

FILE 134

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August
Twenty-first
1922.

Fred James, Esq.,
Dept. of Immigration and Colonization,
Ottawa.

My dear Fred:-

I have read with much interest and pleasure the clippings you were kind enough to send me.

I am glad to hear from you always and to know that everything goes well.

With all good wishes, I am,

Yours faithfully,

ADDRESS
THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY
DEPARTMENT OF IMMIGRATION AND COLONIZATION



IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO No.....

KINDLY DO NOT WRITE ON MORE THAN
ONE SUBJECT IN ANY ONE LETTER

Ottawa, August 18th, 1922.

My dear General,

You may be interested in the attached clipping, which ran as a fifth column today in the "Citizen" on the editorial page entitled "D.C.R.A. and Eyewash". I did this at the request of some of the friends of the Canadian Corps, and the object of it, in confidence, is to try to stimulate a little more interesting address and discipline on the part of the D.C.R.A. I am also attaching a clipping that appeared in the same column of the "Citizen" on July 4th, on Petewawa Camp.

I trust you are well, as for myself I can register no complaints.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

Les Ames

General Sir Arthur W. Currie,
Principal,
McGill University,
Montreal, P.Q.

ADDRESS
THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY
DEPARTMENT OF IMMIGRATION AND COLONIZATION



J
IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO NO.....

KINDLY DO NOT WRITE ON MORE THAN
ONE SUBJECT IN ANY ONE LETTER

Ottawa, January 7th, 1921.

Dear General,

A personal friend of mine whom perhaps you will remember as a private in the 16th Battalion, in the person of Captain Percy F. Godenrath, is very desirous of seeing you in connection with the Canadian War Memorials. You will probably remember that he was the Officer-in-Charge of the exhibition of the paintings held in New York, Toronto and Montreal. He wants to have a talk with you regarding the future of these paintings, a matter I am sure you are greatly interested in. He expects to be in Montreal, Tuesday the 11th, inst., and will ring you up for an appointment. I told him, after he had seen Major Willis O'Connor, that I would drop you this personal note.

Very truly yours,

General Sir Arthur W. Currie, K.C.B.,
Principal,
McGill University,
Montreal, Que.

Ked James

J
January
Eleventh
1921.

W.H.P. Jarvis, Esq.,
Canton, Ont.

Dear Sir:-

I beg to acknowledge receipt
this morning of your letter of January 10th,
with the pamphlet enclosed.

I shall be very glad to read
this through and may possibly have some further
comments to make.

With all good wishes, I am,

Yours faithfully,

Principal.

Canton Ontario
10th Jan'y
1921

My dear Sir:

Send you to read the enclosed - it is all true. It will serve to show you how our soldiers are being treated by our real rulers - our money lords. You, Sir, in your view you will come in close contact with our lords of finance.

One of your officers, the son of a stock broker and himself employed by a stock broker read my pamphlet through at a sitting and when he had finished remarked: "It is all true."

Two members of the Ontario
Legislature promised to bring a
question on this matter before the House
at last session - and both failed
me.

If you will, Sir, I believe agree that
the members of the Court Stock &
Exchange as a whole, at Sir Edmund
Osler and his Son, Gordon Osler, to say
nothing of Nathan Tilley would not
allow such things to be said about
them in print. If they could refute
them, the stock I tell would be
difficult of invention. for as then
concerning it they will perhaps whisper
"black mail" but that could hardly
bear weight with any but those who
desire to be deceived.

If Sir, you discuss my charges
with any of the cult I would suggest

that you propose sending & we influence to start
an enquiry as slack for as their weight
the argument that you will meet you will
find in it more relevance than strength.

Should you care to write me on this in any
subject I will regard your communication
as confidential.

Yours the honest to remain,

Sir,

Yours sincerely,

J. G. Lewis

R.P.J. ELLIOTT
% THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY
MONTREAL

Fourteenth
May,
1926.

General Sir Arthur Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B.,
McGill University,
Montreal.

Sir Arthur,

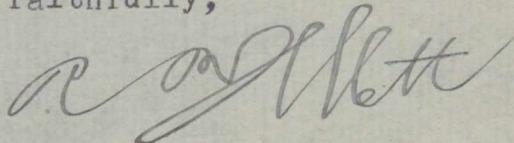
You have probably seen by the papers that some of us are endeavouring to form a Badminton and Squash Rackets Club here on property to be purchased in the Priests' Farm on the east side of Atwater Avenue above Sherbrooke Street.

