BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

218 St andrews st fan 14 1944 Dear Diel and drene. It must the joent and Sam vay sinte I want to go Fidilig into 1944 withour either the ausweared up t my nock. I have roally been being al practically ever suice Bill was our started with a cold, Thank , when the big shaggy joy balls. of clerysan kennes

you know they remain me of my Bobtails with their crimped sleaggeness I am sorry you did ut accupt the Bottail grandues your breed I must look the M.S. over and find wherein I failed it must have been me I have say the person you who could come anto dired contactanth a toble & MO - feel his worath & grandure of his nature. as to between I failed Dra wrote the day he funsed for over the M.S. "I went a Bobtack! I kept in touch with moved them tulkout exception dia were loved and respected I they tay Whe 20 much the Bobs. at a very difficult time. Do life your flering is all funched. excerce this miserable

3 scratch. Its been a wretched day of proaining and grapping. I I winh all the ford in the world was over at the relat camps my the is my month is better a pall, I strong to so very lette of 1943 I would not ever with the the last warg hertail go rown the come hordain sluere /44 looks noise so far d'n felt so van ill + stre weather aweful. 'I have ust writen one word suice Biel wis here. I ask of y I should push or rest. he said

4 Af & puch to whole nothe syst collepse, t I am wetched inther writing to hoers myrey over uses , perhaps it me come back who puris, y not I hope I hurry after it. all hipes for haffpeness + health in 1944. and Peace thank gus every In the porce they have been is Creptour tools at + works with my lovely flower table gos know the one we sat at Bills? This is free of flowers 200 tom Builty some X was the

218 St. Andrews St., Jan. 1st, 1944.

Dear Bill and Irene:

It must be proven and short this time - I am very sick - but I want to go tidily into 1944, without letters to be answered up to my neck. I have really been very ill practically ever since Bill was out. Started with a cold. Thank you for the big shaggy joy balls of chrysenthemums. You know they remind me of my Bobtails, with their crimped shagginess. I am sorry you did not accept the Bobtail grandness of that breed. I gust look the M.S. over and find wherein I failed. It must have been <u>me</u>. I never saw the person yet who could come into direct contact with a bobby and not feel his warmth and the grandeur of his nature. As go-between I failed. Ira wrote the day he finished going over the M.S. "I want a Bobtail!" I kept in touch with most of them and without exception they were loved and <u>respected</u>. They taught me so much, the Bobs, at a very difficult time.

Do hope your fluing is all finished. Excuse this miserable scratch. It's been a wretched day of groaning and gasping and I wish all the food in the world was over at the relief camps. Everything in my mouth is bitter as gall.

I thought so very little of 1943, I would not even watch to see the last wag of her tail go round the corner. But I am sure '44 looks worse.80 far I've felt so very ill and the weather was <u>awful</u>. I have not written one word since Bill was here. I asked Dr. if I should push or rest. He said if I pushed the whole works might collapse and I am wretched without writing to myself over woes. Perhaps it will come back. Who knows. If not I hope I hurry after it.

All hopes for happiness and health in 1944, and Peace. Thank you ever so for the posey. They have been the only joy every day, except today. I've crept out to look at and work with my lovely flower table. You know the one we sat at, Bill? It was just full of flowers, some from Birthday, some Christmas.

Loads of love. Keep clear of

Lovingly,

EMILY.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

7 January, 1944.

Dear Miss Carr:

I have passed on your lovely letter of January lat to Miss Eleanor Harman, who sent you the candias. She was very pleased that you liked them.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, 218 St. Andrews Street, Victoria, B. C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

10 January, 1944.

2

EC/JJ

Dear Wiss Carr:

Enclosed you will find copies of the first <u>Book of</u> Soull reviews to be received from England. A letter from Wrs. Clarke will follow shortly, but in the meantime we were auxious for you to see these review?

Yours sincerely,

Secretary to Mrs. Clarke.

Wiss Emily Carr, 218 St. Andrews St., Victoria, B. C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

67 menzies St. Victoria B.C. Jan. 25. Dear man ms. Clarke, Sorite for Emily Care who for the last two weeks has been in the Juliele Anjetal though she was taken ill in the middle of December, That been unable Durite. the hopes your flue is butter. ever sickness prevented her acknowledging the English edition of Book Small"-sle admires Amall's wartime dress, thanks, also she sends for the English revues of Mr. Dilworth has been ill ales. Miss Carr will be writing herself when she is able. Small. Septuia heale R. n. Septuia heale R. n. (Trus. D. a.).

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

27 January, 1944.

WHC/MW

My dear Emily:

Irene and I have been thinking about you a very great deal in the last few weeks. As usual we have been here and there and everywhere, and I am just back again from a trip to the Middle West.

We want to make plans now for spring and summer. and the fall, of 1944, and I have written to Ira asking him if he would collect for us, and send to us, all the possible manuscript material which we ought to see and consider, both for immediate and for later publication. There is no reason for our holding manuscript material for any length of time, but we feel that we cannot do a satisfactory job of promoting and selling you in this market, and in Great Britain, without a clear impression of what is available to us, and what may be made available after revision for later publication. In other words, we want to be quite sure that we have a book by Emily Carr on our lists next summer. We want to be able to offer it to our principals in Britain, where, as you will have gathered, you are already well and truly launched. Your public there, as well as in Canada, will be expecting another book from you, and we must be in a position to give it to them as soon as we possibly can.

You may quite properly say to me - "You have had "Bobtails' and 'Woo'. Publish them. When you have done so other material will be forthcoming." Somehow I do not think that that is the best method. It is certainly not from our point of view. I think we ought to see everything, in order that we may present to you a plan which will include as many of these manuscripts as possible, and provide for their publication on something like a reasonable schedule.

I do hope you are better. Mr. Lasson mrote to me some time ago and seemed very depressed. I hope that you have had your good days as well as your not-so-good ones.

2.

Irene has written to you, and will, I know, be writing again. We both send our love and best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, . 218 St. Andrew's Street, Victoria, B.C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

31 January, 1944.

2

IC/EC

Dear Enily:

It was very strange, but I had a fealing a couple of weeks ago that you were not well, and have been quite concerned about you ever since. I know that Bill wrote you the other day, and I have been planning to write to you for some time now.

Iou remember in the Bible it talks about the whirlwind and the storm; well, in this case the measles followed our storm of "flu, and Bill Henry has just recovered from what the doctor called a "perfect" acce.

I am glad you lited the English reviews. I think the conservative English have guite taken Emily to their hearts, as I knew they would.

I was sorry to hear from my friend Mrs. Kilbourne shat an unpleasant time Mefamry Spencer Campbell has been having with her mad. I hope that the doctors are able to do something for her. My friend was very anxious for her to go to a physictherapist here in whom we have very great faith, but I think she fait here should lat the New York argons see it first.

I shall write again poon. I an sending you out a copy of TOMORROW IS FOREVER, by Gwen Bristow. Do read it and tell mb if you like it.

This is a very poor bit of a letter, but it sends you my constant affection.

As ever,

64.12.

Miss Emily Carr, c/o Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B. C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Dear never Fet 8 Aspiral - 49 Thru days I've here going to write and tell you the joy it has been there W clarke He always makes we think of a small neice of mune , who came t stay with me (apolicy) she as talk of her fatter and said "my nestor made a good pick," well I shaw the same 1 you + I shink it is nouderful to see this people charing, life's uses + joup. like you do. working together and keeping a growing family on the develope to week as I kyou to ay V meant + while but was to indocent, getty beeta seen all I can write with at the moment. I that will look much better then where out lost time, and ysterday after non along came that glorious angel flower a pure white cyclamen from you tothe, there all site looking , with boly when I lay anale last yet I lay and look other turner the light on on purpose The hospach healty green leaves, and the white bloom bubble up over the up, show you With Kembourk for sender N. of all your bunderess alm you are book such buisy people

2 Dra malestin of my hospital use paper my listing writer on the back ga weekly grocary specials, but when you are bounded of at 18 milis horas to perhaps die in hispital han only a fore und a blend person theale the packy to it does at make at the easy collecting your strugs, chants is more impossible than over this trip my sister mouto on com up every day it is a long way & mordays I can't do much talky she being dear & me whispercy One the I am plain about sharins caus anne herself out side while we have a lette chat, she has such a nose white everything I exper there is we one has or bag of mine not reddled & instigated , our souls not their our with a nosey servant, about I heard somety a new + satisfactory about the wyde, produce a print tod my of a print of hers whis has ever a your some ousias she is absounded canned they coved ut zouse her or catch her interest in any way. She went stay a weak end with my pied who find her very difficult 70, 40, the in about all the response she sawe to any bye, my find byour tack about landy. Victoria

3) and picky up Small' read some each they say don't stop read on "stren is anthe book Klee wych about the coast & the Julius said . "This is us wanty for love" She read. Sphie, the noman uns absorbed. She asked that K.W. ther room that yest and did ust affor til 12:30 nortday (Sunday) The had femiled N.W. Sull day She went home small under hor arm She said she had lifted her with a different would. I have helping about it. I interdent know how the mitters a wives bear it, the strain must be awyel, I am been so parce athe hyppo I begant abcess. they heefed my barthy, but how I am cut of the of says & can be puched into the Garden in a wheel bed the air well to mire on my face, that was the only nice part of ambulancey to hospital in the by plan heard (when you crong the Garden solo coole air mith your while she Park Butchers" was maken sheer roya Jorhey way toke hearse all the strong slecout men are all tothe war this pair are brechs "

If they where I groan & bump + wheel they slenny go up not the conjegance it is just a y they are they a part corpore upationed those geparted works in the Butther Ship, I you feel rather lake a pig to have ded weak legged weaks bout you , when they are readly eligible for their own stratcher Thed now forther. But whe he home may ble before my letter. sharleyou again for the long flower. I shall enjoy any mule of the life, & shut of you work plants become and intruste in a sich room affectute Jours -Emily. P.S. sharly w for Tomorn & prever I stul I cam read a little how, + it links anythe but a shell book @ 35 Place Dreve send me woo I am joy to re-unliner and whaters so long I'd like her on here where I can do her

Feb. 8 - Hospital - 44

Dear Irene:

Three days I've been going to write and tell you the joy it has been to see Mr. Clarke. He always makes me think of a small niece of mine, who came to stay with me (aged four). She was talking of her father and said: "My mother made a good pick." Well, I think the same of you and I think it is wonderful to see two people <u>sharing</u> life's woes and joys like you do, working together and keeping a growing family on the develope, too. Well, as I <u>began</u> to say I <u>meant</u> to write, but was too indolent. Getting better seems all I cam wrestle with at the moment. I thought Bill looking much better than when out last time. And yesterday afternoon along came that glorious

flower, a pure white cyclamen from you both. There she sits looking just holy. When I lay awake last night, I lay and looked at her. Turned the light on on purpose. She has such healthy green leaves and the white blooms bubble up over the top. I love you both tremendously for sending it and for all your kindness when you are both such busy people.

Ir a makes fun of my hospital note paper. My list to him was written on the back of a weekly grocery specials. But when you are bounced off at ten minutes notice to perhaps die in hospital, and have only a fool and a blind person to leave the packing to, it does not make it too easy collecting your things. Shanks is more impossible than ever this trip. My sister insists on coming up <u>overy day</u>. It is a long way and most days I can't do much talking, she being deaf and me whispering. One thing I am plain about. Shanks can amuse herself outside while we have a little chat. She has such a nose into <u>averything</u>. I expect there is not one box or bag of mine not riddled and investigated. One's soul is not their own with a nosey servant about.

I heard something so nice and satisfactory about "Klee Wyck", yesterday. A friend told me of a friend of her's, who had lost a young son overseas. She is absolutely crushed. They could not rouse her or catch her interest in any way. She went to stay a weekend with my friend, who found her very difficult. Yes, no, that was about all the response she gave. Bye and bye, my friend began talking about early Victoria, and picking up "Small" read some excrpts. They seemed to hold the woman's interest. She kept saying "Don't stop. Read on." "There is another book "Klee Wyck", about the coast and the Indians." "I am not interested in folk lore," the woman said. "This is not exactly folk fore." She read "Sophie". The woman was absorbed. She asked to take "Klee Wyck" to her room that night and did not appear till 12:30 next day. (Sunday) She had finished K.W. That day she went home, "Small" under her arm. She said they had lifted her into a different world. I was so happy about it. I just don't know how these mothers and wives bear it. The strain must be awful.

I am being "fomented" these days. I have been so pierced with hypos, I began to abcess. They helped my breathing, but now I am cut off those. The Doctor says I can be pushed into the garden in a wheel bed. The air will be nice on my face. That was the only nice part of ambulancing to hospital in the big glass hearse, when you crossed the garden and the cool air smote you while the "Pork Butchers" were making their rough, jerky way to the hearse. All the strong, decent men are off to the war. This pair are wrecks. They wheese and groan and bump and when they sling you up into the conveyance, it is just as if they were flinging a pork corpse up onto one of those gigantic hooks in the butcher shop and you feel rather like a pig too, having old, weak-legged wrecks, boost you, when they are really eligible for their own stretcher.

Tired now. Goodbye. Bill will be home maybe before my letter. Thank you again for the lovely flower. I shall enjoy every minute of its life and think of you both. Plants become so intimate in a sick room.

Affectionately yours,

Emily.

P.S. Thank you for <u>Tomorrow is Forever</u>. I think I can read a little now and it looks anything but a dull book.

P.S.S. Please Irene send me Woo. I am going to re-write her and it takes so long, I'd like her on hand when I can do her.

- 2 -

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

10 February, 1944.

IC/EC Air Mail - Special Delivery

Dear Emily:

I was going to used off to gen Bobkails and Moo, as you natively us to do, but Bill in very aminon that I should not do so until he has had an opportunity to had it over asain himself in conjunction with the other material blat is coning to un from you. I have need over both sammseripts a great samy times, as you know, and I find it very difficult to say there is would like changes made. So such of it should stand just as At is, but I feld that is some places there was an abruptness or a meed for amplification, a sort of rounding off, as it were, of Auclant or source. Maybe I as wrong in bills, and anyber I I read then both again afform an interval, I should feed quite differently. Each one is like a vignette.

> I shall write you again it granker longth. I was so ghad bill had those two pleasant visits with you, and I am glad to know from your latter which arrived boday that you are in less pain. Bill was greatly distributed to invo how you had been suffering. He arrived back this morning with grout stories of you and the good bins he had with you. Your latter was a great joy be we this arriing.

