

1328 Elliott Street

Jackson, Ark.

July 8, 1940

Dear Mother and Dad,

We have just returned from the Dominion Trust Reserve near here where we had a picnic dinner. Mrs. Bell's daughter-in-law and ~~grand~~ ^{daughter} are visiting here and they were along as well as the Bobbey - Bell - Bentley household! Fred thought of the idea of the picnic and it was just the right thing - easy to manage and everyone seemed to have a good time.

I fixed a salad, baked beans and ham loaf. We had Parker house rolls, cantaloupe and cookies to top off the meal. I switched on the oven for the beans at the time of Ann's 6:00 A.M. feeding and everything was done on time.

The forestry farm is about four miles out of here and a lovely place with nice trees, shrubs and lovely flowers at all times during the growing season.

Trud was out two days this week looking at plots in various places in the province. This coming week he will be out again - probably to Regina for a trip in the latter part of the week.

I'm doing a stitch of sewing now and then. There are two dresses cut out which need machine work to make them wearable. I was able to get into my usual clothes from the time I came back from the hospital so my problems are nil in that respect. Summer being so short up here and comparatively cool, I can start living in suits again in a very few weeks. The nights are grand here - always sleep with one blanket at least.

Ann is being given all kinds of lovely things. They come by mail and from friends here. She has three lovely silk dresses, 2 pr. shoes and two lovely sweaters this week.

Thank you very much for letting
us have the pillows. I do appreciate
them immensely. They are so very
hard to get here and so very expensive
when one gets really good ones like
these you've given me.

You certainly must be busy with
all your Y.S.O. work - what with
people both in house and town!
Good job being done though.

I had a very nice baby congrat-
ulation card from Mary Jacobson sev-
eral days ago. I must get busy and
answer it some day when I don't take
such long afternoon naps. I manage
about an hour and a half during the
day.

We are all fine and hope you are
too.

Love,

Ann, Fred and Helen

Sunday Evening.

Dear Mr + Mrs Petersen,

Well I've been so busy lately what with a few extra household duties, C. S. T. A. convention here week before last and a couple of trips to the country that I've not written a letter that's been due ever since the word about Oakley.

Besides such letters are terribly hard to write. What can one say? There's no point in going thru a long statement of how one feels - you know how I feel. I do wish I had gotten to know Oakley. Naturally I've heard so much of him that I feel I know him without having met him. Under the circumstances the only things that help are to know he didn't suffer and to remember that he got to do the thing which he most ~~wanted~~ ^{wished} to do - fly. That's his consolation I know but helps some.

As Helen said we had a fine picnic and are all fine. Baby feeding time. Bye now. Fred.

M^CCALL KAUMAGRAPH TRANSFER PATTERN

No. 1420

Price, 30 cents
YELLOW or BLUE

French-Knot Flower Wreath



Pattern includes 4 wreaths 7 x 9½; 4 smaller wreaths 3½ x 5½; 8 small wreaths 1½ x 3½; 4 yards of double border 1½ inches wide, or 8 yards single ¾-inch wide; 8 single flowers 1½ x 2 inches.

BEFORE STAMPING READ DIRECTIONS ON BACK OF ENVELOPE

No. 1420—This Pattern Contains 2 Pieces

Suitable for bedspreads, curtains, tea-cloths and various other household linens.

Stitches used are French knots (detail 1), straight (detail 2), outline (detail 3), lazy-daisy (detail 4), and running-stitch (detail 5).

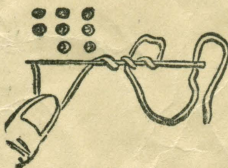
To Embroider—Use six-strand cotton.

Large Wreath—Work ribbon blue, using 4 threads in needle for straight-stitches, and 6 threads for the outline.

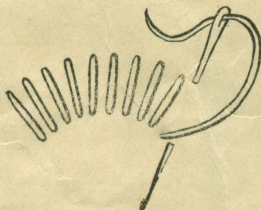
For Large Flowers—Use 6 threads double, wind once around needle and draw up tight. Work the outer row of knots light rose, inner row deep rose, centers of all flowers yellow. The small flowers are worked in lavender, using 6 threads single twice around needle. The stems black, using 4 threads. Use 6 threads green for the leaves.

Second Sized Wreath and Border Flowers—Use 6 threads twice around needle for flowers, the leaves and ribbon work with 4 threads.

Small Wreath—3 threads for ribbon, 4 and 5 threads for flowers.



Detail 1



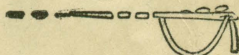
Detail 2



Detail 4



Detail 3



Detail 5

STAMPING DIRECTIONS

First cut away from pattern the name, number, any part not desired, and, with a knife, remove any specks that may have flaked off design in handling. Shake to remove any loose particles.

Lay material to be stamped on an ironing board or on any slightly padded surface. Lay design with rough or printed side down on material. Pin or baste in position so it cannot slip in the stamping.

Test heat of iron with a piece of design or the word Kaumagraph on a sample of the material. If impression is not clear, the heat of iron is not correct. If impression is too heavy, lay a sheet of wrapping paper on top of design and press over that to make heat more indirect. Transfer design with a quick, downward stamp of the iron. Never press slowly and heavily. On serge or other heavy materials use a hot iron. On silks use a cooler iron. To stamp velvet use a hot iron, pressing lightly so that nap is not pressed down.

If necessary to remove the yellow stamped designs, wool goods and silks can be rubbed with benzine, gasoline or carbona. Silks not injured by water can be rubbed gently in benzine, then washed in a suds of pure white soap and warm water. On wash materials the blue designs can be washed with naphtha soap and hot water.

Made in U. S. A.

5036—INFANTS' DRESS

Full length or short sleeves.

Three Styles

THE NEW IDEA ^{10c} PATTERN



PUBLISHED BY **THE NEW IDEA PATTERN CO.**
636 and 638 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Either style will require $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards of 36-inch material for dress and $\frac{1}{4}$ yard of 21 inch all-over embroidery.

Allowance must be made for all seams and also for hems on lower edges.

To lengthen or shorten the sleeve, add to or take from the upper and lower edges, and the dress at the lower edge only.

This pattern is cut in seven parts: Front and Back of Square Yoke, Front and Back of Round Yoke, Front and Back of Dress and Sleeve. Place the edges marked by three crosses **XXX** on a lengthwise fold, the part with the line of three large perforations **OOO**, also back yokes on a straight thread of material before cutting. Allow for hem on lower edge of dress. If either style yoke is desired cut dress off at indicating line of perforations **O** and for short sleeves cut off as perforated **O**. Join all parts as notched **Λ**. Make an opening in back of dress from upper edge to notch **Λ**. To make the bishop dress turn hem on right back on a line with the notch **Λ** at upper edge and the perforation **O** below and face the left side. Gather the front of dress at neck between two crosses **XX**, the back between two crosses **XX** and edge of hem. If either yoke is preferred, gather the upper edge of dress, join to lower edge of yoke and turn hem as described. Gather the upper and lower edge of sleeve between two crosses **XX**. Join sleeve to armhole, with seam at notch **Λ** in front, holding sleeve toward you while sewing. Finish neck and sleeves with beading and edging.

No. 5036 One Size

1328 Elliott St.

Saskatoon, Sask.

January 21, 1945

dear folks,

We have just finished breakfast, which Fred made, as usual on Sunday mornings. This afternoon we are having a couple of students in for dinner. The girl is an advanced chemistry student in chemistry whose lab. is near Fred's office. The boy is also a graduate student who expects to leave soon for the University of Wisconsin to start work on his doctor's degree. We like Peggy and Bob very much and enjoy their company. Bob and Fred play a good deal of tennis during summer and fall when they have a little time.

