

2127 Randolph Ave.,  
New Westminster, B.C.  
Feb. 18th, 1945.

Dear Pete:

I was so glad to get your letter last Monday, but I have mislaid it, goodness knows where. I am sending John Snustead the quota book for the wheat and a permit for the oats, so whenever you are ready, you can take out the grain to his elevator. Laks sent him a letter saying to divide the wheat equally between me and Jack Elliott, and to give me all the money for the oats. Just send Jack Elliott his wheat ticket, and send my grain tickets to me. Then let me know what your bill is, and I'll send it to you.

Whenever you are ready to make the payment on the farm, just go to Mr. Buckley in the Bank of Commerce at Hawarden, and he will fix everything for you. If there is anything I have overlooked, just write and tell me. I left the transfers there in readiness.

I am sending you a snap of our new home. It is since building two years old, with garage connected with the house, and the wife and I at the side of the front door.

We are about half a block south of Kingsway, a main highway between Vancouver and New Westminster, are about 9 miles from downtown Vancouver and about 3 from downtown Westminster. We have met so many folks we used to know. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Taylor spent last week-end with us.

You were saying that Trixie, and Sparky, the cat, are very fond of your new chesterfield. We have a cat here that is the dead image of Sparky.

The pussy willows are out now. On our japonica tree, the buds are out. Snowdrops are showing bloom. We had no snow this winter. There was a lot of rain, and an extra amount of sunshine. In 36 hours last week there was a rainfall over 4 inches, making a flood in some places. It is remarkable how quickly it all runs away too.

We do miss the dogs.

Wilma is spending a few days with Ed. Norrishes at Mission. We have all had a very pleasant winter, but it hardly seems like winter with green grass all the time.

I guess this is about all the news this time. Could you let me know where Sam Tasted is? Remember us to your folks.

Yours sincerely,

Oscar Alton.