

Sunday, March 28<sup>th</sup>

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.

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, garçon! It is going to  
seem strange living in a

suburban town after spending  
ones 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 even  
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 on the very first boat.  
This is not the only reason why  
I want you to, tho, dear. (???)

Must get busy again.

Love, love, love,

X X X Wifie. X X X

Monday P.M.

March 29<sup>th</sup> '20.

My own, my darling

Husband,

I can hardly find  
a place to sit, everything  
is so upset here. Boxes, 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 brevity.

My boxes and trunk  
went to-day. I was com-  
pelled to do something  
that I hated to and 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  
Ray 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. My! how  
wife like it will seem  
to do that. Um!!! Hope

that the things will  
arrive O.K.

Bye-bye, darling.

All my love  
and

Myself

X X X

NEWARK

MAR 29

11 PM

1920

N.J

Captain Arthur A. Schmon

c/o Ontario Paper Co.

Shelter Bay, P.Q.

North Shore Gulf of St. Lawrence

Canada.

Via Quebec.