This last week was Provincial Livestock week here. Enclosed is a clipping about a talk I gave. I thought maybe you'd like to see it for awhile. This coming week is the Provincial Nurses Convention at which I'll speak on Thurs. and Friday afternoons.

Tomorrow, Monday, a lady is coming to learn finger weaving, wheel loom weaving, etc. She wanted to take some weaving lessons of different

kinda this winter. Starting a week from Wednesday I am beginning to teach a Red Cross group handicrafts. There is a service men's hospital about twenty miles from here where the number of inmates is increasing steadily. These girls whom I train are to teach the men the different crafts in which they are interested and which they can handle while in bed or in a sitting position. I think it will be a real challenge and a chance to do a good piece of work for the Red Cross.

Dad is as busy as ever. He has been writing a section on soils for a Sask. Farmer's Bulletin which is revised every third year. This was the year for a revision. At the end of the month he goes to two air force stations - one south of here and one west of here - to give talks to the service people.

Mr. Mitchell is still at home and must remain there for awhile longer.

Olivia is working down at the Dominion Seed Lab. for a couple of months. She's an analyst.

Best wishes to all. - Oh, say, nearly forgot - would you sometime send me grandma's knitting needles if no one is using them - I'd like to start some knitting in my "spare" time! I think there were several different sizes - as used to be. Sincerely,
Helen

1328 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.

March 27, 1945

Dear Folks,

Thank you so much for the letter we received last week. This morning seems to be peppered with phone calls but I'm going to start out writing in between sessions.

A happy Easter to you!

Hope you had a nice birthday party with all of your old friends to help you celebrate.

We have been going along as usual. Last Thursday we had the three graduate students in Soils in for dinner. I think perhaps this coming Sunday we will have the three senior students majoring in soils in for dinner.

Yesterday and today we are busy hanging a display of weaving from various places in the province at the Art Centre. I was there yesterday morning and afternoon and am going back this afternoon for a little while. Some of the weaving is gorgeous! Other pieces are quite mediocre. But such is the case when one has an all inclusive exhibit.

Tomorrow evening is my Red Cross class and Thursday morning I go to Miss Fewster's place

for her weaving lesson. So go the days.

Thank you very much for wanting us to come home for me to have the baby! It's very good of you. But we can't plan anything about when Fred will be going to Minnesota as there are so many uncertainties about when he will complete the thesis. We aren't counting on any particular time but he's working very hard on it in his moments away from the office. This month he hasn't been able to put in as much time as otherwise because of short courses. This week and last the Veterans' Land Act men were here. Only percent of their time was spent in instruction from the soils dept. These men are the ones who buy the land for us of the returned men here in Canada. Fred says they are a most appreciative group to teach.

Well, all this by way of saying that our plans are quite indefinite. But thanks so much for your good offer. I do appreciate it a great deal.

Thank you very much for getting Raymond's address. It came a couple of weeks ago. I've not yet written to him but hope to be able to do so

sometime. I would appreciate having Lyla's address some time - no hurry.

We received both boxes you sent. Thanks so much. Probably, I forgot to mention the first one's coming as it arrived when you were on your trip, I think. About the flannel - I've gotten twelve yards of it here so I think that will be plenty for the time being. I'll see about shirts some time when I'm shopping. Just haven't taken time to look them up yet. Don't send the bands just yet - if I need them, I'll send for them. The pink blanket you've washed sounds nice. Don't send it until there's something else to come, though, to save you wrapping so many times. I can't think of anything else at present but there may be something later. Thanks so much.

The clippings were interesting - especially the one about Jane Birckhead. I wrote her a little note telling her how wonderful I thought her summer would be. It's a real opportunity.

The recipe for the pickled onions - I'll go see if I have it - time out!

Well, I don't have it. The recipe is one I got from Olive. Sometime when she's at home I'll ask her for it. She's still working this week. Her

Husband was in Holland the last time she heard from him.

Dr. Mitchell is dressed part of the day at times now but he apparently still has a great deal of energy to regain before he will be well. Fred usually goes to call on him on Saturday afternoon or sometime Sunday. We do hope he soon will completely recover.

It snowed here during the night so that there must be a layer at least two inches thick. Sunday was a lovely day, just like a late March day in Iowa. I wore my spring coat when we were out that afternoon.

Must get at lunch and be ready to go to town just afterwards. Best wishes to all!

Sincerely,
Helen

Hi Folks!

Sorry I'm such a slow poke with the thesis but I'm working under difficulties. Therefore we can't see possibility of taking you up on your very nice invitation to Helen to come down to Iowa. Thank you very much tho! Now I've got to dash back to work. Bye now Fred.

1328 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
February 4, 1945

Dear folks,

It's Sunday noon! The roast is in the oven, the potatoes are ready for baking and the pie is made! Mrs. Bill gave me half a jar of her rhubarb for a pie. We certainly are fortunate to live with such lovely people!

Dad is over at the lab. He estimated that his work would take about four hours, so we're going to eat about two-thirty this afternoon.

Thank you so much for the letter received many days ago - also the bundle of newspaper clippings. Do you know if Lyla Copley is still at home with her parents? I was interested in the account of Mrs. Les Knudsen and her being called the "Good Neighbor of the Day." But who is the old gentleman whom she sends the meals to? I can't figure out anyone that I can think it might be.

My Red Cross Class seem to be a nice group. I met with them last Wednesday evening and they learned to make finger-woven belts. This coming week we will work with chip carving. Tuesday evening I'm to speak to a group of teen-age girls on handicrafts. Last Friday night the Home Economics Division of the University had its annual banquet and dance. I was asked to give the address at the dinner. I was most overwhelmed by both the honor and at the large number in attendance. The whole lower ballroom ^{at the Westborough} was filled with tables and people at the dinner. It was such fun to see all the girls in their long dresses. They had such a good time dancing. Say, have you ever gotten Raymond's address? I'd still like to write to him some time.

Here is a newspaper clipping from the front page of our Saskatoon paper about Dad's older brother in

Edmonton. His name was also mentioned over the radio in the prairie broadcast from Winnipeg on the same subject. We think a great deal of his family and hope that ours will be as well trained and behaved as Newcombe's three youngsters. Little Pat, who is about five by now has learned to wiggle his ears like Uncle Ted and was the most sorry of all of them that we couldn't visit them at Christmas because he wanted to show Uncle Ted he really could!!

To date, I have collected two dozen diapers for the baby. I think I can get as many more of the "Curly Diapers" which are such grand ones to use. But things are so very scarce in that line. Do you happen to have any of Sally's little baby shirts saved or have they been given away?

Last Wednesday Fred went to North Battleford to give a talk, so I spent the morning making his Valentine present - dark fruit cake. I used the pineapple, citron and seeded raisins you sent us for Christmas in the cake. I got three nice cakes from the recipe there must be ten or twelve pounds of it altogether. Fred is so pleased about it. Fruit cake and cookies are his specialty.

We were at the Mosses a week ago Saturday evening for supper. We do enjoy visiting at their house. Harold always plays records for us.

What do you hear from Wayne?

I noticed in one of the papers that Ann and Franette had taken the baby to Iowa City. How is he progressing? Greetings to them from his both. What news of Bernice and her job?

Did Vera tell you I was asked to come back to Minnesota for this quarter to teach Textiles and Clothing? Nice to be asked and remembered.

