

May 2, 1933.

Dear Anne & Ralph:-

Your very short, rather formal note of thanks was received recently, which certainly very much expressed your appreciation of what little Minnie and I could have done, "on your honeymoon." However, we very much enjoyed having you two here and if you wouldn't have come I'd have felt terribly disappointed, and I know now that Minnie wouldn't have missed you two for the world.

I guess you kids are comfortably & happily settled in Victoria. Why Esquimalt! I can't remember my geography enough to know if that's on the north end of the Is. or not. I certainly can hear your razz Mr. Fromsie, (to me), but Algeta

map & find out where it is.
So there!

You kids will hardly believe that I wanted to make that boat! On that Sat. night the house was full of kids, planning the big hike up Mt. Rainier that was to have taken place the next day. After deciding what we were going to eat we finally managed to get up Cherry at 10 min. to 10: & bought a load of food; then we all began a just helping each other like a good natured family, helping trying to get it sandwiched. All the time I just knew that Sophie (my chump) and I were going to be on time to see you two off. Well, you can see how we made it. Minnie actually convinced us that we'd never make it ^{on time} & would probably land wrapped around some pole if we tried. I was awfully disappointed & wanted to try & make it, even if the boat had started pulling out, but that was decided as being "dumb."

I didn't get to say "Goodbye" to you kids, & now I guess it's out of order, so I'll save it until, if I have to use it some time in the future, (if at all)!

Minnie gets a big kick out of recalling some of the bright "cracks" that were let loose while you were here. I know ~~will~~ look forward to your next visit, with "mucho gusto".

I wanted to write much sooner, but I just couldn't get around to it. I had to wait until my own "familiar happy mood" came back to me. Somehow looking around, trying to dodge creditors & hard-labor it caused my mind a lot of mental "activity" and my happy thoughts were ^{blown away, just} gone. I hope you can understand this - personally, I don't - but you ^{can't}. Now, I hope you can understand why I've actually not written as soon as is customary.

Anne dear, I hope your Mother is better, & that everyone is fine. I hope you and Ralph are fine and just as happy as you can be. I'll close with best love to you, Anne, & regards to ^{you,} Ralph, ^{+ remaining} your friend, ⁺ ^{your friend} Clara.



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