

Sunday, March 28th

Darling,

I have lost track of the
number of these letters, but
you can tell from the dates
in what order they should be read.

I have just returned from
the evening service at my Church.
I went around alone.

I have had another terribly busy
day. We got up early and packed,
packed, packed every minute.

We still have a great deal
to do. Guess that we will
have to work most of to-night,
all day to-morrow and way
into to-morrow night. We go
at seven o'clock Tuesday
morning. Maybe we won't
welcome a real sleep when
the opportunity for it comes!
Oh, gosh! It is going to
seem strange living in a

suburban town after spending
mes whole life in the City. I
do not mean that for myself,
as I will soon be in not even
a suburban town and I will
l-o-v-e it, but for mother,
Dad and sister, whom I have
noticed have become real "cityites"
and are blue already at having to
leave here. They will soon get used
to it as I did and will hate every
the thought of ever having lived

in a big town.

Dearest, we heard from Brother
yesterday that he is to be in
Montreal and Quebec the last
week in April. Wouldn't it be
great if we could be there to gether?
I hope we can arrange it. Please
come down the river first boat.
This is not the only reason why
I want you to, tho, dear. (? ??)
Must get busy again.

One, love, love,

x x x Wifed. x x x

Monday P.M.
March 29th '30.

My own, my darling husband,
I can hardly find
a place to sit, every thing
is so upset here. Books, trunks
and all sorts of things are
piled high.

I won't be able to
make this a long one, nor
to-morrow's message, but

I'm sure that my
sweetheart understands
and will forgive the trifling.

My books and trunk
went to-day. I was com-
pelled to do something
that I hated to do. That
was send them collect to
Colonel Ray. They could not
tell me the charges and did
not want to accept them,
but I finally persuaded
the man to, promising to

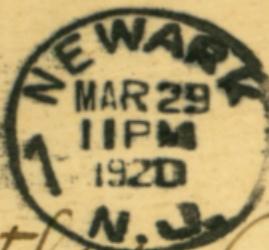
let them go "Collect".
I am writing Colonel
Pay a letter of explanation
and asking him to send
me the bill immediately.
It looks better to send a
check, so I will draw
one to that amount from
your account if you do
not object. Why, how
wife like it will seem
to do that. Um!!! I hope

that the things will
arrive O.K.

Bye-bye, darling.
All my love
and

Myself





Captain Arthur A. Schmon
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