and 15/55

PARRY SOUND GENERAL HOSPITAL, Parry Sound, Onto, August 4, 1955

Dear Tom:

I must apologize for the fact that it has taken a fractured hip bone and a five weeks flat on my back in the hospital to introduce me to your Pied Piper of Elipper Creek, and other stories. As a matter of fact it was sabel who did the introduction. In order to find me semething with which to while every the time she, not very hopefully, investigated the possibilities of the local library and came up with this book.

The book as a whole appeals to me first because although the stories might be termed "regional" they are all thoroughly Canadian. "Roderick John Little_Sandy MacDonald" may not be recognised by some who hail from the land of the heather, but to me, (a British Columbian) he is as Canadian as W.O. Mitchell's Jake Trumper. I am sure Conrad would have been flattered had someone mistaken him for the author of "The Road to Fortune". And I particularly like "North" and think it should be in the school books of every province.

Fortunately Parry Sound is only sixteen miles from our cottage at Sans Souci, on one of Georgian Bay's famed 30,000 Islands. Isabel and the children can come to see me frequently which allows isabel a chance to help me with correspondence which otherwise would have towait till the bones were more nearly mended.

Isabel tells me that the library has several other Raddal books that we have not read and will exchange the Pied Piper today. Or rather get another book while she takes this one to the ottage to read herself.

Sincerely yours. D. H. Le Bourdais.

per I. LeBourdais.