Best wishes from us both!

Sincerely,
Helen and Fred!

P.S. Would you please send that lavender print smock with the purple vic-rac? The smock is a short one. It was with a pile of things that you had laid out for me this summer, I think. No special hurry. H.

Hello folks.
I'm a larry so had not with more than this. Will try to do better next time.
Fred

1328 Elliott Street
Sackatoon, Sask.
February 15, 1945

Dear folks,

Received your nice letter and snapshots of Nan and Tommy and company. Also received your long epistle via Vera. Thanks so much.

I'll look for the underwear the first time I'm down town. I'll report on my findings or lack of findings. Too bad you had the misfortune with the suit as long as he only has the two. Hope it won't be too long before I can replace it for you.

No doubt, you will be off for Boone when this arrives in Sike. Consequently, you will be frying the eggs yourself for a few days, eh, Dad?

We are having some cold weather today. The thermometer registers -16° and the wind has been exceptionally strong making it seem much colder. The snow is blowing around on the prairie out past our house quite a bit. Dad has cleaned the side walks to the door both this morning and noon.

Monday evening

Hells again.

Well by this time I know that you'll be alone in Sike when the letter arrives, dad. I didn't get this off as soon as I'd expected.

He's busy working on Fred's thesis these days. He's writing and I'm typing a rough copy of it for him. My typing needs a great deal of practice before it gets to what one would accept!

Too bad about Uncle Ned. Please let me know if you hear anything further about him.

Tomorrow is Mrs. Bell's club day so I've offered to take care of Fraser for the afternoon. Mrs. Bell doesn't get out much because Olive is working at the seed laboratory for a couple of months.

The Red Cross class is going very well. I was at the military hospital a week ago Saturday afternoon to get an idea of what the girls would be able to teach the patients. I went down one ward of sixty men, some of whom were overseas casualties and a few of whom were soldiers here from Canada. Most of the fellows are quite cheerful but they all remark about the many weeks and sometimes months that they have had

to be hospitalized. Most of them are very young fellows in their early twenties.

I do hope that we can make a success of this handicraft project for them. I've been making different articles in my odd minutes here at home so that I'd have some samples of work to use when I need them. My latest investment was some sheet cork today. I'm going to see what we might do with it.

We had clam Chowder for supper tonight. That is a special dish which Dad makes when we have it. I was away until late this afternoon at a meeting so ^{as} we didn't get home very early we had clam chowder.

Dad is going to Regina on the midnight train Wednesday to give a couple of lectures on soils to a group of men from the province who are having a meeting. Connections are very good by train so that he can go down one night and come back the following, thus only being away one school day.

We had three university teachers here for supper Sunday night. Two were Home Economics teachers - about my age and the third was a young professor

from the economics department here. We had a good time and they all seemed to enjoy a home cooked meal. I made hot biscuits and served them with honey and pineapple jam. We also had some onion pickles I made last fall. I think you'd like them. They're one of Dad's favorites.

Best wishes for now! Hope you are invited to a few aunts dinners while mama's away.

Sincerely,
Helen and Fred

1328 Elliott Street

Saskatoon, Sask.

March 18, 1945

Dear folks,

A happy birthday to you, mother!

We are very tardy in getting these notes off but perhaps a late greeting will not be amiss. I've been working on an apron for you and just finished it yesterday but too late to get it off in the mail, so I'll send it in the morning.

Thanks for the card from Des Moines. Glad you had a nice trip. We also received the package with the blanket, jam, etc. Thank you very much for everything. We're having a couple of students in for supper in another hour and were going to serve hot biscuits and the raspberry jam from Mike.

Fred's birthday was on Wednesday, March fourteenth. My Red Cross class comes on Wednesdays so we didn't celebrate at home. We invited the Mosses and their two daughters to have dinner with us at the Kirk George Hotel. The girls were excited. They are four and seven years old.

We had our dinner and then I went to teach my class.

Did I tell you I have a one pupil class also? One of the teachers from town here is taking her sabbatical leave and is taking some classes this year in wood working and applied art. She is very nice and I enjoy having her here. Some times I've gone to her apartment when we work on the loom. It's not easily moved about.

Last night she invited me to a church dinner that a group was sponsoring. We had a nice time. Fred was invited out too. The Turners had asked us both out for dinner but took Fred with them when they found we couldn't both go. After they had been to dinner and a show they came back to our place. By that time I was back and we had ice cream, fruit cake and some grape juice I'd bottled last fall.

Friday evening we were at dinner at Dr. Patterson's place. He is head of the Horticulture Dept. here. Two of the guests got the date mixed up and forgot to show up!!! Could happen for anyone, however. When

we had had a very nice dinner and evening visiting we left and Mrs. Patterson gave us two ladies who were there each a lovely bouquet of flowers. Mine were seven huge narcissus which the Pattersons had raised themselves. The flowers have a gorgeous fragrance and the prettiest orange-tipped centers. I have them on the table for a centerpiece for supper tonight.

Guess I better get out and start the biscuits. Just a half hour until we eat.

Best wishes to you both! Sorry I let such a long time slip by before writing. How's the gardening, Dad?

The snow's just about gone here now but it will be another six weeks before things commence to warm up.

Greetings to Miss Voogd and to Annie and best love. How is Bestman?

Love,

Kelin

Sunday Mar. 8

Dear Mom & Pop Petersen,

The pygs were (are) wonderful. Such nice ones — and just what I needed. Thank you very much.

Well I've had a wonderful lazy day. Helen got up and prepared breakfast while I snoozed. After breakfast I crawled back to bed and stayed there till almost 12 noon. Dispaceful! And wonderful. That's the first time this winter so it's not bad.

We are having Lorne Rittenberg & gal friend (remembers our engineer downstairs boarder of last year?) here for dinner. I helped Helen get some things ready & then while she napped I did some of my schoolwork. Then after lunch we went for a walk. About 50 above today and snow is about gone and streets are nearly dry. Very pleasant out.

Well I still haven't that 1st copy of thesis material off to Mr. Root. Mr. Mitchell is still away and we've had a good many extra projects on this winter. This month is particularly busy as we have several short courses. However it is all excellent experience and is something that will always stand me in good stead.

Helen is just getting along fine. She
has been maintaining pretty well her
usual kind of schedule and doesn't
get much if any more tired than
usual. She takes a nap after lunch
which probably makes quite a difference.
All in all I'm delighted that she has
been so well and so little inconvenienced.
I'm crossing my fingers & toes so the
rest of the project will go equally well.

We are very glad we have such a
nice little girl as Fraser in the house. It's
a sort of inspiration as she is our idea
of just a model child. We're hoping Lucie-
Junior will be as good-natured, obedient
and non-mischievous. May be that's too
much to hope for!

Well I'd better sign off before the
beans burn. Hope you folks are well
and busy.

Thanks again for the very grand
birthday gift.

Bye now
Fred.

P.S. Many happy returns now & Pete!
J.

1328 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
April 15, 1945

Dear folks,

Received your letter & clippings on Friday - this week. Thank you.

How is Grandma Henningren? We received a card & thanks for remembering her with a letter; but we wonder how she is at present.

It was a sad thing to hear of President Roosevelt's passing. One feels the loss here in Canada the same as one would in the United States. Flags have all been at half mast. The Eaton and Bay stores had windows arranged in memoriam since Thursday. Yesterday the customary radio programs were relinquished for music suitable to the occasion. Even strictly Canadian programs were cancelled. I doubt that the average American at home realizes just how much Roosevelt was esteemed outside his own country. He certainly has done a great deal toward cementing relations with Canada in a friendly way.