We have met with fair success but before we commit ourselves to the purchase of the land and start building, we need to put on a more intensive canvass for members. We are getting out a brochure to help us in this and think it advisable to have a strong list of patrons to support the Organization Committee. Mr. E. W. Beatty and Sir Charles Gordon have agreed to act as patrons and we are approaching a number of others, including Mr. J. W. McConnell, Mr. Hartland MacDougall, Senator Beaubien and Senator Wilson, Mr. Norman J. Dawes and Mr. Ross McMaster. I am giving you these names in confidence as we have not yet spoken to them.

The Committee was unanimous in hoping that you would become a patron and a member of the Club, and I shall be glad if you will let me know if you will agree. The cost of membership is 2 Shares of Stock at \$100.00 each, which should be paid for at once, and the annual fee, which will be due when the buildings are completed probably in October next, will be \$45.00.

I enclose copy of a circular letter of the 14th April giving particulars of the Club and shewing the names of the Organization Committee, but since that was printed Mr. O. R. Sharp has joined the Committee.

Yours faithfully,



J.W.

May 17th, 1926.

R. P. Jellett, Esq.,
The Royal Trust Company,
Montreal.

Dear Mr. Jellett:-

I have given careful thought to your letter of May 14th, and while fully appreciating the honour of the suggestion you have made to me I feel that I cannot join the new club.

As a matter of fact I belong to a great many clubs, social, golf and otherwise, while the calls made upon me to contribute to every conceivable for of charitable and national organization force me to draw a line somewhere. I really must for next year make a list of those things I wish to support, because I cannot go on as I am doing now.

I feel that your club will be a great success and it would be a very nice thing to belong, but at present I cannot very well afford to do so.

With all good wishes, I am,

Yours faithfully,

109
J
November
Eighteenth
1922.

A. E. Johnson, Esq.,
Manitoba Agricultural College,
Winnipeg, Man.

Dear Mr. Johnson:-

Thank you very much indeed for your kindness in sending me the "Diary" of the Eleventh Field Ambulance. I shall value this very highly because it is the "Diary" of the Eleventh Field Ambulance, and particularly so because it is your own copy. I shall begin at once to read it, with all the more interest because I know the author personally.

Thank you also for sending me the memorial verse.

Only the other day Mr. Birks told me of the account which you had written of the trip of the Montreal Board of Trade. He spoke highly of it and said it was the intention of the Board to publish it. I shall look forward with interest to its appearance.

It will also be interesting to find out just how well our fellow-travellers ran in the recent election in the Old Country. It looks this morning as if Bonar Law struck a very popular note when he pled for tranquility. Lloyd George must regard the election as a personal set-back to himself. It seemed to me during the recent weeks that he was campaigning very modestly, largely owing to the fact that he anticipated having enough followers in the new House to give him

A. E. Johnson, Esq., - 2 -

the balance of power. Apparently things have not turned out that way and I shall look for him to set about vigorously making for himself a position as leader of a new group, with a view to returning to power some time in the future. It appears likely that Bonar Law will have enough support to carry him through the next five years at least. Labour seems to have done very well and I hope our old friend Royce is among those elected.

Lady Currie joins me in all good wishes to you.

Yours faithfully,

MANITOBA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

WINNIPEG, CANADA

ADDRESS REPLY TO

DEPARTMENT OF
ENGLISH

Nov. 5th. 1922.

W. H. Johnson, President

Dear Sir Arthur,

I must apologise for being so long in sending the copy of our "Diary" which you were good enough to promise to accept; but the fact is I could not procure another copy and so am sending you my very own; and, please, Sir, what more could I do?! May I tell you (since I am of course quite proud of the fact) that I wrote chapters 1, 11 & 111 of Pt 1, and chapters 1, 1V & V of Pt 111. I do not suppose you will have time to read all of this very poorly-printed work, but I might call your attention to p.72 as an instance of the wealth in greathearts that the War entailed.

I should rather doubt that there is extant any fuller or better account of Vimy (done by Mr Roe) than is contained here, from the non-strategic point of view, i.e. *M54-64*

I am venturing to enclose a little memorial piece of verse, which you would favor me by accepting.

