

Boiestown N.B.  
January 12th,  
1951

Dear Ruby:-

It is nice to have your letter of Dec, 31st, and to know that you and your family are happy and well, and that you like your new home in California, While it seems a long distance away from this neck of the woods, distance and space is of little concern in these days of air travel raido and telivision, Gaberal Heater is now on the air right now, and it seems as if he was in the room with us rather then hundreds of miles in the diatance, But a lot that he tells is very hot air let loose to fill the minds of we gullible people, which is one thing I do not like about raido, There is to much propaganda and untruths, and soap connected with it, We are able to get a great many stations in U.S.A. as well as Canada, but a lot we do not listen too, for one would go bug house trying to sift the truth from the chaff, and the world is in a sorry understanding now among all nations, and where it will all end is very uncertain,

We do not have telivision in Canada yet, but will in the larger centers this year, We people here in Canada are scattered over a large country, In fact larger then U.S.A. and only thirteen million people, so it will be some years no doubt before we will have telivision all over the country,

We are haveing a good snow storm today, and it looks as though it may be quite a storm befor it is over, but we like it, and our country is equiped for handling snow storms, and traffic is seldom held up for any lenght of time, The snow had made traveling a lot better then it was when we were haveing rains and freezing weather and lots of ice on the highways, There were a few days around Christmas and New Year that I did not take our car out on the ice, as I do not like it,

I am glad to know that you also know Leanard Yerxa, and have visited he and his family several times, I knew of him for a long while, and that is the reason we called at his home while on a trip down to Boston in September, We also called on our way home a month later, but did not see Leanard as he was awyysome place, We did not stop long enough either time to really get acquainted, but we found all well and happy on both occasions, and was indeed glad that we called even if for only a few minutes, and hope we can do so again,

You ask about Ben Griffin being still alive, Yes he is, and very much so regardless of the fact that he is eighty seven years old, He and my father were the only two out of the largefamily that stayed in New Brunswick, and I have naturally known Uncle Ben ever since I was a small boy, Ben has lived at Dumfreeze up the Saint John river about fourty miles above Fredericton, When he was a young man he married a woman, and together they carried on farming on quite a large scale, and made considerable money, untill his wife died some thirty years ago, After that Ben run wild with drink and other woman&automobiles as long as his money lasted, They never did have any children of their own, but brought up three or four, and among them was some of the Yerxa's Now he living on the old age pension, and as happy as a lark, We visit him several times every summer, and take him out on little picnics when ever we have an opportunity, He is a great sport and the life of any party he may be with, His home is about seventy miles from where we live,

We have not heard how he is this winter, as he is not much at writing letters, and I have written him several times since we were on the trip to Fundy Park in September, but without any answer, but he must be well or we would hear from some of his friends around his place, He is a man who has lots of friends, as he is better to his friends than he is to himself, Has been a great worker all his life, and has a little home near the Moonlight Inn's which is a tourist home or cabins, You must have passed right by his place on your visit to our place several years ago. That is if you entered New Brunswick by the way of Houlton Maine,

I did not get this finished last night, as our son Preston and his wife came in for the evening, It is lovely here today with the snow storm all cleared away and sun shining brightly on the new clean and very white snow,

I think I mentioned in my last letter that Josie's husband had been very ill, but am glad to tell you now that he is able to be back at his work, He and Josie are both XRay specialists in the Rochester hospital in New Hampshire, He is a lot older than Josie and result, No children to worry about, They are flying in company with another doctor and his wife down Nasua shortly for two weeks vacation, Will fly from Boston down to Miami and take another plain there for their destination, They were down there two years ago, but at that time went by ship from New York.

You and I have many family connections scattered around in many places, and I have not yet met many of them, I do not know anything much about Uncle Jim and his family, and think Uncle Ben is the last of the older generation, I have met many of them here and there while down in the States from time to time, but not all by any means, and I cannot remember meeting any of the Brewers, who live in New Jersey, although we get cards from some of them each Christmas, Have met Forest Griffin many times but never yet did learn just what branch of the family tree he belongs too, Right now he is not very well, as we had a letter shortly before Christmas from Phoebe his wife telling that they had moved to Rock Port from Cambridge, as Forest had to give up work on account of his heart,

It is interesting to learn about your rabbits, and the number that are used for food in California, No! There are not many eaten here in Canada, except a few that are shot in the wild, We have plenty snowshoe rabbits right around out home here, and many are caught alive and shipped down to U.S.A. and turned loose on reserves of gun clubs just for the sport of shooting them, Last winter a truck come around every week gathering them up from the boys who catch them in box traps, So far this season no one is looking for them, Preston's son, Billy caught quite a number, I think the boys only got a dollar a pair for them alive,

I have only one snap shot of Uncle Ben that I took while on the trip to Fundy Park, and am incloseing it along with two or three others, The snap of Ben was taken at Princes Park on Grand Lake which is in the center of N.B. We stopped there three days on our way home from Fundy and camped on the property of William Scott who was an old friend of Bens, They were both of the same age, Eighty seven, Scott owned several hundred acres of fine forest land and a lovely summer camp on the property shown in the snap shot, and this section was one of the most beautiful pine groves I have ever seen,

The one showing the cabin is where we stayed while at Fundy Park, This is in a new National Park that was officially opened last July, The two boys are our grand sons, Billy Griffin on the left, and Billy Moss on the right

While on a trip last June, Lizzie and I stopped in Parsboro Nova Scotia to see Jack Logan, who is a cousin of yours you perhaps have never met, He is a great guy who has followed up the lumber business all his life, But is now retired more or less, Jack and Annie, his wife are on the right Then my boss next to Jack's daughter in law and two grand children, The other snap shot is Josie's home in New Hampshire, just out side of Dover, It is rather where they live as it is a rent, but very nice in side,

This is quite a long drawn out summary of our clan, but I have enjoyed trying in my simple way to tell you some of the events that go to make up our quiet life here in New Brunswick, and I do not have to much else to do now except gossip with our neighbors, and play **canasta** when ever there is an opportunity,

Write when the spirit moves you to do so, as we are always glad to hear from friends and family, And with every good wish for you and yours through all the months of this year, I am,

Yours very sincerely

*Bill Griffin*

Bill Griffin.