illegible] healing

Man not strong — Stronger self wants him
right hand on neck — draw down spine
Tree [illegible] — draw down spine

[illegible]
You want on bed — your father was tired
Bring you to do in spirit.
Show you would put right hand on
spine of my person who was
devotedly — — feel you would
go — upturned in morning — to
close eyes & ask [illegible] to fire
You power for day — you will feel
heat come into hands — will say
this is wonderful — the hands
real warm — It will be your

5

the gate is opening. 3 wonderful guides belong to
great of red father — not carried all planes of head drawn
going to earn them than you — are on way of pro-
-vering conquering something — as you develop they
develop — they say they have helped to lay the
foundation strong & thing that you for sending
brucks with them thing

I get you on a very spiritual plane — a spiritual
upliftment — you are on a high plane — I feel not
wish to you long on material things — you are
out for evolution — going to get right up

No you speak on good most — doctrine of good —
— mess. spiritual upliftment —, upliftment of
spirituality, guides needs free of lights — particle
of the light

I see another opening — when able to do still
more — still you are out more of your mortality
No doubt about it. it there.

Great sense of justice of right energy. ?
see a great sense of justice — has stood you in
good stead more than once

He will concerts that which he seeks, ?

am waiting
~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] can from [illegible] —
See the word Mission wrote up — a great mission
in life — wrote so plainly — in electric blue
so

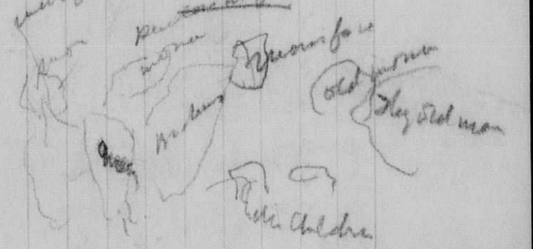
Peel Commission

853. The Triumph of Solomon

(1625-27)

Rembrandt (1577-1640)

Pelican Edition


Amsterdam
Rembrandt
Old Testament
Old Testament
Rembrandt
Rembrandt
Rembrandt

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

Great is Truth and mighty above all things,

It endureth and is always strong,

It liveth and conquereth for evermore,

The more thou searchest, the more thou shalt marvel.

Mr Mackenzie Homestead

Lansings (Shelf mothers father & friend of Mackenzie. — Highlander

15 2 wks = 75

1 2 wks = $\frac{75}{15}$

$17\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\cancel{75}^{\cancel{15}\,5}}{\cancel{15}_{3}} \times 17\frac{1}{2}$

85

(2)

Sanding sand

8.10 - brought up a bed [illegible] in
(hymn [illegible]

9.15 - got up

then dressed. Down stairs

out on grass - stood up - made mate
took in

bread for mate — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

took in the [illegible] - head up
come in down head of
pallet [illegible]

then - breakfast alone - [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] stairs - [illegible] - [illegible]
came down, took up -
10.20 (straight [illegible] then got little [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] premium
(in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] road straight

[illegible] - a little [illegible] mate

[illegible] [illegible] all right

heart action made

blood goes to side [illegible] [illegible]

adrenaline

[illegible] mill [illegible] [illegible] more [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] course
(a quarter [illegible])

[illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

blood pressure down
begin to bleed into [illegible] [illegible] tissues

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
10-55 - ([illegible] [illegible] [illegible])
([illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]
Scalding got up himself — ? carried [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] - walked [illegible] [illegible], responded to [illegible] - carried [illegible]

(1)

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
10.20 — up stairs.
[illegible] straight -
came down
little [illegible] [illegible] up
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
(passage - road straight
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

(3) "rundlaf clarke"

7 or 8 years to a dog life

15 = 75 to 80

15 = 80

× He knows I am around

"No doubt of that" – Bacon –

Bacon told me when of keeper of

Nelson –

I put on record – was in council

He at once got up – recognized voice

came over.

B.K

Bacon says – he wiggled tail when

I put hand on him –

when he came in

Dr. famous ~~[illegible]~~ – [illegible]

Scotts –

Lewis Franklin – nearly 40

Hot water & honey

'Canada spirit' I should see the picture in US [illegible]

we gives been not-male & honey & salt

– injection

– got up – on legs –

more adrenaline

– tries to get up –

11,40 – gives – strychnine in hoop

at 2 – gives one

at 5 – gives him one

at 5 – o'clock – (injection)

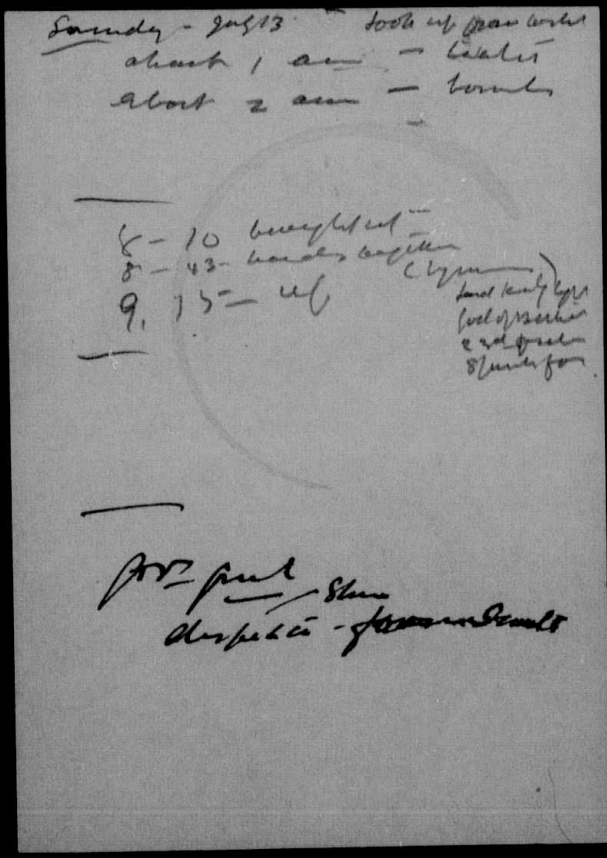
an unfrequent [illegible]

$17\frac{1}{2}$
7
119
$8\frac{1}{2}$
$127\frac{1}{2}$

15 = 80
1 = 80
15
$17 = \frac{\cancel{80}\ 64}{\cancel{15}\ 3} \times 17$

$= \frac{16}{3} = 5\frac{1}{3}$

6.17
6
102+



August 3rd 1941 6.30 (hands

being born

Mathews son

Sir John A McDonald

6 Feb being born
= more

1 3 (more

= 13th child

or Sir Sir John
7 years

son of Sprague

(conquered [illegible]

Mrs C Latham

hurried to get up
saw modern picture
thinking it was 7 –
wasted 7.10
hands in straight
line
poem recalled at all

~~time~~ 8–10

hands regular
~~8.43~~ 8.42½

July 15

LAURIER HOUSE,
(Terrace of
OTTAWA.

Straight line – [illegible] 9.15
hands [illegible] — so [illegible] 9.45
Straight line – for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 11.25
[illegible]

Straight line 12-32. [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Joan [illegible]
[illegible]
Joan [illegible]
[illegible]
Reading [illegible]
"[illegible] is our refuge" – our Strength
[illegible] – July 15
" [illegible] " July 19
[illegible] – (music)

Sunday July 13. 1941

to active concern.
prin - adamant -
[illegible] under tree - ~~[illegible]~~
call which is walk down hill [illegible]
may [illegible]
later to doom - the out -
after - [illegible] - [illegible] switch.
then up stairs - my room, slept quickly -
till - 7.30 pm. in my room
dinner with ~~[illegible]~~ & godfrey.
after dinner. tried coffee - or [illegible]
[illegible]
good [illegible]
at [illegible] - gain spirits (on [illegible]) - [illegible]
stretches later - about 10 - [illegible]
[illegible] for [illegible] to [illegible]
after out doors - in front.
7 to 11 [illegible] up stairs - [illegible] together
back to [illegible] - not still [illegible]
refused to eat or take [illegible]
read about [illegible] Elegy
& also XXXI [illegible] of [illegible]
walked once with [illegible] - after [illegible]
[illegible] in my room
[illegible] to [illegible] & godfrey
I came [illegible] to [illegible] & [illegible]
listened to radio [illegible]
felt more calm - glad to have [illegible]
at my side for night -
"He [illegible] has [illegible]
[illegible] once [illegible]
"may God give me power like [illegible] to
[illegible]
[illegible] to have not [illegible] all day

24

17 years - [illegible] [illegible] 1829

11 - 27 - Straight [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

12 [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

12.20 - [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

12.32 - Straight [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

1.15 - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible]
3.00 - Slight [illegible] - [illegible]
3.25 - [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible]
3.32 - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
3.45 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible]"
[illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

7.55 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] 8.10 - Straight [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
8.45 - [illegible] [illegible]

Brought up at 11.

Had hemorrhage 11.20 - & 11.45

~~[illegible]~~ left soundly - 20 minutes
[illegible] breathing
then vomited
also stooled pretty [illegible]
pretty much
rested soundly

12 gm. whiskey & injection

---

5 post 1 - [illegible]
~~[illegible]~~
a little restless
turned over

1.25 - whiced a little
up - [illegible]
restless [illegible]

1.41 - up - steel [illegible]
1.50 - took in arms, quite
breathing heavily
[illegible] after [illegible]
2 oz stood up [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible]

27

Vomited & bowell explosion
at same time
rested after — quite beyond

3.30 restless
pt up & took up arm
2.35 - 3.05
& sat on side of bed
sang " Sope in arm of pens
mother picture
also small [illegible]
& breathe on [illegible]
& very deep sleep
head on my arm
[illegible]

rested at ~~3.05~~
had moment [illegible]
while sleeping 3.05

3.25 breathing very heavily &
thin & hard
— sat up to [illegible]
& at [illegible]

4. [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

3/

began barking (3 barks. sheriff)

tried to pin a drink -
felt in to drink with
water & crackers

began breathing very fast
felt cold

4, 40 - both hands together
felt - the picture broken
at the fountain
earlier - those that look out
of the windows be darkness

S felt cold might come by
10 to 5
or 10 past 5

Quick movement bowels .441

Songs, "Jesus keep me near the cross
"Love and mercy found me

4/

was given strength to endure
on food occasioning on

(1)

Monday – July 15 – 41

Gone 3 sharp barbs

Began breathing very heavily – fast after stimulant –

Got out beside him tried to give him water, too much to start – stiffed stretching disk – upsetting water.

Put pat back on little tomet fellow – lay beside him – realized end must be drawing near.

Began singing hymn.

"Near the cross –

Love – mercy found me

Morning star".

Kissed little fellow, told him of his being faithful – true – of having saved my soul, – like Gad.

Then sang over other hymns.

~~Got some water in his drawer~~

Then took him in my arms – set on side of bed for 20 minutes

he went sound sound asleep breathing very deeply, – felt end was coming, sang especially

~~Then he~~ safe in arms of Jesus all verses –

He then indicated desire to vomit
then he did – bringing up all the
sheenshine – I looked at it as a
baleful thing – as all meant for
him never to come to be again
He cleared himself of it – I
~~[illegible]~~ then went & for his little
drinking cup – & put some water
on his tongue out of it with
my fingers – washed away the
balance of the other from his
mouth – felt he was never meant
for sheenshine, – either Shrikan or whisky
but all this meant for me then
God's mercy to forgive me for my
work.

I then put a towel on the bed
& brought him beside me –
my right arm under his head, my
left over his body, at times
holding his two paws.
I felt sure he would pass away

31

10 either before 5 or 10 after

I say God be with you till we meet again — Jesus Saviour hold me — as he seemed to be slowly moving the shore

The heavy breathing stopped a little before 10 to 5 — when I saw it had not completely stopped I recognized God was sparing him for another 20 minutes, & so it was. I saw more hymn, held him to me, his little body warm legs not cold. — his little heart got very weak. almost in precipitation, when 10 past 5 came I say God be with you till we meet again

"keep his tomorrow amount

Jo — till we meet at Jesus feet —

It seems that his heart seemed to come to beat & I turned off the light & I came the rattle to him

throat - I had stretched his legs at first - & he [illegible] head - Hart soon after he stretched out at full length like one who had [illegible] across the channel - He stayed [illegible] some about 4 or 5 hours on the [illegible] chairs, very [illegible] quiet. He [illegible] I was dead, had [illegible] very heavy. [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

5/

for the [illegible]. — Wrote him our
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible]
him for his [illegible]. He had
[illegible] at 4. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
He [illegible] he had not made up
[illegible] spoonful of [illegible] for
8. — [illegible] he had [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]. She [illegible] [illegible]
8.10 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible]
[illegible] 8.10. Straight [illegible]
when I [illegible] him. — [illegible]
straight [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] —

Had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
at 8 — [illegible] [illegible] he had [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible], at 8. [illegible] [illegible]
at office at 9 — Here was the
[illegible] of [illegible] — the other [illegible] [illegible]
the [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible]

It was all a [illegible] [illegible]
of the [illegible] of [illegible] of
all the [illegible] [illegible].
[illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

at 8 O'clock July 13th
Dr Lindell
asst. method

(a) 1 ounce of synthetic
plasma

in the rectum
via small sheringe

at same time

(b) 1 table spoonful whisky
(c) 1 little tablet of strychnine

repeat every four hours
(a) and (b)

at 12

and 4

and 8

Water to drink
or milk — no solid food

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

The present lettering is that of Godfrey Hallison

Saturday Nov. 18. 1933.

present Rev. Thos Galin Godfrey Hallison Joan " self a.

repeat where are dist not get - right letter = father

f a t h (t h)

ɛ r

k h k t | k i

n g

king

i l o o v l = 7 love

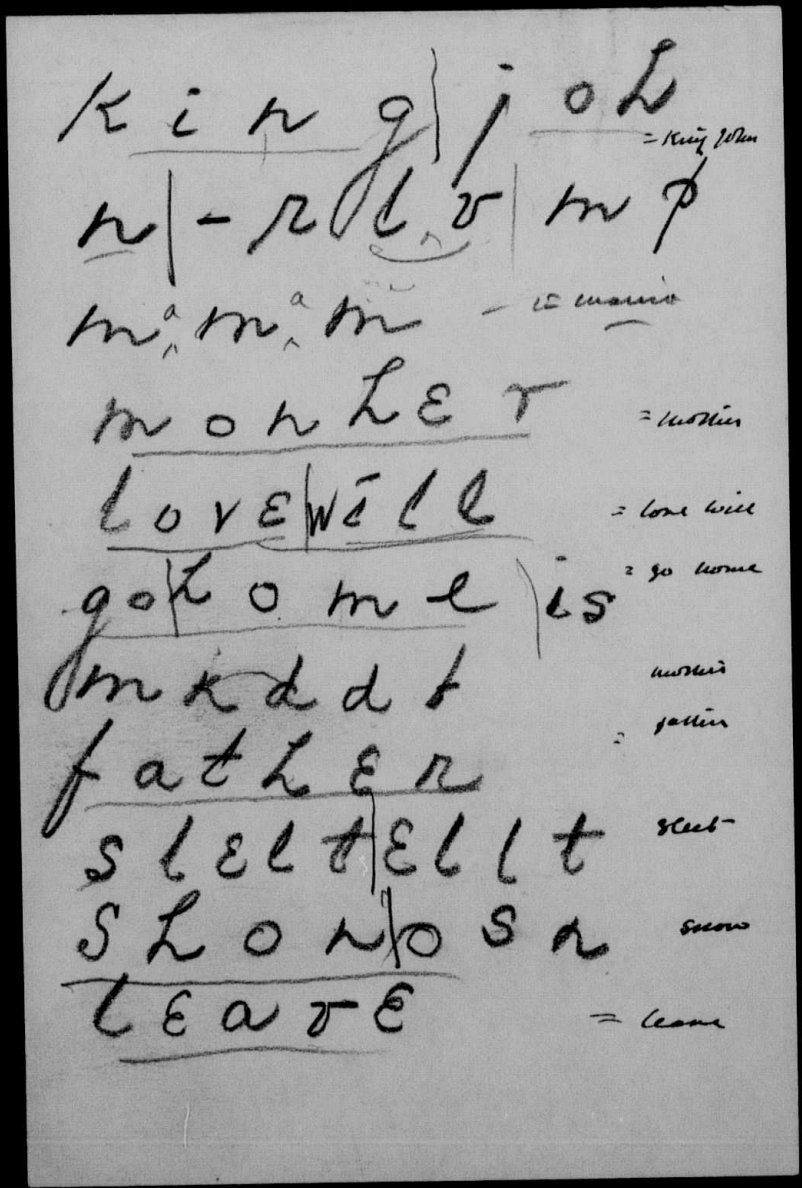
i l o v ɛ | g j o = 2 love Joan

n — / f a t h ɛ r (this is Joan)

m c w h i m v w

r — m c w = repetition. = Mr Whistler

k i u = king



king | joh = King John

n | -rlv | mp

mamam — = mamie

monher = mother

lovewill = love will

gohome | is = go home

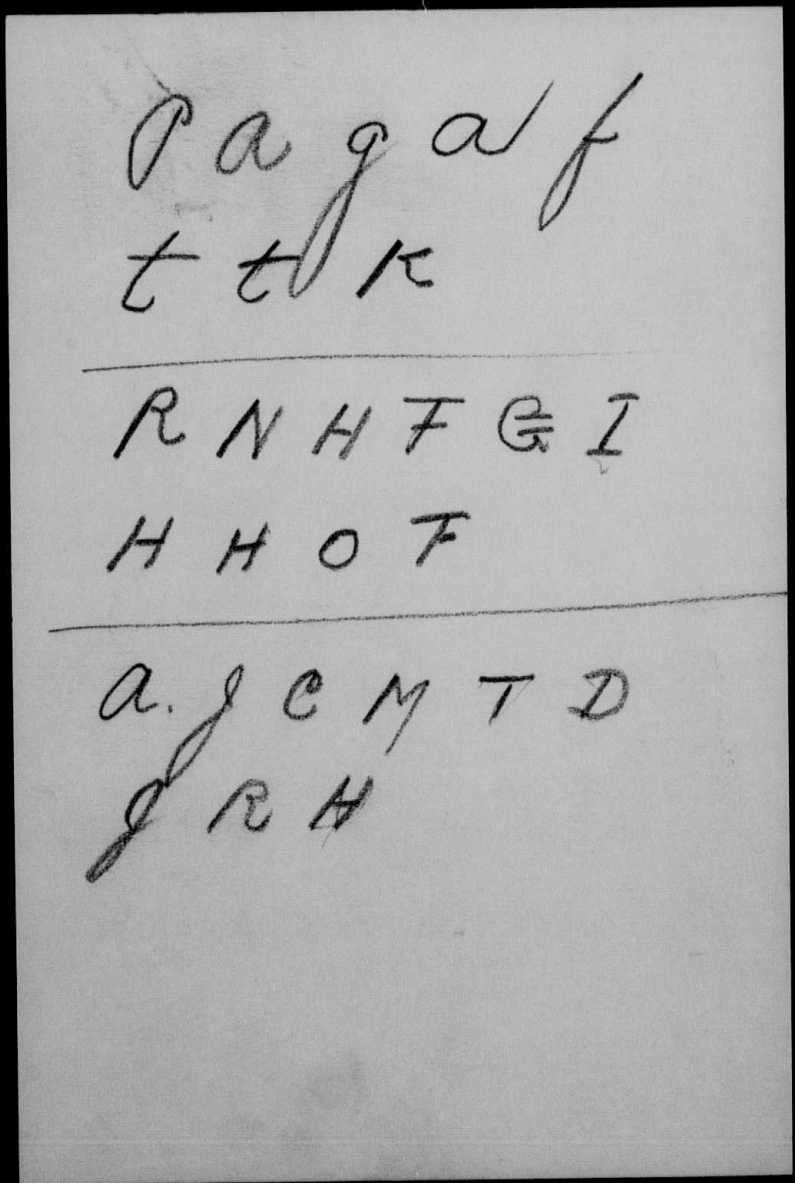
mkddt mother

father = father

sleltellt sleet

shonosn snow

leave = leave



Communications Disrupted In West

Sleet and Snow Accompanied By Rising Winds Sweeping Over Prairies.

(Canadian Press.)

WINNIPEG Nov. 20.—Sleet and wet snow accompanied by rising winds tonight disrupted telegraph communications in Western Canada.

Colder weather was forecast with prospects of a blizzard of serious proportions.

Manitoba was being whipped by a strong northeast wind. Snow started to fall around 10 o'clock and at midnight the wind was whipping the snow through cities, towns, hamlets and across country.

Wintry weather was becoming more severe in Saskatchewan and Alberta, with rising winds although the weather was not as severe as in Manitoba.

Steamship Movements

ARRIVED.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—California from San Francisco.

TRIESTE, Nov. 20.—Saturnia from New York.

SAILED.

GIBRALTAR, Nov. 20. — Vulcania for New York.

COBH, Nov. 19.—Georgic for New York.

Today's Events

Lions Club, Chateau, 12.45 p.m.
Canadian Club, Chateau, 1 p.m.
Board of Control, 3 p.m.
Arts and Letters Club, 8 p.m.
National Art Gallery open 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Theater announcements on Page 4.

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

Correspondence per S.S. Washington, via New York, will close at 2.30 p.m., Tuesday, Nov. 21.

Correspondence per S.S. Deutschland, via New York, will close at 3.05 a.m., Wednesday, Nov. 22.

Correspondence per S.S. Montclare, via Montreal, will close at 3.05 a.m., Friday, Nov. 24.

Correspondence per S.S. Duchess of Bedford, via Montreal, will close at 3.30 p.m., Friday, Nov. 24.

Citizen Nov. 21-23.

7
A
9
9
E

Nov 21 · 33

King John
Lone
Joan

Joan's self presence

7, H. M L | ILL GO

RFKKO
UELO

might be hello

7. | H. M. L | ILL |

George Lindsey
Lone

8, GO | RKKOUELO

RQL |

ESICTR | BCLSSTDQG

Sarah

R-F. P. GE | LIO FEGGF

CIANWJ

Father

KORMAO | HEED

LEG | OTTWA |

F. Mc | Mc | CJ | MacMarTuk

HlNK'F | G G | EHF

Kennedy

IIqVEIG

Miga | LEG

Nov. 22. 1933

J.M.N.
[illegible]

Halleson

Muthhinlnlloshpjhfk

~~M u T~~

MUTHHINLLOSNPJ|HER

KFITHKF

11

H|ACID| FCEEKDE

A/ELEC(LE)TRIC. GOOD| GHEDEG
DO

DDCC King. D.M.|—K.G.
FE

G.D. ECLT|B?RK

(Gundella?)

BOWKR|OF|J^K NKKK

Eat-food|Khab

Food|O DD|FGHALRH(KG)MHHNGWG

ETYRAK|OR|PAKWVGGN

2/.

King. JOHN

GOOD NIGHT, JOAN.

GOOD BYE

LOVE W|WE|NT|O~~Q~~N|TRQH

JOAN

MOTHER

YES

DEAR

LOVE TO |GB|O|FREOM|DLLPO

MOTHER |qitqKEF|AHFDL

FATHER (Joan's)

GO HOME |GC OR|WILLIE IS TIRED

FINED|DO|~~FJLOHGA~~

DO|DR|LIKE

I|DO|~~HDHFGL~~

GO HOME EFRKE

GOOD NIGHT.

GUN

Tell us about Pat

Nov. 24. 1933.

Present Joan self

Tutti Michael.

Pat has been blot j

disease

Pastern } oil

wound

Willie King

Margery Herridge

Patterson

Hoe slow

Fondest dearest love

mother King

Dear Joan

love Tattell

C7104 A M Hanley

JOAN GO Home

Michael
Christopher - Father Jone

Laurie House
Nov. 25 - 1933
Self.
Marjorie Anglin Hall

(1)

King John	— Love
Mother	Love
Max	Eat — Eat Love
Bella	Love

"Margaret" — ~~Fr~~ Love

Mother — Love

Father Love

~~Cao~~ Sek	take	care
Yours		~~[illegible]~~ Servant

(2)

Inchead. — [illegible]

Be careful of eating everything

Dr Barker — Baltimore

Rights away —

"May

Pashin | Oui — | Oui

Tangent
Stay — Mrs Ottawa

Jealousy — Kendall

Long time | Eileen

is sick — Olivia | cable
~~[illegible]~~ tomorrow

(3)

Shanghai /

go to the telegraph

King John

Koeese

Kotůnka
an

call Hull — Now

Dr. Lemuel G. F. Barker,

Baltimore

~~[illegible]~~ Maryland

Have been suffering from rheumatic or acid condition post six weeks, ~~could~~ ~~[illegible] give me appointment~~ most anxious to have complete examination. ~~could you arrange~~ would be grateful ~~to give [illegible] for this~~ appointment ~~early date~~ earliest convenient date, please write if possible to arrange

W. L. Mackenzie, Esq

Form 6122, replacing Form 1-TW

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. ONT. W. G. BARBER, GENERAL MANAGER

Exclusive Connection with WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.
Cable Service to all the World
Money Transferred by Telegraph

STANDARD TIME

13 MO MX 11/14

BALTIMORE MD 1013AM NOV 26TH 1933

W L MCKENZIE KING 392

AN ANS NL 15TH, OTTAWA ONT.

COULD SEE YOU TOMORROW MONDAY TWO OCLOCK OR WEDNESDAY SAME HOUR ANSWER BY WESTERNUNION.

L F BARKER.

11AM

USE OUR DIRECT ALL CANADA SERVICE TO VANCOUVER, VICTORIA AND BRITISH COLUMBIA POINTS

Form 6122, replacing Form 1-TW

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STANDARD TIME

16 R MX 15

KINCARDINE ONT 1130AM NOV 26TH 1933

HON MCKENZIE KING

395

OTTAWA ONT.

SORRY TO INFORM YOU THAT FRED ELLIOTT M L A FOR BRUCE DIED THIS MORNING.

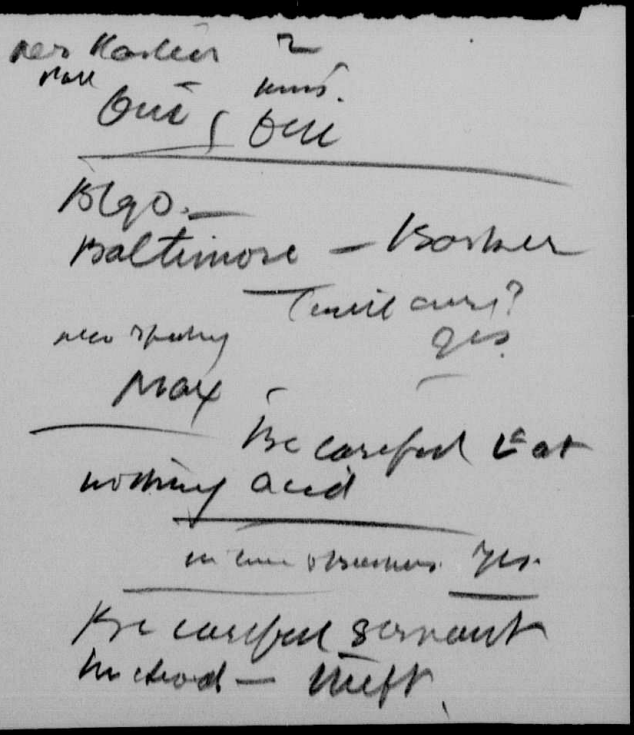
JAMES MALCOLM.

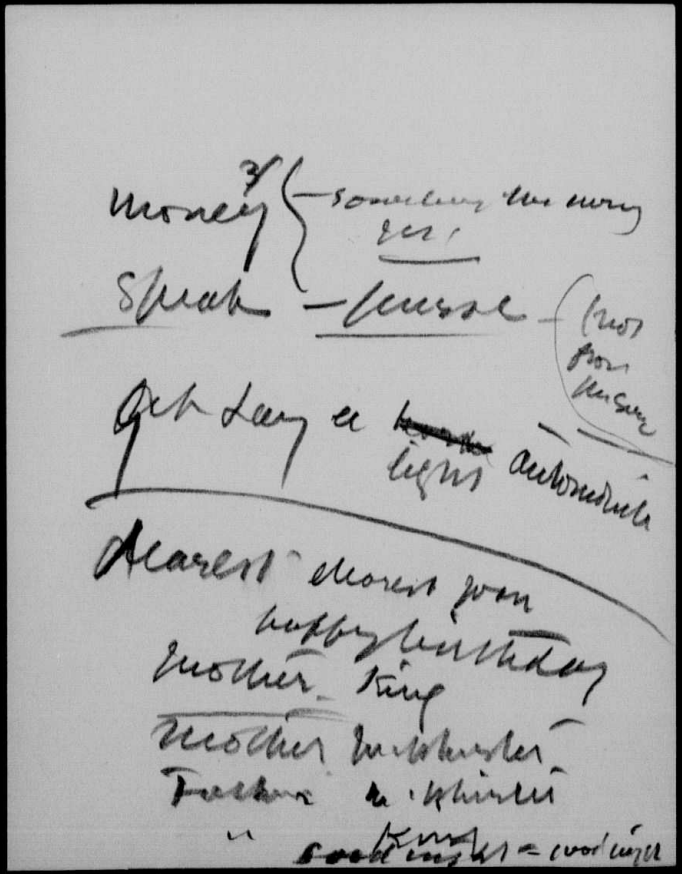
1229PM

USE OUR DIRECT ALL CANADA SERVICE TO VANCOUVER, VICTORIA AND BRITISH COLUMBIA POINTS

Nov 27 (Sunday)
Ch 202 Elgin St. 830-10
Joan : Self

7 King John	Love Joan
Mother	Love
Bella	Love
Max	Love
Joan / Mother	Happy birthday
Father	Happy birthday
Jean Thompson (yes)	rich home
	Call Brockville tonight





Laurie Hawn
Nov 27. 1933
Joan: self.
Joan's [illegible]

1

Joan Father love
Mother dearest love
Nancy a happy birthday
King John Love
King Grace Love
Max a happy birthday
Bella - Joan - Love
dear. cease
morning ~~Love~~

Love - Ellis Hyman

Harding Ernest - Love
You

a happy birthday, Patteson
J.C.

Olive Kennedy
Eliza Dear Joan
Love

Howard Mills (2)

Love — mother

Prof GO | Baltimore

Barber | Hale McGovern

Wilfred, | F.G. Wade | George Lindsay

King Grace

Patterson J.G. — All Well

To Joan

Patterson | Love to Godfrey

All well — happy

yes

J.D. Edgar | Anglin | D.C. Campbell

lonely

Dear Willie — Herridge Marjorie —

Give love to Joan

how is Gwyn? — well (3)

D. Hall, J. J. O'Keefe

Haydon — love to Joan.

~~C. H. Hill ...~~

chill to-morrow | get overcoat big

Is the House warm?

Stand. Grandmother, Mackinzie

picture

where is it?

Behind Joan

F. D. Monk.

Patterson — give Joan kiss — who for me

Pat.

Pastima. yes yes — oui

Willie. Father — get warm

(4)

Joan Good night

All right from Baltimore

yes

yes

Ab warm

(1) 202 Elgin 11
Dec 3 - 1933
5-9

Jas	Love
Father	Eman
Mother	Love ~~Emmeg~~
Max	Love
	E. M. Fanceff
Bella	Love

Get a Gasmont
~~9473~~
certain ~~a~~ Love
Joan - Love - Father
~~Mother~~ Mother - Love -

✓1 Helen Mackenzie - Love
✓2 Elizabeth — Love
✓3 Janet — Love
4 David — Love —
5 Alexander — Love —
~~DBA~~
~~EAL~~
6 Daniel — Love
~~Esmt~~
7 Ella — Love
✓ 8 Joseph — Love
9 Caroline — Love

(2)

10 James — Love

Father Mackenzie · Love —

Mother Mackenzie ~~—~~ Love —

✓11 Barbara — Love

1 Ellen — Love

✓12 William — Love

(13 (Mother) Gathered together in Heaven

~~Cecilia — Cecilia~~

Cecilia — celestial choir

Father Mackhurter — Love

Mother Mackhurter Love

Campbell Wilfred — Love

Harper Bert — Love

Duncan — George — Love

Fanny Dilmeller — Love

Dilmeller Amos — Love

~~[illegible]~~

Eat.

Godfrey - 3/ Watterson 7.6.

Dear Joan I love you

Get a certain love

Father King

Eat less

Get a door bracket. home

bed room + theft -

what source McLeod - (who not it make - you)

money - change - hide

Dear Joan - Jane - love

Tear letter - Jean better.