We are all well here. It has just occurred to me that I did not send you off the pictures I promised. They shall go forward without delay

As ever, love

Miss Emily Carr, c/o Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B. C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Jablee Mapital Fel 10 1944 Dear Bill The Cyclaman's plorious when the nune bright it in I screech the home down with delight. shark we promoting such a lovely choice p yes + Isknes I unal exclamate mice south me any it a perterp. p & lotte my for store days shay the the of pains type are mile try its just me en the tite like with in hourid a the Cyclonie is estra concentration well Top no you lit the a.m. new can keep truck of how you many your clocks in T. Service talks source This birit. I commence to see she service tempor you men are him at these days, yeach of us popronted & legs instead of two and kept deminale bury arry on gothe & would have to rear he ory having remainsky lit weller for time of gen horath coed tradewous winds I am still have formented day & night and, it almost unlearster the absenses Gaugel & the couranue pricks an big as buins I my poinful had to idea one This wo so imposed you part cant clade How setting lying walking your negut good down on thom. worst of it is missing corrange I does helpours treating as also did the -

to be let of our it made my head so long In stared. so now there is with theep coopy Mosphere tong does not take that only as a lest resource where the pain sant & lorne potenday they put me with a wheelled made gurcher and the me 15 miles wit the open can all how for the air was blow on gulpon the corners and energetere unboulded by tracles, The Mation is satisfier + an filled with hora Ard Permetry said it was to cold she is her used to the West's moust cold papele plantane when the I to been so much in book & open that weenly drived , listorfed , beselv there , Cardiao Comditions keep on on the bil sugar day has the Atom heat on in their soom . ABill of thereid Fein This + streight I'd like that withen of my camp places I aling loved them I was so happen sing I bepau to write " made upter when our in Camp there are escrance boby note in Iras Fruit I doubt any one could make them out but me there's nothing starter in them just the trees & the breat & me. ar I don'that it could be other share a heffer M. S. were I true to it + them I are, but there is so much to do Honor a.S. Pause et the me whit appaly in the make typed = 1 can only scrap together cuph Ateusth & this

to infor the four all well when y is prhome. De says tere is the one place for long now ships have as are at home : when I get lack the statio shall search would to find illustictive material for bioly: + parche likely subjects up tryther, I have porsible meterie In Bortails done up in a parce in das to doit know if he had it. I bancome a not He went this thur Mr. S. Emg is sampyeous today served the fabile Hisportal notice that unless they for Loney order of hear throat + togged for the care there day the claim its parcely they could keep steer bill fad 116 a (2min) I us unpayed it till the got the regard few spoonsfil of honey shy were astounded she have came up lickets - split where the appliest also mere available to us about a sould the the pector due manput of the place is chooling. Ileasts hereey any not do much home & the prices they tell g'estert care "inel, you have you're fem ile, somethis I am buy tarm in praying "lat me or out and she you It he sty acide 'out function 20's

white comes as we can't help tacy how. it comes, silently I us alop a becker the longle into and the former of the fair of the former of the The state of the s the state of the s Jack the state of the state of the state the set was a first a set of the set of the set

Dear Bill:

The cyclamen is glorious. When the murse brought it in I screeched the house down with delight. Thank you for making such a lovely choice for you and Irene.

cyclamen to meals with me and it's a great help, for I loathe my food these days I they take lots of pains to get me nice trays, it's just me. Everything tastes like nothing and is horrid, so the cyclamen is extra lovely on my tray. Well I suppose you 'lit' this a. m. Never can keep track of how you manage your clocks in Toronto. I enjoyed our talks so much this visit. I commence to see the terrific tension you men are living at these days, if each of us sprouted 8 legs instead of two and kept them all busy every one of the 8 would have to run. We are having remarkably hot weather for time of year for with cold treacherous winds I am still very hot tormented day and night and it's almost unbearable. The abscesses caused by the

prick are big as buns and very painful. I had no idea one's Was so important you just can't elude them sitting lying walking your weight growls down on them. Worst of it is I miss my it does help one's breathing as also did that horrible dry Bitters (I called it) I begged to be let off that it made my head so woozey I was scared. So now there is nothing to help except Morphine and one does not take that only as a last resource when the pain can't be borne. Yesterday they put me into a wheelbed made of wicker and took me 15 minutes into the open and oh, how good the air was blowing on you from the corners and everywhere unbounded by walls. The Matron is Saskatoon and was filled with horror at Dr. permitting said it was too cold. She is not used to the West's moist cold. People don't understand I've been so much in woods and open that warmly dressed and besides these cardiac conditions keep you on the boil everyone else has the steam heat on in their room.

Bill, if there'd been time and strength I'd like to have written of my camp places. I always loved them and was so happy since I began to write I made notes when out in camp. There are exercise books of notes in Ira's trunk. I doubt anyone could make them out but me. There's nothing startling in them, just the trees and the beasts and me,

but I don't think it could be other than a happy ms. were I true to it and them and me, but there is so much to do. House of A. S. Pause etc. tell me what appeal if any they make to you? If I can only scrap together enough strength and vim to unify and put them together. Hope you found all well when you got home.

Dr. says here is the only place for me now things being as are at home: When I get back to the studio I shall search round to find illustrative material for biog: And parcele likely subjects up together. I had possible material for Bobtails done up in a parcele likely subjects up together. I had possible material for Bobtails done up in a parcel in Ira's box don't know if he took it to Vancouver or not. He went to box to hunt Ms. Emily is rampageous today served the Jubilee Hospital notice that "<u>unless</u> they got honey ordered for her throat and begged for the last three days to relieve its parching they could keep their bill for \$116.00 (2 weeks) I was <u>not paying</u> it till they got the required few spoonsful of honey they were astounded the honey came up lickety-split whereas I had appealed to every murse available and was about to tackle the top fellows. The management of the place is shocking. Shanks herself could not do <u>much</u> worse and top prices. They tell of "<u>expert</u> care" well, you know you've been fill Sometimes I am very torn in praying "Let me get dut" and then again let me stay a little longer and finished so I think it's best to be and take what comes as we can't help it anyhow. It comes silently. I was always a kicker.

> Ever lovingly, Emily

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Dear mer Clack Fit 15/44 Your greech buil Syppit letter came heap hully up quickas I heefed all. I have been about plenty of suffery the last 2 weeks but the very loge celseen has been lanced aport 1- I more deep seated because these long covinnes reedles are driven straight in the inver mursel. not j'ast under the skin tile insulur. I'd even screword af my courage + done it 3 times myself to a sid be able to do it when I went home and then! these govers (arth escaption of very Jew graduates are derty + lager They stalf of expect core of a hapitale and the ford is fightful on the And appetite . the who and

Tis the situation 20 3 must just fring bear, to say it was and war is very annue. Tell Bill J and so glad the cause has a two being In deepondent. The lost I days The It has hed me theeled out, who forder in a bed, made of bashet the wind we very coel today but do you know I came in because I as to hot they had build me up to I was every a spain of throws of my cours of O dripped of these till sea but on the Cann 40 miles and Ih the defut of fully the word rushy from all directions at you I the stey above, I the gardness dow up the parden bedo. I dept here last you than rages. Mation was scandeliged she comes from clear coeff courstand that I te

3) Dat on a camp tor outdoors had my life a ver I've lavin 18 months in an openair San. Subay hail, rain o Blygards beaty on me but Broton knows, that it is the life of me (the pear) I have there my formautotions along, but there ! most erg tay has its blites! I'd the sweeton buch of dappodils our me trys from a Small by 114 Peter Tall who does thores on me yter schove sometimes Two touched a child of that age he With a liver own is he heard I ans in hispittal, sing hunself yours preverdear eine chap. Alice comes nearly en day she is well & more chearguelion I am better. Shawhs is bournaries +) siton her heavily she has A bring alice otherway she noned but he let in my 2000 ut one they have I been able to trust her to do, I want she work me a

4) four every day she trus to write out of to bur far divisition I hav keep is easy larned. was key out Jour & doit know y she cools for herself (she would not for me) & i don't Care if she starre she buy what she wants & looks esceedy well hourished. You don't know how god I am Bied is dong to re-read Bottails he may als her no better after doing 20 hor I lived my Bobbis 20. I I did feel they M. S. meant something to child I'd faced broke me up I went with a defort world, any one could follow Small a.K.W. hr she Bobs, stood up Characters in their own reget in That mank ishnes or sentimetality Woows somethy clase Something this prolicked through life. I an built for fair I want to re-write hor Ituch I could anyle has a actle differtly into her setting, denjoyed her eife so. but the Bobs: a the & short annual stories I

5) to those who down ton annels in the byper seemed loving ster synthese lettle meaning 20me wish adog to talk I the best the soro take humans it is steen aminal hers steet set steen up in a place alone, I am 20 part the publish. Bothails & d to dreadfille sory i he corrow on her but mover ist doesn't count to me in Boldards. y one 4 bolums sold and I made people see the Bobbies I'd te satafied I re. Onter when I waited for si's stephint how I shook where his enter cause "Emily I want a Bornie Shap dog! I could have tore the phone from the wall in delyst. I sluch start & Pauce" are my favourles of all my M.S. of course Paure an Horne dA.S both need work by Devertteen deep, Small just danced and

lifet is the wych I just floated in My notice element. but Bothacks I deig for I may be pulled up and all wron in my estimate of Bobtails, biased - to many many, she may make no appeal "hundreds a wrote a time story for hundreds I strousands" she then day you know they are a collection of they jot a few sentences, little they sent han helped one los of years. I spore each one has tagh something eite to me. I arised than then single that stories well stins one was "the cyclamean and the fanctions, the nomanuto keys the hospital floors just adores my white Cyclanner 20 do) It's noth more than a prosen note, a til sat Fied fauties Cyclaum + me who a buildle but I have int started to write yet this is almost the just litter. She started your houte & eijoy but can my do a alongs down somethy to Jow ...) an weak & wrighly in these

That fomentations. Hur when I an my teny administered .) just lie. Hype all is well with yow. well when I have more to write about, excuse String, beging + endy with no middle, Bill can till 7w I be a nice wouldow show a frem lawn. peopled with sea puls + monpiel dosp. two perfitty round bushes, the partial on the high grade I hlow the more dringy patients cars, + people rules on por with paperbup + Comapias of flowers. The ceiling in plain white wall lon + Bill + yoursel Jour affind

Jubilee Hospital, Victoria Feb. 15/44

Dear Mrs. Clarke:

Your quick kind sympathy letter came "heap hully up quick" as the Indians say. Thank you for it, it helped a lot. I have been slow answering but not up to writing. Plenty of suffering the last 2 weeks but the very large abscess has been lanced. I think they've been pretty anxious about it. it was very deep seated needles are driven straight into the inner muscle because those long not just under the skin like insulin. I'd even screwed up my courage and done it 3 times myself, so as I'd be able to do it when I went home and then! these girls (with exception of very few graduates are dirty and lazy) they talk of expert care of a hospital! and the food is frightful on top of no appetite with an alternative of "Shanks" at home is the situation so I must just grin, bear it and say it's war, and war is very unnice. Tell Bill I am so glad he came. His and the visits from Ira have helped me from being too despondent. The last 2 days the Dr. has had me wheeled out into garden in a bed made of basket. The wind was very cold today but do you know I came in because I was too hot; they had bundled me up so I was sweating and afraid of throwing off my covers if I dropped off to sleep. Still I lay out on the lawn 40 minutes and oh the delight of July, the wind rushing from all directions at you and the sky above and the gardeners doing up the garden beds. I slept better last night than for ages. Matron was scandalized, she comes from clear cold and can't stand coast damp. Can't understand that I've sat on a camp stove outdoors half my life and that I've lain 18 months in an open air san, snow, hail, rain and blizzards beating on me, but doctor knows. That it is the life of me (the open). I have to lug my fomentations along, but there! most everything has its blites! I'd the sweetest bunch of daffodils sent me tonight from a small boy of 14, Peter Tall, who does chores for me after school sometimes. I was touched, a child of that age. He wrote a letter soon as he heard I was in hospital, signing himself "Yours forever" -- dear little chap.

Alice comes nearly every day. She is well and more cheerful now I am better. Shanks

is bouncing and I sit on her heavily. She has to bring Alice, otherwise she would not be let in my room, not <u>one</u> thing have I been able to trust her to do. I <u>insist</u> she wash me a gown <u>every day</u>; she tries to wriggle out of it but that I insist on and her keep is easy earned, washing one gown. I don't know if she cooks for herself (she would not for me) and I don't care if she <u>starves</u>. She buys what she wants and looks exceedingly well nourished.

You don't know how glad I am Bill is going to re-read Bobtails. He may like her no better after doing so but I loved my Bobbies so, and I did feel that MS meant something; to think I'd failed broke me up. I went into a different world. Anyone could follow Small or K. W. but the Bobs stood up characters in their own right without swankishness or sentimentailty. Woo was something else, something that frolicked through life and was built for fun. I want to re-write her. I think I her a little differently with her setting. I enjoyed her life so. could but the Bobs: and the 6 short animal stories I to those who don't love animals in the bigger sense of loving they might have little meaning. Some wish a dog to talk and the beasts to be rate humans it is their animalness that set them up in a place alone. I am so glad they are dumb! It gives them so much more dignity. Should Bill publish Bobtails I'd be dreadfully sorry if he lost out on her, but money just doesn't count to me in Bobtails, if only 4 volumes (??) sold and I made people see the Bobbies. I'd be satisfied. I remember when I waited for Dr's verdict. How I shook and then his letter came "Emily I want a Bobtail sheep dog". I could have torn the phone from the wall in delight. I think that and "Pause" are my favourites of all my MS. Of course Pause and House of A. S. both need work but I lived them deep. Small just danced into life and in Klee Wyck I just floated in my native element, but Bobtails I dug for. I may be puffed up and all wrong in my estimate of Bobtails -biased -- to many, many she may make no appeal.

I wrote a tiny story for "mundreds and thousands" the other day. You know they are a collection of things, just a few sentences about little things that have $h \neq I$ happened over lots of years. I suppose each one has something of life to me. I to

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have their single thought stories. Well this one was "The Cyclamen and the Janitress". The woman who keeps the hospital floors just <u>adores</u> my white cyclamen (so do I). It is nothing more than a passing note, a but tried janitress, cyclamen and me into a bundle, but I haven't started to write yet. This is almost the first letter. I've started your book and enjoy, but can only do a little at a time. Somebody is always doing something to you, and I am weak and wriggling in these hot fomentations, that when I am not being "administered" I just lie. Hope all is well with you.

Will write when I have more to write about. Excuse thing, beginning and ending with no middle. Bill can tell you I've a nice window showing a green lawn peopled with sea gulls and mongrel dogs, two perfectly round bushes, the shing autocratic Doctor's car parked on the high grade and below the more dingy patients' cars and people rushing on foot with paper bags and cornucopias of flowers. The celling is plain white and I've turned the looking glass to the wall.

Love to Bill and yourself.