Fred is busy doing his shoes this morning before he starts correcting a set of final exam papers. Classes are finished here at the university and the annual exam session is on.

Oh yes, about the clippings and literature you send— don't bother about sending the Lutheran News letters that come from Ames. Perhaps if you send back the next copy which comes, then my name will be taken from the list.

This week I received a copy of Doris Cox' book on handicraft. It's such fun to look at it because the illustrations are of articles made by students we had at Minnesota as well as lovely things by Doris and Barbara. They have used several of my designs, too, and, of course, I was very pleased about their kindness.

Tomorrow there is a meeting of the Arts and Crafts Society. We are going to see a collection of pottery made by a Hungarian artist living here in eastern Canada. I'm anxious to see what the things are like.

Miss Jewster comes tomorrow for another weaving lesson. I think we are about to wind up our classes soon as she has just about gotten the information she needs.

I sent to Vancouver for some leather. I hope to make a purse for myself if I can get suitable leather. This also makes a good project to show my Red Cross group.

How goes the garden? and are there any little chickens, dad? There's no sign of

gardening here as yet. It has snowed inter-
mittently every day this week but the snow
melts soon after it has fallen, making good
moisture for the ground.

Fred thinks he will probably be going
out on plot work the latter part of this
month.

A Danish man is coming to Saskatoon
on Thursday this week to lecture. I
believe his name is Laermose or something
like that. We hope to go to hear what he
has to say. He is travelling under the
auspices of the Danish Relief Fund of
which we have a Saskatoon branch.

Have you had any additional news
of Uncle Fred?

Greetings to Annis and Helena and
Bestemor! We hope that Bestemor will
be feeling better by this time.

Sincerely,

Helena

Hi Folks!

As Helen may have told you our spring has been and
gone. Result is that I've not been out in the country on
fertilizer work as yet. However very shortly it will be
commencing. So you see classes not so soon end.
But there's something else to keep one hopping. But
that's a good way to be. Helen is fine & I try hard to
keep her from doing too much. Bye now
Fred

1328 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.

June 1, 1945

Dear folks,

This year I certainly had a continuous birthday rather than a single day! What with the box with all the eats, ice cream cones, stockings and special delivery letters and cards galore from everywhere I was royally remembered. Mange, mange take for everything!

It was so nice to hear from Aunt Bessie too. She must not be feeling very well with all her arthritis difficulty.

Your special delivery card arrived Sunday morning. I must write to Miss Vogt and thank her for the Hershey Bars. They are a rarity here. We have a Neilson's chocolate which is equally as nice as Hershey's but that, too, is seldom on the counters. So we're saving the bars for something special. The stockings are very nice and are a good color. They fit well, too. Thanks again for everything.

Monday morning

Hello some more!

This is getting to be quite a continued letter by the lapse of time.

Fred is out with the appraisers on a field trip today. This is the last session with the group. The university men will be glad when it's all over because the course has taken a great deal of everyone's time. Last week Fred and Harold spent a whole day out on the road getting a good itinerary worked out for today's trip. Between twenty-five and forty appraisers are expected out for the faunt.

It was good to hear about the Pike boys who are returning. Butch Stage and Honey Hansen are still three and four year olds in my memory. Hard to realize they're grown and have been out in the fight already. It does seem as though you should have heard about Oakley by now but there still may be something in store. Waiting is hard - especially so now when others are returning. Let's still hope for the best!

Still no leaves on the trees here - quite a late spring even for Saskatchewan!

Must go over on the campus for some errands before lunch. Have some Home Economics business to discuss with Miss O'neal who is head of the women's work in the extension. She's such a reliable help.

Hope you are both O.K. and that there will be new peas for the twenty-first of June in Pike!

Sincerely,
Helin and Fred

1325 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.

June 10, 1945

Dear Vera and all,

I add "and all" because I imagine that by the time this arrives in Sask you will have gotten home from D. M.

Thanks heaps for the two letters received this week - your first one and my last one must have crossed each other somewhere enroute.

First for a health report - I feel most excellent - really I do. The doctor predicts that the arrival may be a few days early but not many - so we'll see about the date later. I go to have a check up every Tuesday at 4:15 this month.

Dr. Mensley is excellent in all respects - I'm so glad to be here and be under his care. He has taken post graduate work in Chicago and has worked in London for awhile. He's a young man so his procedures are quite up to date. He has a good reputation for the handling of maternity cases - so all that should add up in his favor.

About the birthday package - yes, I received it long ago - my, I'm sorry - I thought I'd written and thanked for them - I saved the placemats to open on my birthday. They are lovely! We've used them several times and they are nice with either set of pottery dishes. Between meals

I use one as the table cover - so you know I'm having such fun with them. The blouse is a perfect fit and a perfect color. I've used it with my dark blue jumper and the two limes. The leaves of the limes are about to wither away so I'm going to stop for a gardenia whose leaves can be transferred (by grafting, I presume) to the lime stems! I've certainly enjoyed that gadget more than any other one I've had.

The yarn is lovely - when Suzie comes she and mama are going to spend some days in the loom room this fall when I get back into condition for weaving and then will try out Auntie Vera's yarn.

The nightgown and material are lovely! Glad you sent the white one as it will serve as a pattern for the other two. I've not made them up yet but will perhaps start them this week.

I've been enamelling our bassinet. Now send the blue and white material and sheet wadding. Thanks so much.

Yesterday I made our "annual supply" of pineapple jam. Last year I found a jar to be a very convenient bit for a little gift at various occasions. So I determined to do something of the sort again.

Your gaberdine dress color is very nice. Butcher's it's a good color on you, too.

You going to stay in a hall without a bath? If so, I'll save that address - just in case you do get it. Sounds O.K. - especially in these days

THE BESSBOROUGH



CANADA'S HOTELS
OF DISTINCTION
OWNED AND OPERATED BY
CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

THE CHARLOTTETOWN, CHARLOTTETOWN
THE NOVA SCOTIAN, HALIFAX
CHATEAU LAURIER, OTTAWA
PRINCE ARTHUR HOTEL, PORT ARTHUR
THE FORT GARRY, WINNIPEG
PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL, BRANDON
THE BESSBOROUGH, SASKATOON
THE MACDONALD, EDMONTON

SUMMER RESORTS
JASPER PARK LODGE, JASPER NATIONAL PARK, ALTA.
MINAKI LODGE, MINAKI, ONT.
PICTOU LODGE, PICTOU, N.S.

SASKATOON, SASK.

Hi Folks;

Well I don't know what Helen has written so please pardon any repetitions.

Finally spring is here. It's been the slowest, latest one I can ever remember. However there has been one advantage — it hasn't been too uncomfortably warm for Helen. Temperatures so far have been such that she always wears her coat when she goes walking — wears it for warmth's sake.

I've really been most pleased at the fact she has gotten along so well. Of course she fusses and frets about how she can only do half a day's work now and soon but actually she has had no difficulties at all to date. Now I'm keeping my fingers crossed tighter than ever.

I'm not very keen on this idea of going to Claydonminster this week but it is something I must do. Helen has been so good so far that surely she won't go rushing things and surprise me when I'm away.

Well I've three other notes to write before we go for a walk so I'll sign off.

Hope you enjoy summer school Vera. We'll want to hear all about it when you come to visit us next summer.

Mom & Pop Petersen I'll let you know just as soon as there is any news.