Joan - Aggie - dear love

Maggie - sister. - love - kiss

Joan - Ellis Hymen - what you call. mother - love

J.M. - Warner Hedlove

Dear Joan - G. R. Pattulo - love

(4)

Any message the king

Go Home — Father

Go Home. —

Love

Dear Joan — Gibson Goodman

King — Love

~~G. O. T. Hit~~

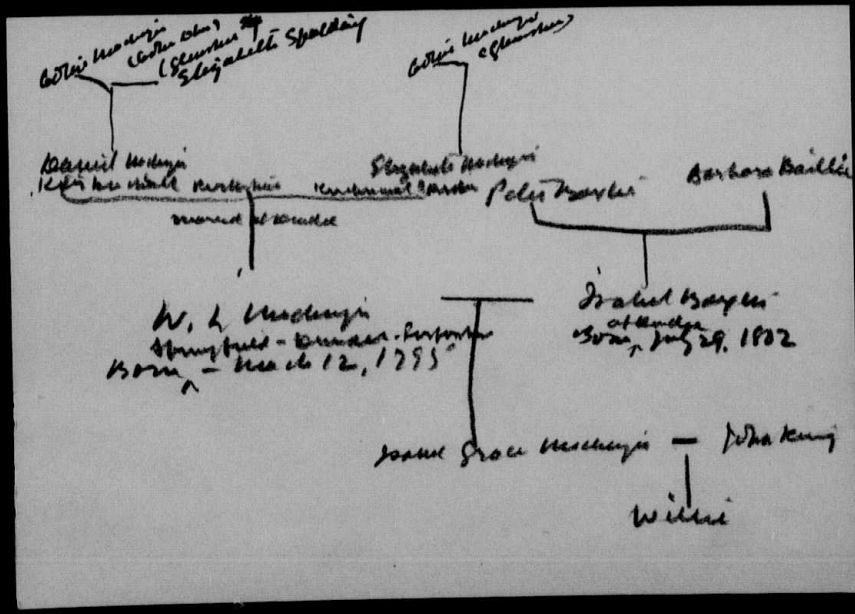
Glad many persons came

Who said that

all

Bella — Joan — dear — Love

Goodbye



1

Spalding of Athinkutty Castle

1 - Isabel, 1823 - May
died 1824

2 - Unnamed daughter
1824 -

3 - Elizabeth - 1825-26
Oct. 12th

4. Barbara 1827 May 4th

5. Janet - 1829 - April 8th

6. Helen - 1831 - (Jan 11th 1878

7. Joseph Hume 1832 - 33

8 - unnamed daughter
1834

9 - Margaret 1835 - 1848

10 - Elizabeth 1837

11 - William 1839

12 - George - 1841

13 - Isobel 1843

Sarah Home
Dec 8 - 1933

Mother,
Father
Mary
Bella

Go Home
who gave that money,
Everyone

Go Home
Where to go home

Joan
why?

---

late
Go Home

Mother
yes
Father

Go Home

Go
Love from all
late

HOUSE OF COMMONS
CANADA

Leader of the Opposition

Sunday. Dec 17-1933
20 & Elgin St: 9.
Joan & self

Mother - love
Father - love
Max - Happy birthday
Bella - Happy birthday

[illegible]

Was I a 7 or 8 months child?

Spelt ~~[illegible]~~ Seven.

Do you know where your grandmother Mackenzie is buried?

King John - Rochester ~~[illegible]~~ fine goal
~~Is it on [illegible]~~ reach cost.

Be careful health

What do you suggest?

sleep
more exercise

Mackenzie - (Is that your grandfather
Yes.
Love
Lima, Ohio - (yes)

Do you know where your [illegible] is buried

When were paintings made of grandmother
Mackenzie and Jeanne
In Canada — 1878
Do you know of whom. No
Has it when written over Yes
Were you ever in Canada Yes
When return from exile — Yes

Gatless — Max
Will I take salt water tonight?
No — why? Cold.
When Tobias?
Wednesday
Was what I did
All right other night — Yes
Did you see me doing something?
This morning — Yes — what?
Exercises
Do you recommend anything else?
Any other message? — No
Love

Elizabeth (grandmother)
Grandmother Mackenzie? — Yes
Love —

Grandfather King — Love.
Grandmother King — Love.
Is your hearing better? — Yes.
Any one else there? — Yes Mac, Yes
Uncle Dayzell (Mac Dayzell) — Love
Aunt Flora (Mac Dayzell) — Love
Cousin Jennie (Mac Dayzell) father's cousin — Love

Aunt Elizabeth — Love.
" Maria
George Mackenzie
William "
Lindsey, (which?) W. L. M.
Is it you, Lyon? — Yes
Any message? — Love.
Any others? George
Percy
Nellie (Any message?) — Love
Charlie
Jennie Aunt — Love
Charlie Uncle — (Yes)
Leonard Leigh. — (= Nellie's husband)
Any message?
Love. From who? All

William Mackenzie. - Great Grand ~~father~~ Uncle
(born 1763

was a brother of Mackenzie father

What was Mackenzie father's name?

Daniel - brother spoken -

Is Daniel there? Yes.

What was name of your father?

William Mackenzie

Where was he born? [illegible] 1699

Who did he married Elizabeth - or assignedly cos the

Who was their father? - Spalding John -

What was his father's name? Alexander

What was John Spalding's wife's name?

Mackenzie

Her first name? Grace

Where did she come from? - Aberdeen

Who did Alexander marry - any?

Alexander Spalding - Louden Dora

HOUSE OF COMMONS
CANADA

Leader of the Opposition

Grandmother Baxter

her father? Peter Baxter

her mother? – Mackenzie Elizabeth

who was Peter Baxter's mother?

was Grace Mac Intosh

" Isaiah Baxter was

Peter Baxter's father? married

Grace Mackenzie McIntosh?

who was Grace Mackenzie's mother?

(can't give that NO

can't give Isaiah Baxter's mother? NO

Isaiah Baxter lived in Lancashire

were married 1677

who is telling this?

William Mackenzie ~~is telling all this~~

Any message

Love from all

Anyone else?

Mac Whistle Father –

Theodore

Any message?

Go Home

Any other message

Happy Birthday

~~Love~~

for whom?

Nancy. Love – Both

Any other message?

Go to Bed

One last message.

Good night

Christmas Love
December 24, 1933
202 Elgin St
Joan Self.

Whose here who? Wrong to whom

Mother - King Love Willie. Joan

Mother - McWhirter Love. Joan: her King

Father. King - Happy Christmas to both

Father - McWhirter - Happy Christmas both

Godfrey - Patterson Love (to) all

King - Max. Love. Joan Jan

Bella Love Jan and Joan

King John - Go to bed early,
Eat less,

Max. Eat less, go to bed early
Let wine alone
Exercise more
Love

Are exercises right - yes
Should I walk more - yes
When - at - night.

Godfrey - hand -
Will it soon be better, Yes
Is treatment right, Yes
Is it cancer NO
Is it very more? NO.
What is it - infection from day
Gout.

Any treatment you recommend,
Yes - Got less.
Anything else - NO,

Will pain be better soon - NO
What is wrong, ulcer,
Is what doctor recommended right - NO
Marrie doctors do you mean - Yes
Mas or Thistle right - Yes.
Will she be long getting better - Some weeks
Anything I can tell her to help - rest more
Anything else I can tell her - Eat more
Anything else - NO

Anything we can do for you - Yes
Pray and help well

Anything I should ask
God bless all

Keep faith – keep faith strong.

~~Do nothing to~~
Do nothing to harm yourself
Gabriel
Love

Anything about dream I had this morning,
Did you send me wires – NO,

Laurie – Learn French – Have Samuel Tuohi
Lady Laurie – Learn French. Love to you
Miss Ballerini – from Gen'l W.
Gen W. and me?
– Send you word I dreamt of you Tuesday? Yes?
Do you mind this at once? – ~~NO~~ NO
Is there any way of finding out? – Yes
o. o. o.

Majors – F. H. (Yes)
Did you have a de mess dem ~~Yesterday~~ Yesterday? Yes.
Yesterday? Yes.

Does it mean another war? Yes
In the reign of Edward VIII? Yes
Must be after the death of
After the war? Yes.

Do you mind soon? – NO –
In Edward VIII reign
? (Yes) Have you knowledge of the Belgian Mission – Yes

*

Do you think I will be P.M. again? Yes
How soon? – next year

Have you and we dream of yesterday? Yes,
That Sir Wilfred would help? – Yes

Anyone else? – Yes. Who? Asquith
Gladstone Rosebery, anyone else Lincoln.

Anyone else, Macdonald, 'Sir you do? Yes.
Anyone else Mackenzie what one? Lyon
Anyone else Mackenzie – Alexander? Blake

Gladstone – says Strike valiantly
Lincoln says Fast to pray
Asquith says. All right ~~in~~ parliament
Rosebury says all right in country
does he mean speaking? No
You will win
Macdonald (Mr J. says) Get after them
Mackenzie (Lyon) " Promise Ontario needs
looking after – Speak often
will all help " spear yes.
Laurier says Quebec likes you – Learn
French
Mackenzie (Alex) Take care of health
Blake says – go slow dealing with
Gastard Bennett

Any message from all 5

Keep up your courage.

Will get back [illegible] before end of year – No

[illegible] – Yes

Any other message – Go Home

Joan asks:–

Do you remember flowers used to grow in your garden – Yes. Daffodills

Any other Yes. Roses

Do you remember the town – Cheltenham

" " " Godfrey's uncle name.

Yes. – Longe.

Anything we can do for you.

Yes – Pray God to bless all

Any other message.

God bless you both.

Joan: rel. Xmas night
Lawrenceburg 1933

Mother, — yes — love
Father — love

Mother — Joan — yes — love
Father — yes — love

Nancy — love, — mother: papa — the king
many questions are yes,

Bella — happy Christmas
Max — Happy Christmas

Father — Eat less — Drink more water
sleep more
[illegible] many hours [illegible]
love,
Max Eat less — Drink more water
sleep more
— — [illegible]
peaceful dreams
Go to bed
Good night
King — Father — good night
Father Mckhurlan — be joyful

Christmas

Mother King - Good home to day good bye

Master McWhirter - Go home

Father Grand - Mackenzie

Dear Joan - Go home my fate

Grand father McWhirter - Go home

Grand mother Mackenzie - Go to bed

Dry phone

God bless all

Good night

New Years Eve 1933
Dec 31st
Joan: Sep. 9.15 –

who message to whom –

Mother – Love – both
Father (Ivy) Love – Joan – Joan (any another)
Mother (Joan) – Love – to ~~Joan~~ – Her King
Father – Love – to ~~both~~ – Her King
(Go to bed early

Joan father I heard your time tonight
do you know the name of it? yes;
What is it? Talis
Do you know where I heard it? – radio
Where was it coming from – Toronto,
King Max – Go to bed early – Happy New (Year
Love to both.
Bella Love to you – Joan Happy New Year
Herridge Margery – Love – to both – ~~Joan~~ – (~~Joan~~
Love to you – Joan –
George – Go to bed Early –
Grandfather Mackenzie – Go to bed early.
Love – not about generally tonight too
Grandfather King – Go to bed early – Love

2/

Grandfather ~~[illegible]~~ King —

married. Christian Macdougall

Who was your father? King John

Who did he marry — Elizabeth Duncan

Any relation of George Duncan's family — no.

Who was your grandfather, King Charles

Who did he marry — Elizabeth Goddard

Know what year married — NO,

Who was Charles King's father (don't know

" " " " mother (don't know

Do you know who Elizabeth Goddard's

father was James

" " " " Elizabeth Goddard's

mother was. — (no)

(were they English or Scotch

English

Who was Elizabeth Duncan's father Harrison

(Duncan

" " " " Mother — Elizabeth

Brown

What was Elizabeth Brown's father name

George Brown

? | " " " " mother's name

Elizabeth

3/

Let us get the Macdougall side.

Christina McDougall

Her father was? Alexander Macdougall

Her mother was - Alice Howard

Know year they were married

Who was Alexander Macdougall's

father? Alexander

mother? Grace Bosworth

Who was Alexander Macdougall's father - no

mother's name - NO,

Grace Bosworth's ~~[illegible]~~ father's name no

" " mother's name NO

Who was Alice Howard's father - John Howard

" " " " mother - Grace Graham

Grandfather King - where born Tyrie.

Mar Kinnerling

Scotland

any other image - Lone

4,

McWhirter Father; — Go home early.

Also was sister of your who died

Katherine,

Alice

Grace

What was your mother's name Loudon,

What was her first name? Dora.

—

Your father's first name — John

John McWhirter married Dora Loudon

in 1774 — in Birkenhead

What was your grandfather's name James McWhirter (married)

" " " " mother name Dora Boyd

What year married no —

What was your grandmother's Loudon's father's first name Alexander Loudon

" " " " Loudon's mother's name Bertha Scovil

—

5/

Mrs McPherson

father was ~~[illegible]~~ Andrew Kennedy —

married Hannah Lightfoot.

Grace King

— Confusion

Grace King - (mother) Go to bed early

any other message.

Bella matin old year out - No.

King father — Good night.

Mrs McPherson - Good night

Nancy — Good night - Papa - Mr King

mother dear

God bless Willie - Joan

Mr is blessing from

All.

Your loan help you - Yes - God bless all - Yes.

July **ENGAGEMENTS** 1935

Newspaper night - 202 Elgin St.
Jan 2 - 1934
Jan 1 - 1934

		A.M.	P.M.
SUNDAY 9	Father - a happy New Year to Pam and you Mother - love to both		
MONDAY 10	Mother (too) a happy New Year to both Father (too) love to both Nancy - a happy New Year - love Peter ~~Mother - [illegible]~~		
TUESDAY 11	Call ~~to~~ on - a priest Laurier Call on paper delegate tomorrow Call on co-ghill - tonight		
WEDNESDAY 12	Go now Good night from all		
THURSDAY 13			
FRIDAY 14			
SATURDAY 15	*St. Swithin's Day.*		

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Asprey & Co. Ltd., New Bond Street, W.1.*

The marks in ink are never
placed there after the meeting.
The pencil marks are Dr Daughty's
The numbers stand for letters.
The table used was sure the crest table
from the dining-smoking room.

(1)

Laurie House. Nov. 13. 1933 – Mins 8.30–5.12.

present Dr Chers, Arthur Daughty.
Madame Jean Frances Hewitt
self.

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The marks in list are never placed there after the meeting.
The pencil marks are Dr Doughty's
The numbers stand for letters.
The table used was surveyed pin count table from the dining/smoking room.

(1)

Laurie House. Nov. 13. 1933 – June 8. 9 – 5 12.

present Dr Chers, Arthur Doughty.
Madame [illegible] Francis [illegible]
self.

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REPEAT
REPETITION

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1

B

(2)

This record I wrote out, as Mrs Rowlett, Miss Doughty & I were alone.

King

Jabsop
Fathers
Love

Tring
Watch
Pray

be careful — (2)
Lenarth
Soon

all said ~~soon~~

(2)

This record I impart out, as Mrs Pankhurst, Miss Haughty & I were alone.

King

Jabsup
Fathers
Love

Zing
Watch
Lung

be careful — (2)
Lenarth
Soon
all said ~~soon~~

REPEAT
REPETITION

The writing on this page is Mrs Doughty's - [illegible] I had our hands on the table

mattaros ③ Love

max Bella

I love = D. HeR ~~[illegible]~~

Heinie

SS zag Love

morah R

mho

The last thing said was

"Tiny Behave"

It seemed to me M.K. was trying to communicate.

Both of this I cannot be sure.

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

The Case of

"Marguerite Foote"

through

Geraldine Cummins.

(published S.P.R. Journal
May 1947.)

Note.

Since the publication of this case in S.P.R. Journal, more corroboration has come to hand from Mr. "X".

On July 31st 1947 he wrote:

"I have found out that Marguerite Foote did die in Kensington N.Y., the Kensington marine Hospital she was, but in Kensington. Also her middle name was Alice which I did not know and at first could not verify"

Above published in a letter to S.P.R.J. in Dec(?) 1947. Names as above are substituted as in published report. E.B.G.

SOME RECENT COMMUNICATIONS RECEIVED THROUGH MISS CUMMINS

[Miss Gibbes (E.B.G.) has sent us the following account of veridical communications received during 1945 through Miss Geraldine Cummins, whose mediumship is well known to our members.]

Fictitious names of persons and places are used throughout, but the real names have been disclosed to the Hon. Editor.

Miss Cummins spent the greater part of the war years from 1939–1944 in Ireland looking after an invalid mother and doing other rather nerve-wracking work. After the death of her mother in October 1944 she returned to London in February 1945. She did not seem very well but we had a few personal sittings for automatic writing before she returned to Ireland for the summer in June of that year.

During one of these sittings (March 19th, 1945) the following announcement was made by her control, Astor :

" I must tell you there is a stranger here, a quiet grey-haired woman with a curious force. So I have been compelled to pass on what is her message. She says she died in Kensington. She shows me a foot, that is her surname, I gather. Then a daisy, Yes, Marguerite Foote. She says she worked for a long time with an important public man—knew him well. She gives the name James. She says she wants to talk to Donald about James and that Donald hopes to come to this town in April. If so, she begs that you see him for the writing, not to let anything interfere as she has something important to say about James."

E.B.G. " I don't quite follow all this, Astor."

" You may know in April, as Donald is likely to want to see you if he has time."

E.B.G. " I grasp whom you mean now."

" That is all about her now. She doesn't seem able to give surnames. She seems to have been over here about three years. She says her message is important in regard to future events."

E.B.G. " Tell her I will remember and arrange."

The above came as a surprise. I soon realised however to whom the reference was meant. Later I looked up the name Foote in the telephone directory but could find no one in Kensington likely to fit the name given in the script.

After the sitting Miss Cummins said she recollected something about Donald X but couldn't remember what, and asked if any allusion had been made to him. I answered in the affirmative and enquired if he might be coming to London. She replied that she thought it extremely unlikely. I made no reference to the stranger.

During Miss Cummins's absence in Ireland, she had given an occasional sitting to a friend, Donald X. He had been much impressed by, and was very interested in, her psychic abilities. Through her he had received communications purporting to come from the mother of a well-known business man. Thinking there might be some interesting developments, I followed up this trail at the next sitting.

March 25th 1945, at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3

" Astor is here ; Am I to call Hilda [my sister-in-law]? She and her family have been together to-day."

E.B.G. " Yes, but I should first like to ask you a few questions."

" I shall try to reply to them."

E.B.G. " You remember the quiet, grey-haired woman stranger, you described the other day? "

" Yes, she was an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick but quiet, like one who had very great self-control and grip of herself."

E.B.G. " Had she spoken before? "

" No, she never communicated through my child [*i.e.* the medium]. In fact, it was her first visit. She knows Donald X. At least, she had seen him when she was staying with her employer whom she called James. When I asked her who James was, she replied that he was a man of affairs and did not seem to wish to give more information. I said was he in business and she replied that ' he was a very important business man ' and smiled."

" I said what kind of goods did he deal in? " She said, " Every kind."

E.B.G. " I wanted to trace her."

" She seems to have had a confidential post with James."

E.B.G. " She said she died in Kensington. Is there nothing more you can tell me in this respect? "

" She said she died in Kensington and that Donald would know her and that she did not particularly wish that you should find out who she was."

E.B.G. " Well, we will leave it at that."

" That was her habit in life—to keep secrets, and so she was always reserved with strangers."

E.B.G. " I tried to trace her name in a book here, but of course could not do so, it was too vague, as she might have died in any house in Kensington."

" She did not say she died here. I asked her. She said, ' There is more than one Kensington in the world ' and smiled."

At a subsequent sitting the following spontaneous reference to Marguerite Foote was made.

25, Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W. 3
Saturday Afternoon, April 14th, 1945

" Astor is here. There is near to you the quiet grey-haired lady, but if she is quiet she is persistent. She has for over a week been pressing me to speak to you about her first message. Her name is Marguerite Foote. At last I have that clearly from her. She says I gave her message wrongly to you. She had said James is coming over here in April and that she wanted to speak about James to Donald. She wanted to warn him that James was coming over. I see now that this lady does not belong to this country, but she is not French. She died in Kensington, New Zealand. She says she had retired there because she could not carry on her work any longer.

She says she knows Sheila took her place lately with James ; but it wasn't the same thing. Sheila is very clever but hasn't the experience of course. Do you want me to send this lady away? "

EBG. " I remembered, and would have asked Mr X to come here in April if he had visited this country. But now, as you say the message has been misinterpreted, we can convey it to him. We have not heard that he is coming here."

" She says she was working for a long time in a confidential position for James and that it has given her the greatest joy to see him resting after the passage of death. He is with his mother, or rather, she came to him."

EBG. " Tell her that I will send the message as she wishes."

" Yes, I have told her. She is satisfied."

After the death of James, Miss Cummins wrote a letter of sympathy to Mr X. She added something to the effect that, " A Miss Marguerite Foote had called here in March and that she was worried about something happening to a friend of his in April. She said she was from Kensington, N.Z." Miss Cummins added that she hesitated to write to Mr X as she knew nothing whatever about this lady. But she was a nice grey-haired woman. Also that she had called again yesterday.

A letter from Mr X was received by Miss Cummins on May 1st, 1945. It runs as follows :

(Extract) *April* 24, 1945.
DUBLIN.

" DEAR MISS CUMMINS,

Thank you so much for your kind letter of sympathy. Millie and I are both grateful for it. What you wrote about Marguerite Foote is most interesting and evidential. You may have since learned that she was James's confidential secretary for many years and died about two years ago. What is most evidential is that she told you she ~~lived~~ died in 'Kensington, N.Z.', which is not generally known ; also the fact that she had white hair, though relatively a young woman. How did that come through? If I could have excerpts from the script covering these two episodes, I should be most grateful. Obviously, Miss Foote was hoping to get word to James through you and me to take care of his health. . . . If you come over let us know. We not only want to see you but feel that some interesting things might come through. Please remember me to Miss Gibbes.

Yours faithfully,
DONALD X."

Copy of letter sent by Miss Gibbes to Mr X :

May 1st, 1945.

" DEAR MR X,

Miss Cummins has read me extracts from your letter to her concerning Marguerite Foote. As I am anxious to collect any evidence of survival, would you be so good as to let me know a few more details concerning her? I take a few questions from the three scripts copies of which I enclose. Your answers would of course be regarded by us as confidential.

Was Marguerite " quiet, grey-haired and with a curious force "?

Did she " work for a long time with James and know him well "?

In your letter you say she died about two years ago. Astor says about three years. But time is often a stumbling block in communications as you probably know, so this is near enough.

Would you describe M. Foote as " an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick, quiet and self-controlled " etc. as described?

She claims she knows you, or at least had seen you when she was staying with her employer. Is this a fact?

" A confidential post " with James. Your letter confirms this.

Was she " reserved with strangers " and " persistent "?

You affirm that she died in Kensington, N.Z. (A place, the existence of which was utterly unknown to Miss Cummins and myself).

Was she " unable to carry on her work any longer and so retired "?

Is it a fact that a woman named Sheila took her place with James and was it just lately? Is Sheila not quite so efficient as M. F. as indicated? Is Sheila " clever but not so experienced "?

The script indicates that she was working for a long time as Secretary. I note your letter states she was confidential secretary for many years.

In view of the fact that it was after the announcement of " James's " death that Astor wrote he had misinterpreted the original message concerning him, it is interesting to note a few points which would seem to indicate that this statement is correct.

1. " She wants to talk to Donald about James. . . . In April."
(Communication of March 19)

2. " not to let anything interfere as she had something important to say about James . . . you may know in April."
(March 19)

3. Her message " important in regard to future events ".
(March 19)

With reference to the suggestion in your letter that Miss Cummins may have learnt that M. F. was his confidential secretary and died two years ago, I can assure you that neither Miss Cummins nor I have seen anything of the kind. Had we done so, we should have thought immediately of this communicator. In any case it is indicated in script of March 25th that M. F. held " A confidential post " with James. Also in script of March 19 that she " worked for a long time with an important public man ".

Yours sincerely,
E. B. GIBBES."

Copy of letter received from Mr X :

May 10th, 1945.

(Personally typed)

" DEAR MISS GIBBES :

As I have written to Miss Cummins I shall be very happy to work with you on this matter and give such assistance as I can for I think you

have an evidential case of the first order. Answering your questions in the order in which you ask them I should say that :

1. Marguerite Foote could be described quite accurately as a woman with a " curious force ". She was gray haired even while a young woman and white haired toward the end.

2. She did work for a long time with " James " and knew him extremely well.

3. I will verify the time of her death. It may have been more than two years.

4. She was the kind of woman that could make herself interesting to anyone who interested her and whom she considered worth while. She never could have attained the position she held without exceptional qualities.

5. She knows me well. She was in my friend's household from, I think it was 1922.

6. Yes, most confidential. I doubt if anything went over his desk that she did not know about.

7. She never talked about my friend's affairs or discussed any public business to my knowledge.

8. She died in a Wellington suburb. I believe it was Kensington. I will verify this as it is important.

9. Yes, she was unable to carry on for several years before she died.

10. Yes, it is a fact that a woman named Sheila took over and she was not so experienced but is clever.

I suggest that you try to obtain from Astor answers to the following questions which I shall be able to verify :

What illness overtook M. F.?

What was the name that she was known by in her employer's family? This would be very evidential.

What other name has Sheila? Describe colour of hair, married or single (I can verify such answers out of my own knowledge). Does Astor know of any kinsfolk of Sheila who have sent messages through him and Geraldine C. to me for others.

If M. F. comes again tell her I am very anxious to receive any message from " James " who believes in communication.

The dates and the misinterpretation of Astor's messages are most significant. . . .

I shall be glad to show you the scripts that G. C. obtained with me. They contain some extraordinary things.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Notes of sitting held on the morning of *May 16th*, 1945 at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.

" Astor comes."

EBG. " The last time we wrote you said that the lady with grey hair, the stranger, was around but we had no time then to talk with her. Would she like to come now? "

" Yes. I can call her. . . . Here she is. She is very interested in you and it is because she knows Donald X. She says that James is with his own people and that he was delighted too, to catch up on Walter R. whom, he said, had beaten him on the post in the journey to this world."

EBG. " Who is Walter R.? the rest of his name? "

" He said Walter and he were two sick men together and they had a private bet as to which of them would live the longest. James lost the bet. James thought he would go first. That is what this lady tells me. Walter R., that was the name."

EBG. " Has she any message she would like to send to Mr X? "

" She is delighted to hear you will give a message to Donald. Tell him she says, that James is not only happy but so darned glad to be able to think about himself. For the first time for many years he has been able to have a good think about himself."

EBG. " Does she remember if she was called by any special name in James's family? "

" She says she was known by more than one name."

(Here followed an attempt to write what looks like O or Q and Chap or Cheep.)

" I am trying to get her to write it." (Another attempt.)

EBG. " When she first came you gave her name correctly."

" She showed me a large daisy and a foot, that's how I got it originally. She may give it to Donald later."

EBG. " But he knows the nickname so it wouldn't be the same."

" She does not say anything more about that."

EBG. " I wonder if she can remember what other name Sheila had? and the colour of her hair and if married or single? "

" Wait. I will ask her. She says Sheila's name is Ship—no, it begins like Ship but it isn't a ship.

Shipton. That is the name she makes in signs to me.

Shipton. It may not be quite correct because the signs are difficult. But the special name they called her seemed to begin with the sign C."

EBG. " And was Sheila married?"

" She says Sheila was married, that she is a live wire and has a quick brain and is very attractive. Her husband, I think, is in the Army. Marguerite points to a uniform when she speaks of the husband who has some appointment."

EBG. " Astor, do you know any kinsfolk of Sheila's who have sent messages through you and the medium here, to Donald X.? "

(Some names were here given which were later verified by Mr Donald X as relevant.)

(EBG. " I wonder if she recollects what illness overtook her?"

" She does not know to which illness you refer. She was very ill at one time from anaemia, debility, but I can't hold her longer. . . ."

EBG. " Tell her I will ask for her again some time Astor. Your child is tired. . . . Goodbye."

(*Note made after the sitting.*)

Miss Cummins is not as strong as she used to be before the war and so the power does not, at present, last so long as formerly.

After the sitting I asked Miss Cummins if she knew who had been writing? She replied, giving the name of my relative, and then said she " saw a woman with grey, silvery hair—pale, at least her face seemed pale—and she looked puzzled or rather, she got the impression that she was puzzled, as though she didn't quite know what to make of me,"—" a little suspicious, that's all I got." Later she added " Didn't we have Marguerite back? (yes) that must have been she then."

Copy of Letter from Donald X, dated May 25 and received by Miss Gibbes June 1st 1945 :

"DEAR MISS GIBBES,

I was very much interested in your letter dated May 16th with enclosures. It only arrived two days ago. The last script is most extraordinary and convincing. I can tell you now that everything about Sheila is correct. (Mr X then verified the names above mentioned.) The success in getting the name Shipton through makes me suspect the possibility that M. F. didn't want to have her " pet name " come out. Possibly she tried to write " cheap " in protest though I see no reason for it. Perhaps later she will give it so that I won't tell you now.

The bit about Walter R. staggered me. See if you can get the nick name by which he was generally known to his intimates. The reference is most evidential. I won't give you the details yet but this was significant.

Give our best to G. [Miss Cummins]. I can quite understand that she is worn out. Her devotion to her mother during her long and trying illness was extraordinary and the shock of the ending.

If you get Marguerite again thank her for me and tell her I appreciate very much her news of James and that when there is a favourable opportunity I shall pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal.

This has developed into a most interesting and evidential research. Please keep me in touch with it and I will pass on any useful suggestions that occur to me.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Copy of letter sent to Mr X by E. B. G. :

" 25, Jubilee Place,
Chelsea, S.W. 3.
May 21st, 1945.

DEAR MR X,

We had a short sitting today for a relative. Astor at once wrote as follows :

Astor is here. I have a word to say about a previous writing. There was little power near the end of it so I was not able to obtain all the answers clearly. You asked me to find out the Christian name the family knew and used for Miss Foote. I think that was the request. I got the name Alice from her in signs. So I presume that was the name required, Alice Foote. She made the signs that shaped this name I have written.

(EBG. Thank you. I think the request was for the name by which she was known in James's family).

The name of my relative was then announced. And the writing proceeded on other lines.

I hope the above has some meaning to you. Recently we had another communication of a very evidential nature concerning a woman of the name, Alice.[1] I hope there is no confusion.

As it happens, I have not shown G. the last script. I told her bits of it but I carefully concealed the fact that there was any suggestion of a request for a name. Nor did I tell her that I had sent you the page on which the names were written. She is quite unaware that she had written any.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

E.B.G."

Copy of letter from Mr X received by EBG. Dated May 30th 1945 :

" DEAR MISS GIBBES,

Thanks for your letter of May 21st. I do not know whether " Alice " was one of the names of Marguerite Foote or not. Probably it was not but I will enquire. Alice is *not* the name I was hoping to get. How would it be, when opportunity presents itself, to ask whether Marguerite Foote wished *not* to tell the name James called her by and which James's family used in speaking to and of her.

G.C. and Astor are so marvellous in giving names that I suspect that there is a holding back on M.F.'s part. . . .

I am waiting with interest to see what you get on the subject of Walter R. This is one of the most extraordinary bits of evidence that I have ever come across.

With all best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Notes of Sitting, Wed. eve : June 6th 1945, at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.
6.17 *p.m.*

(GC and EBG)

Having received Mr X's letter in which he said the name Alice was incorrect so far as he knew, anyhow it was not what he wanted, and as G. is returning to Ireland soon, I thought it advisable to endeavour to get replies to his letters as soon as possible.

" Astor is here. You wish to talk to Hilda or to others."

E.B.G. " Who is there besides Hilda? "

" There is your brother Frank and I think there is a woman in a mist and also I see two others not quite clear to me yet."

E.B.G. " Will you ask the woman in the mist to come and talk to me first? "

[1] This case was printed in *Journal* May 1945

" The woman is the one who was here previously. She won't write herself but I can report what she says. She is still a little distrustful of you and afraid to give away any really personal information. She says that, in connection with James, they always had to be very careful in their statements, as there was the danger of the Press getting hold of it."

E.B.G. " Tell her she need not fear us in that respect."

" She says you can't trust anyone when it comes to careless talk."

E.B.G. " There I agree. Will you say that Mr X thanks Miss Foote for the message re James and when the opportunity occurs will pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal."

" She is very pleased indeed. . . ."

E.B.G. " Can Marguerite say anything more about Walter R.? He has a nick-name by which he was known to his intimates."

" Wait. . . . She only calls him Wat. I don't know if she means that as a nick-name. She says, " Wat is right here and darned glad we are all together—the old trio." I don't know what she means by the trio."

E.B.G. " Can she explain the trio? "

" ' We are going to get together ' she says, ' and start working after James has had his rest in the holiday camp.' "

E.B.G. " I conclude that Walter R. was associated with James in his job."

" ' My dear Robson ', James used to say." That is M.F.'s answer.

E.B.G. " Astor, you gave the name Alice as connected with M.F. could she explain why she gave this name? "

" She seems to think she told you that it was a name associated with herself."

E.B.G. " It was not what Mr X expected to be given."

" She says, ' The name is my property—at least—it was my first name so why should you object to my using it? ' "

E.B.G. " Well, she is cautious and we are also. Mr X wants to be sure of her, so we are all cautious! "

" She says she may have given away too much to you two. She is a little upset now because I have told you what she said about . . ."

E.B.G. " Please tell her we won't give anything away. She hasn't given, I think, the name which James's family used when speaking of her."

" I have said that to her but she won't give it, in fact, she won't tell me anything more now."

E.B.G. " Well, tell her that I only asked her because Mr X wanted to know and your child here is going over to Ireland very soon."

" She won't, I think, trust you with any further information. I led her on to talk and now she is distressed at realising some of her remarks are written down and are in the hands of two strangers."

E.B.G. " Tell her it is all right. We often have confidential things written down and she need not be upset."

" Yes, I shall tell her, it is only a passing mood with her. I think the man who was with her told her that she was indiscreet in communicating with strangers on earth through an interpreter. It is the fault of this man. She was quite ready to talk until he spoke to her about you. He was also connected with James—worked for him in a confidential capacity."

E.B.G. " Tell her to trust us, and now what about the other two you said were near? "

" Yes, this person has given her name as Pussy. She has a connection with M.F. They spoke to each other. Pussy has the symbol of fire near her now I see. I think she died through a fire. Wait I will ask her more. She would like Millie to know that she is more alive than she ever was on earth. Pussy has been over here a number of years it seems. She has gone now. She talked so quickly I don't know if I gave her message correctly. I think I picked it up, at any rate, something she wanted to be sent. . . ."

Copy of letter sent by E.B.G. to Mr X. :

" 25, Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.
June 6th 1945

DEAR MR X,

Many thanks for yours of May 25th and 30th returning page of names belonging to the script. You say the name Shipton is correct. But to whom does it belong?