Yours affectionately, Emily

BC Archives PR-2408Clarke, Irwin & Company collection relating to Emily CarrMS-3484.7Correspondence between Emily Carr and William and Irene Clarke

Hapital

Dear Bill

You're a bad Bad BAD correspondent and Illace is only one of being as bad, "she sends one line with the tantalies information it is the immudeately followed by a mammoth letter tille you erey they and that is stu end of that. The Sunday you were here un stu beging of 3 freedoch weiths for me on start Sundaug turke abcenses came one on each hup and one on the shoulders. They claim it nos from the highos (Covinne) they fan fi my heart) are that was stilled a covining which had helford only beatting so much well, the lancing & cleany out is over now (mless any more break out The boiling formentations night + day tak a lit out of me . De his me tacky with a bishotish west on wheels (really a bod) and put out with the gender on a two hours each day the winds are bitter cold by an jour under a had a something & it is glowers there start see gulls mulead. I be on the grass with the wind seeing o rippy out of eng corner. They said I work brick my the abcerses but I was not made I was rebellious + wither I seemd that enough without stem. 5 3 felt blacks right through but i'm com our I'r now and an one dar's gray. The hispatil is alweful & gets home understaffed once will a such disgesting food. its no good muy a bell there s up on site other and the Rup jourty mal at last the have do goton two of mine

Jet 25- /44

I the awayled dummies they have in the kitchens & first you know the are deched in a cap to waity on your the private room patient is no more waity on your the private room patient is no more private a privilized than the words, the students learn on you acyoe can stick a needle in you. I wonder sometimes of r un a dity or inexperiend hypes needle this did all my damages. I applied the that Dorton Inday Fold livin I mystas well get our of bad + waiton myself there as here + not be charged the awayae prices they charge here. but he says I must be a cristo strongarfirst. 20 Juondary you took "house 1 all sorts & "pause" home with you?" have read stram? I around be interested to below you see. Ina un me on Tensday he came in like Spring with dappodills + plum blomous he as full of the new house so happy & Mill be nice tecause he'llk hear gute a few friends arthur Benjamin. Lauren Harres & others the house is not so very large Ira is a spready person with his pranos, books & pectures. I be " plory in having a home of his own. his goes that the garden wild which sounds nice to me, He's had to theat in others all his life I rejoice to think he is going t here a place of his own at cart. Phyles seems the thing out quite a decent househeeper how she is us Oherped an evolat & her as prouse of her as punche

and I'm gled drais soy than a time of his own. byfore in selecting there was alway a dourstain sent for the old lady and there are his a doptert daughters. he never chose any to m him self. Ira is us perfect but, where his family is concerned he is must unselfish. in fact he spoils them. Or Baillie sand today he sposed they of have to put up atto me on earth a bit longer as m on the mend, 20 3'll have to take hold again. he says I must be some stronger type I southle home. +I'm rather apparatus is rather durint still. and & Irastics week stits a begung I kan not even written letters lost & weaks & only ready one book. now I begin there a cuse ster. Please white I fell me whats Jour on, but I know you are fightly buisit I ty hart esport the impossible to I with the done about it, no Lawson is in the hospital, very ill. Ton + Irene + yourself. from Finily

Hospital Feb. 25/44

Dear Bill:

You're a bad, Bad, BAD correspondent and Irene is only one off being as bad. She send one line with the tantalizing information it is to be immediately followed by a mammoth letter telling you everything and that is the end of that. The Sunday you were here was the beginning of three fiendish weeks for me. On that Sunday terrible abcesses came, one on each hip and one on the shoulder. They claim it was from the hypos (codeine (?) they gave for my heart) and that was the end of codeine (?) which had helped my breathing so much. Well, the lancing and cleaning out is over now (unless any more break out). The boiling fomentations night and day took a lot out of me. Doctor has me tucked into a basketwork nest on wheels (really a bed) and put out into the garden one or two hours each day. The winds are bitter cold but I am put under a bush or something and it is glorious to see sky and sea gulls overhead, and be on the grass with the wind tearing and ripping out of every corner. They said I was a brick over the abcesses, but I was not inside. I was rebellious and wicked. I seemed to have enough without them and I felt black right through, but I am coming out of it now and am only dark gray. The hospital is Awful and gets worse. Understaffed, overcrowded and such disgusting food. It's no good rining a bell. There's no one on the other end. They keep forgetting meals. At least they have forgotten two of mine. The awful dummies they have in the kitchens and first thing you know, they are decked in a cap and waiting on you (nurses if you please). The private room patient is no more private or privileged than the wards. The students learn on you. Anyone can stick a needle in you. I wonder sometines if it was a dirty or inexperienced hypo needle that did all my damages. I suggested home to the Doctor today. Told him I might as well get out of bed and wait on myself there as here and not be charged the awful prices they charge here. But he says I must be a little stronger first. So ------ I am wondering if you took "House of All Sorts" and "Pause" home with you? Have you read them? I would be interested to know, you see.

Ira was over on Tuesday. He came in like Spring with daffodils and plum blossom. He is full of the new house, so happy and it will be nice because he'll be near quite a few friends -- Arthur Benjamin, Lauren Harris and others. The house is not so <u>very</u> large. Ira is a spready person with his planes, books and pictures, and he'll glory in having a home of his own. He's going to leave the garden wild, which sounds nice to me. He's had to think for others all his life. I rejoice to think he is going to have a place of <u>his own</u> at last. Phyllis seems to be turning out quite a decent housekeeper now she is in charge. I am so glad and Ira is as proud of her as punch. Well I hope it is a very happy move for them, and I'm glad Ira's going to have a home of his own. Before, in selecting, there was always a downstair suite for the old lady, and there were his adopted daughters. He never chose anything for himself. Ira is not perfect but, where his family is concerned, he is most unselfish. In fact he spoils them.

Dr. Baillie said today he sposed they'd have to put up with me on earth a bit longer as I'm on the mend, so I'll have to take hold again. He says I must be some stronger before I tackle home.

My thinking apparatus is rather dumb still and I'm rather ignoring it for a bit. I've written to you and to Ira this week. That's a beginning. I have not even written letters last six weeks and only received <u>one</u> book. Now I begin to feela <u>little</u> stir. Please write and tell me what's going on. But I know you are frightfully busy and I try not to expect the impossible. It's all so unfair. Me too much time, you too little, and nothing to be done about it. Mr. Lawson is in the hospital, very ill.

Love to Irene and yourself.

from

Emily.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Dear Emily:

This is just a note to say that I am thinking of you, and that Bill and I have been talking about you several times in the last few days. I hope that you are having respite from pain. I cannot say how disturbed I feel to hear about you actually suffering.

I am sure your ears must have been burning several times lately. I gave a full-length address all about you the other night in Lindsay at a joint meeting of two women's groups. It was an hour and a half of sheer unadulterated Emily Carr: what I knew about you, what I thought about you, what other more competent critics thought about your work in literature and in art. Then I read about ten of your sketches. The trouble with me is that when I once start to read from KLEE WYCK or THE BOOK OF SMALL I hate to leave anything out. and I go on and on. I read bits from Greenville, about Sophie. Sailing to Yan, Canoe, Sleep, Juice, Loyalties, Sunday, part of The Cow-Yard, White Currants, How Lizzie was Shamed Right Through, and some other bits I have forgotten. Next Monday I am speaking about you at the Heliconian Club dinner meeting, and once again I am going to read two or three sketches from KLEE WYCK and THE BOOK OF SMALL, because, as I always say, you speak for yourself very much better than anyone else can for you. Tomorrow night I am speaking to a group of twenty-five girls who have asked to come to my house to see your paintings. Bill is going to tell then about the paintings and I am going to read some of the sketches. In April, another group of young women whom I talked to about you last year have asked to come and see the pictures and to hear more of the sketches.

They are all eager for your maxt book, of course, so it behaves us to got bug and maic up our mind soon what is to be maxt on the list. Mary Kilbourne tells as that Mefanny Spencer Campbell has been to see her on her may back from New York, where she was having her hand mended. I suppose you have she had murt it. She tells me that she is to go back to New York in November to study with some continental portrait painter.

By the way, I think you have the wrong idea about the books I send you. I do not expect you send than back. That is too rouch trouble and worwy for you altogether. Keep them and dip into them when you want to. I am going to send you our new extalegue as soon as it is off the press in a few days, and then you wust mark any things in it that you would particularly like to see, and I shall send them out to you.

My little English girl, Elizabeth Cumberlege, who has been with me almost four years, went away last Wednesday to New York on route to her home in England. It was quite a little break in our family, seeing her go. We shall be greatly relieved when we hear that she is and with her own people on the other side. She telephoned me long distances from New York last night. That was to let we know that her ship shills today. She is a great big girl now, five foot sight and a half. She wasn't five foot when she came to me, a little thing of sight-four pounds. Now also weight one hundred and forty. Her people are going to see a great change in her. I an morry for these children a little bit, because I think the adjustment was hard when they came out to Canada, and I think it is going to be even harder when they comed. Himsheth is wory happy to get back to England, but she thoroughly revelled in Canada iffe.

I shall write you again very soon. In the meantime, much love from both of us.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

marce ist Jubilee 1 Hospital Dear Frene Sometime o which vier a prace of sense devided between the whole inhabitants of Her earth, today I am showe of it. (I dont except my sey) I stuck Hitter contain indied are the commonsense: I'm steering, have been lying in a wheeled out on the lawn the part me out most day when dispournes the hapital is two over driven in the pisiture to other they are understaffed and even start there are not ands with little on no training. It oyout pay you for being practiced on instead of charging you \$100 pm 2 weeks! what do you think? I have been here buchen I apono of home justerday and Dr Said "me now tack of it may a rew daup those in some way You av better," In spili of my main shortstalls to got heater help the very live stution appitute is bed, the teste in my with hoursel, and the ford felt o she costred work. in las of ways I'd to better at home Should is a rotton cook but I need not have the reweting neares poked

at me without a choice. I put it of t shawles she other day she must try + do better a got out she said "I like the place for to well to want type. and goodien of there was anything the got i'd fore her, alice to his got & distince the homan she will but let her lead how on help her out of cars which is a worry to me, she can see a very evere but needs helps & quickup. My sole is a very obstruate noman. I have been hopey for some weeks thear from you & Bill re. m. S. I don't ever know to certain y he for steen from the when whether Bill tool them with him a nor i do wit puow. Dea is poor at ausway letters and here buisy & I know Bill is The, but I hoved be a freak Satisfiction time to know what is doing + if your Bill han und the On. S. please yybe have Them can share House fall Soits " and Pause as soon as you can make it convenient I am hopen to the atte to work on them before 20 very long & as I have told you I only have the one copy 20 pluse register the mails out here get norse I worse I feet I could do quile a lit I north on those two ruce I got house. with tras hotes to heep me. only my health is very precarious and I must work while resonably

Aft a stress break downs come so after sind made me physically such as my stomails to excer myself our anything as you see, I am asked your ther me have M. S. at carliest provide also woo which I have to re write I have not a withe bot the man there there I every where with home whit we have I have de has it makes my Jask more haransing + write lecters seen I no use. I un month & months hope you gan me your reson for when animal stories do come out. 1000 Could go into somethy close of I works on her perhaps . so I like to gother in shipe her pertuges are no distured that at present no sauson (my lange row ded from) is here in hispital ing desparting ied. forein hispital ing desparting ied. forein, "I have at cast funder it i cayan it very much. In log I could us react and then one slower yn ask me to say what I stight." I am use bit of a critic do not feel I know enough glittature. I lette upsticul at the girl Elizabits and her constant

sectored of arthurs down and sayings. I solow stuch the accepted sufferings inflicted on arthem torebued times were right he wanted to die t when put him to that awifie touture? the charata I like best was "sprat" he struch me as wholesome. Elizabeth Dorrehow did not just fill her place with me. By the way do you want me to return stution? It has a slip comparts of orthe Units press" inseite and I thap to id all to, thank you. ready and able trute his made this beach down no long + tedious I was new a good warter. The seaguls come to my wondow to he fed it is a way of getter away with the writelad food. The unpital is full. In hourd the way new babus are crouder into this world of mesery poor things , this tripesy roud of the noman insteet of keeping homes up & ready in the men to come back to makes me sick + conjects everything. The happen is full of war ambulances solders sailors all putty on swank because they have a uniform but not have seen the rappest realisty of fifther are the eiter from the boys in sylend are theled with the splentid times I sutatement stay are basing In the table love & Bill + de please one of you when to affectintel yours PS. I had a torely letter from an old Victory there where de had read survey here they two and raids a programmed of minune in I have not vataria her lilles but suffers the old place in sec in I have there have she had proportion 2.

Dear Irene:

Sometimes I think there is not a grain of sense divided between the whole inhabitants of the earth, today I am sure of it. (I don't exempt myself.) I think Hitler contaminated all the commonsense: I'm stewing, have been lying in a wheelbed out on the lawn. They put me out most days unless it's pouring and the hospital is too overdriven to find anyone to take me out. It is positively beastly. they are understaffed and even what there are nitwits with little or no training. They ought to pay you for being practiced on instead of charging you \$116. for 2 weeks! What do you think? I have been here 6 weeks. I spoke of home vesterday and Dr. said, "We won't talk of it for a few days, though in some ways you are better." In spite of my many shortcomings I know I am a favourite with the murses and staff and get my share of the very little attention there is to be got, heaven help those who are not. My appetite is bad, the taste in my mouth horrid, and the food filthy and the cooking worse. In lots of ways I'd be better at home. Shanks is a rotten cook but I need not have the revolting (?) murses poked at me without a choice. I put it up to Shanks the other day. She must try and do better or get out. She said, "I like the place far too well to want to go," but goodness, if there was anything to be got I'd fire her. Alice too has got to dislike the woman; she will not let her lead her or help her on and off cars, which is a worry to me. She can see a very little hut needs help and guiding. My sister is a very obstinate woman.

I have been hoping for some weeks to hear from you and Bill re ms. I don't even know <u>for certain</u> if he got them from Ira when in Vancouver. I gave Ira the key and permission to go to my boxes and get them out. I know he did so; whether Bill took them with him or not I do <u>not know</u>. Ira is poor at <u>answering</u> letters and very busy and I know Bill is too, but it would be a great satisfaction to me to know what is doing and if you and Bill have read the MS. Please if you have read them <u>can I have "House of All Sorts" and "Fause" as soon as you can make it convenient?</u> I am hoping to be able to work on them before so very long and as I have told you I only have the one copy so <u>please register</u>; the mails out have get worse and worse. I feel I could do quite a lot of work on those two once I got home with Ira's notes to help me. Only my health is <u>very precarious</u> and I <u>must</u> work while reasonably fit and these break-downs come so often since middle of Dec. I have not done <u>one bit of writing</u>. It made me physically sick at my stomach to exert myself over <u>anything</u> so you see, I am asking you to let me have MS at earliest possible, also Woo which I hope to rewrite. Dr.has not said I <u>could</u> write yet, but I can think a little. But with MS here, there and everywhere, not knowing what you have, I have, or Ira has, it makes my task more harassing and writing letters seem of no use. It was months and months before you gave me your reason for not returning Woo. If Bobtails and the 6 other animal stories do come out, Woo could go into something else if I worked on her perhaps. So I like to get her in shape.

I am very distressed that at present Mr. Lawson (my lawyer and our old friend) is here in hospital very desperately ill.

Thank you for the book "Tomorrow is Forever". I have at last finished it and I enjoyed it very much. For long I couldn't read and then only slowly. You ask me to say what I thought of it. I am not a bit of a critic, do not feel I know enough of literature. I can only tell you it held my interest. At first I got a little impatient at the girl Elizabeth and her constant re-hash of Arthur's doings and sayings and I don't think the awful sufferings inflicted on Arthur to rebuild him were right. He wanted to die and why put him to that awful torture?

The character I liked best was "Sprat"; he struck me as wholesome. Elizabeth somehow did not just fill her place with me. By the way, do you want me to return the book? It has a slip "Compliments of Oxford University Press" inside. Am I to keep it? I'd like to, thank you. Not reading and not able to write has made this <u>breakdown so long and tedious</u>. I was never a good waiter. The seagulls come to my window to be fed. It is a way of getting away with the wretched food.

