

Red Deer.

April 18. 1942.

Dear Debbie.

Well pretty soon I'm going to quit writing to Louburn. I'm going to try & get back next week maybe in time for the meeting. although I'm afraid Carl wants me not to leave till Friday, then I'll be there Saturday in L. I had intended going to Meeting Creek but the roads are so bad I think I'll give it up.

Kary still has a bad cold. I've tried to be very careful with her but every body has had colds & real bad ones too. It seemed like she was going to have it bad too. I want her to be a little better before I travel with her.

Art came home Tuesday noon & left Wed. night. (embarkation leave). I was so glad that I could be home when he came. I believe it made it a little easier for Father & Carl too. Art was very quiet & so were all of us. Father said once (while Carl went to R.D. for Art)

to me. "Ja det kännes märkvärdigt
insides. Det är aldeles som det skulle
vara siste gången jag får se
Arthur." I couldn't answer him
but I knew what he meant. He is
getting old too.

I was so glad I had chicken
for dinner that day. In the morning
I had mended some shirts & Art
wore one of them while I washed
his clothes & ironed them. I made
lemon pie for supper. & the next day
we went to Doris for lunch & supper
& he took the evening train north.

It seemed such a long day.
I wanted to say so much & said
nothing to him. Kathleen was so
good to him. hugged him & kissed
him (unusual for her) & I was so
glad. He liked it too though he told
her she was awfully kind.

He looked so young when he left
I wonder how it will be when he
comes back.

Well I must write of other things
though this is all I've been able to think
about lately. I know you understand
~~things~~. because you have been thru
the same. Art is a Brex gunner. The
pater expects to go to Scotland.

To-day I washed & went to
Pearsons. Mr. P. put out my blouses.

I had such a nice visit with her
Monday I attended C.H.T. I was
guest of honor. It was fun too to
watch the girls at their meeting.
We had a sing song & had some
contests & lunch afterwards. I
even made a speech ahem!!

Yesterday Lora had a tea in my
honor & I didn't turn up. The
roads were so bad, but some
of the ladies walked over. I felt
bad I didn't go. I'm sure I could
have walked too but I never
even thought of it!!

Sunday I'm supposed to sing
at service. They have a very
nice minister here (Baptist) comes
out from Red Deer. I'm going
to try & be excused from S. School.

I hope Peter doesn't read
that coat. I have so much to
carry now & I'd forgotten to mention
it to him in my letters.

I do hope I'm not staying too
long, but I'm going to work hard
when I get back. It seemed so
funny the way I went & Art
coming home. Maybe I was meant
to come home just for that. I think
God is a pretty good planner &

& has a purpose behind all this war & strife. & surely He will look after our dear ones, over the waters as well as here. Don't you think?

Well I must close & I shall see you all next week unless something unforeseen happens. I shall write Peter on Tues. & let him know the exact time I'm coming home to good old Sask.!"

Love Jimmy.

P.S. Andrew wrote me a grand letter I suppose Peter told you. He also wrote "those sweatheart cookies were a little extra special!"

J