I am very interested in what you say about Walter R. In view of the fact that G. returns to Ireland in a few days, I decided that I would try to get in touch with M. Foote again so as to obtain if possible answers to your questions and thus eliminate the influence of the sitter's mind. For you will be seeing G. in Dublin shortly. Herewith is the result. From it, do I gather that Walter R.'s name is Robson or is that the nick-name? And that he was also at one time a secretary or confidential friend? You will see that M. Foote says Alice was her first name. *Can you verify this—Also if she died in Kensington, N.Z.*,—if there is such a place?

I shall be glad to hear if the name Pussy conveys anything to your wife? Geraldine told me her name was Millie in course of conversation a short time ago. Would you also let me know if the reference to fire is correct? Also, if she has been over a number of years? And also if she talked very quickly when on earth? This is a small point but may have been a characteristic of the alleged communicator.

In yours of May 25th you say " Everything about Sheila is correct." Am I to take it she *is* a " live wire " and has a quick brain and that her husband is in the Army and has some appointment?

I asked G. later on, as she said she thought M. F. had been speaking, if she had ever had a Walter R. writing through her to you? She replied in the negative so far as she could recollect. She was very anxious to hear if anything of interest had been communicated at enclosed sitting. But beyond saying that it was very interesting I thought, I told her nothing as I didn't want to spoil anything else that might come through her to you by her previous knowledge of what had been said, etc.

I shall be very intrigued to hear what you think of the enclosed. But it is unlikely that we have any more sittings before she goes, as she seems very tired and her " power " does not, alas, last as long as it used. I have assured her that you are delighted with the results of this experiment and that encouraged her. Please forgive typing errors, etc.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

E. B. G."

Copy of letter from Mr X dated Sunday, June 17th 1945 :

" DEAR MISS GIBBES,

I have been long delayed in answering your last very interesting letter with script enclosed. This is, your letter of June 6th.

Shipton is Sheila's married name. She is James's daughter.

Walter R. is Walter Robson. For many years he was James's close friend. He died on board ship when on a voyage with James. James always called him by a nickname as did all his circle. This I will not tell you yet. The trio might well mean Robson, James and Miss Foote. They worked very closely for years. To me this is very evidential. I shall find out whether Marguerite Foote's first name was Alice. I did not know it.

" Pussy " is my wife's sister, that is correct. My wife is Millie. She, Pussy, was burned to death in her house. There are some details that might come through which would be evidential so I shall not say more at present except that she was a very vivacious personality. . . . We expect to see G.C. on the 20th and if she is up to it, I would like to have a short sitting, not over 15 minutes, as she should not get tired. But if this comes off, it might be well not to ask any questions regarding the things that have been coming to you. If anything comes, well and good. But since I know the answers to several questions, I think it is best to wait until you might take it up again. We have got hold of something very good and should be patient. Don't you think so?

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

From enquiries made by Mr X it was ascertained (1) that Marguerite Foote's middle name began with A, but it was not ascertained that it was Alice ; (2) that she was treated at a hospital known as Kensington Hospital, but died not at Kensington, N.Z., but in a neighbouring district ; (3) that James and Robson both knew they were ill when on the voyage mentioned, but that nothing could be ascertained about any bet between them.

Further investigations in this case were ended after June 20th, 1945, owing to the severe operation and subsequent long convalescence of Miss Cummins.

Several points of interest would seem to emerge from a study of this case. One of the most important is that facts have been given in the automatic script which were not only unknown to Miss Cummins and myself, but also unknown to Mr X. The latter is the only individual who could reasonably be regarded as being in possible telepathic communication with the automatist while writing these facts. But this hypothesis does not cover the statement apparently indicating James's death, over three weeks before it occurred.

So far as we know, we had never heard of Walter Robson. It is of interest to note that the characters of both Marguerite Foote and Sheila Shipton are accurately described. As these two women were entire strangers to us, it appears that these descriptions could only have been given by someone who knew them both.—" Astor "describing Marguerite and the latter describing Sheila.

It is of interest to note that Astor appears to have acted as reporter of Marguerite's remarks at these sittings. If this is accepted as the manner in which the communication was conducted, it may explain the discrepancy between fact and statement when Marguerite is alleged to have said she died at Kensington, whereas she was in hospital in Kensington and died at another place not far off.

Perhaps readers will agree that this case is the more interesting because of the illustration in this case, of a very human failing—inaccurate reporting.

When analysing evidence one should always compare it with the behaviour of human beings. So often the sceptical investigator appears to assume that the hypothetical communicator must be infallible. If he is fallible, that is to say, makes inaccurate statements, then the communicator is considered by sceptics to be an invention of the medium's subconscious mind. If he is infallible and makes accurate statements, it is often assumed that the subconscious mind of the medium is wholly responsible for the alleged communication. Cryptaesthesia or invention accounts for all the phenomena, the communicator is never there!

E. B. GIBBES.

MASS EXPERIMENTS IN THE PSI COGNITION OF DRAWINGS

By D. J. WEST

Acknowledgment

The experimenter wishes to place on record his great indebtedness to Mr M. T. Hindson, who willingly undertook the laborious task of scoring all the drawings, and gave unstinted practical help throughout the experiments. Mr Hindson is already known to members of the Society for his work in judging drawings in Mr Carington's experiments.

Introduction

Those who have followed or been engaged upon experiments in psi cognition are more or less generally agreed (at least on this side of the Atlantic) that the ability to divine by telepathy or clairvoyance the order of a randomly arranged pack of cards is a rare one. It seemed, when the card-guessing campaign was first launched by Ina Jephson, that statistics might reveal a latent faculty in most people. Later work in conjunction with Besterman and Soal showed that when adequate precautions were taken no results were obtained in tests on groups of unselected percipients. Dr Soal's Herculean labours over many years, as well as many sporadic unpublished trials, confirm the impression that good card-guessers are a rarity. In earlier days the Americans made the claim that about one person in five was a successful card-guesser ; but, judging by recent comments in the Editorials of the *Journal of Parapsychology*, their present view is much more conservative.

TABLE

No. of trial	*TARGET*		*CONTROL*		*PERCIPIENTS*		
	Subject	*Serial No.*	*Subject*	*Serial No.*	*Manning*	*Fletcher*	*Wrench*
1	Million	1	Church bell	2	Cat (2)	Bell (2)*	— (2)
2	Tumbler	3	World	4	Pear (4)	Key (3)*	Shape (4)
3	Piano	5	Crown	6	Cube (—)	Lamp-shade (6)	Hat (6)
4	Spectacles	7	Basket	8	Candle (8)	Swan (7)	Bottle (8)
5	Bath	10	Teapot	9	Book (10)	Pillarbox (9)	Lamp (9)
6	Penny	12	Envelope	11	Flower (12)	Ship (11)	Plate (12)
7	Snake	13	Horse-shoe	14	Teaspoon (13)	Bow (13)	Book (13)
8	Electric light bulb	15	Weighing scales	16	Clock (15)	Bridge (16)	Spoon (15)
9	Broom	18	Switch-back	17	Caterpillar (18)	Shovel (18)	Spoon (18)
10	Key	20	Hook	19	Bullrushes (19)	Window (20)	Plate (19)
			SCORE :		5/9	5/10	4/10

TOTAL SCORE : 50 EXPECTATION : 48.5

In striking contrast to the needs of card-guessing, choice of percipients seems not to matter when drawings are used. Carington concluded from his great work in the paranormal cognition of drawings that a degree of psi capacity existed in the population at large which could be detected by any conscientious experimenter. The present experiments are an attempt to demonstrate this generalised psi faculty.

It was decided not to use Carington's catalogue method of allotting scores based on empirical probabilities. It does not seem beyond dispute that Carington's catalogue would be valid for a different group of percipients working some years later. The passage of time, particularly such an eventful time as the war years and their aftermath, will inevitably make some items more popular and others less so. A simpler method of assessment, one that took into account general resemblances as well as palpable hits, seemed more appropriate for the proposed demonstration. The method used was a variation of the time-honoured " matching-technique ", which has the advantages of essential simplicity and self-evident reliability.

The First Experiment

A small-scale preliminary test

Some weeks previous to the experimental session, twenty objects capable of being illustrated were chosen randomly from a dictionary and

The Case of "Marguerite Foote"

by

Geraldine Cummins

(published S.P.R. Journal May 1947.)

Note.

Since the publication of this Case in the S.P.R. Journal, more corroboration has come to hand from Mr. Donald X. On July 31st 1947 he wrote: "I have found out that Marguerite Foote did die in Kensington N.S., the Kensington Marine Hospital it was, but in Kensington. Also, her middlename was Alice which I did not know and at first could not verify. Thus Astor is two up on that innings"

E.B.C.

SOME RECENT COMMUNICATIONS RECEIVED THROUGH MISS CUMMINS

[Miss Gibbes (E.B.G.) has sent us the following account of veridical communications received during 1945 through Miss Geraldine Cummins, whose mediumship is well known to our members.]

Fictitious names of persons and places are used throughout, but the real names have been disclosed to the Hon. Editor.

Miss Cummins spent the greater part of the war years from 1939–1944 in Ireland looking after an invalid mother and doing other rather nerve-wracking work. After the death of her mother in October 1944 she returned to London in February 1945. She did not seem very well but we had a few personal sittings for automatic writing before she returned to Ireland for the summer in June of that year.

During one of these sittings (March 19th, 1945) the following announcement was made by her control, Astor :

" I must tell you there is a stranger here, a quiet grey-haired woman with a curious force. So I have been compelled to pass on what is her message. She says she died in Kensington. She shows me a foot, that is her surname, I gather. Then a daisy, Yes, Marguerite Foote. She says she worked for a long time with an important public man—knew him well. She gives the name James. She says she wants to talk to Donald about James and that Donald hopes to come to this town in April. If so, she begs that you see him for the writing, not to let anything interfere as she has something important to say about James."

E.B.G. " I don't quite follow all this, Astor."

" You may know in April, as Donald is likely to want to see you if he has time."

E.B.G. " I grasp whom you mean now."

" That is all about her now. She doesn't seem able to give surnames. She seems to have been over here about three years. She says her message is important in regard to future events."

E.B.G. " Tell her I will remember and arrange."

The above came as a surprise. I soon realised however to whom the reference was meant. Later I looked up the name Foote in the telephone directory but could find no one in Kensington likely to fit the name given in the script.

After the sitting Miss Cummins said she recollected something about Donald X but couldn't remember what, and asked if any allusion had been made to him. I answered in the affirmative and enquired if he might be coming to London. She replied that she thought it extremely unlikely. I made no reference to the stranger.

During Miss Cummins's absence in Ireland, she had given an occasional sitting to a friend, Donald X. He had been much impressed by, and was very interested in, her psychic abilities. Through her he had received communications purporting to come from the mother of a well-known business man. Thinking there might be some interesting developments, I followed up this trail at the next sitting.

March 25th 1945, at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3

" Astor is here ; Am I to call Hilda [my sister-in-law]? She and her family have been together to-day."

E.B.G. " Yes, but I should first like to ask you a few questions."

" I shall try to reply to them."

E.B.G. " You remember the quiet, grey-haired woman stranger, you described the other day? "

" Yes, she was an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick but quiet, like one who had very great self-control and grip of herself."

E.B.G. " Had she spoken before? "

" No, she never communicated through my child [*i.e.* the medium]. In fact, it was her first visit. She knows Donald X. At least, she had seen him when she was staying with her employer whom she called James. When I asked her who James was, she replied that he was a man of affairs and did not seem to wish to give more information. I said was he in business and she replied that ' he was a very important business man ' and smiled."

" I said what kind of goods did he deal in? " She said, " Every kind."

E.B.G. " I wanted to trace her."

" She seems to have had a confidential post with James."

E.B.G. " She said she died in Kensington. Is there nothing more you can tell me in this respect? "

" She said she died in Kensington and that Donald would know her and that she did not particularly wish that you should find out who she was."

E.B.G. " Well, we will leave it at that."

" That was her habit in life—to keep secrets, and so she was always reserved with strangers."

E.B.G. " I tried to trace her name in a book here, but of course could not do so, it was too vague, as she might have died in any house in Kensington."

" She did not say she died here. I asked her. She said, ' There is more than one Kensington in the world ' and smiled."

At a subsequent sitting the following spontaneous reference to Marguerite Foote was made.

25, Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W. 3
Saturday Afternoon, April 14th, 1945

" Astor is here. There is near to you the quiet grey-haired lady, but if she is quiet she is persistent. She has for over a week been pressing me to speak to you about her first message. Her name is Marguerite Foote. At last I have that clearly from her. She says I gave her message wrongly to you. She had said James is coming over here in April and that she wanted to speak about James to Donald. She wanted to warn him that James was coming over. I see now that this lady does not belong to this country, but she is not French. She died in Kensington, New Zealand. She says she had retired there because she could not carry on her work any longer.

She says she knows Sheila took her place lately with James ; but it wasn't the same thing. Sheila is very clever but hasn't the experience of course. Do you want me to send this lady away? "

EBG. " I remembered, and would have asked Mr X to come here in April if he had visited this country. But now, as you say the message has been misinterpreted, we can convey it to him. We have not heard that he is coming here."

" She says she was working for a long time in a confidential position for James and that it has given her the greatest joy to see him resting after the passage of death. He is with his mother, or rather, she came to him."

EBG. " Tell her that I will send the message as she wishes."

" Yes, I have told her. She is satisfied."

After the death of James, Miss Cummins wrote a letter of sympathy to Mr X. She added something to the effect that, " A Miss Marguerite Foote had called here in March and that she was worried about something happening to a friend of his in April. She said she was from Kensington, N.Z." Miss Cummins added that she hesitated to write to Mr X as she knew nothing whatever about this lady. But she was a nice grey-haired woman. Also that she had called again yesterday.

A letter from Mr X was received by Miss Cummins on May 1st, 1945. It runs as follows :

(Extract) *April* 24, 1945.
DUBLIN.

" DEAR MISS CUMMINS,

Thank you so much for your kind letter of sympathy. Millie and I are both grateful for it. What you wrote about Marguerite Foote is most interesting and evidential. You may have since learned that she was James's confidential secretary for many years and died about two years ago. What is most evidential is that she told you she ~~lived~~ died in 'Kensington, N.Z.', which is not generally known ; also the fact that she had white hair, though relatively a young woman. How did that come through? If I could have excerpts from the script covering these two episodes, I should be most grateful. Obviously, Miss Foote was hoping to get word to James through you and me to take care of his health. . . . If you come over let us know. We not only want to see you but feel that some interesting things might come through. Please remember me to Miss Gibbes.

Yours faithfully,
DONALD X."

Copy of letter sent by Miss Gibbes to Mr X :

May 1st, 1945.

" DEAR MR X,

Miss Cummins has read me extracts from your letter to her concerning Marguerite Foote. As I am anxious to collect any evidence of survival, would you be so good as to let me know a few more details concerning her? I take a few questions from the three scripts copies of which I enclose. Your answers would of course be regarded by us as confidential.

Was Marguerite " quiet, grey-haired and with a curious force "?

Did she " work for a long time with James and know him well "?

In your letter you say she died about two years ago. Astor says about three years. But time is often a stumbling block in communications as you probably know, so this is near enough.

Would you describe M. Foote as " an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick, quiet and self-controlled " etc. as described?

She claims she knows you, or at least had seen you when she was staying with her employer. Is this a fact?

" A confidential post " with James. Your letter confirms this.

Was she " reserved with strangers " and " persistent "?

You affirm that she died in Kensington, N.Z. (A place, the existence of which was utterly unknown to Miss Cummins and myself).

Was she " unable to carry on her work any longer and so retired "?

Is it a fact that a woman named Sheila took her place with James and was it just lately? Is Sheila not quite so efficient as M. F. as indicated? Is Sheila " clever but not so experienced "?

The script indicates that she was working for a long time as Secretary. I note your letter states she was confidential secretary for many years.

In view of the fact that it was after the announcement of " James's " death that Astor wrote he had misinterpreted the original message concerning him, it is interesting to note a few points which would seem to indicate that this statement is correct.

1. " She wants to talk to Donald about James. . . . In April."
(Communication of March 19)

2. " not to let anything interfere as she had something important to say about James . . . you may know in April."
(March 19)

3. Her message " important in regard to future events ".
(March 19)

With reference to the suggestion in your letter that Miss Cummins may have learnt that M. F. was his confidential secretary and died two years ago, I can assure you that neither Miss Cummins nor I have seen anything of the kind. Had we done so, we should have thought immediately of this communicator. In any case it is indicated in script of March 25th that M. F. held " A confidential post " with James. Also in script of March 19 that she " worked for a long time with an important public man ".

Yours sincerely,
E. B. GIBBES."

Copy of letter received from Mr X :

May 10th, 1945.

(Personally typed)

" DEAR MISS GIBBES :

As I have written to Miss Cummins I shall be very happy to work with you on this matter and give such assistance as I can for I think you

have an evidential case of the first order. Answering your questions in the order in which you ask them I should say that :

1. Marguerite Foote could be described quite accurately as a woman with a " curious force ". She was gray haired even while a young woman and white haired toward the end.

2. She did work for a long time with " James " and knew him extremely well.

3. I will verify the time of her death. It may have been more than two years.

4. She was the kind of woman that could make herself interesting to anyone who interested her and whom she considered worth while. She never could have attained the position she held without exceptional qualities.

5. She knows me well. She was in my friend's household from, I think it was 1922.

6. Yes, most confidential. I doubt if anything went over his desk that she did not know about.

7. She never talked about my friend's affairs or discussed any public business to my knowledge.

8. She died in a Wellington suburb. I believe it was Kensington. I will verify this as it is important.

9. Yes, she was unable to carry on for several years before she died.

10. Yes, it is a fact that a woman named Sheila took over and she was not so experienced but is clever.

I suggest that you try to obtain from Astor answers to the following questions which I shall be able to verify :

What illness overtook M. F.?

What was the name that she was known by in her employer's family? This would be very evidential.

What other name has Sheila? Describe colour of hair, married or single (I can verify such answers out of my own knowledge). Does Astor know of any kinsfolk of Sheila who have sent messages through him and Geraldine C. to me for others.

If M. F. comes again tell her I am very anxious to receive any message from " James " who believes in communication.

The dates and the misinterpretation of Astor's messages are most significant. . . .

I shall be glad to show you the scripts that G. C. obtained with me. They contain some extraordinary things.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Notes of sitting held on the morning of *May 16th*, 1945 at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.

" Astor comes."

EBG. " The last time we wrote you said that the lady with grey hair, the stranger, was around but we had no time then to talk with her. Would she like to come now? "

" Yes. I can call her. . . . Here she is. She is very interested in you and it is because she knows Donald X. She says that James is with his own people and that he was delighted too, to catch up on Walter R. whom, he said, had beaten him on the post in the journey to this world."

EBG. " Who is Walter R.? the rest of his name? "

" He said Walter and he were two sick men together and they had a private bet as to which of them would live the longest. James lost the bet. James thought he would go first. That is what this lady tells me. Walter R., that was the name."

EBG. " Has she any message she would like to send to Mr X? "

" She is delighted to hear you will give a message to Donald. Tell him she says, that James is not only happy but so darned glad to be able to think about himself. For the first time for many years he has been able to have a good think about himself."

EBG. " Does she remember if she was called by any special name in James's family? "

" She says she was known by more than one name."

(Here followed an attempt to write what looks like O or Q and Chap or Cheep.)

" I am trying to get her to write it." (Another attempt.)

EBG. " When she first came you gave her name correctly."

" She showed me a large daisy and a foot, that's how I got it originally. She may give it to Donald later."

EBG. " But he knows the nickname so it wouldn't be the same."

" She does not say anything more about that."

EBG. " I wonder if she can remember what other name Sheila had? and the colour of her hair and if married or single? "

" Wait. I will ask her. She says Sheila's name is Ship—no, it begins like Ship but it isn't a ship.

Shipton. That is the name she makes in signs to me.

Shipton. It may not be quite correct because the signs are difficult. But the special name they called her seemed to begin with the sign C."

EBG. " And was Sheila married?"

" She says Sheila was married, that she is a live wire and has a quick brain and is very attractive. Her husband, I think, is in the Army. Marguerite points to a uniform when she speaks of the husband who has some appointment."

EBG. " Astor, do you know any kinsfolk of Sheila's who have sent messages through you and the medium here, to Donald X.? "

(Some names were here given which were later verified by Mr Donald X as relevant.)

(EBG. " I wonder if she recollects what illness overtook her?"

" She does not know to which illness you refer. She was very ill at one time from anaemia, debility, but I can't hold her longer. . . ."

EBG. " Tell her I will ask for her again some time Astor. Your child is tired. . . . Goodbye."

(*Note made after the sitting.*)

Miss Cummins is not as strong as she used to be before the war and so the power does not, at present, last so long as formerly.

After the sitting I asked Miss Cummins if she knew who had been writing? She replied, giving the name of my relative, and then said she " saw a woman with grey, silvery hair—pale, at least her face seemed pale—and she looked puzzled or rather, she got the impression that she was puzzled, as though she didn't quite know what to make of me,"—" a little suspicious, that's all I got." Later she added " Didn't we have Marguerite back? (yes) that must have been she then."

Copy of Letter from Donald X, dated May 25 and received by Miss Gibbes June 1st 1945 :

"DEAR MISS GIBBES,

I was very much interested in your letter dated May 16th with enclosures. It only arrived two days ago. The last script is most extraordinary and convincing. I can tell you now that everything about Sheila is correct. (Mr X then verified the names above mentioned.) The success in getting the name Shipton through makes me suspect the possibility that M. F. didn't want to have her " pet name " come out. Possibly she tried to write " cheap " in protest though I see no reason for it. Perhaps later she will give it so that I won't tell you now.

The bit about Walter R. staggered me. See if you can get the nick name by which he was generally known to his intimates. The reference is most evidential. I won't give you the details yet but this was significant.

Give our best to G. [Miss Cummins]. I can quite understand that she is worn out. Her devotion to her mother during her long and trying illness was extraordinary and the shock of the ending.

If you get Marguerite again thank her for me and tell her I appreciate very much her news of James and that when there is a favourable opportunity I shall pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal.

This has developed into a most interesting and evidential research. Please keep me in touch with it and I will pass on any useful suggestions that occur to me.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Copy of letter sent to Mr X by E. B. G. :

" 25, Jubilee Place,
Chelsea, S.W. 3.
May 21st, 1945.

DEAR MR X,

We had a short sitting today for a relative. Astor at once wrote as follows :

Astor is here. I have a word to say about a previous writing. There was little power near the end of it so I was not able to obtain all the answers clearly. You asked me to find out the Christian name the family knew and used for Miss Foote. I think that was the request. I got the name Alice from her in signs. So I presume that was the name required, Alice Foote. She made the signs that shaped this name I have written.

(EBG. Thank you. I think the request was for the name by which she was known in James's family).

The name of my relative was then announced. And the writing proceeded on other lines.

I hope the above has some meaning to you. Recently we had another communication of a very evidential nature concerning a woman of the name, Alice.[1] I hope there is no confusion.

As it happens, I have not shown G. the last script. I told her bits of it but I carefully concealed the fact that there was any suggestion of a request for a name. Nor did I tell her that I had sent you the page on which the names were written. She is quite unaware that she had written any.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

E.B.G."

Copy of letter from Mr X received by EBG. Dated May 30th 1945 :

" DEAR MISS GIBBES,

Thanks for your letter of May 21st. I do not know whether " Alice " was one of the names of Marguerite Foote or not. Probably it was not but I will enquire. Alice is *not* the name I was hoping to get. How would it be, when opportunity presents itself, to ask whether Marguerite Foote wished *not* to tell the name James called her by and which James's family used in speaking to and of her.

G.C. and Astor are so marvellous in giving names that I suspect that there is a holding back on M.F.'s part. . .·.

I am waiting with interest to see what you get on the subject of Walter R. This is one of the most extraordinary bits of evidence that I have ever come across.

With all best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Notes of Sitting, Wed. eve : June 6th 1945, at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.
6.17 *p.m.*

(GC and EBG)

Having received Mr X's letter in which he said the name Alice was incorrect so far as he knew, anyhow it was not what he wanted, and as G. is returning to Ireland soon, I thought it advisable to endeavour to get replies to his letters as soon as possible.

" Astor is here. You wish to talk to Hilda or to others."

E.B.G. " Who is there besides Hilda? "

" There is your brother Frank and I think there is a woman in a mist and also I see two others not quite clear to me yet."

E.B.G. " Will you ask the woman in the mist to come and talk to me first? "

[1] This case was printed in *Journal* May 1945

" The woman is the one who was here previously. She won't write herself but I can report what she says. She is still a little distrustful of you and afraid to give away any really personal information. She says that, in connection with James, they always had to be very careful in their statements, as there was the danger of the Press getting hold of it."

E.B.G. " Tell her she need not fear us in that respect."

" She says you can't trust anyone when it comes to careless talk."

E.B.G. " There I agree. Will you say that Mr X thanks Miss Foote for the message re James and when the opportunity occurs will pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal."

" She is very pleased indeed. . . ."

E.B.G. " Can Marguerite say anything more about Walter R.? He has a nick-name by which he was known to his intimates."

" Wait. . . . She only calls him Wat. I don't know if she means that as a nick-name. She says, " Wat is right here and darned glad we are all together—the old trio." I don't know what she means by the trio."

E.B.G. " Can she explain the trio? "

" ' We are going to get together ' she says, ' and start working after James has had his rest in the holiday camp.' "

E.B.G. " I conclude that Walter R. was associated with James in his job."

" ' My dear Robson ', James used to say." That is M.F.'s answer.

E.B.G. " Astor, you gave the name Alice as connected with M.F. could she explain why she gave this name? "

" She seems to think she told you that it was a name associated with herself."

E.B.G. " It was not what Mr X expected to be given."

" She says, ' The name is my property—at least—it was my first name so why should you object to my using it? ' "

E.B.G. " Well, she is cautious and we are also. Mr X wants to be sure of her, so we are all cautious! "

" She says she may have given away too much to you two. She is a little upset now because I have told you what she said about . . ."

E.B.G. " Please tell her we won't give anything away. She hasn't given, I think, the name which James's family used when speaking of her."

" I have said that to her but she won't give it, in fact, she won't tell me anything more now."

E.B.G. " Well, tell her that I only asked her because Mr X wanted to know and your child here is going over to Ireland very soon."

" She won't, I think, trust you with any further information. I led her on to talk and now she is distressed at realising some of her remarks are written down and are in the hands of two strangers."

E.B.G. " Tell her it is all right. We often have confidential things written down and she need not be upset."

" Yes, I shall tell her, it is only a passing mood with her. I think the man who was with her told her that she was indiscreet in communicating with strangers on earth through an interpreter. It is the fault of this man. She was quite ready to talk until he spoke to her about you. He was also connected with James—worked for him in a confidential capacity."

E.B.G. " Tell her to trust us, and now what about the other two you said were near? "

" Yes, this person has given her name as Pussy. She has a connection with M.F. They spoke to each other. Pussy has the symbol of fire near her now I see. I think she died through a fire. Wait I will ask her more. She would like Millie to know that she is more alive than she ever was on earth. Pussy has been over here a number of years it seems. She has gone now. She talked so quickly I don't know if I gave her message correctly. I think I picked it up, at any rate, something she wanted to be sent. . . ."

Copy of letter sent by E.B.G. to Mr X. :

" 25, Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.
June 6th 1945

DEAR MR X,

Many thanks for yours of May 25th and 30th returning page of names belonging to the script. You say the name Shipton is correct. But to whom does it belong?

I am very interested in what you say about Walter R. In view of the fact that G. returns to Ireland in a few days, I decided that I would try to get in touch with M. Foote again so as to obtain if possible answers to your questions and thus eliminate the influence of the sitter's mind. For you will be seeing G. in Dublin shortly. Herewith is the result. From it, do I gather that Walter R.'s name is Robson or is that the nick-name? And that he was also at one time a secretary or confidential friend? You will see that M. Foote says Alice was her first name. *Can you verify this—Also if she died in Kensington, N.Z.*,—if there is such a place?

I shall be glad to hear if the name Pussy conveys anything to your wife? Geraldine told me her name was Millie in course of conversation a short time ago. Would you also let me know if the reference to fire is correct? Also, if she has been over a number of years? And also if she talked very quickly when on earth? This is a small point but may have been a characteristic of the alleged communicator.

In yours of May 25th you say " Everything about Sheila is correct." Am I to take it she *is* a " live wire " and has a quick brain and that her husband is in the Army and has some appointment?

I asked G. later on, as she said she thought M. F. had been speaking, if she had ever had a Walter R. writing through her to you? She replied in the negative so far as she could recollect. She was very anxious to hear if anything of interest had been communicated at enclosed sitting. But beyond saying that it was very interesting I thought, I told her nothing as I didn't want to spoil anything else that might come through her to you by her previous knowledge of what had been said, etc.

I shall be very intrigued to hear what you think of the enclosed. But it is unlikely that we have any more sittings before she goes, as she seems very tired and her " power " does not, alas, last as long as it used. I have assured her that you are delighted with the results of this experiment and that encouraged her. Please forgive typing errors, etc.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

E. B. G."

Copy of letter from Mr X dated Sunday, June 17th 1945 :

" DEAR MISS GIBBES,

I have been long delayed in answering your last very interesting letter with script enclosed. This is, your letter of June 6th.

Shipton is Sheila's married name. She is James's daughter.

Walter R. is Walter Robson. For many years he was James's close friend. He died on board ship when on a voyage with James. James always called him by a nickname as did all his circle. This I will not tell you yet. The trio might well mean Robson, James and Miss Foote. They worked very closely for years. To me this is very evidential. I shall find out whether Marguerite Foote's first name was Alice. I did not know it.

" Pussy " is my wife's sister, that is correct. My wife is Millie. She, Pussy, was burned to death in her house. There are some details that might come through which would be evidential so I shall not say more at present except that she was a very vivacious personality. . . . We expect to see G.C. on the 20th and if she is up to it, I would like to have a short sitting, not over 15 minutes, as she should not get tired. But if this comes off, it might be well not to ask any questions regarding the things that have been coming to you. If anything comes, well and good. But since I know the answers to several questions, I think it is best to wait until you might take it up again. We have got hold of something very good and should be patient. Don't you think so?

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

From enquiries made by Mr X it was ascertained (1) that Marguerite Foote's middle name began with A, but it was not ascertained that it was Alice ; (2) that she was treated at a hospital known as Kensington Hospital, but died not at Kensington, N.Z., but in a neighbouring district ; (3) that James and Robson both knew they were ill when on the voyage mentioned, but that nothing could be ascertained about any bet between them.

Further investigations in this case were ended after June 20th, 1945, owing to the severe operation and subsequent long convalescence of Miss Cummins.

Several points of interest would seem to emerge from a study of this case. One of the most important is that facts have been given in the automatic script which were not only unknown to Miss Cummins and myself, but also unknown to Mr X. The latter is the only individual who could reasonably be regarded as being in possible telepathic communication with the automatist while writing these facts. But this hypothesis does not cover the statement apparently indicating James's death, over three weeks before it occurred.

So far as we know, we had never heard of Walter Robson. It is of interest to note that the characters of both Marguerite Foote and Sheila Shipton are accurately described. As these two women were entire strangers to us, it appears that these descriptions could only have been given by someone who knew them both.—" Astor "describing Marguerite and the latter describing Sheila.

It is of interest to note that Astor appears to have acted as reporter of Marguerite's remarks at these sittings. If this is accepted as the manner in which the communication was conducted, it may explain the discrepancy between fact and statement when Marguerite is alleged to have said she died at Kensington, whereas she was in hospital in Kensington and died at another place not far off.

Perhaps readers will agree that this case is the more interesting because of the illustration in this case, of a very human failing—inaccurate reporting.

When analysing evidence one should always compare it with the behaviour of human beings. So often the sceptical investigator appears to assume that the hypothetical communicator must be infallible. If he is fallible, that is to say, makes inaccurate statements, then the communicator is considered by sceptics to be an invention of the medium's subconscious mind. If he is infallible and makes accurate statements, it is often assumed that the subconscious mind of the medium is wholly responsible for the alleged communication. Cryptaesthesia or invention accounts for all the phenomena, the communicator is never there!

E. B. GIBBES.

MASS EXPERIMENTS IN THE PSI COGNITION OF DRAWINGS

By D. J. WEST

Acknowledgment

The experimenter wishes to place on record his great indebtedness to Mr M. T. Hindson, who willingly undertook the laborious task of scoring all the drawings, and gave unstinted practical help throughout the experiments. Mr Hindson is already known to members of the Society for his work in judging drawings in Mr Carrington's experiments.

Introduction

Those who have followed or been engaged upon experiments in psi cognition are more or less generally agreed (at least on this side of the Atlantic) that the ability to divine by telepathy or clairvoyance the order of a randomly arranged pack of cards is a rare one. It seemed, when the card-guessing campaign was first launched by Ina Jephson, that statistics might reveal a latent faculty in most people. Later work in conjunction with Besterman and Soal showed that when adequate precautions were taken no results were obtained in tests on groups of unselected percipients. Dr Soal's Herculean labours over many years, as well as many sporadic unpublished trials, confirm the impression that good card-guessers are a rarity. In earlier days the Americans made the claim that about one person in five was a successful card-guesser ; but, judging by recent comments in the Editorials of the *Journal of Parapsychology*, their present view is much more conservative.