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The hospital is full. It is horrid the way new babies are crowding into this world of misery, poor things. This traipsing round of the woman instead of keeping homes up and ready for the men to come back to makes one sick and <u>conjects</u> everything. The hospital is full of war ambulances, soldiers, sailors, all putting on swank because they have a uniform but not having seen the vaguest reality of fighting. All the letters from the boys in England are filled with the <u>splendid</u> times and entertainment they are having! Well, it makes me feel we are weaklings.

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My love to Bill and do please one of you write to

Affectionately your

Emily

P. S.: I had a lowely letter from an old Victoria school friend of mine. She had read Small, read her through two air raids and forgot everything in the joy of reliving old Victoria, her lilies, ladyslippers, the old places and old people whose names she had forgotten.

E.

BC Archives PR-2408Clarke, IrwinMS-3484.7Corresponde

Dear Bill Jam retends song thear how all Frence has been been. I have just had a cutu from tra, this fifty flue ! why should it blynt people? I have been home 3 weeks and re-flued. after 2 day tak pom hopital, It ans away + when he returned, he was very concerned, and sent me lack to bed each time be comes he says "when I see yo nest perhips and ancles are so badly surley, the winds are very keen, and my wheel sleain is catty its head office the corner, only here out inhere once & then she tipped me at the bouleward shis as mean-spirited as a Camel. but I really have horfelt equal & wheelechair pallwanting hor even freedy or writing either even out them a nillle at a hundred on a thous and to fall asleep is the middle my stylt seen tothered. I want = go out int org spaces, beds are so meant narrow, & wheels so round bit got gos no where. I am shure you have been very norried altoptan I and gue ware come west noted of Rest bound. Bill de prysie i gus typt me patieaut. Shawk & a heart are makey me mean. I are To actonished the for title How of all sots i shak she will do better with the public for the than creatares you that one puple cokes nature stories & pople al The one over which the cancel both is coming you are my Primes had a large curste of friends people have uprend

Whe feeling they noned have more appeal that Smil + K. W. Ira says the Idea is to go shead with H. J. A.S. whicher it is I would like the dediction to be to you a drane if you will acept it. (He next book which eren it is) "Pause" I should like I deducte to Sorto David Baillie He spent a week end in the Same one & is interested the his worked the M.S. I have only one squeen in the H. of a.S. bey published type I die . _ I ded avoid as much as scored time termts who are still alive and kits roud Unteria though all were queen different names their their ocon and a great many of the characters were transcent here tota + gone tomorrow you see ever Small had a good and the many more years between the hon of her writing Ther g course I don't come acros these straye cleators how I am so stuck to the house : they would not have much apportant to lit me steer cored shake stren fish strough Sia as w noticed, strend the point of how statants & detesting they a landlady he wanted me to modely steat. when I slapper the typing for tany Emplosh etc. We're got spring long flowers but would be to like misstard. I will I could send god a bush of lilace from my bush Ira say soon as he gts it of a.s. he will come down a help me go on it poor dear he is so bury a now to the purden a you mendow from one 10th like we gots do frene will pat at ut being at the office Safe luckey vy cjuy come back soon

Dear Bill:

I am extremely sorry to hear how ill Irene has been. I have just had a letter from Ira. This filthy flue! Why should it blight people? I have been home 3 weeks and re-flued after 2 days back from hospital. Dr. was away and when he returned, he was very concerned, and sent me back to bed each time he comes he says "When I see you next perhaps perhaps get up but ankles are so badly swollen, the winds are very keen, and my wheel chair is eating its head off in the corner, only been out in her once and then she tipped me onto the boulevard; she's as mean-spirited as a camel. But I really have not felt equal to wheelchair gallivanting, not even to reading or writing either. Every now and then a nibble at a mindred or a thousand to fall asleep in the middle. My thoughts seem tethered. I want to go out into big spaces, beds are so mean and narrow, and wheels go round but get you no where. I am sure you have been very worried altogether. I wish you were coming west instead of east bound. Bill, do forgive if you and me petulant. Shanks and a heart are making me mean. I am so astonished that you like 'House of All Sorts' and think she will do better with the public you think than creatures. You told me people liked nature stories and people ask me over and over when the 'Animal Book' is coming. You see my animals had a large circle of friends. People have expressed the feeling they would have more appeal than Small and K. W. Ira says the idea is to go ahead with H. of A. S. Whichever it is, I would like still dedication to be to you and Irene if you will accept it (the next book, whichever it is). 'Pause' I should like to dedicate to "Doctor David Baillie". He spent a week end in the San once and is interested though he has not read the MS. I have only one squirm in the H. of A. S. being published before I die -- I did avoid as much as I could those tenants who are still alive and kicking round Victoria, though all were given different names than their own and a great many of the characters were transcients, here today and gone tomorrow. You see even Small had a good many more years between the living of her and the writing of her. Of course I don't come across these strange creatures now that I am so stuck to the

house. They would not have much opportunity to hit me; they could shake their fists though. Ira as you noticed, stressed the point of how blatantly I detested being a landlady; he wanted me to modify that, when I slapped the English <u>for being English</u>, etc. We've got spring lovely flowers but wind that bites like mustard. I wish I could send you a bush of lilac from my bush. Ira says soon as he gets H. of A. S. he will come down and help me go over it. Poor dear, he is so busy and now it's the garden and you men don't growl one tenth like we girls do. Irene will fret at not being at the office. Safe lucky voyaging. Come back soon.

Yours affectionately,

Emily

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Mis Clarke Wouldond Itan Bell. Stephended by it to enclose the boucher in Isleeris, It does not say I have to but I have along an destand you must. I have just been very worned & flurried. writing two letters one to an owner of Klee Wrote one to Por marter in Vactories. No Daulip) C.B.C. Sent me his copies the antographead. Ira by them one low I and to sick sheen I shit write in storm & purstain a draw unagend to wreppen them posting. her sharks per steen in Our post office est Friday . Oans the man week I stre other man stamp youthy Kleewich was flering up on my parch steps when we way all out had in help on her wrepper & small the parcel. the Shept was obviously among the (P.O. stay the walls goe he seather a spaces deling stamped litter. it did not arreade he plang Van. Thee I wate ours the Harpertal phoned ours no lector the ficed book land & sled is a bound Office whome we have the year to expect server poor makes one sick - just in tun for port love groney

Dear Bill

Stupidly I forgot to enclose this voucher in Isleen's. It does not say I have to but I have always understood you must. I have just been very worried and flurried writing two letters one to an owner of Klee Wyck one to Postmaster in Victoria. Mr. Dunlop of C.B.C. sent me his copies to be autographed. Ira brought them over but I was too sick. Then I did write on them and put them a drawer unequal to wrapping them for posting, but Shanks put them in our post office last Friday. Saw the man weigh and the other man stamp. Yesterday Klee Wyck was flung up on my porch steps when we were all out half in half out her wrappings and Small stolen. Of course the return address was on the parcel the theft was obviously among the P. O. staff. Two weeks ago Ira sent me a special delivery stamped letter. It did not arrive. He 'phoned Van. office I wrote ours the Hospital phoned ours no letter to be traced. Good land and that is a Government office whom we have the right to expect service from. Makes me sick. Just in time for post.

Love, Emily

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Air Mail

3 March, 1944

Dear Emily:

I think your letter to Bill must have crossed mime to you, because in it you were complaining that my promised long letter had not arrived. I do hope mime reached you safely.

This is just a small note to pass on to you a piece of means which reached as today and which delighted us very much indeed. It was a fee lines from Miss Peacock, Sir Humphrey Milford's secretary, to tell us that they wave going to have to print a second edition of file BONC OF SMALL for the English market because there was such a good demani for the book there. I am enclosing a typical Orford advertisement for your book. This one was reproduced in the English Bookceller, which corresponds to the American trade magazine, Publishers' Weelly.

Bill and I are so pleased, but not the least bit surprised at this news.

I shall write you again shortly. Love from us both,

Miss Emily Carr, c/o Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B. C.

BC Archives PR-2408Clarke, Irwin & Company collection relating to Emily CarrMS-3484.7Correspondence between Emily Carr and William and Irene Clarke

Hospital mars/44 Dear Grave. yours of 3 march arrived yet tog nor to bed for othere days really the mails are Rochauy one pon Tounts tothe 10 days com to me Bill's letter will arrive in June " esport and even ypaper double proty - freet on an strange it seems small cure deforence, I got so undgant with the way our nation has blad the population down I craffe-babies, shy'd us this I she could to gordness Hearren is raining babies! The hispatient few are fremandous because stay core building rused materinty wing 24 1 the upauto elligiture des tos I the other granter's porents are only halfacquaulit the war takes g Cast war coarting war bakespy this when it that of the disparate wrestle soul mother left widdowed in war no 1. have les per day Then boys thigh colledge junr the fed ticks was well it makes one sich how can they stand it frame? To small is annusly the war wear Fourdon sught thereast is secon edition I am very glad I seen such a useless side tacked soul, now. neutron dead non, alure. last 3 days bad stee weather heavy consequely my breathing bhever I did ut go out side in my where bed today & have to resort to the dreading medician that turns mul

We have been my troubted this week hearing We fourson our fawyor & priered is the ster haspeter duting up a prin fight with death. By what they say operated on and is kept pretty well under a perdet. He was an it we me , and a far d'augs before it was dimensioned he had a prim doir way but kind & straight. Asut it ground about sha's house? he is as hyper he sout me a plan of home & pardeer very mice, will need some doing up but he is Rinkey to got any they the trouve problem is so defined and the wild gorden sounds my altrentin time more so than a sat garden that well need sopret pardner abtention the days where it is us the had a felle trees + clean bush will be five for dec after C, B.C. Phylin to secur interested & roused. It I awapele for of yout send me the books. I am at present reading Randoy Harvest" by James Heebort I have no melunation & write yet in fact very bitte inclustion to do anything. on north any on your home the Doctor is mule her shareh is such an ass I asked her if she was Deepared to do been for my there happed come throughtal

Hospital, Mar. 8/44

Dear Irene:

Yours of 3rd of March arrived yesterday but too bad for these days. Really the mails are shocking, one from Toronto took 10 days coming to me. Bill's letter will arrive in June I expect, and even if people double postage and put on air stamps it seems to make little difference. I got so indignant with the way our nation has bled the population down to cradle-babies, they'd

Heaven is raining babies! The hospital fees are tremendous because they are building a new maternity wing, $\frac{3}{4}$ of the infants illegitimates too and the other quarter's parents are only half acquainted and the war babies of last war creating war babies for this . When I think of the desperate wrestle some mothers left widdowed in War No. 1 have had putting their boys through college just to be fed to this war, well, it makes one sick. How can they stand it, Irene?

So Small is amusing the war weary London enough to warrant a second edition. I am <u>very</u> glad. I seem <u>such</u> a useless sidetracked soul, now. Neither dead nor alive. Last 3 days bad, the weather <u>heavy</u>, consequently my breathing likewise. I did not go outside in my wheelbed today and have to resort to the dreary medicine that turns me into a worm, a worm with shame and no smile.

We have been very troubled this week because Mr. Lawson, our lawyer and friend, is in this hospital putting up a grim fight with death. By what they say and what they don't we believe it is cancer. He has been operated on and is kept pretty well under opiates. He was in to see me just a few days before it was discovered. He had a grim dour way but kind and straight.

Isn't it grand about Ira's house? He is so happy, he sent me a plan of house and garden, very nice, will need some doing up but he is lucky to get anything, the house problem is so difficult and the wild garden sounds very attractive to me, more so than a set garden that will need expert gardener attention these days when it is not to be had and felling trees and clearing // bush will be fine for Ira after C.B.C. Phyllis too seems interested and roused. It is awfully good of you to send me the books. I am at present reading "Random Harvest" by James Hilton. I have no inclination to write yet, in fact very little inclination to <u>do anything</u>. On work and on going home the Doctor is mute. Mrs. Shanks is <u>such an ass</u>. I asked her if she was prepared to <u>do better</u> for me than before I came to hospital or whether she was prepared to make room for some one else? (if I could get some one) She says "she thinks far too much of the place to leave me". I guess she knows no one else would keep her.

I notice there is aversion between my sister and Mrs. Shanks now, my sister won't let her touch or help her. She has an old lady who comes once a week to help her and lead her forth. Shanks brings her to hospital every day except Sunday. I wish they would not come so often, but Alice insists. She hates being visited herself when sick but roots herself hour after hour and I get so tired and daren't hint she goes or she is very offended: how often we seem to want to do just what annoys us if another does it to us and to hear that Alice won't let Shanks help her on and off car or in any way touch her, worries me rather. Of course she can see a very little, tho sometimes she swears "I can't see a single thing". She's angry if you think her blind and angry if you think she is not. It's not going to be easy with the two of them when I go home and I'm no saint. I am sorry my bedroom is so near the kitchen. Shanks nose into all I do, if her nose gets <u>too</u> nosey I may migrate into Studio. She dare not over watch me there. She tried it out and I rose up. It would be one way of having a little privacy. The woman is <u>not</u> a halfwit or she would not look after her own interests. The Doctor says she's just too lazy minded to use her brain.

As you say it <u>is</u> going to be hard for the English children to re-settle. I think few of them will be content with England when they go back. Well, I suppose there is nothing to do but wait and see what happens.

Ever so much love. Thank you and Bill for loving and thinking of me. Let me know soon as you can about the MS. I feel all at sixes and sevens, you have some, Ira has some, me not knowing what I have, and I do want to get to work before it's too late on the half finished ones.

> Always yours affectionately, Emily

- 2 -

BC Archives PR-2408 Cla MS-3484.7 Co

10 March, 1944.

2.

WHC/MW

Dear Emily:

I feel that I should send you another \$300.00 at this time. The situation with respect to royalties is as follows:

We have advanced on account of a third book the amount of \$500.000 KHEE WGK and THE BOOK OF GMALL have anrand repailing, up to the present, of \$110.61 over and above the amounts paid to you on account of the sales of these books, that is, with the cheque for \$300.00 going forward to you in this letter, you will have received repailies for practically all the sales to date of LLSE WGK and THE BOOK OF SMALL, and you will have had \$600.00 by way of an advance on the third book. This, of course, does not take into consideration in revailies from the Old County on THE BOOK OF SMALL, or from the U.S. on KLEE WICK, since the last report from Parrar & Rinehart.

I do hope you are making progress. We have folt that you were having a rather bad time of it when you last wrote. Isn't it great news about THE BOOK OF SMALL in England.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B.C.

BC Archives PR-2408 C MS-3484.7 C

Hospital March 12

Dear Bill.

