

Victoria B.C. 9 Oct. 00

Dear Frances,

David, I think, is still away in Morocco, but will be back full of his exploits. I do hope you are well

looked after & well bed, & being visited now & then by Florence.

I too have been away for 9 days, & am slowly settling back. The Yukon was a wonderful experience — Victoria is staid by comparison! We learned there are 2 direct flights every week, to Whitehorse,

one from Frankfurt, the other from Zurich, and there is always a huge coming & going of Germans. They love the wilderness up there. So our hotel had everything in both languages.

Breakfasts at the hotel always included scrambled egg, French toast, bacon, sausage, muffins, croissants,

Slices of melon, & coffee. As life was  
Pretty cold up there, what could one do  
but eat & eat?

Marion met me off the coach in  
Victoria at 6 pm on Saturday & it is  
hard to come down to earth. We never  
had any rain up there, but today here  
it is extremely wet.

Sandy left a message on my machine,  
obviously dying to hear all about the  
Spells of the Yukon. They will get a  
letter, but I think just now they are  
in Cottenham trying to help Margaret  
Hoatner dispose of her belongings. Sandy  
is so faithful to his extended family.

Lots of love from Jane

I wondered if the old Findlay uncles  
were in the 1898 Klondike Gold Rush?