Bye now,
Fred.

1328 Elliott St.
Saskatoon Sask.

Friday June 15 9:30 P.M.

Dear Mom & Pop Petersen, and Vera

By now you'll have had my wire for 2 or 3 days. Well, I would first like to say the name is ANN Catherine and is not spelled as the fellow had it on the wire (even tho I spelled it on the phone to him.)

Perhaps I had better start at the first of the story. As I think I told you in my note to Helen's letter I had to go out of town this week. I was at Lloydminster which is 200 miles north-west of here. Helen was just fine when I left and the Doctor had suggested anything for the near future. However before leaving I asked Olive if she would take care of things if anything happened. If no taxis were available she was to phone Mrs. Moss who'd be on hand &c &c.

Well they were fine. Helen was much better than I had anticipated. She was quite herself. Ann was too sleepy to show any interest in her old man but obviously was fine. She weighs 7 lbs 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. Now I'm one who long has said babies all look alike. I still contend they do. However if Ann resembles either of us it is Helen she resembles. Her hair is black or at least dark.

I was to see Helen again this afternoon & to write. Tomorrow being Saturday I'll see her twice a day for the next two days. This is all for now. Meanwhile Helen will probably be writing soon.

Bye now
Fred.

Well last nite I was out bowling at Lloydminster when one of the boys came in and said there was a phone call for me at the hotel. I grabbed my coat & rushed over there. Then the clerk took 15 minutes to get home here in Saskatoon for me! Finally got Mrs. Bell (Oliver's mother) and she said "There's good news for you Mr. B. — you have a daughter." She told me both Helen & Ann were fine and that the news had just recently come from the hospital. I left word with Mrs. Bell that I'd be home as soon as possible.

I caught the early morning train and was in here about noon. I grabbed some flowers (a fellow must have some defense!) and rushed up to the hospital. Helen was all smiles and had expected I'd not be in till Sunday as the main meetings I had gone to attend were today. She told I'd stay there when I hadn't even verified first hand how they both were!

Room 210
City Hospital
June 16, 1945

Dear Grandpa, grandma and aunt Vera,

I arrived day before yesterday here in Saskatoon - one of the newest Eskimos (and also one of the best - so my parents think) in town. Mother and I are both very well. If we were able we would come to like to see you and eat new peas from the garden on the twenty-first of June. But perhaps another year we can do that.

Mother is in a room with another lady who also has a little baby girl. Her name is Lynn.

Lynn is a faster eater than I am but I like to take my time. I'm quite sleepy still and haven't taken in many of the surroundings yet. My yawning keeps me too busy!

Thank you for all the things you've sent to me. Mother didn't get the covering tacked onto the bassinet because I was in a hurry to come. But will get all those

things attended to when we get back home.

Daddy came home on the very first train he could take out of Lloydminster so that he could see mother and me. He brought mother a lovely bouquet of peonies, they are the first ones we've seen up here this summer in Saskatoon.

It's about time for me to have another feeding. We're all singing like a chorus of birds here in the nursery!

We hope Aunt Vera has a good trip to New York. Just like Tommy - I too - look exactly like her, even to the blue eyes and straight hair!! Isn't it wonderful?

More tomorrow.

Love,

Ann

Mr. Fred Bentley
1328 E. Woot St.
Saskatoon, Sask.



Mr. and Mrs. Thorwald Petersen
Dike, Iowa

1328 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
June 21, 1945

Dear folks,

Congratulations on the wedding anniversary! This must be about thirty-four, I believe.

We were so glad to get your letter and nice card evening before last. Thank you very much for both.

Didn't know we were also naming the baby for Ann Stuntz, but I couldn't think of a better namesake for any child. I wrote Ann saying that now we were going to get some use for the baby hood and jacket which I got at the shower at Johnson's!!!

He will be glad to start
the bank account of five
dollars for Ann. Thank
you very much.

Beware mind about
sending any year old
dresses for awhile. I didn't
make or buy a single
dress beforehand. Thought
we'd wait to see whether
we'd have a boy or girl
before starting any clothes
except the everyday
nightgowns and
kimonos.

No wool yarn! Some
people pick up some
occasionally but I've
not been very fortunate
in finding any. Don't

know that I'd have had
any time to do any knitting
anyway. I was busy
with teaching and other
meetings up until the
very last week. I was
very fortunate to feel so
well all along and now,
too.

The baby has already
gained over four ounces
and she's only a week
old today. I'm quite
happy about that and
hope that we can continue
such progress when we
arrive home. Here's
hoping!

By now Vera will have
left, I imagine. I know

she's going to have a grand summer and will see so many interesting things. Glad she has the opportunity.

My roommate here has a girl also. She has two boys, two and four years old at home. Her husband is in the Canadian Occupational army overseas. He left Canada only six months ago so it will be some time before he returns. She is the nicest girl - about twenty-nine or so. We have a very good time here as we go through the routines day by day.

It's certainly catching up on all my correspondence! I took all my unanswered letters and hope to have them all answered and disposed of by the time I leave. Then I'll have a clean slate on that score. Love, Ann and Helen and

Fred.

1328 Elliott Street

Saskatoon, Sask.

June 28, 1945

Dear Dad,

We were so glad to have a letter from you. It was such a good one and I appreciated it so much that its going to be saved for Ann when she's older. Marge, Marge take for the bond! Never did I think that that bond would some day come back to me for my first child. I hope that she will always be worthy of such a good grandfather. We're going to keep the bond for the present - maybe someday there will be something very special we can use it for.

We came home from the hospital on Sunday afternoon and are both just fine. Ted is such a wonderful help that we are making out all right in every way. Ann sleeps most of the time yet except for a couple of hours of crying each twenty-four hours

and certainly a couple of hours aren't too much to vocalize in and get her lungs in good condition! Just as she doesn't disturb the rest of the household too much - but Olive is very nice and says for us not to be concerned; she hasn't heard the baby at night unless she was awake before hand. We're very lucky to be living with such good folks.

By now Vera will be on her way to New York. I hope she has a good summer and comes back to teaching feeling rested and well. The trip should do her a great deal of good.

Again, many love for the bond. Ann and I are so lucky to have such a good daddy and granddaddy both!

Sincerely,
Helen

1325 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
June 25, 1945

Dear Mother and Dad,

We are now home from the hospital and are very glad to be here, although the days at the hospital went very quickly and were well broken up because we had many, many visitors and several lovely bouquets of flowers.

Everyone has been so good about remembering us in every way. The mail comes with a present and cards and letters every day. This morning there was a package from Toronto - one of the U.C. teachers here.

Thank you for the cards and letters we received while at the hospital. Even though I'm a bit tardy in getting them answered, we appreciate them very much.

Tomorrow we go to the doctor for the first check up and to see if Ann has made any gain since she came home. She's beginning to wake up a bit more and demand food when it's time. She's a very accurate alarm clock, too.

At present she's on a three hour schedule, being fed at 6:00 a.m. 9:00, 12:00, 3:00 p.m. 6:00 and 10:00. No night feedings at all. That saves on the wear and tear of the bottle as well as giving her a little lung exercise in the early morning!

Instead of giving off the usual "wa-wa" she uses an l sound, making it a "la-la" until she is about half-way through her serenade - when she really gets into her workout!

Fred told me the other evening about the news of Caddy. It was hard hearing it even though I hadn't held out any hope for some time since V-E Day because so much time had elapsed with no word. How very sad for Nan and Tommy! They are the ones who will have lost so very much out of a lifetime by not having a husband and a daddy with them. Has there any word other than the notice of his death?