TABLE

No. of trial	*TARGET*		*CONTROL*		*PERCIPIENTS*		
	Subject	*Serial No.*	*Subject*	*Serial No.*	*Manning*	*Fletcher*	*Wrench*
1	Million	1	Church bell	2	Cat (2)	Bell (2)*	— (2)
2	Tumbler	3	World	4	Pear (4)	Key (3)*	Shape (4)
3	Piano	5	Crown	6	Cube (—)	Lamp-shade (6)	Hat (6)
4	Spectacles	7	Basket	8	Candle (8)	Swan (7)	Bottle (8)
5	Bath	10	Teapot	9	Book (10)	Pillarbox (9)	Lamp (9)
6	Penny	12	Envelope	11	Flower (12)	Ship (11)	Plate (12)
7	Snake	13	Horse-shoe	14	Teaspoon (13)	Bow (13)	Book (13)
8	Electric light bulb	15	Weighing scales	16	Clock (15)	Bridge (16)	Spoon (15)
9	Broom	18	Switch-back	17	Caterpillar (18)	Shovel (18)	Spoon (18)
10	Key	20	Hook	19	Bullrushes (19)	Window (20)	Plate (19)
			SCORE :		5/9	5/10	4/10

TOTAL SCORE : 50 EXPECTATION : 48.5

In striking contrast to the needs of card-guessing, choice of percipients seems not to matter when drawings are used. Carington concluded from his great work in the paranormal cognition of drawings that a degree of psi capacity existed in the population at large which could be detected by any conscientious experimenter. The present experiments are an attempt to demonstrate this generalised psi faculty.

It was decided not to use Carington's catalogue method of allotting scores based on empirical probabilities. It does not seem beyond dispute that Carington's catalogue would be valid for a different group of percipients working some years later. The passage of time, particularly such an eventful time as the war years and their aftermath, will inevitably make some items more popular and others less so. A simpler method of assessment, one that took into account general resemblances as well as palpable hits, seemed more appropriate for the proposed demonstration. The method used was a variation of the time-honoured " matching-technique ", which has the advantages of essential simplicity and self-evident reliability.

The First Experiment

A small-scale preliminary test

Some weeks previous to the experimental session, twenty objects capable of being illustrated were chosen randomly from a dictionary and

The Case of
"Marguerite Foote"

through
Geraldine Cummins.

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published S.P.R. Journal
May 1947.

Note.

Since the publication of this case in S.P.R. Journal, more corroration has come to hand from Mrs "X".

On July 31st 1947 he wrote: "I have found out that Marguerite Foote did die in Kensington N.Y. the Kensington Marine Hospital it was but in Kensington. Also, her middle name was Alice which I did not know & at first could note verify" —

Above published in form of a letter in S.P.R. Journal Dec (?) 1947. The names as above are substituted as in original report. E.B.G.

SOME RECENT COMMUNICATIONS RECEIVED THROUGH MISS CUMMINS

[Miss Gibbes (E.B.G.) has sent us the following account of veridical communications received during 1945 through Miss Geraldine Cummins, whose mediumship is well known to our members.]

Fictitious names of persons and places are used throughout, but the real names have been disclosed to the Hon. Editor.

Miss Cummins spent the greater part of the war years from 1939–1944 in Ireland looking after an invalid mother and doing other rather nerve-wracking work. After the death of her mother in October 1944 she returned to London in February 1945. She did not seem very well but we had a few personal sittings for automatic writing before she returned to Ireland for the summer in June of that year.

During one of these sittings (March 19th, 1945) the following announcement was made by her control, Astor :

" I must tell you there is a stranger here, a quiet grey-haired woman with a curious force. So I have been compelled to pass on what is her message. She says she died in Kensington. She shows me a foot, that is her surname, I gather. Then a daisy, Yes, Marguerite Foote. She says she worked for a long time with an important public man—knew him well. She gives the name James. She says she wants to talk to Donald about James and that Donald hopes to come to this town in April. If so, she begs that you see him for the writing, not to let anything interfere as she has something important to say about James."

E.B.G. " I don't quite follow all this, Astor."

" You may know in April, as Donald is likely to want to see you if he has time."

E.B.G. " I grasp whom you mean now."

" That is all about her now. She doesn't seem able to give surnames. She seems to have been over here about three years. She says her message is important in regard to future events."

E.B.G. " Tell her I will remember and arrange."

The above came as a surprise. I soon realised however to whom the reference was meant. Later I looked up the name Foote in the telephone directory but could find no one in Kensington likely to fit the name given in the script.

After the sitting Miss Cummins said she recollected something about Donald X but couldn't remember what, and asked if any allusion had been made to him. I answered in the affirmative and enquired if he might be coming to London. She replied that she thought it extremely unlikely. I made no reference to the stranger.

During Miss Cummins's absence in Ireland, she had given an occasional sitting to a friend, Donald X. He had been much impressed by, and was very interested in, her psychic abilities. Through her he had received communications purporting to come from the mother of a well-known business man. Thinking there might be some interesting developments, I followed up this trail at the next sitting.

March 25th 1945, at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3

" Astor is here ; Am I to call Hilda [my sister-in-law]? She and her family have been together to-day."

E.B.G. " Yes, but I should first like to ask you a few questions."

" I shall try to reply to them."

E.B.G. " You remember the quiet, grey-haired woman stranger, you described the other day? "

" Yes, she was an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick but quiet, like one who had very great self-control and grip of herself."

E.B.G. " Had she spoken before? "

" No, she never communicated through my child [*i.e.* the medium]. In fact, it was her first visit. She knows Donald X. At least, she had seen him when she was staying with her employer whom she called James. When I asked her who James was, she replied that he was a man of affairs and did not seem to wish to give more information. I said was he in business and she replied that ' he was a very important business man ' and smiled."

" I said what kind of goods did he deal in? " She said, " Every kind."

E.B.G. " I wanted to trace her."

" She seems to have had a confidential post with James."

E.B.G. " She said she died in Kensington. Is there nothing more you can tell me in this respect? "

" She said she died in Kensington and that Donald would know her and that she did not particularly wish that you should find out who she was."

E.B.G. " Well, we will leave it at that."

" That was her habit in life—to keep secrets, and so she was always reserved with strangers."

E.B.G. " I tried to trace her name in a book here, but of course could not do so, it was too vague, as she might have died in any house in Kensington."

" She did not say she died here. I asked her. She said, ' There is more than one Kensington in the world ' and smiled."

At a subsequent sitting the following spontaneous reference to Marguerite Foote was made.

25, Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W. 3
Saturday Afternoon, April 14th, 1945

" Astor is here. There is near to you the quiet grey-haired lady, but if she is quiet she is persistent. She has for over a week been pressing me to speak to you about her first message. Her name is Marguerite Foote. At last I have that clearly from her. She says I gave her message wrongly to you. She had said James is coming over here in April and that she wanted to speak about James to Donald. She wanted to warn him that James was coming over. I see now that this lady does not belong to this country, but she is not French. She died in Kensington, New Zealand. She says she had retired there because she could not carry on her work any longer.

She says she knows Sheila took her place lately with James ; but it wasn't the same thing. Sheila is very clever but hasn't the experience of course. Do you want me to send this lady away? "

EBG. " I remembered, and would have asked Mr X to come here in April if he had visited this country. But now, as you say the message has been misinterpreted, we can convey it to him. We have not heard that he is coming here."

" She says she was working for a long time in a confidential position for James and that it has given her the greatest joy to see him resting after the passage of death. He is with his mother, or rather, she came to him."

EBG. " Tell her that I will send the message as she wishes."

" Yes, I have told her. She is satisfied."

After the death of James, Miss Cummins wrote a letter of sympathy to Mr X. She added something to the effect that, " A Miss Marguerite Foote had called here in March and that she was worried about something happening to a friend of his in April. She said she was from Kensington, N.Z." Miss Cummins added that she hesitated to write to Mr X as she knew nothing whatever about this lady. But she was a nice grey-haired woman. Also that she had called again yesterday.

A letter from Mr X was received by Miss Cummins on May 1st, 1945. It runs as follows :

(Extract) *April* 24, 1945.
DUBLIN.

" DEAR MISS CUMMINS,

Thank you so much for your kind letter of sympathy. Millie and I are both grateful for it. What you wrote about Marguerite Foote is most interesting and evidential. You may have since learned that she was James's confidential secretary for many years and died about two years ago. What is most evidential is that she told you she ~~lived~~ died in 'Kensington, N.Z.', which is not generally known ; also the fact that she had white hair, though relatively a young woman. How did that come through? If I could have excerpts from the script covering these two episodes, I should be most grateful. Obviously, Miss Foote was hoping to get word to James through you and me to take care of his health. . . . If you come over let us know. We not only want to see you but feel that some interesting things might come through. Please remember me to Miss Gibbes.

Yours faithfully,

DONALD X."

Copy of letter sent by Miss Gibbes to Mr X :

May 1st, 1945.

" DEAR MR X,

Miss Cummins has read me extracts from your letter to her concerning Marguerite Foote. As I am anxious to collect any evidence of survival, would you be so good as to let me know a few more details concerning her? I take a few questions from the three scripts copies of which I enclose. Your answers would of course be regarded by us as confidential.

Was Marguerite " quiet, grey-haired and with a curious force "?

Did she " work for a long time with James and know him well "?

In your letter you say she died about two years ago. Astor says about three years. But time is often a stumbling block in communications as you probably know, so this is near enough.

Would you describe M. Foote as " an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick, quiet and self-controlled " etc. as described?

She claims she knows you, or at least had seen you when she was staying with her employer. Is this a fact?

" A confidential post " with James. Your letter confirms this.

Was she " reserved with strangers " and " persistent "?

You affirm that she died in Kensington, N.Z. (A place, the existence of which was utterly unknown to Miss Cummins and myself).

Was she " unable to carry on her work any longer and so retired "?

Is it a fact that a woman named Sheila took her place with James and was it just lately? Is Sheila not quite so efficient as M. F. as indicated? Is Sheila " clever but not so experienced "?

The script indicates that she was working for a long time as Secretary. I note your letter states she was confidential secretary for many years.

In view of the fact that it was after the announcement of " James's " death that Astor wrote he had misinterpreted the original message concerning him, it is interesting to note a few points which would seem to indicate that this statement is correct.

1. " She wants to talk to Donald about James. . . . In April."
(Communication of March 19)

2. " not to let anything interfere as she had something important to say about James . . . you may know in April."
(March 19)

3. Her message " important in regard to future events ".
(March 19)

With reference to the suggestion in your letter that Miss Cummins may have learnt that M. F. was his confidential secretary and died two years ago, I can assure you that neither Miss Cummins nor I have seen anything of the kind. Had we done so, we should have thought immediately of this communicator. In any case it is indicated in script of March 25th that M. F. held " A confidential post " with James. Also in script of March 19 that she " worked for a long time with an important public man ".

Yours sincerely,

E. B. GIBBES."

Copy of letter received from Mr X :

May 10th, 1945.

(Personally typed)

" DEAR MISS GIBBES :

As I have written to Miss Cummins I shall be very happy to work with you on this matter and give such assistance as I can for I think you

have an evidential case of the first order. Answering your questions in the order in which you ask them I should say that :

1. Marguerite Foote could be described quite accurately as a woman with a " curious force ". She was gray haired even while a young woman and white haired toward the end.

2. She did work for a long time with " James " and knew him extremely well.

3. I will verify the time of her death. It may have been more than two years.

4. She was the kind of woman that could make herself interesting to anyone who interested her and whom she considered worth while. She never could have attained the position she held without exceptional qualities.

5. She knows me well. She was in my friend's household from, I think it was 1922.

6. Yes, most confidential. I doubt if anything went over his desk that she did not know about.

7. She never talked about my friend's affairs or discussed any public business to my knowledge.

8. She died in a Wellington suburb. I believe it was Kensington. I will verify this as it is important.

9. Yes, she was unable to carry on for several years before she died.

10. Yes, it is a fact that a woman named Sheila took over and she was not so experienced but is clever.

I suggest that you try to obtain from Astor answers to the following questions which I shall be able to verify :

What illness overtook M. F.?

What was the name that she was known by in her employer's family? This would be very evidential.

What other name has Sheila? Describe colour of hair, married or single (I can verify such answers out of my own knowledge). Does Astor know of any kinsfolk of Sheila who have sent messages through him and Geraldine C. to me for others.

If M. F. comes again tell her I am very anxious to receive any message from " James " who believes in communication.

The dates and the misinterpretation of Astor's messages are most significant. . . .

I shall be glad to show you the scripts that G. C. obtained with me. They contain some extraordinary things.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Notes of sitting held on the morning of *May 16th*, 1945 at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.

" Astor comes."

EBG. " The last time we wrote you said that the lady with grey hair, the stranger, was around but we had no time then to talk with her. Would she like to come now? "

" Yes. I can call her. . . . Here she is. She is very interested in you and it is because she knows Donald X. She says that James is with his own people and that he was delighted too, to catch up on Walter R. whom, he said, had beaten him on the post in the journey to this world."

EBG. " Who is Walter R.? the rest of his name? "

" He said Walter and he were two sick men together and they had a private bet as to which of them would live the longest. James lost the bet. James thought he would go first. That is what this lady tells me. Walter R., that was the name."

EBG. " Has she any message she would like to send to Mr X? "

" She is delighted to hear you will give a message to Donald. Tell him she says, that James is not only happy but so darned glad to be able to think about himself. For the first time for many years he has been able to have a good think about himself."

EBG. " Does she remember if she was called by any special name in James's family? "

" She says she was known by more than one name."

(Here followed an attempt to write what looks like O or Q and Chap or Cheep.)

" I am trying to get her to write it." (Another attempt.)

EBG. " When she first came you gave her name correctly."

" She showed me a large daisy and a foot, that's how I got it originally. She may give it to Donald later."

EBG. " But he knows the nickname so it wouldn't be the same."

" She does not say anything more about that."

EBG. " I wonder if she can remember what other name Sheila had? and the colour of her hair and if married or single? "

" Wait. I will ask her. She says Sheila's name is Ship—no, it begins like Ship but it isn't a ship.

Shipton. That is the name she makes in signs to me.

Shipton. It may not be quite correct because the signs are difficult. But the special name they called her seemed to begin with the sign C."

EBG. " And was Sheila married?"

" She says Sheila was married, that she is a live wire and has a quick brain and is very attractive. Her husband, I think, is in the Army. Marguerite points to a uniform when she speaks of the husband who has some appointment."

EBG. " Astor, do you know any kinsfolk of Sheila's who have sent messages through you and the medium here, to Donald X.? "

(Some names were here given which were later verified by Mr Donald X as relevant.)

(EBG. " I wonder if she recollects what illness overtook her?"

" She does not know to which illness you refer. She was very ill at one time from anaemia, debility, but I can't hold her longer. . . ."

EBG. " Tell her I will ask for her again some time Astor. Your child is tired. . . . Goodbye."

(*Note made after the sitting.*)

Miss Cummins is not as strong as she used to be before the war and so the power does not, at present, last so long as formerly.

After the sitting I asked Miss Cummins if she knew who had been writing? She replied, giving the name of my relative, and then said she " saw a woman with grey, silvery hair—pale, at least her face seemed pale—and she looked puzzled or rather, she got the impression that she was puzzled, as though she didn't quite know what to make of me,"—" a little suspicious, that's all I got." Later she added " Didn't we have Marguerite back? (yes) that must have been she then."

Copy of Letter from Donald X, dated May 25 and received by Miss Gibbes June 1st 1945 :

"DEAR MISS GIBBES,

I was very much interested in your letter dated May 16th with enclosures. It only arrived two days ago. The last script is most extraordinary and convincing. I can tell you now that everything about Sheila is correct. (Mr X then verified the names above mentioned.) The success in getting the name Shipton through makes me suspect the possibility that M. F. didn't want to have her " pet name " come out. Possibly she tried to write " cheap " in protest though I see no reason for it. Perhaps later she will give it so that I won't tell you now.

The bit about Walter R. staggered me. See if you can get the nick name by which he was generally known to his intimates. The reference is most evidential. I won't give you the details yet but this was significant.

Give our best to G. [Miss Cummins]. I can quite understand that she is worn out. Her devotion to her mother during her long and trying illness was extraordinary and the shock of the ending.

If you get Marguerite again thank her for me and tell her I appreciate very much her news of James and that when there is a favourable opportunity I shall pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal.

This has developed into a most interesting and evidential research. Please keep me in touch with it and I will pass on any useful suggestions that occur to me.

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Copy of letter sent to Mr X by E. B. G. :

" 25, Jubilee Place,
Chelsea, S.W. 3.
May 21st, 1945.

DEAR MR X,

We had a short sitting today for a relative. Astor at once wrote as follows :

Astor is here. I have a word to say about a previous writing. There was little power near the end of it so I was not able to obtain all the answers clearly. You asked me to find out the Christian name the family knew and used for Miss Foote. I think that was the request. I got the name Alice from her in signs. So I presume that was the name required, Alice Foote. She made the signs that shaped this name I have written.

(EBG. Thank you. I think the request was for the name by which she was known in James's family).

The name of my relative was then announced. And the writing proceeded on other lines.

I hope the above has some meaning to you. Recently we had another communication of a very evidential nature concerning a woman of the name, Alice.[1] I hope there is no confusion.

As it happens, I have not shown G. the last script. I told her bits of it but I carefully concealed the fact that there was any suggestion of a request for a name. Nor did I tell her that I had sent you the page on which the names were written. She is quite unaware that she had written any.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

E.B.G."

Copy of letter from Mr X received by EBG. Dated May 30th 1945 :

" DEAR MISS GIBBES,

Thanks for your letter of May 21st. I do not know whether " Alice " was one of the names of Marguerite Foote or not. Probably it was not but I will enquire. Alice is *not* the name I was hoping to get. How would it be, when opportunity presents itself, to ask whether Marguerite Foote wished *not* to tell the name James called her by and which James's family used in speaking to and of her.

G.C. and Astor are so marvellous in giving names that I suspect that there is a holding back on M.F.'s part. . . .

I am waiting with interest to see what you get on the subject of Walter R. This is one of the most extraordinary bits of evidence that I have ever come across.

With all best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

DONALD X."

Notes of Sitting, Wed. eve : June 6th 1945, at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.
6.17 *p.m.*

(GC and EBG)

Having received Mr X's letter in which he said the name Alice was incorrect so far as he knew, anyhow it was not what he wanted, and as G. is returning to Ireland soon, I thought it advisable to endeavour to get replies to his letters as soon as possible.

" Astor is here. You wish to talk to Hilda or to others."

E.B.G. " Who is there besides Hilda? "

" There is your brother Frank and I think there is a woman in a mist and also I see two others not quite clear to me yet."

E.B.G. " Will you ask the woman in the mist to come and talk to me first? "

[1] This case was printed in *Journal* May 1945

" The woman is the one who was here previously. She won't write herself but I can report what she says. She is still a little distrustful of you and afraid to give away any really personal information. She says that, in connection with James, they always had to be very careful in their statements, as there was the danger of the Press getting hold of it."

E.B.G. " Tell her she need not fear us in that respect."

" She says you can't trust anyone when it comes to careless talk."

E.B.G. " There I agree. Will you say that Mr X thanks Miss Foote for the message re James and when the opportunity occurs will pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal."

" She is very pleased indeed. . . ."

E.B.G. " Can Marguerite say anything more about Walter R.? He has a nick-name by which he was known to his intimates."

" Wait. . . . She only calls him Wat. I don't know if she means that as a nick-name. She says, " Wat is right here and darned glad we are all together—the old trio." I don't know what she means by the trio."

E.B.G. " Can she explain the trio? "

" ' We are going to get together ' she says, ' and start working after James has had his rest in the holiday camp.' "

E.B.G. " I conclude that Walter R. was associated with James in his job."

" ' My dear Robson ', James used to say." That is M.F.'s answer.

E.B.G. " Astor, you gave the name Alice as connected with M.F. could she explain why she gave this name? "

" She seems to think she told you that it was a name associated with herself."

E.B.G. " It was not what Mr X expected to be given."

" She says, ' The name is my property—at least—it was my first name so why should you object to my using it? ' "

E.B.G. " Well, she is cautious and we are also. Mr X wants to be sure of her, so we are all cautious! "

" She says she may have given away too much to you two. She is a little upset now because I have told you what she said about . . ."

E.B.G. " Please tell her we won't give anything away. She hasn't given, I think, the name which James's family used when speaking of her."

" I have said that to her but she won't give it, in fact, she won't tell me anything more now."

E.B.G. " Well, tell her that I only asked her because Mr X wanted to know and your child here is going over to Ireland very soon."

" She won't, I think, trust you with any further information. I led her on to talk and now she is distressed at realising some of her remarks are written down and are in the hands of two strangers."

E.B.G. " Tell her it is all right. We often have confidential things written down and she need not be upset."

" Yes, I shall tell her, it is only a passing mood with her. I think the man who was with her told her that she was indiscreet in communicating with strangers on earth through an interpreter. It is the fault of this man. She was quite ready to talk until he spoke to her about you. He was also connected with James—worked for him in a confidential capacity."

E.B.G. " Tell her to trust us, and now what about the other two you said were near? "

" Yes, this person has given her name as Pussy. She has a connection with M.F. They spoke to each other. Pussy has the symbol of fire near her now I see. I think she died through a fire. Wait I will ask her more. She would like Millie to know that she is more alive than she ever was on earth. Pussy has been over here a number of years it seems. She has gone now. She talked so quickly I don't know if I gave her message correctly. I think I picked it up, at any rate, something she wanted to be sent. . . ."

Copy of letter sent by E.B.G. to Mr X. :

" 25, Jubilee Place, S.W. 3.
June 6th 1945

DEAR MR X,

Many thanks for yours of May 25th and 30th returning page of names belonging to the script. You say the name Shipton is correct. But to whom does it belong?

I am very interested in what you say about Walter R. In view of the fact that G. returns to Ireland in a few days, I decided that I would try to get in touch with M. Foote again so as to obtain if possible answers to your questions and thus eliminate the influence of the sitter's mind. For you will be seeing G. in Dublin shortly. Herewith is the result. From it, do I gather that Walter R.'s name is Robson or is that the nick-name? And that he was also at one time a secretary or confidential friend? You will see that M. Foote says Alice was her first name. *Can you verify this—Also if she died in Kensington, N.Z.*,—if there is such a place?

I shall be glad to hear if the name Pussy conveys anything to your wife? Geraldine told me her name was Millie in course of conversation a short time ago. Would you also let me know if the reference to fire is correct? Also, if she has been over a number of years? And also if she talked very quickly when on earth? This is a small point but may have been a characteristic of the alleged communicator.

In yours of May 25th you say " Everything about Sheila is correct." Am I to take it she *is* a " live wire " and has a quick brain and that her husband is in the Army and has some appointment?

I asked G. later on, as she said she thought M. F. had been speaking, if she had ever had a Walter R. writing through her to you? She replied in the negative so far as she could recollect. She was very anxious to hear if anything of interest had been communicated at enclosed sitting. But beyond saying that it was very interesting I thought, I told her nothing as I didn't want to spoil anything else that might come through her to you by her previous knowledge of what had been said, etc.

I shall be very intrigued to hear what you think of the enclosed. But it is unlikely that we have any more sittings before she goes, as she seems very tired and her " power " does not, alas, last as long as it used. I have assured her that you are delighted with the results of this experiment and that encouraged her. Please forgive typing errors, etc.

With kind regards,
Yours sincerely,

E. B. G."

Copy of letter from Mr X dated Sunday, June 17th 1945 :

" DEAR MISS GIBBES,

I have been long delayed in answering your last very interesting letter with script enclosed. This is, your letter of June 6th.

Shipton is Sheila's married name. She is James's daughter.

Walter R. is Walter Robson. For many years he was James's close friend. He died on board ship when on a voyage with James. James always called him by a nickname as did all his circle. This I will not tell you yet. The trio might well mean Robson, James and Miss Foote. They worked very closely for years. To me this is very evidential. I shall find out whether Marguerite Foote's first name was Alice. I did not know it.

" Pussy " is my wife's sister, that is correct. My wife is Millie. She, Pussy, was burned to death in her house. There are some details that might come through which would be evidential so I shall not say more at present except that she was a very vivacious personality. . . . We expect to see G.C. on the 20th and if she is up to it, I would like to have a short sitting, not over 15 minutes, as she should not get tired. But if this comes off, it might be well not to ask any questions regarding the things that have been coming to you. If anything comes, well and good. But since I know the answers to several questions, I think it is best to wait until you might take it up again. We have got hold of something very good and should be patient. Don't you think so?

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From enquiries made by Mr X it was ascertained (1) that Marguerite Foote's middle name began with A, but it was not ascertained that it was Alice ; (2) that she was treated at a hospital known as Kensington Hospital, but died not at Kensington, N.Z., but in a neighbouring district ; (3) that James and Robson both knew they were ill when on the voyage mentioned, but that nothing could be ascertained about any bet between them.

Further investigations in this case were ended after June 20th, 1945, owing to the severe operation and subsequent long convalescence of Miss Cummins.

Several points of interest would seem to emerge from a study of this case. One of the most important is that facts have been given in the automatic script which were not only unknown to Miss Cummins and myself, but also unknown to Mr X. The latter is the only individual who could reasonably be regarded as being in possible telepathic communication with the automatist while writing these facts. But this hypothesis does not cover the statement apparently indicating James's death, over three weeks before it occurred.

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MASS EXPERIMENTS IN THE PSI COGNITION OF DRAWINGS

By D. J. WEST

Acknowledgment

The experimenter wishes to place on record his great indebtedness to Mr M. T. Hindson, who willingly undertook the laborious task of scoring all the drawings, and gave unstinted practical help throughout the experiments. Mr Hindson is already known to members of the Society for his work in judging drawings in Mr Carington's experiments.

Introduction

Those who have followed or been engaged upon experiments in psi cognition are more or less generally agreed (at least on this side of the Atlantic) that the ability to divine by telepathy or clairvoyance the order of a randomly arranged pack of cards is a rare one. It seemed, when the card-guessing campaign was first launched by Ina Jephson, that statistics might reveal a latent faculty in most people. Later work in conjunction with Besterman and Soal showed that when adequate precautions were taken no results were obtained in tests on groups of unselected percipients. Dr Soal's Herculean labours over many years, as well as many sporadic unpublished trials, confirm the impression that good card-guessers are a rarity. In earlier days the Americans made the claim that about one person in five was a successful card-guesser ; but, judging by recent comments in the Editorials of the *Journal of Parapsychology*, their present view is much more conservative.

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TOTAL SCORE : 50 EXPECTATION : 48.5

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It was decided not to use Carington's catalogue method of allotting scores based on empirical probabilities. It does not seem beyond dispute that Carington's catalogue would be valid for a different group of percipients working some years later. The passage of time, particularly such an eventful time as the war years and their aftermath, will inevitably make some items more popular and others less so. A simpler method of assessment, one that took into account general resemblances as well as palpable hits, seemed more appropriate for the proposed demonstration. The method used was a variation of the time-honoured " matching-technique ", which has the advantages of essential simplicity and self-evident reliability.

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A small-scale preliminary test

Some weeks previous to the experimental session, twenty objects capable of being illustrated were chosen randomly from a dictionary and

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copy

Private and Confidential.

The Case of Marguerite le Hand
finally as sent to and deposited at S.P.R.

A disguised and abbreviated form
of this case appeared in S.P.R. Journal
for May 1947.

Miss Cummins spent the greater part of the war years from 1939 - 1944 looking after an invalid mother and doing other rather nerve-wracking work. After the death of her mother in October 1944 she returned to London in February 1945. She did not seem very well but we had a few personal sittings for automatic writing before she returned to Ireland for the summer in June of that year.

During one of these sittings (March 19th. 1945) the following announcement was made by her control, Astor:

"I must tell you there is a stranger here, a quiet grey-haired woman with a curious force. So I have been compelled to pass on what is her message. She says she died in Chelsea. She shows me a hand, that is her surname, I gather. Then a daisy, Yes, Marguerite Hand. She says she worked for a long time with an important public man - knew him well. She gives the name Frank. She says she wants to talk to David about Frank and that David hopes to come to this town in April. If so, she begs that you see him for the writing, not to let anything interfere as she has something important to say about Frank."

E.B.G. "I don't quite follow all this, Astor"

"You may know in April, as David is likely to want to see you if he has time."

E.B.G. "I grasp who you mean now."

"That is all about her now. She doesn't seem able to give surnames. She seems to have been over here about three years. She says her message is important in regard to future peace."

"Tell her I will remember and arrange."

The above came as a surprise. I soon realized however to whom the reference was meant. Later I looked up the name le Hand in the Telephone Directory but could find no one in Chelsea likely to fit the name given in the script.

After the sitting Geraldine said she recollected something about David Gray but couldn't remember what, and asked if any allusion had been made to him. I replied in the affirmative and enquired if he might be coming to London. She replied that she thought it extremely unlikely, I made no reference to the stranger.

During Miss Cummins's absence in Ireland, she had given an occasional sitting in Dublin to His Excellency David Gray, American Minister to Eire. He had been much impressed by, and was very interested in her psychic abilities. Through her he had received communications purporting to come from President Roosevelt's mother. These had been sent by Mr. Gray to the President who stated that they were very characteristic and seemed to accept as fact that they came from his mother. Thinking there might be some interesting developements, I followed up this trail at the next sitting.

March 25th. 1945, at 25 J.P. S.W.3.

Astor is here; Am I to call Hilda ? She and her family have been together to-day.

E.B.G. "Yes, but I should first like to ask you a few questions."

"I shall try to reply to them"

E.B.G. "You remember the quiet, grey-haired woman stranger, you described the other day ?"

"Yes, she was an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick but quiet, like one who had very great self-control and grip of herself."

E.B.G. "Had she spoken before ?"

"No, she never communicated through my child. In fact, it was her first visit. She knows David Gray. At least, she had seen him when she was staying with her employer whom she called Frank. When I asked her who Frank was, she replied that he was a man of affairs and did not seem to wish to give more information. I said was he in business and she replied that 'he was the most important business man in his country' and smiled."

"I said what kind of goods did he deal in ?" She said, "Every kind."

E.B.G. "I wanted to trace her."

"She seems to have had a confidential post with Frank."

E.B.G. "She said she died in Chelsea. Is there nothing more you can tell me in this respect ?"

"She said she died in Chelsea and that David would know her and that she did not particularly wish that you should find out who she was."

E.B.G. "Well, we will leave it at that."

"That was her habit in life - to keep secrets, and so she was always reserved with stranger."

E.B.G. "I tried to trace her name in a book here, but of course could not do so, it was too vague, as she might have died in any house in Chelsea."

"She did not say she died here. I asked her. She said 'There is more than one Chelsea in the world' and smiled."

E.B.G. "Oh, I think I know what she means now. We will leave it then."

"I am sorry I could not get more."

As I had concluded that she had some connection with The President of U.S.A., I assumed there must be another Chelsea in America.

At a subsequent sitting the following spontaneous reference to Marguerite le Hand was made.

25, Jubilee Place, Chelsea, S.W.3.

Saturday afternoon, April 14th, 1945.

Astor is here. There is near to you the quiet grey-haired lady, but if she is quiet she is persistent. She has for over a week been pressing me to speak to you about her first message. Her name is Marguerite Le Hand. At last I have that clearly from her. She says I gave her message wrongly to you. She had said Frank is coming over here in April and that she wanted to speak about Frank to David Gray. She wanted to warn him that Frank was coming over. I see now that this lady does not belong to this country, but she is not French. She died in Chelsea, Mass. She says she had retired there because she could not carry on her work any longer. She says she knows Ann took her place lately with Frank; but it wasn't the same thing. Ann is very clever but hasn't the experience of course. Do you want me to send this lady away ?

(EBG. I remembered, and would have asked Mr. Gray to come here in April if he had visited this country. But now, as you say the message has been misinterpreted, we can convey it to him). We have not heard that he is coming here.

She says she was working for a long time in a confidential position for Frank and that it has given her the greatest joy to see him resting after the passage of death. He is with his mother, or rather, she came to him.

(EBG. Tell her that I will send the message as she wishes.)

Yes, I have told her. She is satisfied.

Note.

President Roosevelt died on A pril 12th, 1945.

Later Geraldine wrote a letter of sympathy to Mr. Gray. She added something to the effect that "A Miss Marguerite Le Hand had called here in March and that she was worried about something happening to a friend of his in April. She said she was from Chelsea, Mass." Geraldine added that she hesitated to write to Mr. Gray as she knew nothing whatever about this lady. But she was a nice grey-haired woman. Also that she had called again yesterday.

(Owing to Mr. Gray's position in Eire the information psychically received had to be conveyed as above.)

A letter from Mr. Gray was received by Geraldine on May 1st, 1945.

It runs as follows :

(Extract) April 24, 1945.

The Foreign Service of the United States of America,
Dublin.

"Dear Miss Cummins, Thank you so much for your kind letter of sympathy. Maud and I are both grateful for it. What you wrote about Marguerite le Hand is most interesting and evidential. You may have since learned, if you have happened to read extracts from the President's Will, that she was his confidential secretary for many years and died about two years ago. What is most evidential is that she told you she ~~lived~~ died in "Chelsea, Mass.," which is not generally known; also the fact that she had white hair, though relatively a young woman. How did that come through ? If I could have excerpts from the script covering these two episodes, I should be most grateful. Obviously, Miss Le Hand was hoping to get word to the President through you and me to take care of his health. As there is nothing that could have been done about it it is probably best that he was not disturbed by warnings .... If you come over let us know. We not only want to see you but feel that some interesting things might come through. Please remember me to Miss Gibbes.

Yours faithfully,

David Gray."

Copy of letter sent by E.B.G. to Mr. Gray.

May 1st, 1945.

Dear Mr. Gray,

Miss Cummins has read me extracts from your letter to her concerning Marguerite Le Hand. As I am anxious to collect any evidence of survival, would you be so good as to let me know a few more details concerning her ? I take a few questions from the three scripts copies of which I enclose. Your answers would of course be regarded by us as confidential.

Was Marguerite "quiet, grey-haired and with a curious force" ?

