

Nattie is expecting a baby this month and got the flu before Ruth is 1. Yesterday we heard she has a real cold of pneumonia. Mrs. Weir is with her.

Planned to write to Eunice too this morning, but the time has gone so quickly. Will you please send this on to her, and we'll write to her again in a day or two. Your letters came yesterday.

(I would like to have this letter back when you are there with it. Es.)  
Loreburn, Sask., April 6.

Dear Evelyn and all:

I'm sure you've been waiting for a letter but until now it's been so hard to relay. Mama wrote airmails to Byron and Norman right away instead of sending cables. But Peder sent telegrams the same evening to George and you. George wasn't able to get home either, but we got a lovely spray of flowers from him, and yesterday such a nice letter.

He's trying so hard to get spring leave and I do hope he gets it.

Now I'll try and tell you in detail just how everything happened.

Friday evening Gudrun had a social evening at the school (The junior Red Cross). Mama and I

were just a little busy all day and Ruth Elaine was such a good girl. A little quiet perhaps but nothing that we took special notice to. She was so happy to be going to the school that evening. They were having the unveiling of the honor roll and a short program to begin with and afterwards a few games and contests and lunch. The folks planned to go just for the program and then bring the children home and put them to bed. However, papa hadn't been feeling well the past few days so had been lying around most of the time. Friday afternoon he just stayed in bed and said he wouldn't be able to go to the school much as he would have liked to. Helen had been in bed with the flu the week before and was quite sick for a few days. (Otherwise we'd been so well

all winter) Thursday and Friday  
Gwendolyn had a sore throat  
so when papa decided to stay  
home I just got Gwendolyn to  
sleep instead of taking her with  
me. I was afraid taking her out  
might make her worse as she had  
some fever too. Well mama  
was finishing up the dishes and  
Ruth Elaine washed and dressed  
herself so she was all ready to  
go except for combing her curls.  
I forgot to mention that at supper  
time we noticed her sneeze a few  
times. And I mentioned "there's another  
one getting the 'flu'." She didn't eat  
much supper either but we thought  
she was just excited about going to  
school. After she was all ready she  
must have got awfully tired  
because she went into the front  
room and lay down on the davenport  
and started to cry. Several of us  
went and talked to her and asked  
her what was the matter and  
she said she had such a sore  
throat and felt so sick. After a

few minutes she ran out into the kitchen and vomited such a lot. She often cried before vomiting and then felt better right after so we didn't even think much of that. After that she got so cold. So mama decided she'd better stay home with daddy, so she undressed her and got her the hot water bottle. After a while she vomited again and asked mama to stay home with her too. Mama said "yes, and is so glad that she didn't feel the least bit cross about having to stay home although she was disappointed - having planned on it and being all ready to go."

Well, the rest of us left and when we got home Ruth looked sick all right but was asleep and slept some all night. However she did vomit quite a few times and drank quite a bit of water. Mama slept with her on the dayport. In the morning Gudrun had such a terribly sore throat so she stayed in bed with Ruth nearly all forenoon. Being



again. She had just finished when the Dr. walked in and it was over 106°! Just then Feder & Feth drove in with a birthday present for me. Kathleen was in bed so Ed. stayed home. By that time the Dr. had finished examining her and the one lung was filled right up (just like putty) and there were several spots on the other one. He gave her a pneumonia tablet which she vomited up again a few minutes afterwards. (She vomited he said was caused from the unusual high temp.) He gave Gudrun a list of all the medicine she was to take which Gudrun wrote down. He was going to send out some rum to settle her stomach and then we were to continue with the tablets.

Yes he also made a mustard plaster. Just before Walter took him back to town he went over and looked at her again and decided to sound her heart. It was so weak there was no pulse in her wrist so he hurried and gave her a hypo. Then they left. Mama was with

Saturday I was busy cleaning house and when I got the middle bedroom cleaned we moved Ruth in there. Gudrun stayed with her nearly all the time and mama was in and out quite often. She kept on vomiting continuously and begging for water. We'd give her a sip, and she'd vomit. Mama talked to the Dr. twice during the day but we thought it was just the flu like Helen had had. Helen didn't vomit, but we knew Ruth's stomach was so sensitive. Finally in the afternoon we took her temperature shortly after dinner. It only showed 102 but we realize now that we couldn't have got it right. I think all these things were God's workings - we were all blinded until she was almost dying. Around 5-6 o'clock we noticed that she <sup>really</sup> looked worse so we called Walter and he went in to get the Dr. Just before he came mama decided to take her temp.

4.  
her alone while we were in the  
front room making arrangements  
to move her in there. Mama called  
out "I think she's dying now". We  
all ran in to see her. I ran down to  
the barn to get Jonas. Phoned the Dr.  
again and told Mrs. Monkman  
to send the Dr. & Walter right back  
again as soon as they came to town  
But I jumped in the car and went  
to get Ed. We got here - threw him-  
self down beside her and talked to  
her. She seemed to know us all  
although she didn't speak a word  
after the trip. Mama said "Do  
you want to go to Jesus now?" She  
nodded her head. Otherwise she just  
kept looking from one to the  
other. Then I've saw Jesus love  
me, and repeated the Lord's Prayer.  
Her lips moved as if she were  
trying to say it too. The Dr & Walter  
came back and at about 8.00  
o'clock it was all over. Just a  
little over an hour from the  
time we realized she was seriously  
sick - and she was gone. It went  
so quick that we just felt stunned.

Quentry came right away and took her to Howarden. We got her back Tues. forenoon, so we had her here for a few hours. We all felt better when we saw her - she looked lovely! So peaceful and satisfied. The basket was white - the most beautiful one I have ever seen. There were so many flowers and memorial wreaths. We will send you a list when we write again. The funeral service tho. Gudrum and Walter were both running temperatures but they insisted on going. Papa hasn't been able to stay in bed since. he has to be outside a lot. Walter seems better but Gudrum is still in bed. It seems so terribly hard on papa. Although we all miss her so much. I have never seen him really cry before, but now he breaks down many times a day! It seems everything he sees reminds him of her and he'll start to cry. He's never really been the sentimental type, but he is slow. Her things seem almost sacred to him. It's hard for many too, but she's bearing up real well. Perhaps in a day or two she'll write and tell you more about the funeral. Love to all - Jennie