He have had no further word of Bill Serneniuk either. He is the fellow who introduced Fred and me

at Minnesota. After he received his Ph.D. he enlisted in the R.C.A.F., became a navigator and was doing missions from England over Germany. His plane did not return from a tour in mid-April; no word of any one of the crew. He was married to Peggy McColl, one of the Winnipeg girls I visited the Christmas I was in Canada. Too bad for Peggy. She had him such a short time. Next to Fred, Bill was about the nicest fellow I knew at Minnesota.

Thanks a lot for the dried fruit you sent. I haven't been down in the loom room to see it but Fred says it looks so good. Guess we'll have another fruit cake someday!!!

Today Fred is having a meeting of the Provincial Professional Status Com. of the Ag. group that finished the convention yesterday afternoon. This com. met last evening and hope to wind up the business by noon today. Fred has been so very busy this week. Don't see how he keeps his

most cheerful disposition through it all.
He was on some panel discussion group
for the Soils Section of the Convention and
his ideas were quoted over the radio
in the newscast yesterday. Needless, today,
I took it all in with a nice little glow
inside me!! We think our daddy is pretty
nice.

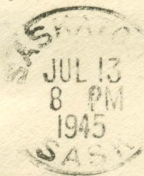
Must write to Vera now. She's been so
good about writing to. Aren't those
cards she sent the loveliest things?
I'm going to have them framed some
day either singly or in a group. They're
so pretty and such good designs.

Thanks again for everything —
Much love from us all!

Ann, Pat and Helen

P.S. Here's that recipe for pickled
onions that we like so much. Hope
you will like the results too.

Mrs. Fred Bentley
1328 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.



Mr. and Mrs. Thorwald Petersen
Dike, Iowa

1328 Elliott Street

Saskatoon, Sask.

July 12, 1945

Dear folks,

Have just finished letters to Vera and Nan and will complete the circle with a note to you.

Fred left for Regina last night and will be gone until Saturday sometime. He went for a meeting of the Land Utilization Board today. Tomorrow he and Mr. Park will inspect the plot tests which are down in the vicinity.

Anna has gotten so many things from people that I'm using today and tomorrow to write thank you letters to the folks. Last night there was a lovely pink blanket from Ellen Pedersen Groot. There was also a baby toy enclosed. I was amazed and surprised beyond words. People certainly are good to us. This morning's mail brought a pair of white wool knit booties from Johanne in Des Moines.

Nan sent the baby scale. It must be a brand spanking new one! How lucky we are to have it! The customs tag has the evaluation on it and I'd like to have Nan get the postage on it too so

that will add up to eight dollars to cover it. Will you see that she gets this for me, please? Don't forget - cause I wouldn't want her to be out anything. Thanks a million.

Peggy Seminick was here for supper night before last. I feel so very sorry for her. She was here visiting in town for a couple of days with Hope Hunt.

The blue sateen quilt just came back from the cleaners this afternoon and looks lovely again. The material in it is so very good. I sent the two blankets to be cleaned this week. Not having access to soft water, I just sent them to be cleaned rather than run the risk of having them spoiled by washing them myself in hard water.

Must get at some other letters now. Ann is sleeping and there is some excellent symphony music on the radio. It's a grand cool evening - like we always have here in Saskatchewan.

Best wishes and love to you both!

Sincerely,

Ann, Helen and Fred

1325 Elliott Street
Saskatoon, Sask.

August 5, 1945

Dear folks.

Long time - no hear - you on a vacation?
Has Vera returned from N.Y.C yet? If she's
not home now it surely won't be long be-
fore she does come.

Mere getting on famously! Ann weighs
over nine pounds and seems to enjoy
life generally. She's getting prune juice
and egg yolk as well as orange juice and
her milk; her appetite seems to be as
good as her mother's and father's both are!

Fred is going out on survey and
expects to be gone most of the next
six weeks. Part of the time will be spent
up north and some time will be taken
down in the Quapple Valley which is
near Regina.

Yesterday morning was the oral
exam of Ed. Maas, the graduate student
who has just completed work for his master's
thesis. The exam. was Fred's first experience
as chairman of an examining committee.

I made a set of fruit cakes for Fred
this past week, using the dried peaches and
white raisins and seeded raisins you
sent us a while ago. Fred was most pleased!

I packed the cakes away to age a bit. We'll see how they taste in six weeks' time.

We had over three inches of rain here a day ago. Too bad it didn't rain like that a month ago in the province because the crops needed moisture so very, very much. Now it's a bit late for much help.

We had Ray Gross and his fiancée in for dinner Thursday evening. Ray is the fellow who has been working at surveying new air field runways up at Fort Nelson and Fort St. John. He has many stories and experiences to tell of his time "down north" as they call it here. His girl friend is from the northern part of the province here and is spending her vacation in Saskatoon.

Ann got a lovely knitted sweater from the Caldwell's last week.

I'm canning rhubarb and currants this coming week from Olive's garden.

Best wishes to you all! Write when you have time!