May I say how awfully nice it was to come to know Lady Currie and yourself, one of the best of many glorious features of the recent pilgrimage. Please convey to Lady Currie my best regards. Talking of the trip, I wrote an account thereof, which Mr Birk~~s~~ likes quite well and which he has recommended the Montreal Bd of Trade to publish.

A mighty cheeto, Sir,

Aye-ready yours,

O. H. Johnson

DEAD HUSBANDMEN.

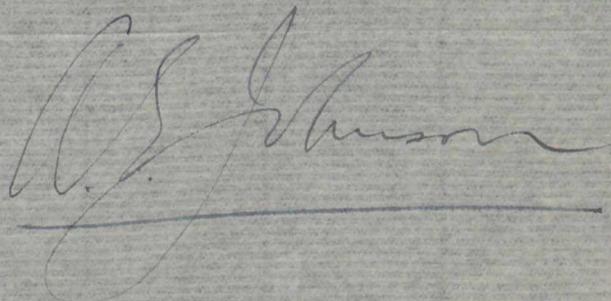
(In Memoriam - Comrades)

Strong love fell here, and stalwart kindliness;
Fine boughs of the Maple Tree were torn
When these dear slain ones kissed their Mother Earth.
She felt the cooling of their broad young breasts
And missed the pattern of their hurrying feet
And all the loved engravure of the shear.

Old Fanny hears an alien footfall to the barn;
Other grips are staining the handles of the plow;
The grown baby has been snatched from the Mother's breast;
Thick sods are packed between them and the stars,
And dusty-hollow are their once illumined eyes.

Dead are their hands and dead their darling hopes,
And mockingly the multitudinous weeds
Blow o'er the virgin furrows they forsook
When brayed the bugle, and the demanding drum
Pricked the great silence of the drowsy plains.
Now reapen is the reaper ere he reaped
And cannot any more go forth to sow.

Neigh no more, ponies; moo not, ye milchers,
To him who from the clovery meadowlands
Unto your frosted mangers brought the sweetsome hay.
Dead, dead; the strong young husbandmen are dead,
And, oh, the death of beauty in each one of them.



December
Twentieth
1920.

W. Jolley, Esq.,
18 West Street,
Rugby, England.

My dear Jolley:-

I appreciate very much your thoughtfulness in remembering me this Christmas time. There is a good deal in the comradeship of the battlefields.

I hope that you are getting along well and that you will have a happy Christmas and all prosperity in the New Year.

Ever yours faithfully,

J

January 7th, 1924.

W. Jolley, Esq.,
183, Queen's Road,
Nuneaton, Warwickshire,
England.

Dear Mr. Jolley:-

Thank you very much for your letter and for all the good wishes it conveyed. I am sure I most cordially wish you every good fortune and hope that the year 1924 will be a happy and prosperous one for you.

As you say, one can hardly believe that five years have passed since the Armistice, more years than the war lasted and they have gone very fast indeed.

I do not know just how easy it would be to get a position in the Canadian Customs. All such positions are controlled by the Civil Service Commission and it would be necessary to pass their examination. After that I know that returned men get the preference.

I think you would be more than ever proud of your comrades if you knew how well they have settled down since the war. They are facing the problems of peace with the same courage and resolution as they faced the enemy in the war. For the first year or two there was a great deal of unemployment, but this winter it is by no means so evident. Of course, in the larger cities there always will be a great many men out of work, because it is in the large cities that the out-of-works congregate. Business is by no means booming in Canada, but it is not getting any worse and a steady improvement is noticeable.

With all good wishes to you and yours, I am,

Ever yours faithfully,

183 Queens Road

Neenahaton

Warwickshire

England

Dec 22nd 1923

Dear General.