Did she "work for a long time with Frank and know him well" ?

In your letter you say she died about two years ago. Astor says about three years. But time is often a stumbling

block in communications as you probably know, so this is near enough.

Would you describe M.H. as "an interesting woman with a keen brain, extremely quick, quiet and self-controlled" etc. as described ?

She claims she knows you, or at least had seen you when she was staying with her employer. Is this a fact ?

"A confidential post" with Frank. Your letter confirms this.

Was she "reserved" with strangers" and "persistent" ?

You affirm that she died in Chelsea, Mass. (A place, the existence of which was utterly unknown to Miss Cummins and myself)

Was she "unable to carry on her work any longer and so retired ?"

Is it a fact that a woman named "Ann" took her place with Frank and was it just lately ? Is Ann not quite so efficient as M.F. as indicated ? Is Ann "clever but not so experienced" ?

The script indicates that she was working for a long time as Secretary. I note your letter states she was confidential secretary for many years.

In view of the fact that it was after the announcement of "Frank's" death that Astor wrote he had misinterpreted the original message concerning him, it is interesting to note a few points which would seem to indicate that this statement is correct.

1) "She wants to talk to David about Frank.... In April" (March 19)

2) "not to let anything interfere as she had something important to say about Frank... you may know in April." (March 19)

3) Her message "important in regard to future peace" . (March 19)

With reference to the suggestion in your letter that Miss Cummins may have seen extracts from Frank's will in newspapers and so learnt that M.F. was his confidential secretary and died two years ago, I can assure you that neither Miss Cummins nor I have seen anything of the kind in the papers. Had we done so, we should have thought immediately of this communicator. In any case it is indicated in script of March 25th that M.H. held "A confidential post" with Frank. Also in script

of March 19 that she "worked for a long time with an important public man."

I am so sorry to give you so much trouble. Perhaps at your leisure you may find time to reply to this.

Yours sincerely,

E.B.G.

I expect you will understand why I refer to the person indicated as "Frank."

Copy of letter received from Mr. Gray.
May 10th, 1945.
Legation of the United States of America.

(Personally typed)

Dear Miss Gibbes: As I have written to Miss Cummins I shall be very happy to work with you on this matter and give such assistance as I can for I think you have an evidential case of the first order. Answering your questions in the order in which you ask them I should say that :

1. Marguerite Le Hand could be described quite accurately as a woman with a "curious force". She was gray haired even while a young woman and white haired toward the end.

2. She did work for a long time with "Frank" and knew him extremely well.

3. I will verify the time of her death. It may have been more than two years.

4. She was the kind of woman that could make herself interesting to anyone who interested her and whom she considered worth while. She never could have attained the position she held without exceptional qualities.

5. She knows me well. She was in the Roosevelt household from the time of the President's attack of infantile paralysis back in 1922, I think it was 1922.

6. Yes, most confidential. I doubt if anything went over his desk that she did not know about.

7. She never talked about the President's affairs or discussed any public business to my knowledge.

8. She died in a Boston suburb. I believe it was Chelsea. I will verify this as it is important.

9. Yes, she was unable to carry on for several years before she died.

10. Yes, it is a fact that a woman named Ann took over and she was not so experienced but is clever.

I suggest that you try to obtain from Astor answers to the following questions which I shall be able to verify.

"What illness overtook M.H.?"
What was the name that she was known by in the R. family ? This would be very evidential.
What other name has Ann ? Describe colour of hair, married or single (I can verify such answers out of my own knowledge).
Does Astor know of any kinsfolk of Ann who have sent messages through him and Geraldine C. to me for others.

If M.H. comes again tell her I am very anxious to receive any message from "Frank" who believes in communication. I should like Frank to tell me what he thinks I ought to do, that is, to stay or resign ? What would be most useful ? Especially if there is anything he thinks I could do for him about the peace.

The dates and the misinterpretation of Astor's messages are most significant .....

I shall be glad to show you the scripts that G.C. obtained with me. They contain some extraordinary things.

Yours sincerely,

David Gray.

(Wednesday a.m. after a few lines from a relative.)

May 16th, 1945. at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W.3.

Astor comes. (EBG. The last time we wrote you said that the lady with grey hair, the stranger, was around but we had no time then to talk with her. Would she like to come now?)

Yes. I can call her ..... Here she is. She is very interested in you and it is because she knows David Gray. She says that Frank is with his own people and that he was delighted too, to catch up on Edwin W. whom, he said, had beaten him on the post in the journey to this world.

(EBG. Who is Edwin W? the rest of his name?)

He said Edwin and he were two sick men together and they had a private bet as to which of them would live the longest. Frank lost the bet. Frank thought he would go first. That is what this lady tells me. Edwin W. that was the name.

(EBG. Has she any message she would like to send to Mr. Gray?)

She is delighted to hear you will give a message to David. Tell him she says, that the President is not only happy but so darned glad to be able to think about himself. For the first time for many years he has been able to have a good think about himself.

(EBG. When she first came she said she wanted to give a message about Peace but that is too late now ...)

What she wanted to say was that the Peace was going to get a serious set-back through Frank being called over here. She wished then to warn you all because this peace-making is going to cause a good deal of bitterness. She says that Frank made Winston and Stalin get on together. The real loss to peace-making was losing the intermediary - the link between Churchill and Stalin. So there is going to be some trouble to get over that and in many ways it won't be got over. So Frank is sad about that. But he is wonderfully happy in the joy of limbs that move freely. He says he took a year when on earth to waggle his toes. But over here he is the young man again, free to walk, run, swim, turn cart-wheels if he wants to.

(EBG. Does she remember if she was called by any special name in the President's family?)

She says she was known by more than one name.

(Here followed an attempt to write what looks like O or Q and Chap or Cheep.)

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

I am trying to get her to write it. (Another attempt.)

(EBG. When she first came you gave her name correctly.)

She showed me a large daisy and a hand, that's how I got it originally. She may give it to David later.

(EBG. But he knows the nickname so it wouldn't be the same.)

She does not say anything more about that.

(EBG. I wonder if she can remember what other name Ann had? and the colour of her hair and if married or single?)

Wait. I will ask her. She says Ann's name is Boat - no, it begins like Boat but it isn't a boat.

Boittiger. That is the name she makes in signs to me.

Boettiger. It may not be quite correct because the signs are difficult. But the special name they called her seemed to begin with the sign C.

(EBG. And was Ann married?)

She says Ann was married, that she is a live wire and has a quick brain and is very attractive. Her husband, I think, is in the Army. Marguerite points to a uniform when she speaks of the husband who has some appointment.

(EBG. Astor, do you know any kinsfolk of Ann's who have sent messages through you and your child here, to David Gray?)

Ann is in some ways like Elliot, Marguerite says. Yes, a man named Elliot wrote or sent a message to David. She, M. says Elliot was a very near relation of Ann's - an ancestor. Ann is a favourite of Elliott. That is what Marguerite learnt when she talked with him over here. Elliott died before Ann arrived on the scene, many years before. But Elliott took a special interest in Ann because he loved little Nell so much and Little Nell seems to be the mother of Ann. Yes, Marguerite says, Yes the mother of Ann was called Little Nell. Elliott is here now and the two are talking together - it is confusing. But Elliott says since she was born he has been watching over Ann and as one of her guardians, he has been able to follow her development, see her grow up. She was the one girl, he says. He was more interested in the girl than in the boys.

(EBG. I wonder if she recollects what illness overtook her?)

REPEAT
REPETITION

She does not know to which illness you refer. She was very ill at one time from aenemia, debility, but I can't hold her longer .....

(EBG. Tell her I will ask for her again some time Astor. Your child is tired ... Goodbye.)

(Note made after the sitting.)
G. is not as strong as she used to be before the war and so the power does not, at present, last so long as formerly. Regarding remarks re President keeping the peace between Winston and Stalin. This appears to be common knowledge here, at least, we had heard it. Regarding "waggle of toes", this I think was in the papers at time of death etc.? The name Elliot was at first spelled with one l, and later with two. Asked later about previous communications with David Gray, Geraldine said there had been some from "Elliot who was a relative."

After the sitting I asked G. if she knew who had been writing ? She replied, giving the name of my relative, and then said she "saw a woman with grey, silvery hair - pale at least her face seemed pale - and she looked puzzled or rather, she (G.) got the impression that she was puzzled, as though she didn't quite know what to make of me." (G) - "a little suspicious, that's all I got." Later G. added "Didn't we have Marguerite back ? (yes) that must have been she then." Geraldine ended up.

Copy of Letter received from David Gray, June 1st 1945.
Legation of the United States of America.

Dear Miss Gibbes,

I was very much interested in your letter dated May 16th with enclosures. It only arrived two days ago. The last script is most extraordinary and convincing. I can tell you now that everything about Ann is correct. She was F.'s daughter, Elliott was Mrs. F.'s father and in the previous communication to me when he forced his way in he spoke of "Little Nell". His wife was my wife's sister. The success in getting the name Boettiger through makes me suspect the possibility that M. Le H. didn't want to have her "pet name" come out. Possibly she tried to write "cheap" in protest though I see no reason for it. Perhaps later she will give it so that I won't tell you now.

The bit about Edwin W. staggered me. See if you can get the nick name by which he was generally known to his intimates.

The reference is most evidential. I won't give you the details yet but this was significant.

Give our best to G. I can quite understand that she is worn out. Her devotion to her mother during her long and trying illness was extraordinary and the shock of the ending.

If you get Marguerite again thank her for me and tell her I appreciate very much her news of Frank and that when there is a favourable opportunity I shall pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal.

This has developed into a most interesting and evidential research. Please keep me in touch with it and I will pass on any useful suggestions that occur to me.

Yours sincerely,

David Gray.

Copy of letter sent to Mr. Gray by E.B.G.

25, Jubilee Place,

Chelsea, S.W.3.

May 21st 1945.

Dear Mr. Gray,

We had a short sitting today for a relative. Astor at once wrote as follows:

Astor is here. I have a word to say about a previous writing. There was little power near the end of it so I was not able to obtain all the answers clearly. You asked me to find out the Christian name the family knew and used for Mrs. Le Hand. I think that was the request. I got the name Alice from her in signs. So I presume that was the name required, Alice Le Hand. She made the signs that shaped this name I have written.

(EBG. Thank you. I think the request was for the name by which she was known in Frank's family).

(The name of the relative was then announced. And the writing proceeded on other lines).

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Wed. eve: June 6th 1945 at 25 Jubilee Place, S.W.3.
6.17 p.m.

(GDC and EBG)

Having received Mr. Gray's letter in which he said the name Alice was incorrect so far as he knew, anyhow it was not what he wanted, and as G. is returning to Ireland soon, I thought it advisable to endeavour to get replies to his letters as soon as possible.

Astor is here. "You wish to talk to Hilda or to others."

E.B.G. "Who is there besides Hilda"?

A. "There is your brother Frank and I think there is a woman in a mist and also I see two others not quite clear to me yet."

E.B.G. "Will you ask the woman in the mist to come and talk to me first"?

A. "The woman is an American who was here previously. She won't write herself but I can report what she says. She is still a little distrustful of you and afraid to give away any really personal information. She says that, in connection with Frank, they always had to be very careful, in their statements as there was the danger of the Press getting hold of it."

E.B.G. "Tell her she need not fear us in that respect."

A. "She says you can't trust anyone when it comes to careless talk."

E.B.G. "There I agree. Will you say that Mr. Gray thanks Miss Le Hand for the message re Frank and when the opportunity occurs will pass it on to those to whom it means a great deal."

A. "She is very pleased indeed....."

E.B.G. "Can Marguerite say anything more about Edwin W.? He has a nick-name by which he was known to his intimates."

A. "Wait.... She only calls him Ed. I don't know if she means that as a nick-name. She says, "Ed is right here and darned glad we are all together - the old trio." I don't know what she means by the trio."

E.B.G. "Can she explain the trio"?

A. "We are going to get together" she says, " and start working after Frank has had his rest in the holiday camp. He is to sail and go round the beaches of this new world and after that he wants to get back to his job. He hasn't given up the idea of being at the Peace Conference. He is going to be there to keep Joe S. in order - thinks he will be more of a heavy weight unseen than seen."

E.B.G. "I conclude that Edwin W. was associated with Frank in his job."

A. " 'My dear Watson', Frank used to say." That is M.H's answer. "He was to Frank what Watson was to Sherlock Holmes, in a way Frank used to try out his problems on his dear Watson sometimes."

E.B.G. "Astor, you gave the name Alice as connected with M.le H could she explain why she gave this name?"

A. "She seems to think she told you that it was a name associated with herself."

E.B.G. "It was not what Mr. Gray expected to be given."

A. "She says, "The name is my property - at least - it was my first name so why should you object to my using it?""

E.B.G. "Well, she is cautious and we are also. Mr. Gray wants to be sure of her, so we are all cautious!"

A. "She says she may have given away too much to you two. She is a little upset now because I have told you what she said about....."

E.B.G. "Please tell her we won't give anything away. She hasn't given, I think, the name which Frank's family used when speaking of her."

A. "I have said that to her but she won't give it, in fact, she won't tell me anything more now."

E.B.G. "Well, tell her that I only asked her because Mr. Gray wanted to know and that as your child here is going over to Ireland very soon, perhaps she will come and speak to Mr. Gray there."

A. "That would be best, she won't, I think, trust you with any further information. I led her on to talk and now she is distressed at realising some of her remarks are written down and are in the hands of two strangers."

E.B.G. "Tell her it is all right. We often have confidential things written down and she need not be upset."

A. "Yes, I shall tell her, it is only a passing mood with her. I think the man who was with her told her that she was indiscreet in communicating with strangers on earth through an interpreter. It is the fault of this man. She was quite ready to talk until he spoke to her about you. He was also connected with Frank - worked for him in a confidential capacity."

E.B.G. "Tell her to trust us, and now what about the other two you said were near?"

A. "Yes, this person has given her name as Pussy. She has a connection with M.H. They spoke to each other. Pussy has the symbol of fire near her now I see. I think she died through a fire. Wait I will ask her more. She would like Maud to know that she is more alive than she ever was on earth and that there has been a great family meeting to welcome Franklin home. Pussy has been over here a number of years it seems. She has gone now. She talked so quickly I don't know if I gave her message correctly. I think I picked it up, at any rate, something she wanted to be sent....."

Copy of letter sent by E.B.G. to Mr. Gray.

25, Jubilee Place, S.W.3.
June 6th 1945.

Dear Mr. Gray,

Many thanks for yours of May 25th and 30th returning page of names belonging to the script. You say the name Boettiger is correct. But to whom does it belong?

I am very interested in what you say about Edwin W. In view of the fact that G. returns to Ireland in a few days, I decided that I would try to get in touch with M le Hand again so as to obtain if possible answers to your questions and thus eliminate the influence of the sitter's mind. For you will be seeing G. in Dublin shortly. (She may come over on 18th) Herewith is the result. From it, do I gather that Edwin W's name is Watson or is that the nick-name? And that he was also at one time a secretary or confidential friend? You will see that M.le H. says Alice was her first name. Can you verify this Also if she died in Chelsea, Mass - if there is such a place?

I shall be glad to hear if the name Pussy conveys anything to your wife? Geraldine told me her name was Maud in course of

conversation a short time ago, and of the connection with the R. family. She said that "Elliott had spoken through her to you and had mentioned Little Nell". So that is not fresh evidence through us here. Would you also let me know if the reference to fire is correct? Also, if she has been over a number of years? And also if she talked very quickly when on earth? This is a small point but may have been a characteristic of the alleged communicator.

In yours of May 25th you say "Everything about Ann is correct." Am I to take it she is a "live wire" and has a quick brain and that her husband is in the Army and has some appointment?

I asked G. later on, as she said she thought M.le H had been speaking, if she had ever had an Edwin W. writing through her to you? She replied in the negative so far as she could recollect. She was very anxious to hear if anything of interest had been communicated at enclosed sitting. But beyond saying that it was very interesting I thought, I told her nothing as I didn't want to spoil anything else that might come through her to you by her previous knowledge of what had been said, etc.

I shall be very intrigued to hear what you think of the enclosed. But it is unlikely that we have any more sittings before she goes, as she seems very tired and her "power" does not, alas, last as long as it used. I have assured her that you are delighted with the results of this experiment and that encouraged her. Please forgive typing errors, etc.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

E.B.G.

Copy of letter from Mr. Gray dated Sunday, June 17th 1945.

Dear Miss Gibbes,

I have been long delayed in answering your last very interesting letter with script enclosed. This is, your letter of June 6th.

Boettiger is Ann's married name. She is Frank's daughter and christened Anna not Ann. However, that is non-essential.

Edwin W. is Edwin Watson. For many years he was Frank's military aide and close friend. He died on the ship coming back from Yalta with Frank. Frank always called him by a nickname as

did all the entourage. This I will not tell you yet. The trio might well mean General Watson, F. and Miss Le Hand. They worked very closely for years. To me this is very evidential. I shall find out whether Marguerite Le Hand's first name was Alice. I did not know it.

"Pussy" is my wife's sister, that is correct. My wife is Maude. She, Pussy, was burned to death in her house in New York. There are some details that might come through which would be evidential so I shall not say more at present except that she was a very vivacious personality..... We expect to see G.C. on the 20th and if she is up to it, I would like to have a short sitting, not over 15 minutes, as she should not get tired. But if this comes off, it might be well not to ask any questions regarding the things that have been coming to you. If anything comes, well and good. But since I know the answers to several questions, I think it is best to wait until you might take it up again. We have got hold of something very good and should be patient. Don't you think so?

Yours sincerely,

David Gray.

P.S. June 20th, 1945.

Yesterday G.C. lunched with us and later we wrote for nearly half-an-hour....I am sending you a copy of the script. I expressly asked no questions from Astor nor indicated who I wished to talk to until he announced who was there. There are, of course, two evidential points to be checked: the "Distastful gruel" for lunch on April 13th and the dog's rolling over at the funeral. The Scottie is, of course, Fala, who has figured so much in the press these latter years. My wife and I both feel strongly Frank's personality all the way through but of course that might be coloured by my knowledge of him. The gruel and the dog's action were, of course, beyond the possible knowledge of either of us.

Yours sincerely,

D.G.

The following is a copy of the copy which Mr. Gray made and sent to EBC of the sitting which G.C. gave him in Dublin on June 20th, 1945.

The postscript to the foregoin letter refers to this sitting and should really be read after reading the script. Lord Balfour had lived for seven years in the house that is now the USA Legation and is occupied by the American Minister to Eire. Lord Balfour had purported to communicate previously to Mr. Gray through Geraldine Cummins.

Copy of Mr. Gray's sitting with Miss C.

U.S.Legation Dublin, June 20th 1945.

G.C. and D.G.

Astor. There is quite a crowd here today. David's psychic light attracts a number of people. His father, Guthrie, (my brother) Balfour and there is a charming lady called Pussy who speaks of Tissie and wants to send messages to Maud.

But they give way before two men and a woman who are escorting Frank. The lady is the one I gave offence to by being so inquisitive. I feel Frank would like me to take down what he says.

"Yes," says Frank. "David, you are a dear fellow to call me up and a scoundrel to have kept me waiting for this moment for weeks. Wish I could give one more fire-side talk to tell the American people the greatest humbug of all is death. I well remember that last warm morning. I think it was horror at the prospect of a detestable lunch of gruel that made me collapse. I had that terrible pain only for a few moments, the darkness - delicious, like black velvet and afterwards no pain, just waking up like a child.... I was very active at my funeral and the only one who paid attention to me at that funeral was Scottie my dog. I was very amused at all the best brains in the country concentrating on that shabby old garment of mine that was being put under the earth, and there was I, as large as life, and when my dog saw me, he rolled on the ground - making quite a bit of diversion. But nobody guessed he rolled on the grass with joy because he saw me..... I went into a body like my own body, young, healthy, strong, and no one at my funeral except Scottie saw me, because this body was travelling a little faster than theirs..... I take a poor view of the country's condition in three or so years. Discontent at demobilisation, the Nigger question and all that. Elliott is a most lovable fellow. We are going off on a wonderful cruise on the broad seas of eternity. I am going to have the finest holiday of my life.....etc. etc."

The following is a quotation from a correspondent of Mr. Gray's who wrote to him in reply to his enquiries. Mr.Gray's letter to EBG is dated August 31st, 1945.

The quotation runs: "Marguerite's middle initial was A which may well have stood for Alice. She died at Sommerville, a suburb outside Boston. It was warm on the morning F died,

but not hot. He was not having gruel for lunch. The papers said Fala rolled on the grass. We did not see him but when the volleys were fired, he barked each time. F. may have called General Watson 'My dear Watson', though I don't think with any Sherlock Holmes meaning, since he was no great admirer of Sherlock Holmes. Both men knew they were ill and there was great question whether Watson should got to Yalta. I never heard of any bet, however..... "

Mr. Gray continues as follows: "Sommerville, where Miss Le H.she says, died, is a section of Boston in the north, while Chelsea is a corresponding area to the south. I shall make it my business some day, to ascertain just where M Le H. did die, whether it is possible that the end came in a hospital in Chelsea. Astor's explanation of the mistake, if mistake it is, would be interesting. None of my correspondent's criticism touches the outstanding fact that the first appearance of M. Le H. should portend F's death in April, before the event..... I hope you are as anxious to pursue this enquiry as I am.

With all best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

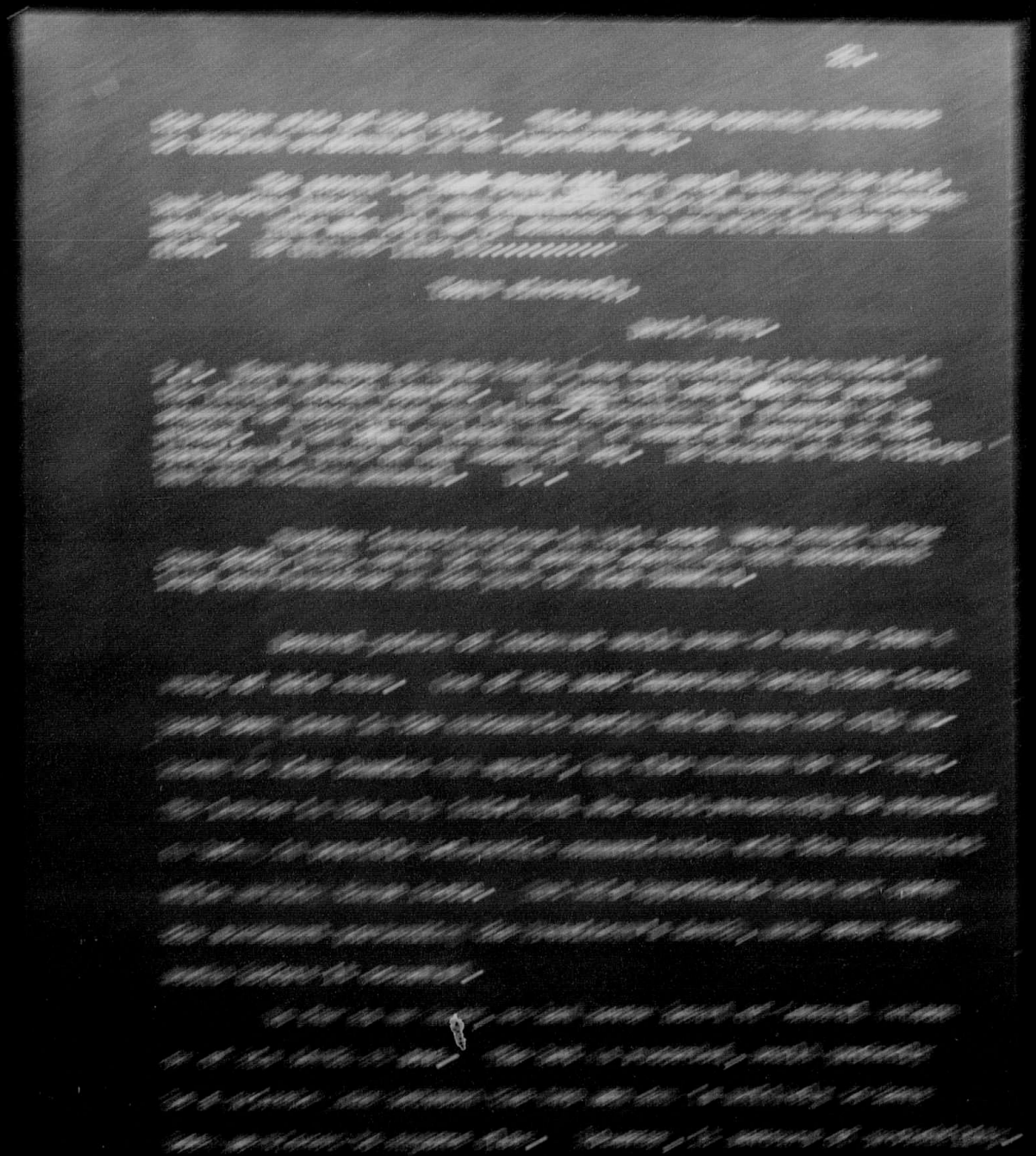
David Gray.

Ten months later I received the following letter from Mr. Gray. It is dated June 28th, 1946, and is from Dublin as before.

Dear Miss Gibbes,

I have been meaning for the last fortnight, ever since we got back to Ireland, to write you and tell you two interesting things which I discovered while I was in America.

The first is that Miss Le Hand was treated at the Chelsea Naval Hospital at Chelsea, Boston, when she was ill, though I believe she actually died in Sommerville - a suburb on



the other side of the city. This makes the opening reference to Chelsea evidential in an important way.

The second is that Frank did get gruel the day he died, but before lunch. It was administered to him every day between meals. This was told me by someone who was with him when he died. He did not like it.....

Yours sincerely,

David Gray.

P.S. When we were at Hyde Park I was especially interested in the little Scotch terrier. He does roll over when he sees someone he recognises and likes - expecting his stomach to be rubbed. I had him on leash during a Memorial Service at the President's grave on our Memorial Day. He barked at the volleys but did nothing unusual. D.G.

Further investigations in this case were ended after June 20th, 1945, owing to the severe operation and subsequent long convalescence on the part of Miss Cummins.

Several points of interest would seem to emerge from a study of this case. One of the most important being that facts have been given in the automatic script which were not only unknown to Miss Cummins and myself, but also unknown to Mr. Gray. The latter is the only individual who could reasonably be regarded as being in possible telepathic communication with the automatist while writing these facts. But this hypothesis does not cover the statement portending the President's death, made over three weeks before it occurred.

So far as we know, we had never heard of General Watson or of his death at sea. The bet as recorded, would probably be a private joke between the two men and is unlikely to have been mentioned to anyone else. However, it savours of probability.

REPEAT
REPETITION

It is of interest to note that the characters of both Margaret le Hand and Ann Boettigger are accurately described. As these two women were entire strangers to us, it appears that these descriptions could only have been given by someone who knew them both. - "Astor" describing Marguerite and the latter describing Ann.

It is of interest to note that Astor appears to have acted as reporter of Marguerite's remarks at these sittings. If this is accepted as the manner in which the communication was conducted, it may explain the discrepancy between fact and statement when Marguerite is alleged to have said she died at Chelsea. Whereas, she was in hospital in Chelsea and died at Sommerville, another suburb of the same town.

Reporters are proverbially inaccurate. In summing up the Laski libel case, Lord Chief Justice Goddard remarked: "No two witnesses, as far as I know, are in agreement on what was said. Some agreed as to what was not said."

Perhaps readers will agree that this case is the more interesting because of the illustration in this case, of a very human failing - inaccurate reporting. One may go so far as to say that the best gossip owes its success to this widespread defect in the human personality.

When analysing evidence one should always compare it with the behaviour of human beings. So often the sceptical investigator appears to assume that the hypothetical communicator

must be infallible. If he is fallible, that is to say, makes inaccurate statements, then the communicator is considered by sceptics to be invention of the medium's subconscious mind. If he is infallible and makes accurate statements, it is often assumed that the subconscious mind of the medium is wholly responsible for the alleged communication. Crythesthesia or invention accounts for all the phenomena, the communicator is never there!

Copy.

Personally typed.

Legation of the
United States of
America.

March 22nd 1947.

My dear Miss Gibbes,

Enclosed are the proof sheets. The affair is thproughly disguised. It is unfortunate that it should have to be. I have considered the alternative, but without ascertaining Mrs R's point of view, I would not care to assume the responsibility for it. It is probable that she would be objective about it, thpugh uninterested at present and make no objection. When I go back I will explore this possibility. I spent some time and pains putting the whole thing together for her with the pertinent passages from the scripts. I, of course, have a copy of this and later on, a way may be found tp publish it.

Give my best to Geraldine. I hope we shall see her and you too this summer.

Yours very sincerely,

David Gray.

Will you send me a copy of the Journal when our story appears?

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E.G.Gibbes.

Since the above was published ~~in~~ disguised and abbreviated form in the SPR Journal for May 1947., the following information has come to hand and is shortly appearing in the Journal.

Writing from 150.State Street, Portland, Maine.USA. to Br E.OE.Somerville Castletownsend, Co: Cork on July 31st 1937, Mr Gray said:

"By the way, Tell Geraldine C. that I have found out that Marguerite Le Hand did die in Chelsea, Mass., the Chelsea Marine Hospital it was, but in Chelsea. Also, her middle name was Alice which I did not know and could not at first verify....."

E.B.G. Nov.1947

Astor comes There are several
people waiting here in different groups
to speak with Mac I see that Franklin
escorts two ladies he says they tell
him that they were near Eleanor
recently and saw Mac they are her
aunts Tissie and Russie
Others near separate I see a lonely
spirit George Kent he was hurled
into this world in an air crash
Albert was here lately he said some
message for him But George is of
no importance There is a lovely
spirit here we call the Lady of
Light She is Mother of Mac
And part of her work is to release
souls from their dying bodies
One frightened soul whom she rescued
recently is one J J he says I
am J J - Donnelly ex chairman
out of a job and very grateful
for my rescue from darkest Death
Now Macs Mother wants to
write a special letter Show
him this and ask him if she or
F D Rarito write first

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E.B.G. Norem 1947

REPEAT
REPETITION

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I speak with Mac I see that Franklin
escorts two ladies he says they tell
him that they were near Eleanor
recently and saw Mac they are her
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Others near separate I see a lovely
spirit George Kent he was hurled
into this world in an air crash
Albert was here lately he said some
message for him But George is of
no importance There is a lovely
spirit here we call the Lady of
Light She is Mother of Mac
And part of her work is to release
souls from the dying bodies
One frightened soul whom she rescued
recently is one J J he says I
am J J - Donnelly ex chairman
out of a job and very grateful
for my rescue from darkest Death
Now Macs Mother wants to
write a special letter show
him this and ask him if she or
F D Rarito write first

Yes wait

My own dearest Boy
My pride and joy Best of sons
I am going to give you a good scolding
about your health when you can talk about
it I have with Frank as I call him
You have forgotten how to rest
You have the hardest piece of work before you
to learn to relax If you train to do it properly
you will in a few months be perfectly
well again You don't know how to
sleep your spine and body are stiff and
tense while you are in deep slumber
Before you go to sleep relax the facial muscles
first then the spine and every muscle of your
body As you are getting drowsy
think of me and happy days we had
together for a little while Then I can heal
you in sleep Our Dr here says potassium
phosphate controls the grey matter of the
brain your supply is exhausted through
overworks and worry Fresh fruits have
plenty of potash When you are out of
Doctors hands remember that
And now my own dear son
I want you to know you have fine

Yes wait

My own dearest Boy
My pride and joy Best of sons
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about your health when you can talk about
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well again You don't know how to
sleep your spine and body are stiff and
tense while you are in deep slumber
Before you go to sleep relax the facial muscles
first then the spine and every muscle of your
body As you are getting drowsy
think of me and happy days we had
together for a little while Then I can heal
you in sleep Our Dr here says potassium
phosphate controls the grey matter of the
brain your supply is exhausted through
overwork and worry Fresh fruits have
plenty of potash When you are out of
Doctors hands remember that
And now my own dear son
I want you to know you have fine

REPEAT
REPETITION

service to render to the people of
the world before you pass to us
After you have taken a long holiday
you can see the people at the head
of affairs. No where is your
friend Franklin to advise
F D R say mac you are being
bossed about I feel like you when I
wanted to throw my gruel in the face
of my doctor
Look here though you have to live
like a vegetable for a while you have
got things in train I see that our
boys will pool their resources for
defence with your country's all
right. What I want to tell you is
that three years from now is the
critical time That is when you will
be wanted for advice I beg of you
to knock off for at least a year
I mean take things easy throw your
conscience overboard and don't think
of affairs except as an amusement
Write your Memoirs when you

feel well enough you are going
to get fit if you give yourself plenty
of time But your memoirs are
more important than you think
Put in the story of your life and
then lead up to the important chapter
your firm faith in a future life that
you have evidence of it I am sorry
I never could write that last book
telling of my experience of the
spiritual life of my faith that
we survive death You have to write
this mac because few people are influenced
by religion today as they have no
belief in survival If you write
this telling the world of your
conviction No need to publish in
a hurry — You will with that book
make a deep and beneficial impression
on the mass of men They need
a third morality a faith given back
to them that they are heirs of eternal
life so as to fight spiritually as
well as other ways that jungle animal
the communist

Has Mac anything to ask me
Yes I did not like to speak of
affairs but I believe that our
people will give you a square deal now
[illegible]
Yes Tissie her aunt particularly
wants a message to go to her Tissie
Mortimer you may not have heard of
her She is and was a fine woman
who was interested in working for other
people She says to ask her niece Eleanor
to keep in touch with her sister Maud
It is because Maud's health is not going
to be so good She is feeling her age
Was shaken sometime ago by a hurricane
that damaged her house Tissie and
Pussie are worrying rather over Maud
Just keep an eye on her for their sake
They send love too I think my
wife and I understand each other
She knows in her heart I can see
What fine work she is doing and
Mac I may say I was more than
pleased to see you two talking together
in Paris Keep up the connection
with her Mac old man I am
with Nussy Come my old

friend Howe and of course I a
I have been with I bot you wouldnt
know him He called my wife
Little hell That she will understand
He has gone ahead in this spiritual
life Tell her his old weakness was
physical When his physical body
died the craving for alcohol went with
it for it was nerves and physique
only that led him to that which separated
him from his wife I want my
wife to know this and that I consider
her father a very fine fellow
All I write of happened long ago
a family matter
And now you Mac Spend
6 months away from all affairs
of state then you will be fine
But if you don't take six months
you are going to get into a pretty
bad way Now So long Mac
No War for three years about
as we see it here Then you and others
may prevent it but it is going to be
touch and go later

(Do not [illegible])

friend Howe and of course I a
I have been with I lot you wouldnt
know him He called my wife
Little hell That she will understand
He has gone ahead in this spiritual
life Tell her his old weakness was
physical When his physical body
died the craving for alcohol went with
it for it was nerves and physique
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him from his wife I want my
wife to know this and that I consider
her father a very fine fellow
All I write of happened long ago
a family matter
And now you Mac Spend
6 months away from all affairs
of state then you will be fine
But if you dont take six months
you are going to get into a pretty
bad way Now So long Mac
[illegible]
No War for three years about
as we see it here Then you and others
may prevent it but it is going to be
touch and go later

REPEAT
REPETITION

F. D. R.

Soviet Russia Yes

They are not ready to fight But they will try to make us attack to bring them Unity If we do not attack as they believe we wont they expect to conquer France through the present cold War But as I see it France gets a big leader who pulls the country out of the mess In that the Kremlin misjudges counts too much on success They will fail to get hold of France through the Communists Our people must be firm with them and they the Soviet will begin to treat for they are not ready to fight I guess they will think about fighting in two years time But not now So we have to stand up to them and bully them at this moment Stalin and to have in hand a big scheme of cold war for Asia Look out for underground developments in Asia later It is a weak spot and I don't like it in connection with the defences of my land and of yours Bring them nearer to us if they get away with

Their schemes
Just tell your people to bleep
their attention partly on Asia
Not to forget it while they
discuss Europe — Europe more
a red herring while Asia is being
dealt with by the Kremlin
That is my view and my
warning

Pen slip (ping)
Love to Mac and my
wife F D R
Yes they are all here
but let the President
speak They send all
their love and say
Mac will get well — a
line lot of work in him
still

Their schemes
Just tell your people to bleep
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Pen slip (ping)
Love to Mac and my
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Yes they are all here
but let the President
speak. They send all
their love and say
Mac will get well — a
fine lot of work in him
still

REPEAT
REPETITION

Saturday afternoon November 22nd 1947 at 25. J.P. S.W.3

As to rishere: This man is
of especial interest to me for he
has the spiritual insight of an
ancient Scottish Gaelic race
the genius of the chief of a clan
and not merely that of a king
now I see near him
Wilfred a spirit who
when on earth was delicate
and frail in physique He has
been much with King since
he passed over after a great
War Wilfred Lamm Wilfred
says Lion at and Fielding
and some other name I think
they are people with him
Wilfred says you must stay
on for some years to come
these are critical years And
you alone can manage the
various conflicting interests
F. D. R. himself is near to
day and wanted to speak

to you to wrge you to
stay on in public life He
will give you his reasons
too shall I let him speak
now? Read aloud this
Yes
Franklin
Say mac it is fine of you
to come I am most
uneasy. You can put my
mind at rest I learnt that
you might consider retiring
I beg of you at whatever
cost to continue in
public life.