Love,
Ann, Helen and Fred

1018 Aird Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
Sept. 8, 1945

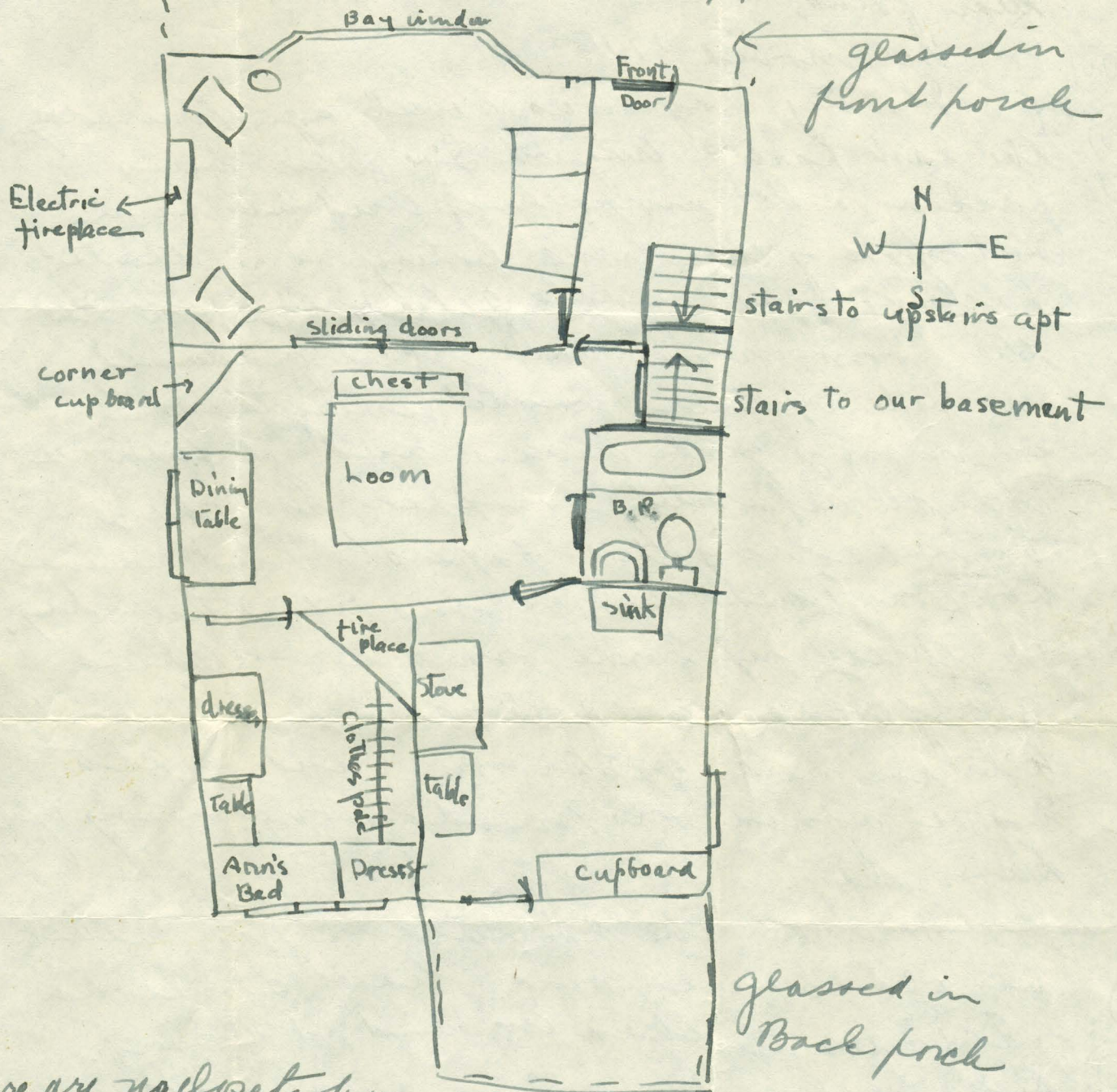
Dear folks,

We moved!!!

The big day was a week ago Thursday, the last part of August. I've been busy packing and unpacking. Fred has been out most of the time lately so I started packing the middle of August down in the loom-room and then gradually worked upstairs until everything - even my good dishes and glassware were all separately wrapped in their original corrugated papers! Fred came home on Tuesday, we moved Thursday, he threw up some much needed shelf space and some work tables in the kitchen and bathroom and had to leave again on Tuesday morning after Labor Day.

We are in the downstairs of a rather big old house and have somewhat more room than we did at Olives'. Bob is expected back on any boat now - isn't that nice for Olive and Fraser? We've been looking and looking and looking since January and this is the best we could find. We're paying much too much rent for what we're getting

but as Fred says, "We're stuck and will just have to stay until something else turns up!" This is our plan:



There are no closets here - that is the second big drawback after the rent. So we'll just make the best of it. At least there is a place for Aunt formerly was the den in this house. Fred and I still sleep in the living room on our studio couch and dress in Ann's room.

So far I've been busy washing paint and plaster off wood work and windows. Now I'm ready to go around again and then give it a final rub. There is fresh paint and paper on the walls so everything is clean and light. The floors have also been waxed but they are very spotted in places under the waxing. To date the things we find we can't get are a rug, chairs for dining room, glass curtaining, a common ordinary ice box, shades for the windows, door mats and clothes line wire!!! Isn't that something?? So we're really camping. We keep Ann's milk cool by running the water in the bath tub drip, drip, drip over the bottles in a pottle under the tap! And we're getting on just fine!! Soon as cold weather sets in we'll use the back porch for storing our perishables if we haven't located a refrigerator for ice by then.

I've just sent in two lovely boxes (apricot crate size) of the biggest blueberries from Tom Lake (way up north) which I'm going to can in the morning. They will make good pie and muffins this winter.

Ann is doing wonderfully! She weighs twelve pounds, and is starting to eat oatmeal! (Well, not quite, but it's Patlum

which is a cereal for infants). Next week she starts spinach, then beets, then liver and then back to the doctor in five weeks to see how she's doing. She is very, very good and now goes to sleep at eight in the evening and sleeps right through until her six o'clock breakfast. Tonight she is sleeping in the big bed for the first time. I got some nice blanket cloth and hemmed for her and some day I hope to get a quilt designed, too. I have two cotton flannel sheets and have cut them in half for sheets for her bed. They are just the thing.

Fred expects to go to Minnesota the last of this month to take his final exam for his Ph.D. His thesis is being typed while he's away now and he is reviewing his work in the evenings while he's out this month. He's the hardest working fellow I know.

He'd like to come too, but the trains are very crowded these days and reservations are very hard to get so I think it best to wait until the service people have gotten home before we start out. Fred is only going to be gone a very few days because he has to be back here for classes which start in October - the first week. So he'd not be able to come

To Iowa with us now. So will just keep
your good invitation until a later date and
hope it won't be too long before you get to
see Ann.

Thanks a lot for your letters. We sent
one that you'd written, too, so I had a
real like day when they came.
You must have had a lovely time
at Miss Wild and White's place! They are
such nice people. I have so much enjoy-
ment out of the lovely vase they gave
me at Pittie's party that day.

Too bad about Dad's shop burning
again. Good thing it wasn't too
serious though.

Greetings to Ann and Minnie. Sorry
to hear Ann broke her arm.

I've some pictures ^{now} in the
camera but I'm a little Scotch with
the film as I've only the roll I have
in my camera. So I'll send you the
works when they're finished.

About the dried fruit! I can get prunes
which Ann has every day and we still
have the raisins which Nan has
sent. However, if you happen onto any
citron or white raisins for Dred's fruit
cakes some time we'd be ever so grati-
fied for a little.

The harvest festival must have been very, very lovely. You wrote that the church was so beautifully decorated. It would have been so nice to be there.

Say, by the way, can you get or do you have any white bias tape? There hasn't been any here in the stores for months - months - months. I ask each time I'm down. I'd like some for some binding on Ann's pads for her bed and carriage. Would you mind sending me some some time if it's not too much trouble? - Oh no, don't bother - I can get some when Fred goes to Minn. He can get it then, and that will be some enough.

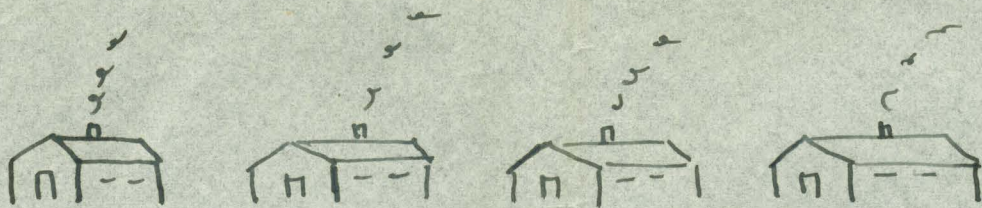
Well, I must close and go into bed so I can can those blue berries after Ann's 6 o'clock breakfast in the a.m.

Fall is here. We have the furnace going this evening. Happy Halloween!

Yours,

Helen and Ann

P.S. Would you send this to Vera, please? H.



1015 Aird St.
Saskatoon, Sask.
October 3, 1945

Dear Vera:

We, the Bentleys, Ann, Helen and Fred,
do announce the following headline
news:

- I. Daddy is now a doctor of Philosophy!
- II. We Bought A HOUSE!
- III. We thank Aunt Vera for the
wonderful box of things!
- IV. Mama finally wrote to Miss V. Johnston
and sent the tablecloth via Fred!
- V. Wee Ann is still a good child!!!

(At present she's trying to stuff her entire
shirttail into her mouth besides giving
a bit of a lecture in her own language!)

Thanks a million for the wonderful box!
The card from the Met. is so lovely. And
"Pumpkin Moonshine" is darling. Fred likes his
shoe mitts and put his hairy right to use,
saying, "I need a fresh hairy so I may
as well initiate this one right away".