Tour note with euclosure (chuck fut 300.00) Came today and I am touched and fratifue for your kind thought fulness. I am on the many again + this doubters will accelercle matters. I had a cold, which is annoying, + delaying, but in a day a two will have a tack with the Doctor . Jam stronger + expert. breather + engine pains are a fisture and I may is well accept them and go ahead. I stuid I see your idea Bell and it is a very prind one you thought if I oule had a short time there it would be helpful that the royalty money white I was alive, as undoubtetly it is. I have about \$ 43. dollars cory in regularly any mit appart from Poystes I the seelen of an orcessonal picture which the war his practice will styped and there Hospital + Intors brees must be met and the katcher - Jore's wayes \$ 30 "for month. people musses pour the cast are durched at the prices of timpetites in the west. compared with hospitals in East, my sister owns her house and s news hay off her. she pust at split are sharp which slows up sprey you'll'to seein here I espect the vourher did whom whit she 3 houte as the 20 5 stillhaug midain I'm so glad and so sarprined Sugland like Small, I thomas she'd be to Carredian portun

I shut I'm a hourdly hardy perenial of the weed variety the comes up no matter how ill treated. I strend the time must be approaching for me tretare to work when I helter big break down in England t nen 18 mthe is San I used & ask how soon how soon? I sty alup said when yo don't hant to work and more we'll drive you back tile well - I have had no desire knock for the Sweets I're tern in hespital, I want there and less so may be the time to drive will begin soon, I have one they here in hospital but the heart seens to have your out of 1 + the M.S. Jumbles. I rained it into my surt case the syst I was hastled of here. Agriger are all well I am quile shere you are all burisy. thank ywayan and Trene f I know ale is an active partig the firms. yours affectionly "mily" a wind short of afters you'll sugge the I represent as a station present since and and antenned because

Dear Bill

Your note with enclosure (check for \$300.00) came today and I am touched and grateful for your kind thoughtfulness. I am on the mend again & this doubtless will accelerate matters. I had a cold, which is annoying, & delaying, but in a day or two will have a talk with the Doctor. I am stronger & expect, breathing & engina pains are a fixture and I may as well accept them and go ahead.

I think I see your idea Bill and it is a very kind one. You thought if I only had a short time to live it would be helpful to me to have the royalty money while I was alive? as undoubtedly it is. I have only about \$45.00 dollars coming in regularly every month. Appart from Royalties & the selling of an occasional picture which the war has pretty well stopped. and these Hospital & Doctors bills must be met and the kitchen-fool's wages \$30.00 per month. People (nurses from the East are shocked at the prices of hospitals in the west, compared with hospitals in East.) My sister owns her house and I rent half off her. The frosts at night are sharp which slows up spring. You'll be seeing Ira I expect . the voucher did not say what the 3rd book was to be so I still hang midair I'm so glad and so surprised England likes Small. I thought she'd be too Canadian for them. I think I'm a horridly bardy perrenial of the weed variety that comes up no matter how illtreated. I think the time must be approaching for me to return to work when I had that big breakdown in England & was 18 mths in san I used to ask how soon how soon? & they always said when you don't want to work any more we'll drive you back to it - well - I have had no desire to work for these 8 weeks I've been in hospital. I want to less and less so maybbe the time to drive will begin soon. I have one thing here in hospital but the

heart seems to have gone out of it & the M. S. Jumbles. I rammed it into my suitcase the night I was hustled off here.

Hope you are all well & I am quite shure you are all buisy.

Thanking you again and Irene for I know she is an active part of the firm.

Yours affectionately

Emily

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

14 March, 1944.

Dear Emily:

You will find enclosed another sheaf of reviews from the English papers. It is very pleasant to see how highly THE BOOK OF SMALL is regarded over there. We think the Compton MacKensle review particularly interesting. Sir Hamphrey wrots yesterday to tall us that a publisher in Barcelona, Spain, mas interested in getting the rights to do a translation of THE BOOK OF SMALL into Spanish. What do you think about that? I shouldn't be surprised if some day the Barsians do a translation too.

Thank you for your last two letters, one to myself and one to Bill.

I understand that I'm is now in Ottama and will be coming to Toronto for the week-end. I hope he brings us the manuscript material we have been wailing for. Needleast to say, just as soon as me have it all together, I shall send back to you the material you have been asking for, unless we need it for immediate use here, and I shall give you an inventory of everything we have so that your mind will be at rest as far as we are concerned as to its whereabouts.

I hope Spring has come in good earnest at the Coast and that you are feeling a trifle better. If I could do "marie", as the shidren say, I would certainly try to perform some on Shahas, and try to turn her into the sort of person you would like to have running our house.

We were corry to hear your news of Mr. Lawson. I can imagine how distressing it is to you.

We just had word this morning that Elizabeth has reached Lisbon safely. We shall be greatly relieved when the cable comes to say that she is right at home with her own people.

Much love,

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Juble Hapital mars de 26 fry m (D)Star Jelome Les land bed with a trait of and week bits Cardiae astima with a traitle and eshisting cough. They say the Cough keeps up just the same ilen Dime They say the Cough keeps up just the same to here asleep, & streng stick shose hypos wit quilt + I don't ever wake, I'm doped of course. I am afrend the partient coughes , the wind is so brite yes can't stand the toridow apen i my heart roare poregoon + proh air so she door int coridor has to h speets my or pairs seen to do every mean then the cantuch of + concert one excure after the other to prescur pring my home. & months in ste clarks mules how as bed enough but nearly 3 months in a real house to good hospital. Stes a good many acree they really are port time but condition are very very differet for straw & their orations, town company. There with ours is it is rather for company. There with ours isn't too stude 1 a patrick 1 Joing spanish I'd nather she went Pursian wieder you? Don't you that she belogs more to hard Rumain Earth way that to fancy lang sponish ses?) an plat totele you hotawoon is importing very song love by his infess lever to there was inperfue 2 days ayoe ? I did and knowing to mis where or able to listen to anything by I with time a bitle

letter enclosing it in his infect told lim all my lette newses, one us the chech from the Synd Ununity press, & auther stur Small ves cheeping round Loudon, more surremptly than the origonal Small crept road it in the being : I winh I phene whit Ira had done about stup. You say you Quiverty of my M.S. Dunderstord Dree Cer No clarke han shaw when he in our west, I have not seen or had a certer from him seure his return. I died have g love this a. M. David he answriting tomorrow, they more them weak, & I expect it will be tery delfrault, the inability to for help april well to an absorbed month. still I would like thear from some of you. I know dra found the had all the m.S. that were lat he that the ware in my statue . It gos the herd you home strayable our gla other have been why shiph sta Status + sorting the come in a few fing day a laper flower but the such paifelike builds, Freacheron & cruce. I have at been purchant ste forden for 2 weeks, I have feel so interned in your Elizabeth you must mis how I ly chill' feels man betog misis lowen her our format a low canadian ones. not much of a cere bur I feel chi supply sharks laim all writer in a stank cabbage snamp, love mily.

Ishank you so much po the Oxford Unversity Press Catalogue I had no idea you hand part out 20 many books in one year I this I tak it does not make the Suylosts Press? Since I came the been to sich to study it seriously though they do seen some fine ones. Bally hispital. 2 library (rather ind but our & Tomorrow in foresal. I have marked "High Fide at noon" and the mockey baid is surging , no Dogskurs either of them? I see I shake a many fare can amora your writers for jamones but acadle espet your part would be better stian mine titles are so vaper I you know the authors & shit shy have wither spend his Bartita last Saturday working at his new house

If he is fearfully interested in in the in makery his wild & ardera. I am enclosed the voucher for the check Bill service as you are past of the firm I strogh v would be O.K. I'm edges to know I you've read & selected yet the engone is very well and happy. Loving remembrances. tyou with Amily. 0.5. I don't know how theart sometimos people water or say is "the our 20+30 ans surle a manuel of patience during there long illness I got 20 and a death of that trail of saucherman near-deads, stery with all the retretion in me to the toil the memory of their maners the flower of meak patience bur out the Top. Dicked a steady at each of the meak send pusked in front y my wore lately spirit long for pusked in front y my wore lately spirit long for

Dear Irene:

I've been trying to write you all week but it has been a bad (sick) week, a bad 2 or 3 weeks in fact, cardiac asthma with a terrible and exhausting cough. They say the cough keeps up just the same when I'm asleep, and they stick those hypos in to quiet you and the hospital and I don't even wake. I'm doped of course. I am afraid the patients on the corridor hate me these chokings and coughs and the wind is so bitter you <u>can't</u> stand the window open and my heart roaring for oxygen and fresh air so the door into corridor <u>has</u> to be open. My organs seem to do every mean thing they can think of and concoct one excuse after the other to prevent my going home. 6 months in the Clarks mursing home was bad enough, but nearly 3 months in a <u>real</u> honest to good hospital goes a good many worse. They really <u>are</u> good to me, but conditions are very, <u>very</u> difficult for them and their victims.

Thank you for the reviews. It is rather fun comparing them with ours isn't it? And think of a possibility of "Small" going Spanish. I'd rather she went Russian, wouldn't you? Don't you think she belongs more to hard Russian Earth ways than to fancy lacy Spanish ones? I am glad to tell you Mr. Lawson is improving very very slowly but his wife's letter to me was hopeful 2 days ago. I did not know if he was interested or able to listen to anything, but I wrote him a little letter enclosing it in his wife's and told him all my little newses, one was the check from the Oxford University Press and another that Small was creeping round London, more successfully than the original Small crept round it in the Biog. I wish I knew what Ira had done about things. You say you are waiting for my MS. I understood Ira let Mr. Clarke have them when he was out west. I haven't seen or had a letter from him since his return. I did have a wire this A. M. Said he was writing tomorrow. They move this week, and I expect it will be very difficult, the inability to get help. April will be an absorbed month. Still I would like to hear from some of you . I know Ira found he had all the MS that were lost. He thought they were in my studio. It's going to be hard going home straightening out after others have been looking through the studio and sorting.

Yes, Spring has come in a few fine days and a few flowers, but the knifelike winds, treacherous and cruel. I haven't been pushed into the garden for 2 weeks. I have felt so interested in your Elizabeth. You must miss her and Elizabeth's feelings must be very mixed between her own parents and her Canadian ones.

Not much of a letter but I feel like something that has lain all winter in a skunk cabbage swamp. Love, Emily.

Thank you so much for the Oxford University Press catalogue. I had no idea you would put out so many books in one year, and this, I take it, does <u>not</u> include the English Press? Since it came I have been too sick to study it seriously though there do seem some fine ones. Only read three books since I came to hospital, 2 library (rather indifferent ones) and Tomorrow is Forever.

I have marked "High Tide at Noon" and "The Mocking Bird is Singing". Do you know either of them? I see you have a Mary Jane Carr among your writers for juveniles but I really expect your picks would be better than mine. Titles are so wage and you know the authors and what they have written.

Ira spent his birthday last Saturday working at his new house. He is fearfully interested in it and in making his wild garden. I am enclosing the voucher for the check Bill sent me as you are part of the firm and thought it would be 0. K. I'm on edges to know if you've read and selected yet.

Hope everyone is very well and happy. Loving remembrances to you both,

Emily

P.S.: I don't know how to bear it, sometimes, people write or say it "Oh our so and so was such a <u>marwel of patience</u> during their long illness I get so sick to death of that trail of sanctimonicus near-deads. They work all the rebellion in me to the boil. The memory of their meanness seems to seep through the coffin's bottom while the flowers of meek patience burst out the top. I've had a steady stream of the meek saints pushed in front of me more lately I just long for hearing of someone really mean

- 2 -

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Vubilee Hospital april 4 /44 Dear Trene Oh why don't you on Bill a WA write ? I've here so howithe ill I get tattages lette promises of letters the one by the don't come, I know you're buildy. but a letter would lead the time is 20 long I've been in here 3 months now one they on tig of another you should know what that means! I had just got on those teache abscessos when I Took flare with serve Beauchitis the ample spasms of coughy have takes it out of me. again ? I have been lover for the books seems any the one stuff brought the have is this awape English twaddle. Indo, Dukes, Dachersos & disquesti arthe prije of children. Here is a centrum type / Right + steer tools I just can't stand, & there is an English lad, who will by cargoes fit - Doctor + I calknow what she other is stending of bur won't mention I (somis home) we are have fightly how muggay weather of them better would all 1 a sudden to it houstle weather in take and, of course I am auson to hear about "Creatures" our port is 20 bod letter and apportale & sty lovo stolen are the time

YI beleave I told your Book of Small & Klee we peuto Small stolen K. W. fly on my party Small was later sent on to the oryourladdress in Vancound Ira has moved I shall beber see him now - to buing gardening but, I am very glas he gos it, it seems to please tim so. goome it will mean lits of work, no fanson seems the out of danger for the present. bromponent above. I write him a letter occasionaly. I seens stream this infe & she reads them their some times I stuck you are too sich & read on yourself but lette adduts of news in a letter give alie heary mind somethy & trevel off on. I mino my writing more than I can say. Hope jus are all well and will have a nice Eester. Jeschere one of our wild lillies my muse broght me some, much live Brily. the sparts are after a party production on apply all

Jubilee Hospital April 4th/44

Dear Irene:

Oh why don't you or Bill or both write? I've been so horrible ill. I get tantalizing little promises of letters to come from you but they don't come. I know you're busy, but a letter would help the time is so long. I've been in here 3 months now, one on top of another you should know what that means! I had just got over those terrible abscesses when I took flue with severe Bronchitis. The awful spasms of coughing have taken it out of me again. I have been looking for the books. Seems as if the only stuff brought to me here is this awful English twaddle. Lords. Dukes, Duchesses & disgusting little prigs of children. There is a certain type of English & their books I just can't stand, & there is an English lady who will buy cargoes of it -- Doctor & I each know what the other is thinking of but won't mention it (going home). We are having frightfully hot muggey weather & then bitter winds all of a sudden & it's horrible weather for taking cold. Of course I am anxious to hear about "creatures". Our post is so bad letters are days overdue & things lost & stolen all the time. I believe I told you a parcel containing Book of Small & Klee was opened & Small stolen K. W. flung on my porch Small was later sent on to the original address in Vancouver. Ira has moved. I shall never see him now -- too buisy gardening but, I am very glad he got it, it seems to please him so. Of course it will mean lots of work. Mr. Lawson seems to be out of danger for the present, but improvement slow. I write him a letter occasionally. I send them to his wife & she reads them to him some times I think you are too sick to read for yourself but little of news in a letter give the weary mind something to travel off on. I miss my writing more than I can say.

Hope you are all well and will have a nice Easter. I enclose one of our wild lillies my nurse brought me some.

> Much love Emily.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

218 St andrew St 2/ 4/44 Sear France I am so sory you have been so all kent being sich just loathoome! and the hopitals are just Beasty engrune + Donton that is ut a complete dist to have perthen for ourseas + ste shift the have gathered in from the high way a by way. ought the Buther arsistants afens I the sed trans top ones were fine of publy up a temptie fight aparent ordo there seemed no many stron attack I was been if than most they was port time in spits of the perton, I executed. I in there 3 milto that as many set-banks, some the hispetiels fault the 2 I did all popor to remain their with well roars The supervisor write me when I left and said "The 1st floor deid ut seen she same withit me in 202 + ty meant a compliantory not in wrath. It is nice the home again by went + relationed flee + my heat prayly + my feet swelled 20 D was cleand back & bed we have had bitter winds yet & they say we are par behad in rainfall. + will be hard on the crops I am comment swort the back tworks ifm months I felt unable, to even string work for long. I can't for long now ; that has made this Cast bout of illin ester hard not

Ebering able to take muy mind sailey happily away from stee pretsy my body. do you know shore lines "Our the spirit was been The sport shall Cease the herer was true at us not end and beging are dreams. Brithers and delaters & changeless remanuelte the spirit france, Death half not changed it at all deed stuff the house of or seems " Now I feel no sleep state my peepers + I absern if you put him of he take mean retallistons I do hope go ful very much better and will make a quick recovery don't work to soon up to had wow! how the have pumped the with me !! 20 I'll soup a lette out joyou, I do hope dear drawe you and Ball did in got that the I would ut have been so instant if I'd known you were ill, I feet such a beast. I that I'd nearly struck bottom and I've had so many Bottomy last & years, deep ones, Hype you had nice neuros Oracter true a mangy doy steam a mean muse hurry up o get well . Our I ploves are lovely synt how Vert to tord for your albunder a trup

218 St. Andrews St. Ap 4/44

Dear Irene:

I am so sory yoù have been so ill, isn't being sick just loathsome! and the hospitals are just Beastly every murse & Doctor that isn't a complete idiot they have grabbed for overseas & the stuff they have gathered in from the highways & byways ought to be Butchers assistants. A few of the old trained top ones were fine & putting up a terriffic fight against odds. There seemed no <u>organization</u> at all. I was better off than most they were good to me in spite of the kicks I executed. I was there 3 mths & had so many set-backs, some the hospitals fault too -- & I did not forget to remind them with wild roars. The supervisor wrote me when I left andsaid "The let floor didn't seem the same without me in 202 & they meant it complimentary not in wrath. It is nice to be home again but I went & relapsed flue & my heart got ugly & my feet swelled so I was chased back to bed. We have had bitter winds yet & they say we are far behind in rainfall & will be hard on the crops.