It is wiser from the point
of view of your health
to retire But I feel it is
your duty not merely to
your country but to the world

to obey or
I am most anxious
that you do for two
reasons

One is I want you
to retain Canada's independance
There is a bunch of rough
necks in finance in USA
They would like to get
hold of Canada through
economic penetration It is
not a visible merging of
the two countries but an
invisible one behind the scenes
they are after That is my
view I may be wrong
But you want capital for
development of your country
In that respect your
care and foresight will
prevent any encroachment

on your independance
and liberties I fought
finance all my life I
dont want big business
later on to get ~~co~~ undue
Control of Canada
Read this Do you agree?
I understand your
reluctance to continue in office
And No man more richly
deserves a rest But my own
feeling is that you are needed
still You are not Winston
Winston was in the opinion
of his own people a fighter
and by God a fine one too
But you have the wisdom
he lacks – the caution
and that integral honesty
that holds a country
together I know no man

who can do it so successfully
as you can
. There is that cheerful
cut throat Joe Slade
Dont imagine he is going
to leave your country
alone it isnt war
Oh no Not at present or
for a few years But
you had experience of his
intrigues in that plot not
long ago He knows Canada
has those valuable minerals
more will be found He
would like to stir up discontent
make mischief ~~of~~ in your
country and between your
people and my people
You are wanted for many
reasons Mac. I know

There are other good men
about is a sensible fellow
no doubt But I want
your wisdom behind it all
I don't know how long
you will remain the Stipher
But even in opposition you
would be mighty useful
— a break on men who
are too impulsive too
anxious for quick returns
Mac you know the old saying
The 19th century was the
century of USA The 20th
century will be Canada's century
That is in my opinion what
more likely to come true
If you remain in public life
some years longer
Say what you think ??

My God Man
No I had my
faults But you will
admit I could size up
character pretty rapidly
You have that slow
Scotch Way with you
You are not clever You
are Wise That is why I
want you to hold on actively
I called you up through
Mrs Le Hunt I saw you
wanted to get out Don't
Don't She manages me just
the same as ever She had
extraordinary force and helped
me to get through more than
anyone else Watson is with
me too and types and reads
You his very best Wishes
We all urge you to come

in your job but we are
going to get behind you
and help you You will
not know how we come
But when you sleep we
will put suggestions into
your mind Wilfred L. of
course will join our Brains
Trust So go forward with
confidence knowing we
are behind you Dont let
those Doctrinaire theorists in the
English Gov. get hold of
you either and pass their theories
on to you Keep your independance
of thought But get all the men
you can from the mother
or grandmother country to
settle in Canada It will be in
the interests of both countries For
later on I see a population difficulty
in England and a lot of
discontent In fact England's

Culture gives me more of a
headache than that of
France France will get
through by means of strong
leadership Their leader wont
be a pleasant fellow but he
will get them on their feet
eventually England will be
more difficult Her nervous
system - I mean of her people
- is out of gear There will
be trouble later for the English
Cabinet But I am talking too
much I want any question
you like to ask
He thinks you should keep
a careful watch at present -
Does not want you to make
any incorrect decision
Want I will ask
Yes he did not quite catch
question He says yes a
memorial He would like
that Wilfred also says

He wants to give you advice
about your health
However busy your day
you should relax for half an
hour at least morning or
evening and put all affairs out
of your mind He wants
you to eat with care Now
not meat he says unless
in small quantities
And bear in mind that
glasses of cold water Not near
a meal wash out the interior
you do Not mind do you
these mundane remarks about
your health But it is important
We want to keep you going
old man for the sake of the whole
continent of America Canada
has a great future No doubt
but not if U.S. gets too strong
a financial hold there you can
keep her big business within bounds
They can't fool you

any other questions Mac?
Yes it has been my
privilege and pleasure to meet
them and I have fallen in
love with your mother
She is a sweet and lovable
woman one of the best and
gave place to me today
~~as~~ she knew How anxious
I was about your decision
re possible retirement Your
father too is one of the best
He has that honesty and
straightforwardness I admired
more than any other quality
They both sent love
also an old friend name
Isabel or Isabel
aberdeen she said of
aberdeen she was in Canada
early years of the century
and her husband was governor
But I think she governed him!
~~at~~ least she is a charming
but determined lady!

And now Mac I cant
hold on much longer
Have I your assurance
you won't retire yet at
least stay on some years
more.
Cautious Mac!!
Don't be rushed by
any of us
Good luck
Always your friend
Franklin D.R.
Hopkins present all
the best
Our love

Dr. W. Kaye Lamb.

PUBLIC ARCHIVES OF CANADA
OTTAWA

O. H. M. S.

case of Marguerite Foote
+ records of sessions
(in sessions writing
1947, 1948

Secret

J. A. McGregor, Esq.
Laurier House.

By Hand

Vol.	File/Dossier	Title/Titre	Date
7	17	Seance Records	1948
7	18	Seance Records	1949
7	19	Seance Records	1950
7	20	Spiritualism - Articles, Comments about after Mackenzie King's Death	1951-1954
7	21	Palmistry - Mrs. Quest Brown	1939
7	22	Psychical Research - King Correspondence with Cummins - Gibbes - Phillimore	1945-1950
7	23	Automatic Writing Advice from Mediums (as opposed to conservations)	1934
7	24	Psychical Research - Rough notes for diary while ill	n.d., 1941
7	25	Table Records	n.d., 1933
7	26	Cummins, Geraldine "The Case of Marguarite Foote"	1947
7	27	Psychic Research	1933, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1948, 1950

MISS
LIND-AF-
HAGEBY

Miss Lind-af-Hageby.

7, St. Edmunds Terrace,
London, N.W. 8.

Villa St. Vincent,
Carqueiranne,
Var, France.

TELEPHONE,
PRIMROSE HILL 2570.

7, ST. EDMUND'S TERRACE,
REGENT'S PARK, N.W.8.
London

14, rue des Granges
Geneva
Oct 5. 1936

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King,

It was a great pleasure to meet you & learn of your deep interest in a subject of vital importance. I enclose a card with my London address. I shall be very glad to put you in touch with those who serve the L.S.A in London.

I also enclose 3 copies of a circular giving the aims & address of the Society. Please keep them. I shall look forward to seeing you in London.

Yours very sincerely
Lilias af Klercker

PR

October 14, 1939

Dear Miss Hageby:

Time and again, I have wanted to write and recall the conversation we had together about the significance of certain symbols and words. If I recollect aright, you told me that a friend of yours had either written or published a book which assigned definite meanings to particular objects, as seen in visions or dreams. If such a book is in existence, or if you know of other books of the kind and could arrange to have the publishers send me a copy or copies, I would be deeply grateful.

I do not know what has prompted me to proffer this request just at this particular time other than that it is about the first moment that I have had in a very long time, for correspondence, and I am availing myself of it to carry out my long held intention of writing you of this particular matter.

Many times I have wished for a free time in which to write you of other subjects as well. My interest in psychic matters has, by no means, lessened since we last met. If anything, it has greatly increased. If there are any books in which you think I would be especially interested, and you have a free moment in which to tell me of them, I should be most grateful.

I have thought often of the interesting and delightful talks with you and with others of your circle whom I had the pleasure of meeting at Geneva, and at the Duchess of Hamilton's lovely country home, at Ferne. If you have time to tell me how you all are, it would give me great pleasure to hear from you, and I should be equally pleased if you would give my kind remembrances to your friends.

You will realize, I am sure, what my preoccupations have been since the days of the Coronation, and more particularly what they are just at this time. For that reason I am sure you will pardon the brevity of this letter, and that its main purpose should be the one to which it more particularly refers. If in these anxious and terrible days, another free moment in which a chance to write should come, I shall endeavour to send you something more than so brief a letter.

With kindest remembrances
and all good wishes,
Believe me,

Miss Lind-af Hageby,
7 St. Edmund's Terrace,
Regent's Park,
London, N.W. 8,
England.

MK/EH

Personal

Ottawa,
September 30, 1941

Miss Lind-af-Hageby,
16 Queensbury Place,
London, S.W. 7,
England.

Dear Miss Lind-af-Hageby:

I have never been more disappointed than in not having had the opportunity, the privilege and the pleasure of having the talks to which, before leaving for Britain, I had looked forward to having with the Duchess of Hamilton, Mrs. Osborne Leonard, Miss Delius, Miss Mercy Phillimore, one or two others, and particularly yourself. Not one of the number was I fortunate enough to see even for a moment, and of the number you were the only one with whom I was able to have a word over the 'phone. I can assure you it was not for lack of endeavour to get in touch with you and other of our friends. Unfortunately, I had to leave to my staff the effort to make such contact as might be possible by telephone. I am afraid that in making the effort they did, they may have failed, on more than one occasion, to make known who it was who was trying to reach you. While they did succeed in getting the office on a few occasions, it was only on the occasion that we had the few words together over the 'phone that it was possible for me to reach you at all.

I was very greatly disappointed at not seeing you. I had looked forward so much to renewing our friendship, of hearing of recent events and developments, and particularly of thanking you in person for your kind letters and sending me, on different occasions, the books and pamphlets you have. I was most anxious, too, to have one or two more "talks" with some of our friends. The fact that you had so kindly been looking forward to some arrangement being made to this end caused me to feel more deeply disappointed than ever.

My time, however, while in London, was not my own. I knew for different reasons that the visit would necessarily

be a brief one. I had to be back to keep on hand matters here but I had really hoped that, despite the pressure, there would be some chance for at least an evening with you all. I am sending this line just to renew the expression of my disappointment, and to ask you to give a word of explanation to the different friends whom you would know I would like to have seen again.

Do, please, if you have any word to give me yourself, or from or of any of your immediate circle, send me just a line. I shall always welcome a word from you be it but a line, and very much anything that, from time to time, you may think - like your own addresses on Reconstruction - would be of special interest to me.

I have written the Duchess of Hamilton but I am afraid that my letter to her, as this one to you, is one only of explanation and regret.

I do hope that you will be protected through the very trying and dangerous period through which we all are passing but you, in particular, who dwell so close to the battlefront. Thus far, the Hand of Providence appears to have been protecting Britain in a very real way. That she has a great and holy mission to the world, we must all increasingly realize and believe.

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REPEAT
REPETITION

MAURICE

BARBANELL

THE SPIRITUALIST NEWSPAPER WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST CIRCULATION

TELEPHONE:
HOLBORN 2914/5

TELEGRAMS:
PSYCHICS, WESTCENT, LONDON.

Psychic News.

PROPRIETORS:
PSYCHIC PRESS LTD.

DIRECTORS:
J. ARTHUR FINDLAY,
MAURICE BARBANELL,

144, HIGH HOLBORN
(1 MINUTE FROM HOLBORN TUBE STATION)
LONDON W.C.I.

10th May, 1944.

Dear Sir,

I was wondering whether you could spare a little time during your stay in London so that I might have the privilege of calling on you to discuss your interest in psychic subjects. I understand that this interest is of long standing.

Naturally I appreciate that any such conversation would have to be "off the record" and could not in any way be an interview.

It occurred to me, that busy though you must be, you might be able to spare some little time for this purpose.

Yours sincerely,

MAURICE BARBANELL
Editor

The Rt.Hon.
Mackenzie King,
c/o Canada House, S.W.1.

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Personal.

May 20, 1944.

I regret that since your letter of the 10th instant was received, I have not had a free moment in which to send so much as an acknowledgment.

I still more regret that, as I am leaving for Canada immediately, I shall have to miss the pleasure of seeing you at this time. I shall hope to have this opportunity at some future occasion.

Maurice Barbanell, Esq.,
Editor,
Psychic News,
144 High Holborn,
W.C.1.

MRS.
OSBOURNE
LEONARD

Cross reference
sheets

CROSS REFERENCE SHEET

Name or Subject LEONARD, Mrs. Osborne
32 The Downs,
West Wimbleton, London, S.W.20.

File No.

Regarding

Date May 29, 1946
" 30.

SEE BRITISH TRIP 1946

Name or Subject "L" Correspondence

File No.

Req. 1414
10M—10-43

CROSS REFERENCE SHEET

Name or Subject: Leonard, Mrs. Osborne (Gladys(
The Haven, Marine Parade,
Tankerton, Kent, England.

File No.

Regarding

Date: October 20, 1945

SEE BRITISH TRIP 1945
"L"

Name or Subject

File No.

Reg. 1414
10M—10-43

Form 6102B

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Veuillez expedier la dépêche suivante aux conditions mentionnées au verso auxquelles je consens par les présentes

Cablegram--deferred rate Ottawa, May 13, 1942

Mrs. Osborne Leonard,
Little Haven,
Jordan,
Beaconsfield,
Bucks., England.

Grateful your cable. Duly received long communication November, also brief letters January 12, December 16. Have just discovered acknowledgment of first two written January 3 has never been mailed. Deeply sorry. Will forward immediately. Anxious hear again from you. Please communicate earliest convenience. All good wishes.

~~Mackenzie~~ King.

Charge: Prime Minister's Office.

June 21, 1941

Dear Mrs. Leonard:

On Tuesday of this week, I received a degree of Doctor of Laws from Princeton and gave an address in New York on Canada's war effort. On my return to Ottawa later in the week, the first letter I received was the one written by you at High Cross, Loweswater, Cumberland, on May the 15th. As you will see, it has been a little over a month on the way across.

I was indeed glad to hear from you and to know you were well, for following the suggestion made in your last letter from Woodside, I have awaited hearing from you before acknowledging any of your previous letters or writing again.

All your communications have, I thin been duly received. I should like at once to thank you most warmly for each and all.

By the way, I wonder if I ever told you that Woodside was the name of the home of my childhood days - a lovely country home it was.

As so often happens, where something significant is being told or revealed, your letter came just at the moment that my mind had been most exercised over the question of whether I should follow my own intuitions and

impressions as to what it might be best to say and do on occasions, or pay more attention tha I usually do to the counsel and advice of others. Curiously enough, I had had to decide whether, while in New York, I should make mention of my mother having been born there at the time her father was a political exile in the United States, his having been the leader of a rebellion in Canada, which was only one of theyman the struggles by which freedom has been secured. The day before, Mr. Churchill had spoken of his mother having been born also in the United States. I might have made quite a little of the occasion as evidencing the strength of my conviction as to the righteousness of Britain's cause. On the advice of one or two others, I refrained from introducing this personal note. It was much against my own conviction so to refrain, and I was deeply sorry afterwards that I had. However, I have no doubt that some other occasion may be afforded when I can make the reference with even greater effect. In that, I am sure, I will receive true guidance.

I shall certainly ask my friend Bert to get in touch with Mr. Leonard. I have not the least doubt, however, that already they are very close friends.

I am glad indeed to know that you are writing another book, particularly one of your own experiences. I wish there might be an opportunity of conversing with you concerning them. It is just possible I may come

to London ere the year is out. If so, I shall certainly look forward, at that time, to a renewal of our friendship.

I am beginning to be much more hopeful about the outcome of the war though I realize that a very terrible period must intervene before Britain's superior might can make itself felt. I pray very earnestly that you may come safely through all the war's vicissitudes, and that your great gifts may be preserved to serve the high spiritual ends which they were meant to further, and which already they have furthered to so great an extent.

Mrs. Osborne Leonard,
High Cross, Loweswater,
Cockermouth, Cumberland,
England.

MK/EH

Private and Confidential

High Cross, Loneswater,
Cockermouth, Cumberland.
May 15th

My dear Dr. MacKenzie King,

Just to let you that after May 24th I shall be at the above address for some weeks, I hope - You will understand what conditions are like in England and the less I say in a letter, the better. After having to leave my home (which still stands) I have been rather wandering about to whatever comparatively quiet spot I could find - so that I could do some writing - as I have had some interesting experiences since the war began. I have not seen any relatives since the summer of 1939. but at the moment I am with a friend - a clergyman's widow and her daughter - We live in the same place - but have separate rooms - so that I can write, cook - eat and think alone -

I have felt your friend Bert so often - and I would be so glad if you would ask him to get into touch with my husband, Fred; I feel it would help, and make a strong psychic link. Fred was the kindest - most unselfish character I ever met, and Bert always impressed me as having a beautiful soul and mind - the highest integrity - one senses it - as soon as he approaches. It may well be that he, and Fred have already met - I am not sure but if you would ask him - it would ensure it being so. Also if anything should happen to me - I could get into touch with you through Bert - from the other side - and I should hope to be able to help you in some way - I should certainly wish to do so - though it may sound presumptuous to think it —
no - you won't think it is - I know. One does not know what will

happen to me in these days -
I have had some wonderful escapes
from being killed — all rather nerve-
-racking - but I have been very much
helped by the "Other Side" and am
told to take care of myself - as
there is still work for me to do
on the earth — so perhaps I shall
not have to seek Rest — Over There —
yet awhile!

Just recently - I got the message
from him that your actions
would be justified in every way,
by later events. (There is always
this element of justification stressed
in these communications, have you
noticed?) He says he is much
with you - and keeps with decisions.
Have you been wearing anything
grey lately - and were you standing
in a room - holding a folded
paper in your left hand - You
seemed to be very uncertain as
to how to act about it — as someone
else was concerned in it - and

4.

I gathered that some personal element rather complicated it. Bert said you were helped about it — and are still being helped. "You are on the right lines, he says, but it is fatal for you to take other people's advice — or to be influenced by them — You are usually in the right when you get the impression yourself as to what to do — Also — Bert, your Mother and others can guide and help you more definitely when it is your own decision — They can more easily attune themselves to it. Probably because your life is guided by prayer — or at any rate — Spiritual aspiration even when you have not made the matter an object of special prayer — God is much stronger than man — especially now! Men will fail us now — God will not — cannot — I must stop — With every possible good wish and thought — God Bless you —

affectionately yours
Gladys Osborne Leonard

Private and confidential

THE HAVEN,
MARINE PARADE,
TANKERTON,
KENT.

April 14.

My dear Mr. Mackenzie King -

You may be sure I have thought of you many many times during these critical days and I was filled with joy at your glorious victory in the election. I hope you received my last two letters safely - but do not answer any of them until things are more settled.

I have been strongly impressed that your friend Bert is helping you. There seem to be several of your friends with one view - Your mother especially - as giving me the idea of protection for you.

Your mother tells me that she is continually reminding you that you are being guided in everything you do - and she particularly wants you to

2. remember this fact, and live on it, as well as believing it.

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go" — also

"Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying - This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left"

I know that you realize all this, but your Mother wants you to depend on it more and more - so as to save you from strain. She says you are realizing more than ever that you can rely on help from the Unseen.

Bella I get strength again - but it is your Mother and Bert who come closer & more

Bert says you have been reminded of him very specially just recently - unfortunately

THE HAVEN,
MARINE PARADE,
TANKERTON,
KENT.

by the time you get this Easter the circumstances may not be so clear in your mind.

He is keeping to clear away some difficulties for you - personal ones - which will never really be allowed to worry or embarrass you - but - which cause slight anxiety at times ——— It will all work out rightly and safely. Say and do as little as possible - Don't be - I can't get this clearly - don't be harassed - or cornered - or provoked into saying or doing anything more than you can possibly avoid saying or doing. Mischevious people - might like to make trouble if they got opportunity - but they will not be able to do so - Have no fear - Something is happening now that will make you understand a little later why they (your mother

4 and Bert -) are re-assuring you on this matter. Someone who has been troublesome is being removed, or rendered incapable of doing any thing. a difficult condition is being cleared from your path in this way.

To-day - Sunday - they have been very near you - and you have been thinking of them (your friends in the world of Spirit) very strongly. I get some passing indisposition which they have been keeping. But - relax whenever you can. You are so psychic - it makes you too receptive to other peoples' thoughts - etc - They do not really matter. You have such strong support from the "Other Side".

I will stop now - much love comes from "them" to you - a great feeling of Peace. You will need it for all you have to do -

and now may I, too, send my affectionate greetings - and prayers for your happiness and success - always yours sincerely Gladys Leonard.

P.S. It was strange that your mother and mine passed over on the same date

January 13, 1950

Dear Mrs. Leonard:

Your letter written on the last day of the old year arrived a few days ago. It has given me very great pleasure. Do accept my warmest thanks for this kind remembrance and, with them, my every good wish to you for 1950.

You will be sorry to learn that for two or three weeks past, I have suffered a great deal from sleeplessness and shortness of breath combined, and have had to rest up all but completely. I am, however, now beginning to feel the beginning of the rest and hope very soon to be able to continue in earnest the work on my Memoirs which, at last, I have commenced. All of this accords with one of those periods of ebb time to which your letter, among other things, refers.

I was glad to learn that you hope to be returning to your old home at Tankerton in the Spring, and that you will have the friends with whom you are living at present, at your side there.

Mrs. Osborne Leonard,
31 Florence Road,
Brighton, 6,
England.

TEL. PRESTON 2294.

MERRIVALE,
31, FLORENCE ROAD,
BRIGHTON, 6.

Dec. 31st

My dear W. Mackenzie King -

I am so glad to have heard from you - Your letter of December 6 reached me two days ago - Thank you for all you have told me - Yes - I felt deeply impressed with the idea of "Guidance" - and I still feel it - Those lines you quote are so true, and beautiful - especially "Thy God doth undertake to guide the future as he has the past" - I feel that these words have to help you now more than ever before - These periods come - many times in some lives - when one can depend on no-one - nothing - on this earth - but only on God + and on the Spiritual beings whom he uses to carry out this purpose and Plans - and I do feel that you have co-operated with them - and this is a quiescent time - when they are gathering power for some future effort with you - This "ebb time" is a very trying one for us - always - it seems to us as if so much is ended - whereas there never is any end to either our work - or our needs of guidance - or our opportunities for expressing the God-Power within us -

TEL. PRESTON 2294. MERRIVALE,
31, FLORENCE ROAD,
BRIGHTON, 6.

But now and again there must be a time when we relax - in order to build up again ready for more work - Your health may be built up now. I wish you could sleep better - Sound sleep is such a help - I am trying to send you some healing thoughts at night - in the hope they may help - When I am with anyone I can often help them to sleep better by giving soothing massage to the head. It does wonderfully - but alas - you are so far away - The book you have begun will be a wonderful instruction and help to others - Bert is joyful over it - and I think he says you will find great joy and satisfaction in it also - Have you been working out a kind of framework for it - I think "They" are helping to do this - and the work will become increasingly easier soon -

Yes - I am feeling fairly well - but life seems rather a struggle at times - especially when one is alone - but here at Brighton I spend the week-ends with two friends - D. A. Nicholson and his wife - Who are interested in psychic matters - and I think the husband will be a very fine medium later on - I am going back to Tankerton in the

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31, FLORENCE ROAD,
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TEL. PRESTON 2294.

MERRIVALE,
31, FLORENCE ROAD,
BRIGHTON, 6.

Spring - and these two friends are going with me - and will occupy one side of my house - as one becomes older - one feels one must have somebody near - in case of illness - I will write immediately I know that I am going back - Then the old address, The Haven Marine Parade, Faulkestone, Kent - will find me as it did before -

Bert impresses me that you must take things easily at present - "one step at a time" - He - your Mother - and many others are helping you - protecting you - What joy it will be when we pass over to that Other Land - and meet them again - feeling young - vital - ourselves - as "They" are - When I see Them - They always look radiantly happy - younger than They were on earth - and so full of strength - enthusiasm and health of body and mind - now - I do hope and pray that your sleeplessness will be overcome - The open air - and gentle exercise in it - are the best physical aids - Every possible good wish to you for 1950 - God Bless - Guide and Comfort you -

Affectionately Yours
Gladys Leonard

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If you wish to pay for a reply insert R.P. here

ADDRESS

London, May 19, 1944

Mrs. Osborne Leonard,
~~The Haven, Marine Parade,~~
Tankerton, Kent.

Would you please send me, if possible, word by telegraph where I could reach you by telephone tomorrow Saturday morning at ten. Shall be at Dorchester during forenoon. If more convenient for you, please 'phone any time between 10 and 11. Deeply sorry to have had no chance reply your kind letter or to reach you through our good friends the Carnegies. Kindest remembrances.

Please write on the back of this form the name and address of the sender, and ~~Mackenzie~~ King

Personal

Ottawa,
September 30, 1941

Mrs. Osborne Leonard,
Care of Her Grace
Nina, Duchess of Hamilton and Brandon.

Dear Mrs. Leonard:

I was terribly disappointed to have missed seeing you during my short stay in Britain. You will remember that in your last letter to me - at all events, the last I received from you - you had left your residence in Tankerton, Kent, and had gone to reside elsewhere. You had, however, asked me not to write to that address until I heard further from you as you were not altogether sure how long your stay in that particular locality would be.

When in London, I tried my best to find out where you were through the Duchess of Hamilton and Miss Lind-af-Hageby. You will, no doubt, have learned from the Duchess that I failed altogether to reach her even by 'phone - though I tried many times, in different ways, to get into touch with her. Also you may have heard from Miss Lind that I was almost as unfortunate in reaching her, and that I succeeded in getting in touch with her only the day before I was leaving London.

I asked Miss Lind about you and how you were. She was able to tell me that you were well, and in or about London, but she did not have your address at hand, and I, therefore, had to both come and go without sending you any word whatever. This you must have thought very strange indeed, but I do hope that, long ere this, you will have fully understood the circumstances. As a matter of fact, I thought that you would be pretty sure to see mention of my being in London, and that any mail might bring a line from you to me. But for your letter advising me not to write, I would have had some message sent to you before leaving Canada or immediately upon arrival. I should like you to know this for I really cannot tell you how great

the disappointment has been not to have seen you again.

I am sending this line in care of our good friend the Duchess of Hamilton as, even yet, I am without any address by which to reach you. Do, please, when you receive this letter, send me something letting me know that it has safely reached you. If you have time, do write me as well about yourself, and about other things in which we have so great a mutual interest. I should not like anything to even so much as interrupt our correspondence which, as you know, has meant very much to me.

I hope you are keeping well, and that the terrible trials, distractions and dangers of our day are not telling too greatly upon your sensitive nature. I can well imagine how very hard these times must be for you. I, myself, have fortunately been able to do not a little of my work at my home in the country. The more or less constant contact with Nature has given me a wonderful resiliency and reserve of strength.

DUCHESS
OF
HAMILTON

MEMORANDUM

From M. A. Armstrong.

To The Prime Minister.

Duchess

~~Lady~~ Hamilton was so sorry to miss you. She will be in all evening. Suggests that if you cannot contact her tonight, that you try her at 8. a. m. tomorrow. It is easier to get through then.

She sent you a telegram today. ?

Prestwick, Scotland, Sept. 6, 1941

Her Grace The Duchess of Hamilton,
Ferne,
Shaftesbury,
Dorset, England.

My dear Duchess: I am deeply sorry to have missed seeing or having a word with you on this visit. Warmest thanks your kind telegram received Scotland tonight. Hope to reach Canada tomorrow. All well will write from there.

Mackenzie King.

TELEPHONE - 24 SHAFTESBURY.
TELEGRAMS - SHAFTESBURY.
STATION - TISBURY.

28th Aug 1941

FERNE
DONHEAD
SHAFTESBURY.

Dear Mr. Mackenzie King

A warm welcome
to Great Britain!
How splendidly Canada
has done & is doing
in her "Help to Britain"

We, Miss Lind, Miss Delius & I are still working at 15 St. James's Place S.W.1 & carrying on the work in spite of hours & blast!

If you can spare the time do come & lunch our telephone is Regent 0845 & we expect & be back in London on Tuesday morning

TELEPHONE - 24 SHAFTESBURY.
TELEGRAMS - SHAFTESBURY.
STATION - TISBURY.

FERNE
DONHEAD
SHAFTESBURY.

12

Any day, except Tuesday would suit us.

The London Spiritualist Alliance had a time bomb next door, but were not hurt themselves!

So much to tell you if we are able to meet

With every good wish
& you in all you do
Yours sincerely

Mike Hamilton

B7.

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRIME MINISTER

I spoke on the telephone to the Dowager Duchess of Hamilton, who is now in the country. She will be returning to London next Monday and will be at 15, St. James's Place, telephone Regent 0845. I told her how much you appreciated her letter and that later you would try to get in touch with her. I explained the situation in which you found yourself now. She said she quite understood and her object in writing the letter was simply to welcome you to this country and to let you know that there had been a change of address.

28.8.41

G.P.T.

Personal

Ottawa,
September 30, 1941

Her Grace
Nina, Duchess of Hamilton and Brandon,
Ferne, Donhead,
Shaftesbury,
Dorset, England.

My dear Duchess:

I cannot tell you how bitterly disappointed I was not to have had the pleasure of seeing you again in the course of my recent very hurried visit to Britain. The disappointment was twofold in that I also missed any opportunity of having a word with you over the 'phone. I tried many times to reach you at one address or another. As you know, telephoning in Britain, at most times, is none too satisfactory. It was not surprising to me that, on this last trip, I found it more difficult than ever to make satisfactory connections.

Perhaps the greatest disappointment of all came as I was leaving the Dorchester to catch my train for the North. Just as I had left the apartment, word came that you were on the 'phone. I had, unfortunately, left so much to the last moment that I just had no alternative but to ask that a word of explanation along with a word of deep regret be sent you as to why it was not possible for me to return to the 'phone. On reaching Prestwick, the night following, I sent a telegram from there which I hope you duly received, and which also acknowledged a very kind congratulatory telegram from yourself on my speech at the Mansion House. I should like to renew my thanks for that very kind message.

I was much disappointed to have had to leave to Brigadier Vanier, who accompanied me to England, and who looked after my correspondence while there, the acknowledgment by 'phone of your exceedingly kind letter which was among the first I received after reaching England. Brigadier

Vanier, I am sure, fully explained the difficulty with which I was confronted in trying to make any engagements other than the most pressing of a few which were altogether official. He told me how understanding you were in the conversation he had with you. Just the same, I had hoped that each day might afford me some chance of a glimpse of you myself or a word over the 'phone.