Once again it gives me great pleasure in writing you, and wishing you a happy & prosperous New Year. I am thinking at the time of writing this letter to you of the last Xmas we spent in France near St Amand one can hardly realize that six years have since

passed away, I often
wish I could put back
the clock, or the universe,
and have those days
over again, Trade has
not improved in England
since the Armistice, and
each year it has gone
from bad to worse, I have
only regretted taking
my discharge in Eng
once, and that has
been ever since, I
am living in hope, I
coming back to Canada
in the near future, should
I do so I was wondering
if you would be

able to help me obtain
a position in the Canadian
Custom Office, East
or West; I cannot &
could refer to this matter
latter on, as it may be
some time before I can
dispose of my property
here, but I should like
to meet the boys again
& fought with, and dear
old Canada the Country
I sacrificed so much
for, and would do again
& have felt like a bird
in cage for the last five
years, I want to fly back

To the Maple Leaf, I keep
my uniform hanging on
the wall, with "The old red
Patch" upon it, and I wouldn't
part with it, as it remind
me of those hard days gone
by, and yet I would go
through it all again to
see the faces of those we
loved, lost, and left on
Flander's Field, wishing
you again a prosperous
New Year, and health
to enjoy same, which
is more than necks or
Coronettes.

I remain
Faithfully yours
W. Folley, Jr.,
Member of "The Old Red Patch"
Society

Victoria B.C.
Nov 24/25

Sir Arthur W. Currie, G.C.M.G. K.C.B.
Principal & Vice Chancellor
McGill University
Montreal — Que

Dear Sir

It's about eight years ago now since I wrote you in France. Those were hard days, months & years. No one knows better than yourself, of the hardships, and above all, the sacrifices, that had to be made in those times. Many suffering untold pains, with smiles while others giving their lives, for freedom, so that others coming after them, may enjoy that "Freedom" so dearly bought. How Grand and Noble Memories, of good deeds done, are sure fine. Excuse my sentimental strain, I can't help it, when my memory gets working.

You must excuse me. A.W. If I ask you a little favour just now. Because, I think you are the same now in mind, today, as you were 25 years ago, excepting for, so much more experience, which you must have had since then. I know you were ever ready in those days to help anyone you could. That is the reason, I am asking you now. (If you don't mind) this favour for me.

While I was Overseas, I had the misfortune, to get, one of my legs injured, in such a way, that, I had to get off the City Police Work here, as I could not walk the 8 hours steady on the Cement Sidewalks. I have been off now, about 3 years. So I am asking you, as an old friend, if it is possible

over

for you to assist me at Ottawa, in getting a position on the
Customs or Post Office Dept here

As you perhaps know, I am very well posted on the run of
things here, with the experience I have had in one line and
another. My Record is Clean, and excepting for my injury
overseas, I am A. I. Sight, Hearing, & Health in General.

If you would see your way clear, to help an old timer, like myself
for I sure need it just now, I can guarantee first class
appreciation for same.

I am well known to Special Custom Officer Mr Barton of Vancouver
also Special Custom Officer George Morris, here in Victoria,
as well as being well posted in the R.C.M.P. Police Plain
Clothes Special Officer Work. my previous Police Work, of 14 years
in the City here, and 4½ years in the Provincial Police, helps
considerable in understanding, and efficiently performing, the
Special Plain Clothes Work of the R.C.M.P.

Allow me, A.W. to thank you in advance for whatever you
can do for me, in this matter. Hoping you are, and will continue
with your family, in the Best of Health.

I remain
one of your Old Friends
J. Jones

1482 Dallas Rd

Victoria B.C.

December
First
1925.

F. Jones Esq.,
1482 Dallas Street,
Vancouver, B.C.

My dear Jones:

I am this morning in receipt of your letter of November 24th in which you ask if I can help you in any way to get a position in the Customs or Post Office Department at Victoria. Are not all these positions within the province of the Civil Service Commission? That is my impression. Will you please look into the matter there yourself and tell me whether you have made application to the Civil Service Commission. If you have, I will write to the Head of it whom I know very well. At the same time I know the Civil Service are supposed to resent any interference from the outside, but I do not think the Honourable Dr. Roche will mind if I write to him about somebody whom I can recommend. It will, I think, be necessary for you to pass their qualifying tests and make an application in the regular way. It may be, of course, you have in mind some position where Civil Service rules do not apply, but of that you must be the judge out there. You will also remember that the present Prime Minister has declared that he will allow no appointments to be made until after the House meets and it is settled whether he is going to carry on or not. I think that declaration on his part would probably be taken as an excuse by the officials not to add anyone to the staff.

You also speak of special work in the R.C.N.W.M.P. I would not count too much on that in view of the bad condition of your leg. They probably would insist on anyone they take on being able to pass first class health certificate.