I am commencing to snort to be back to work! for months I felt unable to even stick work for long. I can't <u>for long</u> even now. That has made this last bout of illness <u>extra</u> hard not being able to take my mind sailing happily away from the of my body. Do you know those lines

> "Never the spirit was born The spirit shall cease to be never Never was it was not end and beginning are dreams. Birthless and deathless & changeless remaineth the spirit for ever, Death hath not changed it at all the house of it seems."

Now I feel Mr. Sleep tickling my peepers & I observe if you put him off he takes mean retalliations. I do hope you feel <u>very</u> much better and will make a quick recovery don't work too soon nor too hard. Wow! how they have pumped that into me!! So I'll soup a little out for you. I do hope dear Irene you and Bill did not get to hate me. I wouldn't have been so insistant if I'd known you were ill. I felt such a beast. I think I'd nearly struck bottom and I've had so many bottoms last 8 years, deep ones. Hope you had nice nurses. I rather have a
a mean nurse hurry up & get well. Our flowers are lovely <u>right now.</u>
Every kind of loving wish for rabustness. Wouldn't a trip West be good for
you?

Affectionately,

Emily

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

april 5th Hapital Dear Bill I'm not write give certa you don't deserve it funders to the port This fand of you never care tel these days If climpanzees wan the Soverant offices Sty'd do better!) but any how I can't Day much because I populator enclosed the endere about 10 times running diddent I? I espected to go home for Easter Schen just Fed me - towards sele end of nest week" (that is ? asta all over) "we will begin & commance & consider " 20 Stare's hold by the down with a preserve by alice is gog to dissponted shid hauled on it, poor dear she's had I month free your toimeur of me. She doceant mui keep alone, also it but suice has thindress, she's car from so many this even I am a ledte barreely in the black monstorieg: Il all have a delicious taster Hope you'll all have a delicious taster somewhere beautiful I no marter where y y - we all topther is 20 hot one have know y set It is 20 hot one have know that is to come stand it at your treamse one must have pielons and all that tonid thanks undow wide. How must have pielons and all that

I wan she lord had chosen a corlar part In birds, but feathers are delerious ? love the feel of them the breads seem thereand a part of theaselves allow the facthers apiles i much more companion see than copose. goodbye love Emile. you don't deserve it function to HE part and there so souther wise the brugther peters and aches

April 5th Hospital

Dear Bill

I'm <u>not</u> writing you a letter you don't deserve it (<u>unless</u> it's the post office fault and you never can tell these days if chimpansees ran the Government offices they'd do better!) but anyhow I can't say <u>much</u> because I forgot about enclosing the endorse about 10 times running didn't I? I expected to get home for Easter Dr. has just told me "towards the end of next week" (that is Easter all over). "We will begin to commence to consider". So there's nothing but to lie down with a grunt. But Alice is going to be disappointed she'd banked on it. Poor dear, she's had 3 months free of the torment of me. She doesn't mind being alone, likes it, but since her blindness she's cut from so many things even I am a little variety in the black monotony.

Hope you'll all have a delicious Easter somewhere beautiful and no matter where if you are all together.

It is so hot one hardly knows how to stand it at night because one must have pillows air and it's too cold wind to have the window wide. Home must have/ I wish the Lord had chosen a cooler part for birds, but feathers are delicious. I love the feel of them. The birds seem to leave a part of themselves among the feathers, a pillow is much more companionable than capox.

Goodbye. Love, Emily

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Hupital april 12/44 Dear Bielt frene I camer for feel some must at your repeated synony of my for storestion partner of Home of all Sats & pame' Despit to go home almost an day I am for from well but as well on I esport en tobe, and day I myset princh, or any day my apacity & work may stop dead short. I has horized me consider the the m. 3. are not synt up to scrutch filed out water Sugartrous and motes made by Ira moultes afore. I hate hay typ in a mers when I Jul I comed do stream busin - I you are not understat in the script Could get und glance it stopp of return ? Its mails are terrible, typ for all the time, Verborne is particularly bad the book of Small was stored ortga porce son any trancount t it obviously us by one of the staff I wrote take Post musler got no rupby but to book re-wripped above (I had been done up with the wych) was sent on the party in Vancouver thas

Haddress to after served days. There at sphere + Ira about my worry at us getty my script tack from you liekes enorth on his hund with his own authoriting his new house + C.B.C. there is no one else wangs yoursey I talk my work on with, I she part up frething is not helping my condition. the hospital is indiscribible, engits indescribible meals forther, and the synt murie on dech t tend 40 perfole no ford ray when there is no one to my or so, spetup & do p myself I should not bor war else can one do ? the De Cant wat me to go home to showhs but the she would not stir, for me at night at least I'd han the independence of my our home & not to slut up in one hispetat room + neof time & comes Deliace tell luin so, the hospital can't set of the help of, but there is certainly shorten manaput and writchall costad pood. gog on 4 months of A has get me very down. added to the real ausiety star I deall for the scripts back in due to with sheen over partifo you have souther + strey are lost in the mailing. if od

3) the should be traced soon is possible as I have told you before they are the one copies. I suppose you when publicly Creatures? or you would not have sucht me an advance? of I cannot got to north at them when I for home fin a few days time I hope now) they I feel they will never be done perhaps it does at matter I wish I'd kept stern in my own hands. I stronger Ira uns intensted I his advice us mor help full out his interest lately seens gove fact is he's to buisy + I'm To prove to chow how I care my writing has meant so much to me. I am writing a custe but I just lay it by now not care much what heliperis to it. I don't enplose in anyty more than writer a heeffel crutic ging a boost. I user want to teday my abready written scripts, & stress like my painting Itau be finished. I have written plainty I thight I had marked plain in former letters I mjurthart + sore; the repeated Rettacks I have had the last 4 months have lowered my resistance I study only lungon

H with the interse long to final sleady stup straight, for smart for are exercised stut. It can't betyon load against a stone walk preser somely will give way, 1 may into well five up. Shipe neathing , we ill below you are busy for a would mit take many monto & yo thave some helper in she office post ste parce. Jours albutulity . An mily, O. , a spore you'll have now but yw can't with up foreser, + a stuch O'n rectul my link. busy, busy, busy, all except me & have no stayth is the hardest bursnins of all, thatle with

Hospital April 12/44

Dear Bill & Irene:

I cannot but feel sore hurt at your repeated ignoring of my letters. You know <u>only</u> I am anxious for the return particularly of "House of All Sorts" & "Pause". I expect to go home almost any day. I am far from well but as well as I expect ever to be, any day I might finish, or any day my capacity for work may stop dead short. It has worried me considerably to feel those M. S. are not brought up to scratch filled out & the suggestions and notes made by Ira months agoe. I hate having things in a mess when I feel I <u>could</u> do them better -- If you are not interested in the script could you not glance it through & return? The mails are terrible, things lost all the time, Victoria is particularly bad. The book of Small was <u>stolen</u> out of a parcel going only to Vancouver & it obviously was by one of the staff. I wrote to the Post Mester got no reply but the book re-wrapped <u>alone</u> (it had been done up with Klee Wyck) was sent on to the party in Vancouver it was addressed to after several days.

I have not spoken to Ira about my worry at not getting my scripts back from you he has enough on his mind with his own anthology his new house & C.B.C. There is no one else except yourself I talk my work over with & the pent up fretting is not helping my condition. The hospital is indescribable, <u>everything indescribable</u> meals forgotten, and one night nurse on deck to tend 40 people no good ringing when there is no one to ring for so, I get up & do for myself. I <u>shouldn't</u> but what else can one do? The Dr. can't bear me to go home to Shanks but tho' she would not stir, for me at night at least I'd have the independence of my own home & not be shut up in one hospital room & next time Dr. comes I shall tell him so. The hospital can't altogether help it, but there is certainly shocking management and wretchedly cooked food. Going on 4 months of it has got me very down. Added to the real anxiety that I shall get the scripts back in time to work them over -- perhaps you have sent them & they are lost in the mailing. If so they should be traced soon as possible. As I have told you before they are the only copies. I suppose you intend publicity'creatures'? or you would not have sent me an advance? If I cannot get to work at them when I get home (in a few days' time I hope now) then I feel they will <u>never</u> be done, perhaps it doesn't matter. I wish I'd kept them in my own hands. I thought Ira was interested & his advice was most helpfull but his interest lately seems gone fact is he's too buisy & I'm too proud to show how I care. My writing has meant so much to me. I am writing a little but I just lay it by now not caring much what happens to it. I don't suppose in anything more than writing a <u>helpful critic</u> gives you a boost. I just want to tidy my already written scripts & then like my painting it can be <u>finished</u>. I have written plainly. I <u>thought</u> I had made it plain in former letters I'm just hurt & sore. In repeated setbacks I have had the last 4 months have lowered my resistance. I think I only

- 2 -

on with the intense longing to finish & leave things straight. Soon I'm not going to care even about that. You can't butt your head against a stone wall forever. Something will give way. You may just as well give up. I hope neither of you are ill. I know you are buisy, but it wouldn't take many moments for you to have some helper in the office post the parcel.

Yours affectionately

Emily

P. S. I spose you'll hate me now but you can't bottle up forever & I think I've reached my limit. buisy, buisy, (all except me & having no strength is the hardest business of all to battle with.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

14 April, 1944.

WHC/MT

My dear Emily:

Two or three Letters have arrived from you in the last two weeks which have not been answered, for which I am maturally very sorry. In the first place I symplify was ill with ful three weeks sug, and two weeks ugo tomorrow, that is at the end of March, Ireme was taken suddenly very seriously ill, with a severe attack of flu, with an acute throat infection. We have had marces at the house day and signt, and as you can well imagine, it has been a very enrices time for all of us. It is not likely that she will be able to do arything for two or three weeks longor, as she is still berely able to sit up in bed, and has had very little

She has been worrying about you and about your menuscripts, knowing, I think, that you were disturbed not to have had word before this about them, but her illness and mine were very largely due to overwork, and we have certainly been up to the peak of our capacity for a good many months.

I cm sure you are no different from every other author, in that you food, and rightly so, that your work presents the only problem on your publisher's dest. I have always regarded you as one of the least of my morries, except in one particular that I don't mind keeping anyone also waiting as long an necosary, but I do hate to keep you in any state of uncertainty, knowing how all you have been.

Before Irane was taken 111 we about reached the conclusion that we would publish "The House of All Sorts" next. I have been trying desparately hard to get time to go through it myself again, before giving a final decision, but I have many reasons for inclining to that view, notwithstanding my serilor preference for "Bobtails" and other sketches. It seems to me that "The House of All Sorts" has a much closer affinity to "The Book of Small", and that it would follow it botter, both in this market and in Britain. I do not think, either, that there will be quite as much for you to do before publication, as a good deal of work has already been done, and on a first reading it struck both of us as being wall on the way toward final shape.

As you know, I am supposed to be going to the Old Country some time this spring, although dear only knows when we shall get away. For weeks I have been working every spare moment of my time on a lengthy report for the British publishers, and as I have had to work against time, it has been no easy tank to fit it in. I am glad to say that this report is now being typed, and this week will see the end of it so far as I am concerned. Over the week-end I shall have another bout with "All Sorts" and write to you and to Ira about it.

I am sorry you have found the hospital so frightfully boring. Please take care of yourself if you do decide to leave.

Irene and I both send love and good wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B.C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Dear Bill James 200 , have hed 20 much schuns and sincere hips you are better now and Isleen Fro. I hipe you are not anyry all my persistence I feel the timber of writing I am now doing is poor I feal shut like my party it must soon be laid aside port let the noneer tradelle you 3 men Lauren, Ira, r y understand & don't want to peter out my painting the say adid ut and I want the writing to and griets strong it is difficil to concentrate now. I love twilt catters time I love t just let myself to ather over my few rules, cory I was talk to two. Ira says he Often writes letters in his minist that are never wondard I Spore on does , and to I said to him I start our thats are more housest share our tonques. pelulos time vorden muid letters for start in some black way I doit know. I came home last Friday get gresh cold . + have been very tothey bir its good the home any how, there were retreal cutle inprovents about stil place the had done for me . I can't do much of all with Surver or in fear a trendly feeling perhips I did uit touse human as enough to white about them it was my feest close up observing sheer living ways for after sha's when I want to do some activitions also it was written many

grees book I have barind more about perplesing They a few of the people are pretty clearly characterized even sharp I did ut give theeir own names, I used most of the transcents the dissepeared to howhere as stay came, now ste animales I did buow and so onary people ash p and want sto stores of one animals one noman wrote. "The creatures were as much a part-I your life. I fell they will be better than small + K. W. In the script Pause too. I had such ample time to tridy the perple + the life on House of a.S. I doubter learned a art but it was cruel leaving a cit of it & Ira range I showed to plaine how I loatted being a landladery well sloap it to you, the I can matter enderous yes Build I know how presend with you and dreve are bygin me if I have seemed important I want to french up those scripts while my hear won dear In really our Hundreds Thousands & find steen raubley whereas ony objection was to have each article one charp clear slight or memory with regulier begins or end, to the series. Bill when I start torte to you 3 men my thirts & fingers reen an any & spear for bresome. I used to carlie todary an hospital just t give his heary sufferen somethet wander away on his wife would read them them jor chart about the sty of guile gluphted the would a two alor small + Kin he had enter gluphted the would a short his en his sed seef, he is a benet you he way patient de Say. Sin Stene my loss his slipe see parks up gruchay. Senewed my weld ough sume scame home

also had two nasty falls. These spry coeds are so hard to shake type your our his gove "realized when seeme sent my your catalogue the amount of books you were putty out what the I dear stay usuad be so many in Canada, and there cell your writing poter writer report to appart from illus , must have been very buildy indeed, it is the cry everywhere buildy buisy. life was not meant to like that when the Case we do? we mayst fall in with the rest. Ira Pures over his new house I'da Doug letter from him yesterday Phylies loves it to a his worked setting it in shape. Don't think I am a growling norm of bach on me Bill & crene

Hope you will put up soon, cant you for inoculated afaint flue? You seem tor m so gleer. It is not a deadly kind but bad engle and. so relapsing, + leaves one weak much but my broncheal on the of the actions, I estimt me atticough lon toget With. Smily ,

Dear Bill

I am so sorry you have had so much sickness and sincerely hope you are better how and Isleen too. I hope you are not angry at my persistence. I feel the tiny bit of writing I am now doing is poor. I feel that like my painting it must soon be laid aside for good. Let the women twaddle. You 3 men Leuren, Ira, & you understand I don't want to peter out. My painting they say did not and I want the writing to quiet & strong. It is difficult to concentrate now. I <u>love</u> to write letters to those I <u>love</u> to just let myself go without my few rules. As if I was talking to you. Ira says he often writes letters in his mind that are never worded. I spose one does and as I said to him I think our minds are more homest than our tongues. Perhaps those wordless mind letters get through in some blind way I don't know. I came home last Friday, got fresh cold, & have been very tottery but its good to be home anyhow. There were several little improvements about the place they had done for me. I con't do much it is sort of dawdling in the twilight.