You would know, I am sure, how deeply disappointed I was not to have seen Miss Lind-af-Hageby or Miss Delius, and also Mrs. Osborne Leonard, or not to have been able to get in touch with Miss Mercy Phillimore or any of my friends at the Spiritualist Alliance. I did try, many times, to get in touch with Miss Lind-af-Hageby by 'phone but I was only less unfortunate with her than I was with yourself, in that I succeeded in having, only at the last moment, a very short talk with her over the 'phone.

When I conclude this letter, I shall dictate a brief line to Miss Lind-af-Hageby, also a line to Mrs. Osborne Leonard. Knowing that I may rely on your kind permission, I shall enclose the letter to Mrs. Leonard in this letter to you, in the hope that it may not be troubling you too greatly either to give it to her, or to have it sent on to her.

Unfortunately, I do not know - and I did not know while in London - by what address Mrs. Leonard could be reached, and had hoped among other things that I might get this word through you. I should feel very badly if I thought Mrs. Leonard had felt I had not sought to get in touch with her while in England when, as a matter of fact, I had more in mind, when I left Canada, seeing something of yourself, Miss Lind, Mrs. Osborne Leonard and one or two others than I had of almost anyone else. As a matter of fact, I saw nothing whatever of personal friends, and shall be surprised indeed if, should I return to England again, at any time in the future, I find that I have one left.

This letter seems to be all explanation. It certainly is full of deeply felt regrets but it carries with it also my warmest of greetings and wishes to yourself. I do hope you are keeping well, despite the grave anxiety that has become the lot of all in Britain. It does seem to me that the Hand of Providence is to be seen in more than one event of the past two years.

Ere another year has passed, we shall, I believe, have seen the end of the present conflict and the triumph of British arms though with Germany's power what it still is, that is a great deal to expect. That, come what may, we shall with America's help win in the end, I have no doubt whatever, but I shudder at the thought of what the loss of life may be if the war continues very much longer. You may be sure that Canada will continue to the end to do all that lies within the power of her government and people.

DR.
GLEN
HAMILTON

Prince Albert,
August 7, 1933.

Dear Dr. Hamilton:

I have had a letter from Dr. Stewart of the Manitoba Sanatorium in which he mentions that he has written you of my interest in some of your research work.

Had time permitted, I would have rung you up at Winnipeg while on my way West, but, unfortunately, the committee in charge of the day's proceedings had filled every available minute with one kind of engagement or another. I expect to be in Winnipeg on Sunday the 20th, arriving fairly early in the morning. I shall stay at the Fort Garry and leave the city at six p.m. I should welcome very much an opportunity of seeing you on Sunday, should that prove to be convenient, and would gladly visit your residence or office at any time during the day.

If you could conveniently let me know in advance about what time you will be free

for an interview, I would reserve the time you might be free to give me. I shall be spending Sunday the thirteenth at the Banff Springs Hotel, Banff, Alberta, and, if you could drop me a line there, I should be grateful.

I have been promising myself for many years past the pleasure of seeing something of the work of which you gave an account before the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and shall be pleased if you can spare me a little of your time on Sunday the 20th.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

Dr. T. Glen Hamilton,
Kelvin St.,
Winnipeg, Man.

185 Kelvin St.,
Winnipeg, Man.,
Aug. 9, 1933.

Dear Mr. McKenzie King:-

Dr. Hamilton, who is at present out of the city, will I know be very glad indeed to meet you on Sunday, August 20th. My own suggestion is that he call for you at the Fort Garry Hotel about a quarter to one and bring you to our home for lunch after which he could devote as much time as you have available to telling you something of our work. He will I know have much to talk about for the discoveries which we have stumbled upon during the last ten years' investigation are indeed breath-taking in their scope and import.

I am so glad that you had the opportunity of meeting Dr. Stewart. He is a fine medical scientist and a man of wide sympathies and outlook. I shall look forward with pleasure to having the opportunity of meeting you in our own home.

Yours very sincerely,

Gilbert Hamilton

(Mrs Glen Hamilton)

Personal.

Banff,
August 12, 1933

My dear Mrs. Hamilton:

I have just arrived at Banff and found your kind letter awaiting me. It is more than good of you to suggest my coming to lunch with the Doctor and yourself on Sunday the ~~fifteenth~~ I shall be delighted to accept this invitation, and, unless I hear to the contrary, I shall expect the Doctor to call at the Fort Garry about a quarter to one.

Whatever time you and he can spare during the afternoon will be more than appreciated by me. I am saying nothing to my Liberal friends in Winnipeg about my plans for Sunday, beyond advising them that I have one or two private engagements which will occupy me most of the day. I have said that I shall be pleased to see any of them between five and six at the hotel, or at the C. P. R. station at six

o'clock, at which time I leave for the East.

I hope that neither you nor the Doctor will allow my desire to learn about your discoveries interfere in any way with plans or duties of your own. I shall quite understand if some professional or other call makes necessary a postponement or even cancellation of the plans suggested. If, however, you should both be free, I shall be happy beyond words.

With kind regards,

Yours very sincerely,

Mrs. Glen Hamilton,
185 Kelvin St.,
Winnipeg, Man.

MISS
MERCY
PHILLIMORE

check cross
references

CROSS REFERENCE SHEET

Name or Subject: PHILLIMORE, Miss Mercy
16 Queensbury Place,
South Kensington,
London, S.W.7.

File No.

Regarding

Date

Dec. 16, 1945

May 5, 1946
" 15,
June 14.

SEE BRITISH TRIP 1946

Name or Subject: "P" Correspondence

File No.

Req. 1414
10M—10-43

Personal

November 22, 1943

Dear Miss Phillimore:

At the beginning of the present year, I received from you a very kind wire in which you said: "We ask you to accept our greetings and best of wishes for happiness, health and strength in continued successful work". Before ~~we~~ I reach the close of the year, I should like to extend similar greetings and wishes to you and to all of "we".

When in September of 1941, I was in London for a few days, I had hoped some chance might offer for me to call upon you, and renew some of the friendships I made on one or two previous visits. Unfortunately, I was so pressed at the time that this chance never came.

It may be that I shall be crossing over to England again in the new year. If so, I shall certainly hope to see something of yourself and others who helped to lend so much of interest and inspiration to my earlier visits.

Miss Mercy Phillimore,
16 Queensbury Place,

South Kensington,
London, S.W. 7, England

CD 1R

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WE ASK YOU TO ACCEPT OUR GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES FOR HAPPINESS

HEALTH AND STRENGTH IN CONTINUED SUCCESSFUL WORK

MERCY PHILLIMORE

GL

FINANCES

RE:

SÉANCES

Personal Finance

28th October 1948.

RECEIVED WITH THANKS the sum of £9.13.0d. (Nine Pounds and thirteen shillings) in settlement of fees for interviews with Miss Cummins, Mrs. Sharplin and Mrs. Thomson.

Margaret Cummins



Personal Income

28th October 1948.

RECEIVED WITH THANKS the sum of £9.13.0d. (Nine Pounds and thirteen shillings) in settlement of fees for interviews with Miss Cummins, Mrs. Sharplin and Mrs. Thomson.

Mary Cummins

REPEAT
REPETITION

27th October 1948.

A C C O U N T.

For Services rendered by the following:-

Miss Geraldine Cummins

Interview	£3. 3. 0.
Plus One Guinea as instructed	1. 1. 0.
Taxis	5. 0.

Mrs. Sharplin.

Interview	2. 2. 0.
Taxis	5. 0.

Mrs. Edith Thomson.

Interview	2.12. 0.
Taxis	5. 0.
	£9.13. 0.

WITH COMPLIMENTS.

16 Queensberry Place,
South Kensington,
LONDON, S.W.7.

27th October 1948.

Dear Mr. Handy,

With pleasure I enclose the account, as promised.

Repeating my good wishes for a good voyage,

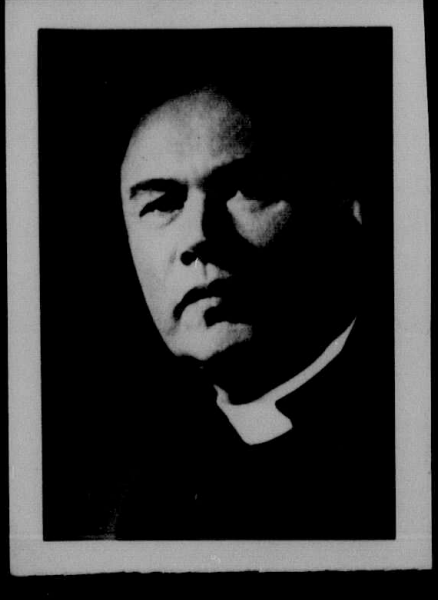
I am,

Yours sincerely,

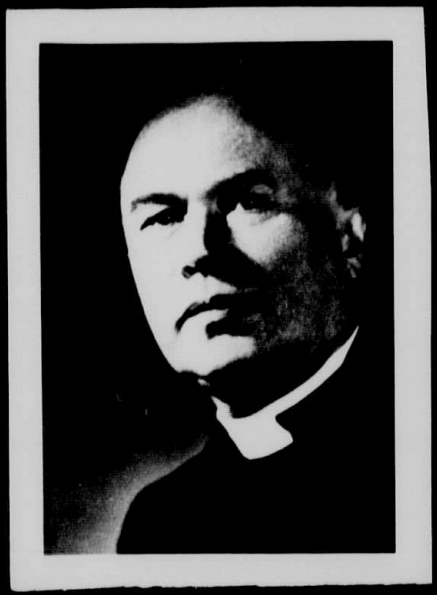
R. C. Phillimore

- Handy Esq.,
Room 106,
The Dorchester Hotel,
Park Lane, W.1.

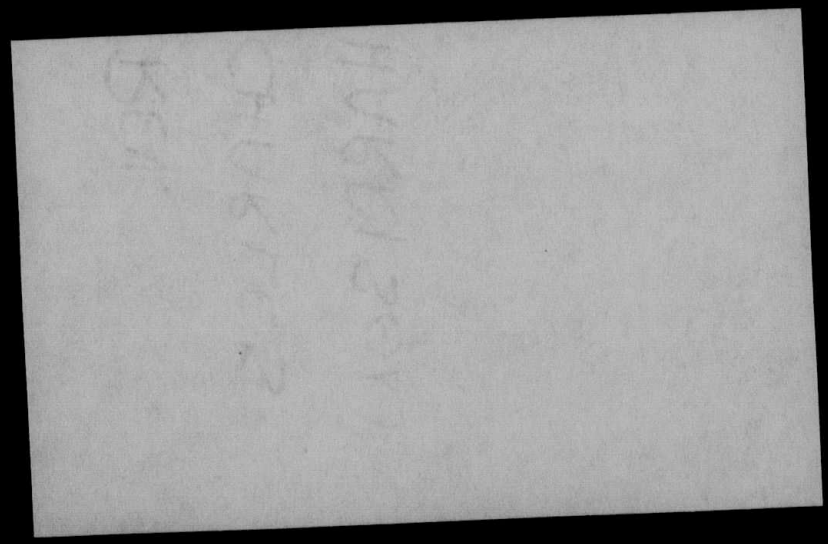
REV.
CHARLES
HARRISON

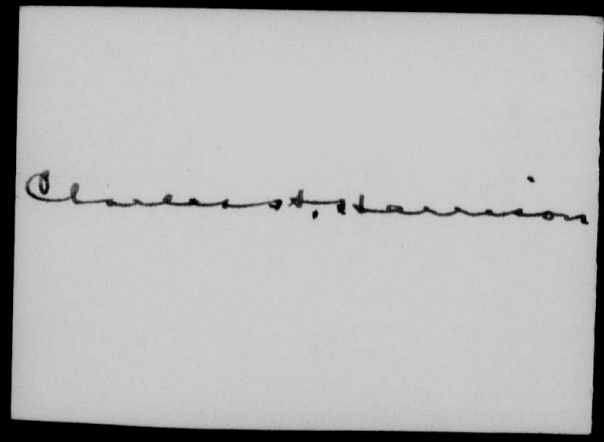


REV.
CHARLES
HARRISON



REPEAT
REPETITION





P 15

144 West 70 Street
New York 23, N. Y.
June 19, 1950

The Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King
Laurier House
Ottawa, Ontario

My dear Sir:

I venture to write on two separate subjects: psychical research and my repatriation.

On pages 158 to 160 of Mr. Hardy's excellent biography, the statement is made that you are interested in the possibility of the day when there may be "incontrovertible evidence of the existence of a spiritual world." It occurs to me that perhaps I might be able, as far as you yourself are concerned, to make some measure of contribution to that end.

In 1941 I (an Anglican clergyman-teacher) had certain unsolicited experiences of a psychic nature. These purported to be caused by the return, after death, of a one-time Anglican nun who, in life and with the Order which she had founded (which had become Roman Catholic), had been frustrated in the fulfillment of the purpose of their original foundation. The return, as Foundress, was allegedly an effort to recall the Order to the purpose of that original institution.

There were messages based on points later to be found in material solely in the possession of the Order (the Mother Foundress' original journal)--not known, even to them, until that time. These "messages" were accompanied by five miraculous phenomena, involving many people from many places and witnessed by reputable percipients, apparently intended for identification and authentication to her Order. It is the historical record of these incidents, in particular (rather than the messages themselves), which might constitute at least part of the veridical evidence on this subject in which you are said to be interested. If a typewritten digest of the record would be welcome, it would be a pleasure to send it to you.

With reference to "counsel concerning repatriation": I came here, in childhood, because of reasons beyond my control. I have wished to return to Canada, but have always been handicapped by two facts: I did not feel free to make inquiry here, yet I did not know anyone in Canada to whom I could write for counsel.

Would you, perhaps, know of any person or Department to whom I might make application for placement in some governmental institution:

1. In educational work (administrative or teaching--I have had 20 years' experience in teaching commerce).

2. In religious work (chaplaincy--I was chaplain-secretary to a Bishop and have the Ph.D. degree in Church history from the University of Chicago).

Sincerely yours,

(Rev.) Charles H. Harrison (Ph. D.)

(Rev.) Charles H. Harrison, Ph.D.

You may be interested, incidentally, to know that I was born (in 1897) on D'Arcy Street, Toronto, two doors from the house in which you were said at that time to be living on Beverley Road.

June 21, 1950.

Reverend Charles H. Harrison, Ph.D.,
144 West 70th Street,
New York 23, N.Y.

My dear Dr. Harrison:

I thank you for your letter of June 19th.

It is true that I have taken a certain interest in problems of psychic research. I have, however, because of the condition of my health, been obliged to give up the pursuit of not a few studies in which I have been interested; also because I am anxious to make such headway as may be possible with my memoirs. In the circumstances, I doubt if I should at present have the time to give to the material you have kindly thought of sending on to me the study which I ~~would wish~~ otherwise would be glad to give to it.

As to counsel "concerning repatriation," that is so much a personal matter that it is not easy for me to advise you. Knowing how very difficult it is to find placement for persons who have resided permanently in Canada, I cannot think of any department of government or individual who would be of much assistance to you in obtaining a position in some governmental institution. I shall be glad to keep your wishes in mind, and if the name of anyone who is likely to be of assistance to you should come to my mind, I shall be happy to send you word at once.

I regret to have to send you this reply, but it is the only one I can think of at the moment which would likely be of the least service to you.

I am interested in learning that you were born on D'Arcy Street, Toronto, so near to the house in which our family lived for a number of years.

With kind regards,
Yours sincerely,

SIR
OLIVER
LODGE

autograph

PR

December 29, 1933

My dear Sir Oliver:

Your letter, just received, is so kind in the invitation which it extends to me, as well as in other particulars, that I feel I must send you just one line of thanks for it.

If, in the near future, it should be my good fortune again to visit England, I shall certainly hope to have the pleasure of meeting you again. It would be a double pleasure to come and see you at your own home.

With my best of wishes to you for the New Year, and always,

Believe me,
Yours very sincerely,

Sir Oliver Lodge, F.R.S., D.Sc., LL.D.,
Normanton House,
Lake,
Near Salisbury,
England.

WLMK/Z

PR

December 7, 1933

My dear Sir Oliver:

I wish to thank you very warmly for your kindness in inscribing for me, in May last, a copy of your autobiography entitled "Past Years", and, particularly, for the words of the inscription itself. I had read the book with the greatest interest and profit before ordering a copy from the publishers. I rather hesitated to ask Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton to prefer my request for an inscription before forwarding the volume to me, but the desire to have your autograph in this particular book was so insistent that I was unable to resist. I thought that you might possibly recall the afternoon I had had the pleasure of meeting you at the home of Lord and Lady Grey and felt sure that, if you did, you would not mind placing in this volume an autograph which might accompany your volume "Evolution and Creation", inscribed at that time. Your remembrance of that [illegible] a little to the pleasure I have derived from the inscription you have placed in the larger volume.

In the passing of Lord and Lady Grey, and particularly Lord Grey, I share a loss which, to you, must be very great, but, like you, I have the most definite belief in their continued existence and interest in the lives of those whom they have known and loved while here.

You may be interested in hearing that I have come to know Mrs. Etta Wriedt very well. I see her occasionally. She has spoken with much enthusiasm of your kindness to her, and, on one of the occasions when I visited her in her home, she showed me a cello which you had presented to her. Though past seventy, Mrs. Wriedt continues to be fairly active in her own home. She lives very quietly and sees only a few friends. To me she is one of the most remarkable persons I have ever had the privilege of meeting.

I am not without hopes that I may have the privilege of another talk with yourself at some future time. I shall have very much more of which to tell you than when we met at the time of the Imperial Conference of 1926.

With renewed thanks and highest regard,
Believe me, dear Sir Oliver,
Yours very sincerely,

Sir Oliver Lodge, F.R.S., D.Sc., LL.D.,
Normanton House,
Lake, near Salisbury,
England.

DR.
NANDOR
FODOR

PR



THE PARK CENTRAL NEW YORK CITY 19, N.Y.

H. A. LANZNER, GENERAL MANAGER CIRCLE 7-8000 CABLE ADDRESS PARKCENT SEVENTH AVENUE · 55 TO 56 STREET

Sept. 11th, 1948

The R.Hon
H. MacKenzie King,
Laurier House,
Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Sir,

I took the liberty of mailing you today, under separate covers, three psycho-analytic reprints, with my compliments: The Poltergeist Psychoanalyzed, Telepathy in Analysis, and a criticism of same by an opponent.

In the past, you have been showing interest in such subjects, way back to the time when our correspondence began in London where I was doing Psychical Research.

I trust that the papers will prove worth of your interest.

Yours sincerely

Nandor Fodor

Dr. Nandor Fodor

November 25, 1948

Dr. Nandor Fodor,
The Park Central,
Seventh Avenue,
New York 19, N.Y.

Dear Dr. Fodor:

Since my return from overseas, your kind letter of September the 11th, acknowledged by my secretary on September the 30th, has been brought to my attention.

I thank you warmly for your kindness in sending me with your compliments the three psychoanalytic reprints enclosed with your letter.

At the moment, I am seeking to overtake a large arrears of acknowledgments of communications. As soon as this task is completed, I shall give myself the profit and pleasure of reading the reprints. In the meantime, may I thank you, not only for the reprints themselves, but, as well, for your kind remembrance of my interest in psychical research.

Yours sincerely,

Ottawa,
September 30, 1948

Dr. Nandor Fodor,
The Park Central,
Seventh Avenue,
New York 19,
N. Y.

Dear Sir:

In Mr. Mackenzie King's absence overseas, I wish to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th instant, and to let you know that the three reprints mentioned therein have been duly received at Laurier House.

Your letter and the reprints will be brought to the Prime Minister's attention when he returns to Ottawa.

Yours faithfully,

(Miss L. F. Zavitske)
Secretary.

Ottawa,
September 30, 1948

Dr. Nandor Fodor,
The Park Central,
Seventh Avenue,
New York 19,
N. Y.

Dear Sir:

In Mr. Mackenzie King's absence overseas, I wish to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th instant, and to let you know that the three reprints mentioned therein have been duly received at Laurier House.

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Yours faithfully,

(Miss L. F. Zavitske)
Secretary.

REPEAT
REPETITION

COMPLIMENTS OF THE AUTHOR

TELEPATHY IN ANALYSIS

By
NANDOR FODOR, LL.D.
New York, N. Y.

REPRINTED FROM THE PSYCHIATRIC QUARTERLY
Vol. 21, pages 171-189, April, 1947

State Hospitals Press
Utica, N. Y.

TELEPATHY IN ANALYSIS

A Discussion of Five Dreams

BY NANDOR FODOR, LL.D.

The existence of telepathic phenomena was first drawn into the framework of psychoanalysis by Freud. He was exceedingly careful and circumspect when he first touched upon the subject in 1922. In 1925 he became slightly more positive. In 1933 he was ready to state that "psychoanalysis has prepared the way for the acceptance of such processes as telepathy." In spite of this "green light" and Freud's express request to his followers that "you should think more kindly of the objective possibility of thought transference and therefore also of telepathy," the number of contributions to this important subject has been remarkably sparse.

Jule Eisenbud, in his recent thoughtful treatment of the subject, finds this analytic resistance almost as remarkable as the facts of telepathy. He echoes the independent finding of Hollós and Servadio that "the telepathic episode is a function not only of the repression of emotionally-charged material by the patient, but of the repression of similar or related emotionally-charged material by the analyst as well." The writer's own finding, in an earlier, independent paper, was that: "The telepathic dream reflects like a mirror the contents of the unconscious mind of the agent, paralleling it by similar contents in the recipient's mind which are shaped into a personal dream. The similarity or parallelism of psychic content may be the predisposing factor rendering telepathy a possibility. The interpretation of such dreams of the recipient is not always possible without knowing the agent's dream. In some rare cases the telepathic influence becomes so overwhelming that the freedom of personal dreamwork is curtailed, as for instance, the freedom of the hypnotized subject when he is commanded to dream about a chosen thought. But just as the hypnotized subject performs certain feats because of his transferred love of the operator, in other words, because he wishes to, so also the freedom of personal dreamwork is abrogated only because the dreamer wishes this. In other words, telepathic communication can be only received because there exists in the dreamer's unconscious a psy-

chic content which, in its latent meaning, corresponds to the manifest content of the message."

The subject, however, is by no means fully surveyed. Hollós used a curious phase: "It is the patient who makes my slip," meaning that the return of the repressed occurs in another person. In the present report there is a case in which "it is the patient who makes my interpretation." The report concerns five dreams, involving four persons, including the writer of this paper. The circumstances are such as to rule out coincidence as more fantastic than the recognition of some unknown mechanism. Two of the dreamers are husband and wife, Arthur and Nancy S., patients in the last stage of analysis; the third is Arthur's secretary, Mary, who was drawn into the analytic circle by chance when Arthur and Nancy were compelled to move from New York before their analyses had been completed. The writer suggested that since so much progress had already been made, it might be possible to continue the analysis by correspondence; that if it proved not to be, he would recommend another therapist. Somewhat to everybody's surprise, Arthur's severe neurosis was resolved in a short time in sudden and dramatic fashion; the analysis of Nancy also continued successfully but along more conventional lines. Mary's participation came about through the circumstance of correspondence.

Arthur is a clinical psychologist; and both he and his wife came to analysis with considerable theoretical knowledge of the dynamic unconscious. They are in their middle 40's. Mary, in her late 20's, was recommended as a secretary to Arthur by the present writer, for whom she had done editing and manuscript typing. Because of this work, she also had considerable analytical knowledge. When Arthur—because of strong emotion concerning a personal tragedy—was "blocked" in writing to the analyst, she readily consented to take dictation and transcribe the material for him.

The telepathic dreams to be discussed are one shared by Mary and Arthur, one shared by Nancy and Arthur, one by Mary and Nancy, one by Nancy and the analyst, and a fifth in which Arthur dreamed material completely meaningless to him but meaningful to the analyst. To understand the phenomena, it is necessary to comment on the personal relationships involved. Those of Arthur, Nancy and the writer are the conventional ones of analyst and patient, with, in Nancy's case, an unusually strong transference. Mary's place in the circle is difficult to describe and her role in the analysis hard to evaluate. Apparently she participated actively—through affection and the mechanism of identification; and she appears to have derived considerable benefit from it, for both Nancy and Arthur report that the girl whom the analyst remembers as quiet and reserved has undergone a personality change and can now be described as radiant and glamorous. It should be said—because of the obvious sexual elements in the dream contents—that there is no "triangle-situation" here. The relationship appears to the analyst to be an unusually adult one of mutual trust and affection; the women identify with each other and each other's problems readily; and Arthur reports dreams in which he has identified with both.

It should be said that the dreams here reported came near the end of the analyses and were not particularly significant for the analyses, except that the joint dream of Mary and Nancy appeared to indicate progress on the part of both. Mary appears to have initiated the telepathic dreaming. To explain the first dream and understand the significance of its symbolism, as well as the facility with which Mary and Arthur exchange dream symbols and enter into each others' dreams, a shared dream which was not telepathic may be reported. Mary dreamed of clock hands, one above the other; since she had no "boy-friend" at the time and the clock was the office clock, the dream needed no interpretation. It is of interest chiefly because, after she had reported the dream to Arthur, he dreamed of a world populated by little copulating clock hands.

Shortly after this, Mary acquired a boy-friend. It was not too difficult, therefore, when she dreamed of winning $110 at Bingo to interpret it in the light of the clock hand symbolism and the addition of a feminine symbol as "girl gets two boys." A further dream, that she was doing office work in which two masculine symbols—but of a different type—were involved, seemed to confirm this, as well as point toward the unconsciously preferred figure; the "boy-friend" was not being taken too seriously.

The third dream of "girl gets two boys" repeated the symbolism of 110 and is the first of the five telepathic dreams. Mary

dreamed she was standing on skis. She attached no importance to the dream and did not mention it until Arthur remarked in the office, "I wish you'd tell me why I took you skiing the other night; I don't ski; and I've never been on skis in my life." Arthur's dream was simply that he and Mary were skiing through the woods; he was skiing with ease; and Mary more nearly floating through the air than skiing. The dream was a delightful one; and the dreamer enjoyed it; but both the simple transparency of the intercourse symbolism—which was not characteristic of his dreams—and the choice of skis, when he had never been skiing and had never wanted to ski, puzzled him. But the skis in Mary's dream were meaningful symbols, the girl, Mary in person this time, again getting two boys. Mary does not ski and, except for symbolic reasons, would be unlikely to be on skis in her dreams. The skis were very long ones, which is a matter of some importance in the dream interpretation.

The analyst interprets this joint dream as primarily Mary's, built again on the theme of "girl gets two boys." The fact that the skis were very long ones pointed in the direction of Arthur, as he is much taller than the other man of that time in Mary's life. If there is motivation in such a shared dream, and everything anybody has ever been able to learn about unconscious dynamics shows that there is *always* motivation, the length of the skiis would account for Arthur's skiing. Mary wanted to "ski" with Arthur but didn't; Arthur, less repressed, did it for her; but he protected her with her own symbolism.

The second of the telepathic dreams came to light because, like the first one, it made no sense to the dreamer who received it from the dreamer who initiated it. It appears to have been Nancy's dream, "intercepted" by Arthur, who remarked to her at breakfact the following morning that he wished he knew why he had "kissed Alice Brand last night." She replied that she did not know unless it was because she had been calling on Alice Brand and on Alice's mother in her own dreams "last night."

To the analyst, one of the most interesting of the points indicating telepathic communication is the slenderness of the thread leading to "Alice Brand." She is a former acquaintance of Nancy whom Arthur had met only once and by whom he had not been

particularly impressed. Furthermore, she is of a physical type which—although undeniably beautiful—has never attracted him. Both Arthur and Nancy report that they probably hadn't thought of the girl in the last nine years; and that she should have entered their dreams by coincidence is to ask too much of coincidence.

Arthur's dream was a simple one. He was sitting on the corner of a couch on which a girl in a gray-blue dress was lying with her feet curled under her. The girl was Nancy in all respects, figure, posture and characteristic pose; but her face was Alice Brand's. Nancy has dark hair and black eyes; Alice has light hair and blue eyes. In the dream, Arthur leaned over and gently kissed the girl. Except for that kiss, the dream was a re-enactment in all respects of a scene of years ago when Nancy and Arthur had first met and Nancy, worried and ill, had lain on a couch and Arthur had tried to comfort her. In the actual occurrence, he had not kissed her, although he realized he loved her and wanted to; and the writer would point out that a dream often completes some greatly desired action which for some reason or other was never completed in the past. Nancy remembered only a fragment of her dream. In it, she was entering a door to pay a call on Alice Brand and her mother.

Neither of the participants nor the analyst questioned from the start that the dream was telepathic; but the basis was difficult to determine. Nancy had had a determinant for the dream in that she had been laughing the evening before at a cartoon showing a hut labeled "Library" with two live lions chained outside and an African chief explaining to another that he had gotten the idea from his U. N. tour of New York. Nancy had been associated once in library work with Alice Brand which raises the supposition that she initiated the dream. The purpose of the dream eluded dreamers and analyst for some time. It seemed evident that it was concealed in the word "brand." Since drinking to relieve neurotic tension had been one of Arthur's problems, the writer ventured that the interpretation was "brandy" as equalling liquor; but the lack of anxiety of both dreamers and the fact that Arthur's dream was enjoyable seemed to rule out that interpretation. The key seems to have been in the manifest contents of the dreams themselves. Alice Brand's mother was a witness years ago in a divorce

suit by which Nancy had ended an earlier unhappy marriage. It meant the beginning of a new life for her, with prospects of remarriage. The scene in Arthur's dream similarly meant the beginning of a new life for him, that with Nancy. "Brand new" appears to have been the clue to the dream, with Nancy the instigator and Arthur receiving it. The writer's present interpretation is that both envisioned themselves as once more entering "brand new" lives, lives free from neurosis. As Arthur's principal symptoms had already disappeared, Nancy's dream seemed encouraging evidence of progress in analysis and appeared to indicate that she too was recognizing her new freedom.

The third dream was inspired by a piece of current scatology. It was heard by Mary and apparently reacted to by Nancy before she herself heard it. A word of explanation is in order here that the writer, in discussing with Mary the taking of her present secretarial job, had pointed out the primitive, anal, urethral and genital material which a clinical psychologist's secretary must come in contact with and had advised accepting life however raw one found it, laughing at it when it was worth laughter—whatever the source—and not borrowing its tragedies. The advice has worked well and has contributed to the positive enjoyment of a job many a young woman would have found repugnant.

The story, slightly Bowdlerized, which inspired the dream concerns the woman who went to the grocery for sugar and was told she couldn't have any without coupons. The following day she couldn't buy beer because the grocer wouldn't sell it unless she returned empty bottles. So the third day, she marched in, planked a bag down on the counter and announced: "Here's a bag of feces; give me two rolls of toilet paper."

Mary heard this story one evening. She recalls no dream of that night; but Nancy dreamed of defecation. She was seated on an old-fashioned toilet with a pull-chain. All she remembers is that she defecated successfully and was quite happy about the whole thing.

The following morning, Mary told the story to Arthur, who repeated it to Nancy that evening. That night, both girls dreamed. Nancy dreamed that she was riding in the front seat of an automobile driven by an older woman. Her part of the seat seemed to

be a toilet seat; her clothes were arranged for defecation, so she defecated in it. Then she found she couldn't flush it. She appealed to the older woman who seemed somewhat surprised and remarked that she thought the people who owned the car probably wouldn't like it, but not to mind, they'd stop somewhere and wrap it up in something and throw it away. Nancy had no toilet paper but didn't care in the least.

That same night, Mary dreamed. Mary dreamed that she was on a toilet seat in the bathroom of a private home which had two seats in it. She noticed that there was no toilet paper near the toilet on which she sat, that the only paper in the room was on the wall above the other toilet which was on a wall at right angles to hers and that she could not reach it. She defecated anyway, however, and was not at all bothered by the fact that she could not reach the paper. Then she thought: "Why, this toilet must be out of order and can't be flushed; that's probably why the paper is over the other one." But she was not disturbed about it at all.

The writer does not think that by any possible chain of reasoning, this dream and Nancy's two, that of the preceding night and that of the same night, can be attributed to coincidence. There was no apparent incentive for Nancy's first toilet dream, and the writer suggests, for a reason which will appear, that the suggestion came from Mary's mind and was inspired by the story Mary had just heard and which Nancy had not yet heard; but that the dream suggested was dreamed by Nancy instead of Mary because it served Nancy's analytic purposes. That Mary determined the circumstances of the dream seems indicated by the pull-chain toilet. Nancy was obviously dreaming of her childhood, as the old-fashioned toilet indicates. But she does not recall ever having lived in a house with a pull-chain toilet; Mary spent her childhood in such a house and recalls it vividly. Nancy was obviously sitting on Mary's toilet.

The joint dream of the following night may be interpreted as Nancy's, picked up telepathically by Mary. Admitting the common determinant in the grocery store story, it is far too much to expect of coincidence that the dreams should have four elements in common: Both girls defecated in the wrong place; neither could

flush the toilet; neither had paper; neither was in the least concerned about it.

That Nancy instigated the dream seems clear from the fact that the punishing mother-figure of her toilet-training days was changed in her dream to a permissive mother-figure who made light of her misdemeanor—a necessary step in the analysis, for unconscious fear of the mother was a factor which it was important to bring to light and dissipate. Furthermore, Nancy's automobile is itself symbolic of progress.

That, in Mary's dream, Mary was Nancy is evident. They had identified in dreams before; and there is other evidence in addition to the four common dream elements. Nancy is fond of Mary and has joked to her to the effect that she would like to have polygamy legalized and add Mary to the family, after which, for reasons of no importance in determining the telepathic dream features, she remarked that there would have to be two seats in the bathroom. Mary was obviously Nancy, defecating in Nancy's remodeled bathroom with its two seats. But she was also Mary herself; she was defecating in a toilet which would not work because polygamous marriage in Nancy's two-toilet house would not work and was an idea never to be taken seriously. The writer interprets the toilet over which the paper hung as Nancy's—the only one which would work. The fact that the toilet which apparently would work was against the wall at right angles to Mary's is also suggestive. The two-toilet idea was not the "right angle" for her; and the dream thus served a purpose, though a less important one than it did for Nancy, in pointing this out to her. There is an interesting determinant for Mary's share of the dream, which may have made her unusually receptive to the telepathic influence. She had had dinner the evening before in a restaurant in which one of the toilets in the women's room was out of order and could not be flushed.

