

no 42

Sept 11-1918

My dearest,

I do hope there is another letter from you soon, a big long one, that tells me you are cheery and not so blue. You do the best you can dear, and I am very thankful for all the letters you have sent, they mean so much to me. But now you will be so busy you won't even have time to send a thing but one of those trench cards, but anything from you is what I want. It must be harder to write than I can realize and some day dear you can tell me all about it. And how I long for that day with all my

strength. I kneel by your picture every day dear and pray for your safe return. I have your picture on the dresser your picture goes with me, where ever I go.

Mother showed your picture to her school girl and told her you were much better looking than that picture. Ella looked at it and then said, "Well I don't see how he could be any better looking than this picture". I expect you would have a time with her if you were here. I don't know how much longer I will be here, Mother will be getting tired of my being away. I had a nice letter from you

² mother this week. She is well but worries about you and Glenn. But she is very cheerful and is very brave I think.

Essie and I went to ^{see} Mrs. Faris to-night, she was just lovely to us, and so was Uncle Henry. They asked for you and Uncle Henry gave each of us some penyroyal. if you know what it is you will smile.

I saw Bob. Cowie in town the other day, he wanted to know how you were and where you were. He had just had a shave and it made me think of the time you shaved him.

you told me about it.

He is the same old Bob. (Kate was in town and tried to get him to go out to help out a little but nothing doing. I remember the time they didn't want him but now they can't get any one. Kate said she was going to help plow if they couldn't get any one. I wrote to Glenn last night and to Harry too. He said in the last ~~pa~~ letter he had just received ^{two} ~~one~~ letters and one paper. Have you gotten any papers yet. I have sent some first class.

Last night I had to help judge which flower bed in

the school ground was the best. It wasn't very hard. One little girl received two and a half as first prize. I like the work just fine, I would rather teach Algebra and geometry than anything else. I am not so interested in English but it is good for me to "clean up" my own English a bit. The economics isn't nearly as hard as I thought it would be. The hardest part is to listen to the children sing, and of course they want to sing war songs and I have to stand back there and clench my teeth. One thing I don't have to "lead" the

singing, I never liked that.
Everyone is very nice, to me
and the work doesn't seem
to tire me at all. And I am
much better satisfied for I
have so much to think of
with so much new work,
perhaps if the new wore off
I would be back where I was
before. But one never knows
what is in store for him.

The papers are encouraging
and the allies seem to be
stepping right along. Oh my
dear won't this be a great
old country when all of our
boys come back? Nothing
will be good enough to
give you after all the hard

⁴ years you have spent over there. You will be the princes of the world, but always dear you were my Prince Albert, weren't you? I often really do wonder just how we can ever express our feelings when you return without doing bodily injury to each other. I know some of the things that may happen to you, but in the mean time, what will you be doing? Did I tell you dear I was going to give you a Liberty Bond for Christmas? That is besides what I am putting away for our little girl. When you come back you are to have your Bond to get what

you want. I would like to
have some so that when you
got back you could have
enough for a nice vacation
and rest & before you started
to take up your work again,
won't that be grand dear to
start to live again? and
have my Loved one near me.

Dear, do you still have the
same Captain as in Furston?
I wish I knew what work you
were doing but you can't tell
me, I suppose.

Well Darling be of good
cheer, you are coming back
and my love is all yours.
May God bless you my dear -
Helen.