

994.6.89.obv

191 John Street

Friday
[Fby?] 12:97

Harry boy:

Where are you? How are you? How go things? How is [Roy?] –

In these general interrogations I confess my anxiety at not having heard from you or [Roy?] for a very long time-

Do write [me ?] [?] a [good boy] as soon as you can I [enclose?] a letter & p.c. of Art's which mother asked me to send you to be read and returned to her-You have probably heard already how well the dear old chap did in his last [exams?]-It's splendid for him & for Canada is it not? The old chap seems [to have some] whim of going into

994.6.89.rev

The army service, but this I hope I have persuaded him to abandon in a strong letter recently sent him- I hope you agree with me that we have every reasonable prospect of success here- Tell me when you write what you think as to this-

I shall send your [write?] book in a few days & apologize for the delay-with love to yourself & remembrances to Roy

Your affectionate brother
[Jack?]

I hope [his...ss] is [good]& satisfying but [me thinks?]