As in the case of the skiing dream, this joint dream was brought to light by accident. Arthur said to Mary in the office: "Listen to what your story did to Nancy last night," and reported Nancy's dream. Mary gasped and said, "Why I dreamed the same thing." She had attached no importance whatever to her dream, had not meant to mention it and had not tried to interpret it.

The writer is reporting the fourth dream with some embarrassment for it involved him in a horrifying nightmare, his first in years; and he feels that a well-balanced analyst should not have nightmares. It was initiated by two short dreams by Nancy on a single night and was picked up by the analyst the following night, after she had reported it in a letter to him but before he had received the letter. It seems probable that Arthur—although he has no recollection of having dreamed on either night—also had some active participation in it, for the writer had once told Arthur, while Arthur was still having terrifying nightmares, that the analyst would enjoy a good nightmare. The writer had completely forgotten this remark; but Arthur's note, "You asked for it," and his unrestrained glee at the writer's terror in the dream suggests that he had something to do with the unusually terrifying affect.

Nancy's first dream was that a neighbor's house was on fire. By association of last names, she realized in the dream that the house was Mary. A huge column of smoke was rising from the middle. Arthur, dressed in a fireman's raincoat and carrying a long hose, ran up to the house and stood looking at the smoke. He evidently decided that everything was under control and went away again. Nancy thought in the dream, "Aha, he's wrong about that; he'll have to come back." She had no affect whatever about the fire or the fireman incident and would not have been disturbed if the fireman had come back.

In her second dream of the same night, Nancy was listening to Liszt's *Second Hungarian Rhapsody*. She thought that she had always been fond of it and that this time it sounded particularly beautiful. But she knew in the dream as well that the music was not Liszt but was Sir Arthur Sullivan's *The Lost Chord*.

The first dream reflected Nancy's very real concern about Mary, who has not been able to accept the partial solution made by increasing numbers of girls of her age for their sex problems. The second, of course, was a plain manifestation of transference; together with what the analyst interprets as a declaration that she had at last lost her hampering umbilical cord.

The analyst's nightmare took place the following night without his conscious knowledge of Nancy's dreams. The writer reported it and interpreted it to her by letter substantially as follows:

"I had a bad nightmare last night, and it seems to be your doing. I dreamed that there were, perhaps, two women in my apartment. The door suddenly opened. In the corridor was something like steam rising in patches from the floor. Then a man rushed by and said, 'Jump!' Though he did not say it, I understood the hotel was on fire and everybody was jumping out of the windows. The firemen were below holding canvases. But I did not want to understand. I was asking questions to which there were no answers. There was an urgency about jumping. I woke up with a thumping heart.

"The first thing that occurred to me was that I had had an earache for the last few days which, according to the doctor, was due to a slight inflammation of the middle ear. This morning I woke up with a good deal of pain in the ear, which may have been a continuation of the dream: fire, inflammation. That is, the somatic antecedent and sequel.

"Fire is not my type of nightmare. Nor is jumping out of the window. I was suspicious. 'Is this the dream of a patient? Will I have somebody this morning bring me a dream of a house on fire?' I had two patients in the last few days with dreams of fire. The first one—who I thought might bring me a fire dream this morning, and who started the fire dreams—is called Anna. That sounds very similar to Ann. [The reference here is to Mary's older sister, with whom the analyst is also acquainted, and who had been mentioned several times in recent correspondence.] I recalled that I knew an Anna in early youth. (I am not sure now that her name *was* Anna, but that was my first impression.) This Anna lived in a Hungarian town called Kassa. Kassa was mentioned to me last night and I tried to recall whom I had known there. I thought of this girl but could not remember her name. That would be sufficient reason for creating a telepathic receptivity for Ann. But now I recall also that the reason I am not sure that the girl of Kassa was called Anna is because there was another Anna in Budapest, Anna Ince. I liked that girl, and Inci happens to be a childhood pet name of my wife.

"Here is where your nefarious telepathic influence begins. Anna had a lover called Herman. Doesn't Arthur's middle initial stand for Herman? Now look at your dream. Smoke rising! In my

dream, I have steam rising. Your neighbor's house is on fire. So is my hotel. The house ties up with Mary. You made the association through her and your neighbor's last names. Mary's last name means something to me. I don't know what. I suspect it is a name I know from the books of the greatest Hungarian romantic novelist, Maurus Jokay, on whose books we grew up as children. Also, if you drop a syllable at the beginning, her last name is a Hungarian word which is a term of the tenderest endearment. You had the fireman. I had firemen below but no hose. You were not afraid of the fire. You could afford it because *I got your fear.* I was badly frightened. Displacement of affect by way of telepathy. Then you had the radio and Liszt as a reference to me. It may interest you to know that I was sitting at the same table last night with a man called Liszt, a Viennese who came to visit my lodge. So we got the Liszt twice in common. Perhaps the second Hungarian rhapsody refers to that, also the harmonious echo.

"So now, why did you set my house on fire? You say, 'It was quite all right with me if the fireman came back and used his hose.' Was that because you had your own way of getting even? Were the two women in my apartment you and Ann or you and Mary or all three? Oddly, there was something important in the conversation, but the shock of the fire made me forget it. Also, my feeling was that the jump was to be done from a great height, much higher than the seventh floor on which I live.

"You figure out the rest. Arthur will be tickled to death that he got me involved in this dream chain. Tell him to stop grinning. Let him do the jumping. I would rather have a shot at the hose."

To the writer's surprise, both Arthur and Nancy replied with the interpretation of "jump" in double meaning. They both agreed that the feminine figures in the dream were Nancy and Mary and that the order to jump was an order to "jump" the women as well as an order to jump from a great height, the former representing a great fall for a psychoanalyst with women patients. The writer had never heard the phrase "jump a woman" but agrees that his patient's interpretation of his own dream might reveal his own repressed desires to take advantage of the transference situation. Nancy inquired if the writer still had a secretary or nurse in his office; the writer's reply was no, but that on

the day she wrote the letter about the fire and Liszt dreams, he had complained that he needed a larger office with room for a secretary—a further apparent determinant. In view of Arthur's unusual enjoyment of this dream, the writer interprets the male figure in his own dream, who ordered him to jump, as Arthur. He finds another possibility of Arthur's unconscious participation in the fact that Arthur has an unusually clear mental image of Nancy's dream—although it does not coincide with Nancy's—and that he would definitely have ulterior motivation in ordering the jumping of the women if he himself were identifying with the analyst.

The final dream of the series is one for which the dreamer himself has partial amnesia. Arthur dreamed—and remembers it perfectly—that he was an amputee with whom experimentation was being carried on. At one point, he had parts of arms and legs; at another, he was little more than a trunk; but he was proud of the way he was getting along with this, that and the other part gone; he said mildly, and had his way, that he did not intend to submit, however, to amputation just below his chest, for he didn't want to lose his penis which, although it was not in a state of erection, Nancy and Mary were both admiring. He thought during the dream that he was certainly undergoing all the varieties of castration; but there was no threat of genital castration in the Freudian sense; the suggestion to amputate just below the chest was merely a suggestion, not a threat. And the dream was accompanied by no affect whatever.

The part of the dream for which he has complete amnesia was reported to him by Nancy the following morning. He sat on the edge of the bed, sound asleep, but preparatory to a trip to the bathroom. Nancy asked, "What are you doing?" He replied, "Looking for my napkin, Mary put it underneath somewhere." Nancy forgot the incident itself until something reminded her of it at breakfast. Arthur said immediately and in some wonder, "I must have been looking for my sanitary napkin; I don't understand it."

The dream and its symbolism made so little sense to Arthur that he suspected at once that he could not have instigated it. It had been months since he had been dreaming castration dreams. His former castration dreams had been accompanied by an affect of

great terror. This castration dream had no affect whatever. When the dream also proved to make no sense to Nancy and Mary, Arthur reported it to the analyst, to whom it did prove to make sense.

The writer had received word in the same mail with the letter reporting the dream that his paper on birth and castration had just been sent to the printer with the title amended at the author's suggestion to "Varieties of Castration" which was a phrase in Arthur's dream. In psychical research the term "monition of approach" is used to describe such phenomena as thinking of a far-away person and seeing him turning in around the bend of the street, or dreaming of an unusual letter and receiving it in the following morning's mail. As the writer had playfully threatened to give Arthur hell if he ever sneaked in again on his dreams, it may be that the writer's own monition of approach was intercepted by Arthur and, owing to the threatened punishment, was clothed into a dream of amputation. This possibility is strengthened by the fact that Arthur and the writer had been in correspondence concerning the advisability and possibility of publishing the first four telepathic dreams, and the author had just received the approval of Arthur, Nancy and Mary for an attempt to do so.

The writer interprets the napkin not as a sanitary napkin but as a diaper and considers the apparent identification with a feminine figure a re-determination of the castration theme. The man who uses a sanitary napkin is a woman, and he is a woman because he has been castrated. Arthur accepts the interpretation on the basis of the fact that he had been cut down to the size of a baby in the part of the dream he remembered, adding that the analyst had taken him back to extreme infancy in the course of his analysis. In looking for his sanitary napkin, he was not a feminine figure but a baby on whom Mary, as a beautiful and desirable mother-figure, had put a diaper "somewhere underneath." That the incident was connected with a bathroom visit for urination or defecation also supports the latter conjecture.

The dreams discussed are by no means the whole of the series which is still continuing with more and more joint dreams uncovered because the participants are now aware of the mechanism and are looking for them. Detailed analyses of them would add little

to this paper that has not already been said and would make it unwieldy.

It might be mentioned, however, that Nancy and Arthur dreamed jointly of visiting barrooms operated by two women. In another instance, employing the mechanism of dreams five and six, Nancy dreamed that she was in need of a permanent and planned to go to a department store—which was contrary to her custom—to get one. She did not know until the following morning that Mary had gone to a department store for a permanent the preceding evening.

Discussion

If the first or second of these apparently telepathic or paired dreams were to be considered alone, it would be difficult to dismiss the possibility of coincidence, since there was only one dream element in the manifest content which could be derived from any mind except the dreamer's. If they are considered together, however, it seems fantastic that one dreamer, Arthur, could, by coincidence, "share" a dream with two different persons and dream another, the fifth, which had meaning only for still another person.

The third of the shared dreams, that between the two girls, has, as has been noted, at least four elements in common. The fourth, that between Nancy and the analyst, has no less than eight: (1) fire, (2) the rising of smoke or steam without actual flames, (3) the presence of a fireman or firemen, (4) the apparent presence of the same two female figures—as dreamer and dream figure in Nancy's dream and as two dream figures in the analyst's, (5) the apparent presence of the same central male figure, (6) the significance of Mary's surname to both dreamers, (7) the identification of Mary by related names—in the analyst's dream by her sister's, in Nancy's by a similar last name, and (8) Liszt, through music in Nancy's dream and as a dream determinant for the analyst's.

The purpose of this presentation is, first, to demonstrate the reality of telepathic phenomena to understandibly skeptical readers, and, second, to discuss the conditions under which they may occur. If coincidence can be ruled out—and to the writer, it is unthinkable that coincidence could explain the 15 different elements shared by the dreamers in this series of five dream pairs—the alternatives are to concede the reality of the phenomena, however inexplicable, or consider all four dreamers either pathological liars or so pathologically suggestible that they joined in imagining dreams which had never occurred. The writer suggests that acceptance of the phenomena, with an attempt to understand the conditions of their occurrence, is the reasonable course.

The writer wishes to place emphasis on the fact that the telepathic phenomena reported here came to light by a series of accidents; the first was the experimental attempt to conclude two analyses by correspondence, then came the consequent involvement of the four principals in this dream series in active discussion of their dreams, and finally came the chance discovery that pairs of the dreamers proved to have dreams with common elements.

It may be supposed, if one assumes that telepathy occurs only on the unconscious level, that it is not an unusual phenomenon. Dream telepathy in particular would pass unrecognized because comparatively few persons understand dream mechanisms, and still fewer report their dreams and discuss them. If uninformed dreamers had reported either the first or second of the paired dreams noted in this paper, they would have dismissed them with, "What an interesting coincidence," and forgotten the whole matter. The recognition that a dream has a purpose and some ability to detect the purpose would be essential to the recognition of telepathic dreaming.

A further reason for failure to recognize telepathic dreams may be that to one of the dreamers the telepathic dream seems unimportant. This held true for the five pairs in this series. The first and third, coming to light by accident; meant virtually nothing to the recipient and in the ordinary course of life never would have been mentioned. The second and fifth were disclosed because the dream material seemed so irrelevant to the dreamer that it aroused his curiosity. The fourth seemed so unimportant to the agent that it never would have been reported except in analysis. In all five dreams, either the affect, the symbolism or the content meant something to one of the pair concerned, less or nothing to the other.

If this supposition is correct, investigation of the seemingly affectless or meaningless dream in relation to persons with whom the dreamer has close emotional ties might reveal much dreaming of this sort. It might be a fruitful field for research.

Five pairs of dreams are a small series from which to draw broad conclusions. Some speculation, however, appears to be in order. Like Freud's material, the material presented here is all from the unconscious and can be interpreted only in terms of the unconscious. Like Freud's material—with the exception of his fortune-teller, whom one may assume to have been of abnormal personality make-up—it is derived from a group knit very closely by ties of mutual trust and affection.

Speculation as to the mechanism of telepathy seems futile at this point. Whatever it is, it does not appear subject to conscious control. Whatever it is also appears to operate independently of time and space. In two of the dreams here reported, agent and recipient were miles apart; in two others, the distance was hundreds of miles; and in one of these, there was a lapse of 24 hours between the agent's dream and the recipient's.

The purpose of the dreams in this series seems obvious, the achievement by the agent of emotional contact with a recipient for whom there is affection or with whom there is identification. But it should be noted that the unconscious contacts may not be recognizable to the recipient or serve any purpose for the recipient. In only one of the dreams, the first, did the recipient know about whom he was dreaming; and he did not recognize the source of the dream, discovering it only by accident. In the fourth pair of dreams, the affect of the analyst's nightmare could not have been desired by the agent. There was a slight negative transference at the beginning of analysis, but it disappeared long before the telepathic dream series, at which time a very strong positive transference existed. The affect could have been desired by the agent's husband, a reaction again emanating not from a negative transference but from resentment during the period when the analyst was urging Arthur to endure his terrifying nightmares and saying by way of encouragement that the analyst would like to have one himself.

According to present analytic assumptions (Hollós, Servadio, the author), the essential fact about telepathy is the demonstration of the return of the repressed through another person attached to the dreamer by strong emotional bonds. Contrary to his previous assumption, the writer now suspects that this is only a functional aspect of telepathy and that it might be nearer to the truth to postulate telepathy as a cognitive faculty of the unconscious, shared by humans and animals alike; that besides the pressure of the repressed, the need for companionship, for sharing warmth and affection, as well as the need of protection and reassurance as in the case of fear and anxiety, might be sufficient motives to set the telepathic mechanism going. To illustrate: The writer recently dreamed that a member of his fraternal order, with whom he has no particular ties, became his patient. Jokingly, he asked him the following night: "What is the matter with you, I dreamed that you became my patient?" The friend's remark was surprising: "My manager told me that his son needed psychoanalysis; I was thinking of you and told him I had someone for him." In this case, the telepathic "message" originated in a temporary appreciative concentration by the agent on the recipient, and the "message" must have been received during the day, emerging through the dream mind in the narcissistic regression of the sleep state. Similarly, in the first dream of the present series, the strong attraction the agent has for the recipient may be determinant enough; in the second, identification of husband and wife may account for the dual dreaming. In the third dream, if the story she had not yet heard accounted for Nancy's preparatory dreaming, one would assume identification mechanism also; for the actual dual dreaming, there was sufficient determinant for both girls in the toilet-paper story. The numerous determinants for the receptivity of the analyst for the fire dream were discussed in the report of the interpretation which he made for Nancy. For the fifth dream, identification of Arthur as recipient with the analyst as agent again seems to be the answer—the identification as a consequence of discussion of publishing the dream series.

The writer subscribes to Rosen's view, that "everybody's unconscious perfectly understands everybody else's unconscious." The writer would add to this observation his own view that telepathic dreams might be explicable on the theory that when persons are bound closely together emotionally, the tie of love opens one unconscious to another.

Since close emotional ties are a condition of the analytic relationship, this would seem to raise the question of whether telepathy

may not be a universal but unrecognized and unconscious factor in analytic transference and counter-transference. However, variously one may phrase it, love and complete acceptance are the means by which the analyst cures his patients—or better, enables his patients to cure themselves. In analysis one extends love and acceptance to the patient by means of sympathetic interpretation of unconscious desires and unconscious mechanisms. If this series has demonstrated, as the writer believes, that telepathic dreams occur between persons close to each other emotionally, why should not unrecognized telepathy play its part in the emotional interchange between analyst and patient? Every analyst has made apparently "inspired" interpretations. It seems to the writer to be a question whether these could not be explained more readily as telepathic than inspirational.

Summary

1. The writer has presented a series of four paired dreams and a single fifth dream, all of which he interprets as telepathic. An impressive total of elements in common would seem to rule out coincidence.

2. The view is expressed that telepathy is a mechanism operating wholly or predominantly on the unconscious level, possibly due to a special cognitive faculty of the unconscious.

3. The suggestion is made that, since this dream series occurred among persons with strong emotional ties, such ties may be a prerequisite for telepathic dreaming, and that the investigation of dreams apparently meaningless to the dreamer in relation to the dreams of persons to whom he is emotionally bound might reveal that the phenomenon is widespread.

4. The question is raised of whether unrecognized telepathy does not play an important part in analytic transference.

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*This bibliography includes only one of the countless contributions to the subject of telepathy in the literature of psychical research. For most of the items in the bibliography, the writer is indebted to Eisenbud's paper on "Telepathy and Problems of Psychoanalysis." The arrangement is chronological to show the growth and expansion of psychoanalytic interest in the subject. Rosen's paper is not included for any reference to telepathy, which it does not discuss, but for a discussion of the unconscious which seems to have bearing on telepathic mechanisms.

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COMPLIMENTS OF THE AUTHOR

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THE POLTERGEIST---PSYCHOANALYZED

BY NANDOR FODOR, LL.D.

The *Poltergeist* is rather in vogue today. The term, obscure outside the field of occult inquiries until comparatively recent days, is now accepted by the general public as a mysterious "racketing" agency which, in some way, is connected with the unconscious of some one on the scene. There has been a recent popular mystery story, *Who's Calling?* by Helen McCloy and frequent references to Poltergeist phenomena in mystery hours over the radio. Little has been done, however, to determine whether medical or psychological therapy can effectively stop or "cure" disturbances of such a ghostly character.

It is worthy of the attention of neurologists that in the case of two soldiers in the Station Hospital, Guernsey,[1] Dr. Purdon made sphygmograph tracings of inexplicable knockings which were heard for 10 days, and concluded that they were due to nerve "explosions" related in some way to chorea. Under the administration of potassium iodide, sodium salicylate, and arsenic in full doses the men improved and the raps became less frequent. Purdon also observed that when the knocks were first heard, Private W. got an attack of "muscular rheumatism," and that he had suffered from a form of epilepsy up to five years before.

Chorea was also responsible for a similar attack in the family of E. Howard Grey, D. D. S.[1] The attack commenced during the cutting of his child's permanent teeth. Sometimes convulsions occurred at night. "We were usually well prepared for these nocturnal troubles by explosive and other auditory sounds, either on the wall, or as described by Drs. Drury and Purdon, as indeterminate or aerial. Sometimes a tinkling sound as of dropping water would be heard, but none was visible. My wife, a surgeon dentist in active practice for many years, who had also completed a medical curriculum at the University of Boston, and at a London school for women, assisted me in my endeavor to find out a natural cause for these sounds, but without results. She joins me in affirming that they occurred when the child was asleep, also in her absence, for instance when she was in bed upstairs we have heard

them in a room below; sometimes her mother heard them sounding like little taps on a newspaper she might at the time be reading, and has drawn my attention to the same." (Pp. 120-121.)

It is from such beginnings that the full-blown Poltergeist trouble is born. The observation of the latter leaves no doubt whatever that an unconscious tempest is raging behind it. As far as I am aware, my own paper[2] is the only psychoanalytical contribution to Poltergeist literature. It may be, therefore, important to give a short summary of a second case with which I had the good fortune to deal, in which my efforts were directed entirely at laying the ghost by catharsis, and were crowned with signal success.

For readers in the field of psychotherapy and mental hygiene my background for the discussion of "psychical phenomena" should be given.

My work as a psychoanalyst was preceded by some years of "psychical" research. I was director of research of the International Institute for Psychical Research, London, from 1934 to 1938. I have investigated many instances of Poltergeist phenomena and can assure readers of the present paper that many of the manifestations are real. I consider them, however, to be manifestations of major mental disorder of schizophrenic, though temporary, character, not the product of anything supernatural. I became convinced that they could be understood only in the terms of the dynamic psychology which is based on the discoveries of Freud and I am interpreting the case reported here accordingly.

The story, as exciting as any on record, begins in a 300-year-old cottage in Chelsea, London. Prior to my appearance on the scene, loud knockings had been heard on the front door between 1 and 2 a. m. for the previous eight months. From the window of the front room on the ground floor, the door could be observed. Footsteps were heard to approach, then the knocker of the door "lifted itself" and the cottage resounded with bangs. Later the "invisible man" entered the house with a shuffling gait and made bottles of whiskey, tins of biscuits, coffee cups, saucers and plates of hot food disappear. One moment they were there; the next they were missing. Sometimes they came back, sometimes they did not. Doors opened by themselves, money disappeared from the money box; and keys wandered from drawers into keyholes.

Then Miss Whalen (pseudonym), the owner of the cottage went to the hospital for a thyroid operation. During her absence of six weeks, the house remained quiet. It was hoped that, with her successful operation, the disturbances would be ended. Such was not the case. The "rumpus" started again and this time it persisted during Miss Whalen's absence in Paris. Miss Jenkins (pseudonym), a journalist who lived in the house related that:

"I slept well until 5:30 a. m. and was awakened by what I thought to be a scratching upon the front room door. It sounded as though a tiger had got loose and was trying to get in. I had a dog and a cat in my room. The dog cowered in a chair shivering, and the cat ran around in panic, hurling itself against the window several times in an effort to get out, then running to the door and clawing it.

"I did not have enough nerve to open the door but I opened the window and the cat flew out into the street, only to return about mid-day. I was severely shaken and decided not to spend another night in the house. I explained matters to a man friend who readily consented to take my place and locked himself in with the animals. At 5:30 the following morning, the same thing happened on his door. He flung it open and the cat made a mad rush towards the front door. The dog remained in the chair, frightened. No one was in the passage.

"When Miss Whalen returned from Paris, I was reluctant to tell her about the latest manifestations. A day or so later she appeared very worried and told me that she heard a scratching noise outside her window all night and that she was afraid to look out."[3]

In ordinary circumstances, I would have interviewed Miss Jenkins' friend to check up on her story and would have made every effort to see the ghost in action. This case, however, demanded different treatment. I found Miss Whalen trembling from weakness. She could speak only with an effort; her cheeks were sunken, and her skin showed a sickly hue. Not investigation but therapy was her urgent need. It looked as if she would succumb to fright if the ghost could not be speedily laid.

I was convinced, on the basis of previous experiences, that the creepy atmosphere of an old house lends itself to an unconscious projection and dramatization of one's own conflicts into ghostly

manifestations. I decided to ignore the dynamics of the reported happenings and informed Miss Whalen of my considered opinion that she was haunted by her own past; that while she had been successful in keeping some unhappy memories from entering into her consciousness, she had failed to keep them bottled up; that her libido had side-slipped and walked out on her as a ghost, wasting her vitality in a vain attempt to convey a message in the same way—as in other cases—a symptom would.

She asked me what I meant and I suggested that the knocks and footsteps symbolized the coming of the message, and that the disappearance of the objects indicated an invasion of her field of consciousness by some troublesome complex to which she must urgently attend. I ventured to add that she need not concern herself with the form of the phenomena because if she undertook, in cooperation with me, an exploration of her unconscious, the physical manifestations would be rendered unnecessary and would stop at short notice.

At this unexpected communication Miss Whalen's depression vanished as if by magic, her eyes lit up, the color came back to her face and she agreed that I must be right. Deeply within herself, she felt that in some way she was involved in the phenomena. She had feared that I would saddle her with a ghost. Now she felt free to tell me that when the knocks on the door became too loud she put out a sign: "Please ring the bell." And from then on, the ghost never knocked again.

I believe that this piece of magic worked as a post-hypnotic suggestion does. Her unconscious was unable to disobey a wish which through the written and then forgotten request was placed on the same level on which the ghostly manifestation originated. The sign over the door ended the knocking—and proved that the power of controlling the phenomena lay within Miss Whalen's mind.

Miss Whalen admitted the strength of my argument and with this admission a door slammed shut in her unconscious; and the ghostly happenings in the cottage came to a sudden end.

The reasons why her own "ghost" had "walked out on her" are of considerable interest:

After my first visit she dreamed that a dog was run over in her street, and she awaked in great distress. I made her recline on

the couch, gave suggestions to relax and asked her to visualize the dog. It changed into a man who had charge of her previous dog which was also run over. Then the man changed into an earlier dog she owned, and this dog to a still earlier one. Finally, the dog became "John," the man who had jilted her six years before. Since then, she said, she had had no interest in life.

Obviously, the dog that was run over in her dream was Miss Whalen herself. Her ego was crushed by John; and this must have been an important factor in her prostration.

Four days later, another, more important factor emerged. She dreamed that she was a vulture or an eagle, flapping—greatly exhausted—between two smooth rocky walls which reached up to immense heights. There was water below and a speck of blue sky far above. There was no place to land and, the eagle had no legs. Her strength was failing and she felt that she could not hold out. Then the scene changed, and she was a fly crawling in despair inside a glass dome.

Miss Whalen had a vague idea that the Prometheus myth had something to do with rocks and an eagle. The sacred fire stolen by Prometheus often stands in dreams for guilt over begetting. It seemed that the vulture was Miss Whalen as the devouring mother, and that the fly indicated abortion-guilt in which she was helplessly enmeshed. The imprisoning dome was an excellent symbol of the womb; the rocky cleft, the water and the distant sky fitted into a uterine fantasy.

My deduction proved correct. Miss Whalen admitted that 18 years before, after six months of pregnancy, she had lost a child. She had been sterile and had suffered from constant nightmares ever since. Biologically, she was a complete failure, cut off from posterity. After she had lost "John," she felt cut off from her contemporaries as well. She went emotionally "dead." It was at this point that the mysterious disappearance of objects began.

This was an important revelation. A complete loss of interest in life might produce amnesia for everyday acts with the result that misplaced objects would seem to vanish or mysteriously reappear. But on this theory it should not have been difficult to find all the vanished objects—which was not the case. Many of them

were never seen again and others vanished when Miss Whalen could not have absentmindedly handled them. Moreover, the footsteps, the knocks, the "tiger" and the odd behavior of the dog and of the cat also had to be explained. Something else had to be taken into account, probably her libido which was forced into abnormal channels by successive shocks.

The next dream enlarged on Miss Whalen's complete detachment from life from another angle. She dreamed of facing huge windows and of being unable to talk loudly enough. In the course of associations, the huge windows appeared to represent the infantile perspective. She felt small and lonely and recalled that in childhood she had felt rejected by the grown-ups—to which she reacted with stubbornness and a withdrawal into herself.

In other words, she had accepted herself as a social failure from early life. Motherhood might have remedied this situation. Miscarriage aggravated it. With subsequent sterility and the loss of her lover, she made herself into a living dead person, a kind of Zombie, a ghost. In which case, it behooved me to interpret the knocks and footsteps as alarm signals designed to wake herself up to the danger of a complete schizophrenic retreat. The phenomena observed around her fitted into the schizoid category even though their dynamics remained a mystery.

The trouble was that up to my arrival on the scene she had nothing to wake up to. Being "dead" she needed the affection of the living as a last tie binding her to life, and she had no one to love. The transference relationship in analysis seemed to answer her need, and it was the only "love situation" into which she could have entered at this stage.

Indeed, her love interest showed signs of reawakening as the analysis continued. I became disguised as Conrad Veight (whom she thought I slightly resembled) and I entered the marriage house where she had been kept secluded with other girls. Then, looking across a deep valley, she saw a beautiful house on the opposite side of a hill and started out on foot toward it. This house was a vision of her new personality, within sight and reach. Behind two lighted windows the shadow of a butler appeared waiting for his mistress. The journey was long and fatiguing, but help came in

the form of a train issuing from a tunnel (a symbol of unconscious progression), and she boarded it at a small *junction* station (hinting at unification), going toward Brighton—which is an excellent phonetic equivalent of a brightened prospect. Then she was coming back to England (becoming herself) and her hands were full of parcels (her troubles) and she also had her cat and dog (domestic situation). She dropped some of the parcels and Conrad Veight picked them up and carried them. Then she was told that Conrad Veight and Tom (the father of the miscarried child) had a terrific row—by which she indicated the breaking up of her old emotional ties.

In another dream she appeared to be releasing herself from her miscarriage guilt and attacked the problem of her sterility. A slight girl, nine to 10 months pregnant, was coming up from a basement (the past) and accused her of being the father of her child. She felt that the accusation might have some basis but when she heard the number of months of her pregnancy, she realized that she had not known this girl so long; so she shrugged her shoulders and walked away.

This dream used a number of opposites. Being the father of the child is one; the slightness of the pregnant girl another (Miss Whalen was obese); and overcarrying (instead of premature birth) was the third. The main point is that she was emerging from the past and that she refused to accept responsibility for the pregnancy that had happened so long ago, yet indicated her ability to conceive by accepting the girl's accusation at the start.

Presently, she became more explicit. She dreamed of being called a doctor (a recognition that the patient in analysis is her own doctor) and of descending into an underground, film-cutting room where she found the door ill-fitting, the instruments blunt and that there was no film. As she was earning her living in the film industry, it was natural for Miss Whalen to use a film as a symbol of her own life. This film was cut by her analyst, and it was such a job that it wore out the tools. The ill-fitting door admitted the light of understanding into her unconscious.

Then she found herself in the open, dodging pools of water on the ground. A pushcart man offered her fruit in two paper bags, and she was pleased.

So the storm had passed and she was in the open, free. The fruit and the paper bags (symbolic of the scrotum) hinted at the return of her fertility.

Subsequent dreams conveyed the same message. But when a ghost appeared in the window of her sitting room ready to fade into her, she was irritated and turned her back to it. For some reason, she was not yet ready to assimilate it. She had to have a bad nightmare and go through a terrible mental ordeal before she could.

She dreamed of dead houses and dead streets. In a charnel house she saw a headless man in a coffin. She had to operate on the body, build something from it. A shadowy woman, not of this world, explained to her what she should do, then left her. She needed colored silk ribbons, but did not get them.

The dream left her with a feeling of frustration and irritation. She dreaded the coming of the next night and could not go to sleep. The footsteps and the knocks returned, but she did not mind this so much. A battle seemed to be going on in her mind and the tension was so great that her brain threatened to snap. She felt that if she gave in she would die, and pitted every ounce of her mental strength against the unconscious drive. She won, and, toward morning, fell into an exhausted sleep. She woke up feeling depleted but with a sense of victory.

In the kitchen four of her missing cups were found in their usual places on the hooks.

I asked her why she did not get in touch with me after the nightmare of the headless corpse. She answered that this was a battle which she felt she must fight alone. If she lost her head in fighting it should be like the man in the coffin. The woman not of this world was her spiritual self. She had to weave a pattern from the material of the dead past by her own unaided efforts. She accepted the task and the following night the last battle between the forces of darkness and light ensued. Her victory manifested itself in the sudden return of her sense of intuition which had been in complete abeyance since her thyroid operation.

What was the meaning of the vanishing and reappearing cups? I am inclined to think of them as symbolic of the cup of sorrows

which Miss Whalen had now succeeded in emptying. Four is the number of the square and of squaring. As such, it is a constructive, integrative number. Indeed, the sudden re-appearance of the cups was the last sign of magic in Miss Whalen's cottage.

The Park Central Hotel

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New York 19, N. Y.

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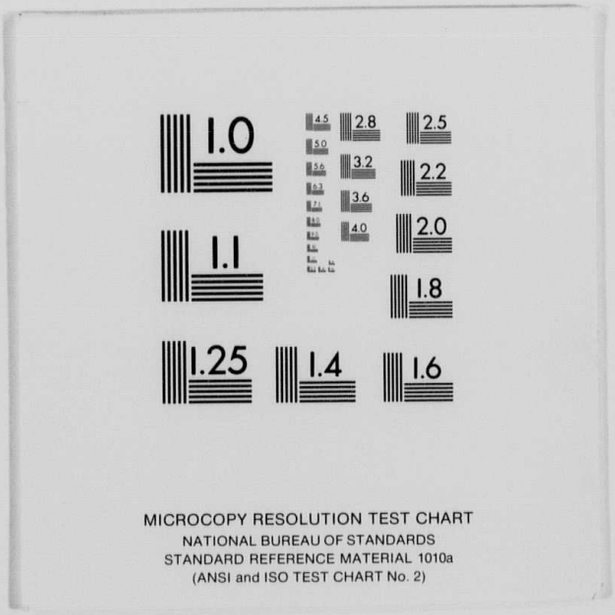
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