I am surprised you should choose 'House of all sorts. I wrote it in fear & trembling feeling perhaps I did not know humans enough to write about them. It waw my first close-up observing their ways but after Irk's notes I want 2 to do some alteration also it was written many years back. I have learned more about people since then a few of the people are pretty clearly characterised even though I did not give their <u>own</u> names I used most of the transients who disappeared to nowhere as they came. Now the animals I <u>did</u> know and so many people ask for and <u>want</u> the stories of my animals. One woman wrote, "The creatures were so much a part of your life. I feel they will be better than Small & X. W. In the script Fause too, I had such ample time to study the people & the life in House of A. S. I doubtless learned a lot but it was cruel learning a lot of it & Ira says I showed <u>too</u> plainly how I loathed being a <u>landlady</u> well I leave it to you. To me it can matter little now. Yee Bill I know how pressed both you and Irene are forgive me if I have seemed impatient. I wanted to finish up those scripts while my head was clear. In reading over 'Hundreds & Thousands' I find them rambley whereas my objective was to have each article one sharp clear or memory with ? neither beginning or end to the series. Bill when I start to write to you 3 men my thoughts and fingers run away & I fear get boresome. I used to write Harry in hospital just to give his weary suffering something to wander away on. His wife of hospital & he would read them to him just chat about the wanted to know about Small & K. W. He had another operation the other day. I doubt he is ever his old self. He is different from me, very patient they say. Give Irene my best love. I hope she picks up quickly. I renewed my cold & cough since I came home. Also had two nasty falls. These spring colds are so hard to shake hope your own has gone. I realized when Irene sent me your catalogue the amount of books you were putting out. I had no idea they would be so many in Canada. and then all your writings for that writers report too appart from illness you must have been very buisy indeed. It is the cry everywhere buisy buisy buisy. Life was not meant to be like that. What can we do? We must fall in with the rest.

Ira Purra over his new house. I'd a long letter from him yesterday. Fhylies loves it too & <u>has worked</u> getting it in shape. Don't think I am a growling worm to go back on me Bill & Irene. Hope you will pick up soon. Can't you get inoculated against flue? You seem to get it so often. It is not a <u>deadly</u> kind but bad enough and so relapsing, & leaves one weak but my broncheal on top of the asthma & exhausts me with cough

Love to you both.

Emily

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BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

9 May, 1944.

2.

WHC/MR

My dear Emily:

Hany thanks indeed for your lotter received yesterday. Irene is very grateful to you for hers. She has been up for several days, for part of the day, and is gradually getting stronger. It will be several weeks yet before the is quite herself again.

We are sorry indeed that you have had a dose of flu yourself, and that your ankles are giving you so much pain. You must look forward to mounting your camel again, although I shudder to think of you taking a hadar even on a boulswards I hope the weather improves, so that you can get out in the sum. The fresh air will give you a feeling of release that you cannot possibly get indoces.

The first nine gallays of "The House Of All Sorts" are going forward to Ira today, and more will follow in a day or two. They should all be in his hands by the end of the week, at any rate as far as we feel we can go with the typesetting at this time.

I mow that you will be very much interested to learn that we have just had a request, through Sir Humphrey Milford, for the rights on "The Book of Small" in German. This is very surprising, and comes to us through a neutral source in Switzerland. We have not yet heard from the Spanish publishers, but should be hearing from them any day now.

Much love from both of us.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, 218 St. Andrew's Street, Victoria, B.C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

30 May, 1944.

THC/MT

My dear Emily:

I have a request from the London "Studie" for permission to reproduce "D'Sonoqua", in full colour, in an autumn issue of the magazine. We have a duplicate set of plates, which we are quite willing to lend. May I have your permission to do so?

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, 218 St. Andrew's Street, Victoria, B.C. 2.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

Dear Bill "Your breiflett just received re: Studio + D'Sonogra" Shure you may have mine to give hop to the Trust, doesn't she? I a did not mention dreve so I tent she is well on the mend. I conder if I answeary the amaging news about K. W. dances int German my beath is hardly back yet prove her either, Home of a. S. is pretty near done I in majories - dree came me turce & between tures I went over some sait had the re-window lever to come over & finish up last Tenoday but Olighin hed to go & ft measels! however D. went over the 2nd part of the galley + sent t back thim, maybe he will pas that that I don't know you know he will reson alter a word, he suggests leavy somethy out or carrying somethy further. Ital I am never helppy over a M. S. Till " has his approval because, I were even finshing high school + so often dout know good prombad. neither have I been a very proje reader. I am stronger and doing a little write

"but ____ Have been returned to bed for a week twice since one return from hospital, it has ten suit a horrid cold spring keen winds I had a few rides in a wheel chair in the parts they were lovely but or schere heartpain I was sent to led hope I may get out soon again K. W. and Small have made me several gord new friends, It seems to have wated Phyleis up. I an interest in life, that was not there in her Grammie's days + Dra loves his wild garden - is prowy this oun vegetables. I will I could have "Pause" back they doctor is very interstud is that m. s. he asked what I was writing, is had just steer o stelling + he knew the San hay spent the week end there a guest of the toulour Speculist who we head of the place. I stroyer of deduciting it to him but isat it polite that. liter read it first? he has expressed the desire treed it several times but so far I have not asky their if he cares I craptile dedication, down forget House of Q. S. is dedented to you & dreve you have never the one personaly how you like to but that says you do. I had quein the deduction of Pouse to She says you do. I had quein the deduction of Pouse to Ina. but I talked this last there over supportion he Forh the one I am on now the thought he'd like it between tocause some of the incidents are toonaled

I to bin - suspense us kyon I know him. "Suspense" hit hard on my life Did you eithe ferts Somewhat eite herself again and Sive yourself my love the d'explore go are hideously buisy. I here honder where you are but evidety in Torouto, still. fore ty w both Somely.

Dear Bill

Your breiflett just received re: Studio & "D'Sonoqua" Shure you may have my permission though I spose its not really mine to give d'Zonoqua belongs to the Trust, doesn't she?

You did not mention Irene so I trust she is well on the mend. I wonder if I answeared the amazing news about K. W. into German my breath is hardly back yet from letter.

House of A. S. is pretty near done I immagain -- Ira came over twice & between times I went over some that had to be re-written he was to come over & finish up last Teusday but Fhylies had to go & get measels! however I went over the 2nd part of the galley & sent it back to him. Maybe he will pas it at that I dont know you know he will <u>never</u> alter a word. he suggests leaving something out or carrying something further. Still I am never happy over a M. S. till it has his approval -- because, I never even finshed high school, & so often dont know good from bad, neither have I been a very prolific reader. I am stronger and doing a little work but ---Have been returned to bed for a week twice since my return from hospital. It has been such a horrid cold spring keen winds I had a few rides in a wheel chair in the park they were lovely but got severe heart pain & was sent to bed. hope I may get out soon again K. W. and Small have made me several good new friends.

Ira does love his new house, and it seems to have waked Phyliss up to an interest in life. that was not there in her Grannie's days & Ira loves his wild garden -- is growing his own vegetables.

I wish I could have "Pause" back My doctor is very interested in that

M. S. he asked what I was writing in bed just then & I told him & he knew the San. had spent the week end there a guest of the London specialist who was head of the place. I thought of dedicating it to him but is 'nt it polite to let them read it first? he has expressed the desire to read it several times but so far I have not asked him if he cares to accept the dedication. dont forget House of A. S. is dedicated to you & Irene you have never told me personely how you like H of A. S. but Ira says you do. I had given the dedication of Pause to Ira. but I talked to him last time over suggesting he took the one I am on now & he thought he'd like it better because some of the incidents are familiar to him -- suspense was before I knew him. "Suspense" hit hard on my life Did you like it?

Give my love to Irehe & the hopes she feels somewhat like herself again and give yourself my love too. I suppose you are <u>hideously</u> buisy. I keep wondering <u>where</u> you are but evidently in Toronto. still.

Love to you both

Emily.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

8 June, 1944.

THC/MT

My dear Emily:

I was very much pleased indeed to have your letter of 2nd Juno. I have wired to D. N. Buchanan, in Ottawa, granting permission once more to the London <u>Studio</u> to reproduce Discongue in their all-Canadian issue next fall.

I as sure that the Trust would have no objection, if you had none. We shall lend a set of platos already in our possession, so that you can be readonably cartain of a faithful reproduction of the original.

I have been amy for a few days, and on my return find that Irone has caught a slight cold, but she is making stoudy progress, and is back in the office every day, and practically all day, at the moment.

We are still working on the matter of a German translation of THE BOOK OF SMALL - not KLZE WICK, as you suggest. I shall keep you posted, of course. No more word has come in from our friends in Spain who wanted to do the same book in Spanish.

I us very much pleased to know that you have been able to do a good deal of work yourself on THE HOUSS OF ALL SORTS. I know exactly how Irs feels, and how you feel too about making revisions. You each want the other to be satisfied that the manuscript is as perfect as it can be, and I know that you shill never be satisfied with what you have dome, because you are not that sort of person. On the other hand, books have to be set in type and published some time, so there is nothing for it but to content yourself with what you are able to do and leave the rest undome.

The best news of all is that you are feeling stronger. I am sorry that you have been kept indoors because of the weather. Surely it will improve soon enough to let you out.

I am so afraid of manuscripts going astray, or being lost in the mails, that I hesitate to trust any of them to the usual channels, under present conditions. We took the trouble here to make copies of everything which has gone to you or to Irm, and I should feel that perhaps we ought to do the same thing if we send the original manuscript of "Panus" back to you. I shall look into the situation and see whother or not it is possible to have a copy made. We are all terribly crowded, and holidays are upon us.

Of course I have passed on your love to Ireme, and taken my own portion, which is warmaly reciprocated from both of us. We have both been hideously busy, and I have been on tenterhooks for several weeks, not incoming when I was likely to take my departure. I hope that I do not have to leave now until August, but we are literally on twenty-four hours' notice, and might have to go any day.

Do take care of yourself. With much love,

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emily Carr, 218 St. Andrew's Street, Victoria, B.C.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7

12 June, 1944.

do ever.

Dour Emily:

8.C I an semiing you under separate cover a hook entitled THE AGARTA, by Verrier Elwin. I thought you might be interested in looking over this rather curious book. Please beap it; when we send you books we don't expect you to return thes.

Mins Enily Carr, 218 St. Amirews: Street, Victoria, B. C.

P.S.: This seems a very curt little note, and I did not mean it to sound that way. As you know, I have not been back in the office long, and have had to conserve my strength very carafully. You have been in my thoughts almost every day for the past many weeks. I shall write to you at such greater length just as soon as I an able. I am so glad that plans are going forward rapidly for your next book. I wonder did I tall you that I spoke to the Heliconian Club about you and read a great deal from Will WYCK and THE BOOK OF SWALL just before I took ill.

IC/EC

BC Archives PR-2408 Clar MS-3484.7 Cor

218 St audreus St Untoreg B.C. June 12 19/44 pleasure of writing to you gosto day instead I turned my head & Repolutile write buisins leaves that had been been nearly crashing my chest in. You ' see no fawson our lawer' and buisness found has been fourfully ill (causer) he went to tempertal a week on two after I did he is home again but not able for any buieness it apprass dont tful if he en will be his seaschery write me advise stur I have the back Take over my eithe bit of buisness, t it meant several lestes to jur hate t go woozy our buisness well did when I could lo expert the well me a fool at buisness letters, fenny Fathe who was such a buisness the buisness man new taught us even my older sisters are buisness. he left us Guardiand by Nor Sauson Seriour who was The In Lansons father - Suis dead, + Quice in have Some to Harry, alice & I are The last of the Carr tribe there are a few oreices + grand neices but the don't count any way with me. Well I dene. I get a eplendid leder from Bul this morenel. 2 pays mind your, and very more I am plan = thear you ar well enough to thack or the office but s judge ast

feeling esantly robust I hope you have nor beck-slid simeben Sich is beastly isnt it? and for all our fine Soctors stuff seem as much sickness a bor of course Thus are more people to appointhe it stud its a scandle to way they robbed the carth of Dortons & Aucres for the war, many sitte round kicker then heads a Civilians sich & Cant for help for even money it has not happent to site but a forwar. heals it has. It has have a late bad cold. spring but a very pretty one I was surprised true from Bill' letter start the spanish + the berman nibble at Small's translation were two differst parties I they were a Spaced fim wanty to tranlate who derman, I am flad thear from Ira stat the House of A. S. has been sent of . Ira was t has come over for a ferral go over the last but of Bally just as the Invision started so he Could us. " he had left me a golley so I worked myself, been dissapounted the here hat here to advise & help. He has been hideously bridge at C. B. C. with all this war staff. Sortly dear Islam I do hope you feel better + will boon be yoursey, till Bill I'll answear him 2000 & that him por letter Contyw With Amily .

218 St. Andrews St., Victoria, B. C. June 12 1944

My dear Irene

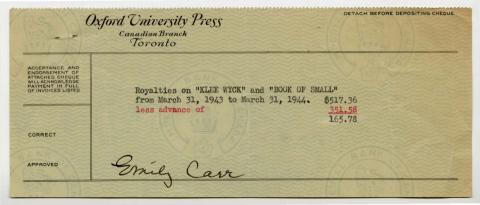
I was going to give myself the pleasure of writing to you yesterday instead I turned my (heart? head?) & resolutely wrote buisness letters that had been mearly cracking my chest in. You see Mr. Lawson our lawer and buisness friend has been fearfully ill (cancer) he went to hospital a week or two after I did he is home again but not able for any buisness. It appears doubtful if he ever will be. His secretary wrote me advising that I have the bank take over my little bit of buisness, & it meant several letters & I just hate & go woory over buisness well I did what I could & expect Bank Manager will think me a fool at buisness letters. Funny (?) Father who was such a buisness like buisness man never taught us even my older sisters any buisness. He left us Guardianed by Mr. Lawson Seniour who was this Mr. Lawson's father - since dead, & since we have gone to Harry, Alice & I are the last of the Carr tribe. There are a few neices & grand neices but they don't count anyway with me.

