

2185 Surren Ave  
Vic. B.C.

9/11/87.

Dear Mr Raddall,

I think I've just about read all your books that are in our public library and I'd like to thank you very much for the pleasure they have given me, I've never been to Nova Scotia but through your books I feel I know it well.

I also have another reason for writing to you and I hope you don't mind! I see by the fly cover on one of your books that you was born at Hythe, my older sister lived for a while with our grandparents there so out of curiosity

I wrote and asked her if she knew anyone by the name of 'Raddell' whilst living there not telling her why and I quote her answer:—

"you asked me if I knew the 'Raddell's', I went to school with, if I remember right with Nellie, Winnie & Tom. Later they emigrated to Canada Ontario I think";

After they'd been there a while there was a big explosion and I can't remember (being about 50 yrs ago) whether someone in the family was badly hurt. The Headmistress called me out of class and read me The

'letter, why do you ask?', end of quote.

I wondered if you remembered her? her name was Kathleen Brown (Kitty) and she lived with our grandparents (M<sup>r</sup>-M<sup>rs</sup> Barber in Frampton Rd.

I do hope you'll forgive me writing but you know what a womans curiosity is.

Thank you once again for the pleasure of your books

Yours sincerely

P. Pendleton

(M<sup>rs</sup>)

November 13, 1967

Mrs. P. Pendleton,  
2185 Bartlett Avenue,  
Victoria, B.C.

Dear Mrs. Pendleton:

Thank you for your letter. In 1913 my father got a post with the Canadian army, and we moved from Hythe to Halifax, N.S. In 1914 Dad went overseas with the 1st Canadian Division, and went through almost the whole war, with two wounds. In ~~1918~~<sup>August</sup> 1918 he was killed while commanding the 8th Battalion (Winnipeg Rifles) in the battle at Amiens.

In December 1917 our house in Halifax was shattered in the explosion of a munitions ship, we all got a terrific shake-up, and my mother was badly cut by flying glass. Evidently someone (probably my older sister Nellie) wrote to the head mistress of the girls' school at Hythe (Miss Potter) telling her about it.

I was about the age of half-past-nine when we left Hythe, and I cannot recall your sister Kitty. I had a chum who lived on Frampton Road. He had lost one arm in an accident, and his name was Hanson. Frampton of course was only a short walk from Fort Sutherland Road, where we lived, and the Hanson boy and I played together a lot on the Hythe Green, the rifle ranges, and the Reach Field.

In 195~~8~~<sup>7</sup> my wife and I made a tour of Europe, and spent some days in Hythe. I found that the old part of the town had changed very little. In the Small Arms School (the School of Musketry in 1913) I told the old soldier in charge of the little museum that my father had been an instructor on the staff between 1902 and 1913. He rummaged about in a cupboard and brought forth a group photograph of the staff, taken in 1908, with my father sitting in the front row.

In the High Street one day I met Gilbert Molyneux, whose father was headmaster of St. Leonard's when I was there. Unfortunately he had been in a motor accident some years before, with head injuries and the loss of part of his memory, so that he could not recall the days when we were at St. Leonard's together.

My sister Nellie and her Canadian husband, a retired mining engineer, now live in Alabama. ~~They~~ They were here on a visit last summer. Winnie and her husband live in Halifax, N.S. My younger sister Hilda (born after we came to Halifax) is a widow, still working in a government office in Halifax.

With my regards,

Sincerely,