I enjoyed very much the few days I spent in Victoria last October although I was so busy I felt that I was riding on the tail of a comet all the time. I am sorry that I did not see you then.

Cordially reciprocating your good wishes, I am,

Yours faithfully,

Principal

May 6th, 1922.

Stephen Jones, Esq.,
Dominion Hotel,
Victoria, B.C.

My dear Stevie:-

This morning I was glad to receive an invitation to attend the inaugural banquet of the Native Sons of Canada, held in your hotel on Tuesday. It was a very courteous thing for the Committee to do and I assure you that I appreciate very much the fact that I am sometimes remembered by my friends in Victoria.

My old friend Sam Matson very kindly sends me the 'Daily Colonist', so that I am able to keep in very close touch with what is going on. I cannot help but note that many changes have taken place since I lived there. The press records the death of many whom I knew well, while it also mentions many names strange to me.

I had hoped at one time to spend a month in Victoria this summer, but I am afraid that is a pleasure which must be postponed. The high cost of living and the income tax do not leave anything for pleasure.

Please remember me most kindly to all my old friends, and with all good wishes for yourself and the prosperity of the 'Dominion' and the City, I am,

Ever yours faithfully,



STEPHEN JONES, PROPRIETOR

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BUSINESS OFFICE

DOMINION HOTEL

VICTORIA, B. C.

June 18th, 1922.

Sir Arthur Currie, G.C.B.,
Principal, McGill University,
Montreal.

My dear Sir Arthur:-

It was indeed a pleasure to receive your letter. I showed it to the Secretary and President of the Native Sons of Canada and needless to state they thought very highly of your appreciation of their invitation. I might mention that the Native Sons of Canada is creating considerable interest, and it seems to me if they succeed in keeping politics out, it may have a future.

You may rest assured your innumerable friends in Victoria do not forget you not-with-standing there are many miles between you and them and that a considerable time has elapsed since you were one of us. You know we still claim you. I note it was your intention to spend a month this summer in Victoria; I am awfully sorry that you will not find it convenient to come, and in saying that

I know I am voicing the sentiments of every citizen in Victoria. Victoria never looked better than she does today; the season has ~~been~~ been about a month behind, but that seems to have been an advantage for every garden appears to be at its best. Yes, there are many changes taking place; at one time I used to think I knew everybody by his walk; the scene has changed and now all appear to be strangers.

Our mutual friend Sam Matson is devoting most of his time to his Ranch at Saancih. He has developed a splendid farm on the Peninsular and has some of the finest stock in the West. He takes a great deal of enjoyment out of ~~framing~~. You will be pleased to know that Arthur Lineham is getting along very nicely. I saw him yesterday and he asked me to tell you that he is 1,000% better. In fact as far as his appearance goes one would not think he had been ill. He sends regards to you.



STEPHEN JONES, PROPRIETOR

DOMINION HOTEL

VICTORIA, B. C.

(2)

June 18th, 1922.

By the way, I have two boys coming along that I hope some day will be able to attend the McGill University. They are now at the University Military School under Mr. Barnacle. That School had its annual Field Sports a couple of weeks ago and Stephen, the older boy, won the 100 yd dash for boys under 12, while Howard won the 100 yd dash for boys under 11, at the same time lowering the School record. Needless to say I was somewhat proud of the boys achievements. Steve frequently asks "what University we intend to send him to, British Columbia or McGill", and I always say "McGill" with all emphasis possible. While I am referring to the University, I want to take this opportunity to congratulate you on the splendid success you are having with that great National Institution, and I trust that it will long continue to prosper and flourish under your capable guidance.

The Grand Lodge, as you know, meets in Prince Rupert on the 23rd inst. The "Princess Charlotte" has been chartered and will sail tomorrow afternoon with a full list of 250 passengers. The Committee in Charge has a splendid programme, and an enjoyable time seems to be in store for all fortunate enough to be taking the trip. I am busy making preparations to get away and be one of the party. Mrs Jones is accompanying me. Further, if she knew I was writing, she certainly would want to be remembered to Lady Currie.

You will be pleased to know though business is generally quiet, the Dominion continues to keep the "wolf from the door".

With kindest regards and best wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

SJ/BC