Well Irene, I got a splendid letter from Bill this morning. 2 pages mind you. And very nice. I am glad to hear you are well enough to be back at the office but I judge not feeling exactly robust. I hope you have not 'back-slid' since being sick is beastly isn't it? And for all our fine Doctors there seem as much sickness as ever but of course there <u>are</u> more people to cope with. I think its a scandle the way they robbed the earth of Doctors & Murses for the war, many, many sitting round kicking their heels & civilians sick & cant get help for love or money! It has not happened to me but I know heeps it has.

It has been a late bad cold spring but a very pretty one. I was surprised to see from Bill's letter that the Spanish \underline{A} the German were mibbling at Small's translation were two different parties I thought it was a Spanish firm wanting to translate into German. I am glad to hear from Ira that the House of A. S. has been sent off. Ira was to have come over for a final go over the last bit of Gally with me just as the Invasion started so he could not. He had left me a galley so I worked myself, being disampointed tho he was not here to advise & help. He has been <u>hideously</u> buisy at C. B. C. with all this war stuff. Goodbye dear Isleen I do hope you feel better & will soon be yourself. Tell Bill I'll answear him soon & thank him for letter

> love to you both Emily.

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7



218 St andrews SV Vutaria 30 vane 17 Dear Bill. shareh you ist for your mer letter it win a record. 2 page no less! and all mil and nest day sty O.U.P. cluck for #165.78 nurv welcome did ut export as much had advance o still owed on tiw. + Small. but Bless my children and my children't kind pushers. I am Incher tohave you a dra. Oh a hate burnen aprace muddled and riled . I have been Tharry miser letely The nor Sawson is out of linepartal 2 n 3 weeks but he is still a very sick man and the don't seen to think he will even to able to do much again the arro one advorse one to change my little affairs make arrangents at the bank. Shar come to temporery arrangent, with the manager who is kindly but It has meant writing a billion bursiens enters and 8'd rother got jail and be beaten than attend to buieness & my head all goes wrozay. and the bictory loan hawks, commut clust outfit and in come tax collectors make life a complet is for dying & to prilimmany suckeus a hospital expenses that To expensive too. It is a pity to have turned what could be pleasant on a pretty earth into such a men. I make you could see the enquirate roses in The Carty I were saw more beautiful my chair can go in and out on the grans tooks wants returnen the bads. It are in long shaps such clean proved Johage. I take great pleasure from my chair

I and so for Shanks has us Fifted one with The lake the Istal look upon the young signet as a probable fellow lodger & fear he will put one to shame in smartness, he has Pa + ma to fight his battles Tro. It is still cold and wet. now to answear your letter. I do lipe Irene's cold moved of quickly + compatably. It is good of you to lead your plates I Studio I honder y any of those foreign languages wel do "Small? stupt it was a spanish forms Contempleten patting the berman. Into what you say about posting o I know t is risky strongh with so bad acres the continuet as one the ocean. It is disheartery I find after just a month on two M.S. Seen thave spronted such millions of they you have not done syntand want & change. I more disheartery still be scared of your head not gettings things clean. I can only do a lette work & not every day. Some days I sail ahead other days I plumip & it is a heavy effort. much thep I want to do it. The House of all sats" went predy easily because of Dra's notes, thank on, but this havid was pores him as much ustra I don't feel I aget to wory him To much he's alwy well but just cant like yoursey, they are so stremous your To ust war it holdaip for your workers, and here un certain as to your morent dates makes a donbly hard. I wink you were com west instead.

3) I have 13 soctions of "Neudreds o Housauds" ready infinal typen, but will go over shew profily 2000 time afairs a correction cash time that the forfeit. In so having shapped out of erloor hope I finshed and gouet art seleve instead. Love try w toth, hope with are feeled better I will have a good last of Summer , just like it is pay back our grumbles & some scorchers end of Summer, personaly I really do not mind the Cool exception feels 94/0/200d, when our almande has promised us beat. alway affectionty Bid rather got file and in heaten than about to bruceson a my been all poor anogon. and the in come tax collectors make life a complet in prestute to expensive too. It is a pito the transtaned whit could be pleasant on a pristy carthe with and a I make you could see this edgements Case of in and out on the france washes much

June 17

Dear Bill.

Thank you ist for your nice letter it was a record. 2 page no less! and all nice and next day the O. U. P. check for \$165.78 most welcome did not expect so much had advance & still owed on K. V. & Small. but Bless my children and my children's kind pushers. I am luckey to have you & Ira. Oh I hate business I get all muddled and riled. I have been having misery lately too. Mr. Lawson is out of hospital 2 or 3 weeks but he is still a very sick man and they do'nt seem to think he will ever be able to do much again. he wrote me advising me to change my little affairs make arrangements at the bank. I have come to a temporary arrangement. with the manager who is kindly but it has meant writing a billion business letters and I'd rather go to jail and be beaten than attend to buisness & my head all goes woosey. and the victory loan hawks, community chest outfit and income tax collectors make life a complex as for dying & its priliminary sickness & hospital expenses thats too expensive too. It is a pity to have turned what could be pleasant on a pretty earth into such a mess.

I wish you could see the exquisite roses in the Park. I never saw more beautiful my chair can go in and out on the grass walks between the beds. they are in lovely shape such clean grand foliage. I take great pleasure from my chair and so far Shanks has not tipped me into the lake. Tho' I still look upon the young signet as a probable fellow lodger & fear he will put me to shame in smartness, he has Pa & Ma to fight his battles too. It is still cold and wet. now to answear your letter. I do hope Irene's cold moved off quickly & comfortably. It is good of you to lend your plates to Studio I wonder if any of those foreign languages <u>will</u> do "Small?" I thought it was a Spanish firm contemplating putting it in German.

I note what you say about posting & I know it is risky though not so bad acros the continent as over the ocean. It is disheartening to find after just a month or two M. S. seem to have sprouted such millions of things you have not done right and want to change. & more disheartening still, be scared of your head not getting things clear. I can only do a little work & not every day. Some days I sail ahead other days I slump & it is a heavy effort, much though I want to do it. The "House of All Sorts" went pretty easily because of Ira's notes to work on, but this horrid war gives him so much extra I do'nt feel I ought to worry him <u>too much</u>. he's always willing but just ca'nt, like yourself, things are so strenuous if it is not war its holidays for your workers, and being uncertain as to your movement dates makes it doubly hard. I wish you were coming west instead.

I have 13 sections of "Hundreds & Thousands" ready for final typing, <u>but</u> will go over them probably 2000 times again & corrections lack time thats the forfeit, for having skipped out of school befor I finished and gone to Art School instead.

Love to you both, hope both are <u>feeling</u> better & will have a good last of summer, just like it to pay back our grumbles by some <u>scorchers</u> end of summer. personaly I really do not mind the cool, except one <u>feels</u> gypped, when the almanack has promised us heat.

> Always affectionately Emily

MS-3484.7 Letter 35

BC Archives PR-2408 MS-3484.7 Clarke, Irwin & Company collection relating to Emily Carr Correspondence between Emily Carr and William and Irene Clarke

218 St andrews St June 24 My dear frene. Hawk you for your letter I know how how how of show I petic becter is makes on grouce her well there you are all hurry 20 much quicka that having up, what hourid Storms you have been having around foronto I hope they ded us damage you thank yo for the look it is good of you I have begin it his us por far. I have been buisy - dow laugh but when you have to 2 low down and get so Fired at nothing it Jakes 20 long to accomptible anything I am out just up for the day 13.30 P. M. and will away that round to any 1's here worker in bed there morning. May I't Fidy up some M.S. I have The finished "Sudefinited" writter clout I when The finished "Sudefinited" writter clout a year afor (when a came trappoor the nursing Home) I re-will t + am anything but satisfied. It is to straddled. I got so easily tired - caunt concentral + have to help going back trees I are ust repeating a friend, a Vienese refugee to. 80 The t jo me hr i buon when I see it I want t Re will a all your the Subject. is mo Claime mr Claimes At puple on the Apaton of the mursy houve who

2) here saw but built them up on what I beard, Smelles imagined, and so with a whited out of then rooms also at the each mun were out + I saw from their windows what streng had looked out on jo your + years some of their but here there 7, 8 even 10 years when I asked the Doctor " to long shall a here is he replus " indefinitely and I pictured kein patterned by The home int what stine por prisoners were, my which some rebelled. I one saw one other patient is the six months I was there .. There of the 4 on the top floor were up + about but the here mised even not each other Wow! It was a living death, how you liked the build of 107. 3. Dra sent me the go na Bill of course you were the in the working with any they tont go and on do. I does not pay. Oh. how sich I got of that admie prien me. but, I are it is right only, "be careful is poisonous heavy on enagetre somes. In you sturt are so many sike years left, yours head + ones body only keep step, that is good to have a tody & no head to peak of that is bad. I have jest gov storgh a very treasure oristor One Johonathan Rozees of Vancouver she splooches in the Vansora art Jackers she rached my brain on datio re: de oed and clubt stare. Esaid I note Rept a date in my eife, don't believe in them, Jure supaged by the "Labes and dut of Vancouves to

I Feach & Criticize then Chill life closs when I returned from Supland and they were beastly to me after sending for me, a have me give af my Villoura Studio & more to Vancon My usueter me for one month. I then distanced me. Bel of them members who had been the one traccound ne " to just book from Staty 5- from abrond " o who had been away from Vancours the month I was under sonture at their clutt came home & sent for one. " Millie, millie, she handhad I hear stighten disrumed you?" and i'm glad of the Unegan ded cats, I hate when any how, " They one had the same composit again you is what wis it?" " That you wanted to make them work sering and noved not undustand the they were society ladies wish to kill time & han artistic teaparties millie, millie, how call you?" and how she layly So mo John than Rogers. (Poto g monay) did un jor much gene du presti to provertion out of me almy the court gene du presti to provertion out of me almy the court gene du presti de described to and allow to the top top huited she want to buy it a stren part it. book is the rack and said will do let me come your ! _ Only a talker ! Cil the homeis are of Torouts were when they stored up a fun about buy a me. And yresterday I pake away

Ta pectul and what a pleasure to a Vience refugee. She ars as general pleased & Tota her lusband (a perfesso of music & languages pany me up. So genuncky delytited it did me good. The Kriegel is work in one of the hispitet here and comes every Satury after how the ne our in my wheel chair and its such a helpy out, we go into the park and revel in the new ducklap & the majnjust rose bedo fill of supert roses, attas Sorrous peacodes . Jam luck the so near and able to get into it. She do on I pan the picture to. In was our last weeks he do one build man, and very heppy in his new home I am so glad he has it , regitable garden and all + it nont do Phylin any horn to have a hir of horsensely the cant where no one can. I am share you will be our your two about Bills for to the other country and anxious & could but may ble the total change will be good for him it will be untrestru but more intacky to you when you have him bock. Ihanh Bill for his nice letter I am montantastal about the idea of Hauslation I wonda ' it will come off. I it does I wich I'd put somety in Small a beatty about Hitler well, then It never would have been done ! pullips it's how not. Much love tyousely and Bell and I hope go and del well. lough, Somely.

218 St Andrews St June 24

My dear Irene.

Thank you for your letter I know how horribly slow getting better is makes on groucy but well there you are, all hurry seems in the wrong direction hurrying down seems so much quicker than hurrying up, what horrid storms you have been having around Toronto I hope they did not damage you.

Thank you for the book it is good of you I have begun it but not got far. I have been buisy - (do'nt laugh) but when you have to slow down and get so tired at nothing it takes so long to accomplish anything I am only just up for the day (3.30 P. M). and will away to bed round 6 or 7. I've been working in bed these mornings trying to tidy up some M. S. I have today finished "Indefinitely" written about a year agoe (when I came back from the nursing home) I re-wrote it & am anything but satisfied, it is too straddled. I got so easily tired & cannot concentrate & have to keep going back to I am not repeating A friend, a Vienese refugee is going to type it for me but I know when I see it I will want to re-write it all again the subject is Mrs Clarkes old people on the top of the Nursing Home who I never saw but built them up on what I heard, smelled, imagined and so forth & what I saw reflected on the nurses faces when they came out of their rooms, also at the end of my time I saw into their empty rooms when they were out & I saw from their windows what they had looked out on for years & years, some of them had been there 7. 8 even 10 years when I asked the Doctor "How long shall I be here?" & he replied "indefinitely" and I pictured being patterned by the home into what those poor prisoners were, my whole soul rebelled. I only saw one other patient in the six months I was there. Three of the 4 on the top floor were up & about but they never mixed even with each other. Wow! it was a living death.

You did not say neither you nor Bill how you liked the bundles of M. S. Ira sent over? but of course you were too ill to be bothered with anything. do'nt go and over do. It does not pay. Oh, how sick I got of that advice given me. but. I see it is right, only, 'be careful' is poisonous hearing for energetic souls. for you there are so many ripe years left, if one's head & ones body only keep step, that is good. to have a body & no head to speak of that is <u>bad</u>.

I have just got through a very tiresome visitor Mrs Johonathan Rogers of Vancouver she splooches in the Vancouver Art Gallers she racked my brain for dates re: the old Art clubb there. I said "I never kept a date in my life, do'nt believe in them," I was engaged by the "Ladies art club of Vancouver to teach & criticize their clubb life class when I returned from England and they were <u>beastly</u> to me after sending for me, & having me give up my Victoria Studio & move to Vancouver they insulted me for one mont. & then dismissed me. One of their members who had been the one to recommend me "as just back from studying 5 years abroad" & who had been away from Vancouver the month I was under torture at their clubb came home & sent for me. "Millie, Millie, she I hear they have dismissed you?"

"And I'm glad of it vulgar old cats. I hate society women anyhow." "Every one had the same complaint about you." "What was it?"

"That you wanted to <u>make them work seriously</u> and <u>would not</u> understand that they were society ladies wishing to kill time & have artistic teaparties Millie, Millie, how could you?" and how she langhed So! Mrs. Johnsthan Rogers. (Fots of money) did not get much of complimentary information out of me about the clubb. and she agreed with too. Since she remembered & how <u>horrid</u> they were to me <u>She</u> kept me over a picture $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours hinted she wanted to buy it, & then put it back in the rack and said "Well do let me come again!" -only a talker! like the women's art of Toronto were when they stirred up a fuss about buying . And yesterday I gave away a picture. and <u>what a pleasure</u>! to a Vienese refugee she was so genuinely pleased & today her husband (a professor of Music & languages) rang me up. So <u>genuinely delighted</u> it did me good. Mrs. Mrs. Kriegel is working in one of the hospitale here and comes every Saturday

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afternoon to take me out in my wheel chair and its such a happy out. we go into the park and revel in the new ducklings & the magnificent roses beds full of superb roses, & the glorious peacocks. I am lucky to be so near and able to get into it. She the one I gave the picture to.

Ira was over last week. he is one buisy man, and very happy in his new home I am so glad he has it. vegetable garden and all. & it wo'nt do Phylies any harm to have a bit of housework. They ca'nt get help no one can.

I am shure you will be on your toes about Bills going to the other country and anxious & lonely, but maybbe the total change will be good for him it will be <u>interesting</u> but more interesting to you when you have him back. Thank Bill for his nice letter I am most interested about the idea of translation. I wonder if it will come off. if it does I wish I'd put something in 'Small' a beastly about Hitler! well, then it never would have been done! perhaps its best not. Much love to yourself and Bill and I hope you are all well.

Lovingly "

Emily

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