Wee Ann hasn't had an opportunity

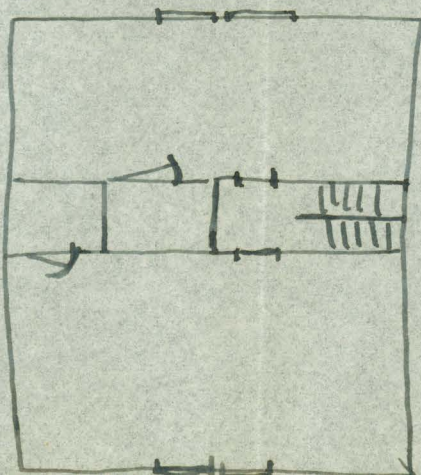
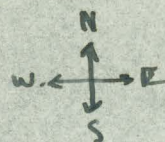
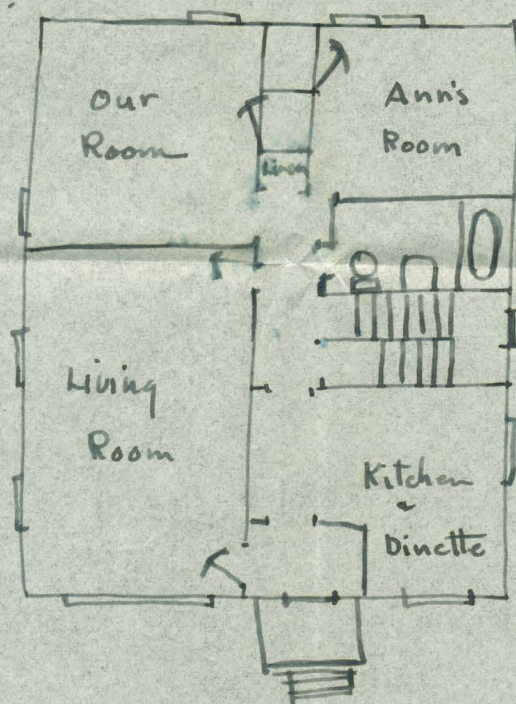
to try out that nice tooth brush but we'll save it for the big occasion. Everyone thinks the tiny card is such fun to go with the little toothbrush! The hanky is lovely - just my colors! The blouse material is even more wonderful than I remembered. Sometimes I think I should just leave it in a piece and use it for "gloating over" as Miss Naugh used to say at Ames!

The pillow cases are super! At first I thought they were sheets for Ann's bed because of the label, but when I slipped them out of the wrapper they were pillow cases. I'm curious to know whether or not that's what they were really to be. They're so beautiful and the material is so fine.

The ABC book is fun to see again. Do you remember when we first used them? Thanks for the towels and lunch cloth, too.

I finished Miss Johnston's long cloth and sent it with Fred. One of the girls was to have sent it to Miss J. I wrote her a letter about it all, too. I'm sorry I didn't get it straightened out sooner but by sending it now I think I saved her something.

As announced above, we bought a house. It is a story and a half dwelling, stucco with red roof that is being built for sale by a contractor here in town. The house is fairly good in design and has suitable arrangement of room space for our needs. It is being built to National Housing Act specifications so we are quite sure it is constructed well. Here is a rough sketch of the plan:



I didn't have room to get the correct proportions of the upstairs rooms. They're really square rather than the shape as here shown. No plan to rent them out to students. They're nice in size and have lovely closets (4x5'). The rooms have slanted ceilings like yours at Hilgenberg's had and are about the same size - perhaps just a bit shorter.

There is a linen closet upstairs and a small closet downstairs which I'll use as combination linen and broom closet. The kitchen cupboard haven't been planned so I'm going to do that. Don't it fun?

Have you seen anything suitable for chair & davenport covering material?? I'd so like to get something. I think I'll weave some draperies for the living room if I get time.

Yesterday I did canned peaches and peach jam. Today spiced crab apples - tomorrow or the next day pears. Fred is going to build a fruit room for me over at the house so I've got to have something to put on the shelves! He made me two very fancy stands for the wash tubs. The stands have casters and roll around with such ease!!

We decided we just couldn't afford to live in this place and pay out money at the rate necessary for a roof over our heads. So we hope the other set up will work out all right. When can you come see us??

For our W.C. dinner table centerpiece the other night I used hollow bricks with dark red and yellow green leaves and tall tapers in them. The hollow bricks have openings just right to fit candles into. Since Friday there ~~have~~ been three requests to borrow the bricks for similar use. (This is Thurs. p.m.) So you see we can even lend bricks for the furtherance of art!

Thanks for the enclosures! I'll send Doris the slip from Columbia. She'll like it, I know.

Had an announcement of the birth of a son to Genevieve Lundvick Masson and husband at Iowa City.

We love you! Come see us when you can. We hope to move about December first.

Sincerely,

Ann, Helen and Ted

P.S. Would you please send this to the folks so they can see the floor plan, too? W

THE BESSBOROUGH



CANADA'S HOTELS
OF DISTINCTION
OWNED AND OPERATED BY
CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

THE CHARLOTTETOWN, CHARLOTTETOWN
THE NOVA SCOTIAN, HALIFAX
CHATEAU LAURIER, OTTAWA
PRINCE ARTHUR HOTEL, PORT ARTHUR
THE FORT GARRY, WINNIPEG
PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL, BRANDON
THE BESSBOROUGH, SASKATOON
THE MACDONALD, EDMONTON

SUMMER RESORTS
JASPER PARK LODGE, JASPER NATIONAL PARK, ALTA.
MINAKI LODGE, MINAKI, ONT.
PICTOU LODGE, PICTOU, N.S.

SASKATOON, SASK.

October 12, 1945

Hells folks!

We've been to the Bessborough again! As you see by the sheet of stationery being used!

Photocopies for the newspapers! Have read them all and relegated them to the basement to start furnace fires now! Too bad about Chris Christensen's death. He was such a nice quiet fellow at school, and was always very much of a good person.

We have a postcard size kodak. It takes film no. 122. My kodak takes size 620.

Vera sent us some film yesterday so we'll be able to have some pictures for you of We Ann. I'm having some developed for you, too, like some I sent Vera. Soon as we get them you shall have a look at Ann!

I've been making her a bunny box out of some light blue wool I bought. It should make her a warm thing to sleep in when the weather's down to zero this winter.

John G. 379-39

Our house is coming along just fine. If the workers can stay with it the time shouldn't be too long before we can move into the place. The linoleum for kitchen, hall and bathroom is to be a mottled green. I think it will be O.K. I'm to have the plans for the kitchen cupboards drawn up by Monday. I have a pretty good idea now of where things are to be and it's a matter of drawing the plans so that the cabinet maker can figure out my idea!

The woodwork is to be a very light grey. Haven't decided about the wall colors yet. We are just having the kitchen and bath room painted at present.

I have a list of things I'd like sent some time and when I get everything listed perhaps it can be bundled together and freighted up here when you have time.

The president and Mrs. J. S. Thomson are having a tea for the faculty tomorrow. We are going early to avoid the long line which usually gathers later in the afternoon.

Time for Amos to have some orange juice.

Sincerely,

Helene

1018 Aird Street
Baskatoom, Sask.
November 11, 1945

Dear folks,

We heard from Vera that you are back home again, mother. I'm so glad to hear that you're better. How good it was of Aunt Bessie to come to P.M. and help care for you on the way home! How are you by now? Do write when you feel like it and have a minute's time.

Our weeks and days just fly past. We again have hopes of moving about December first. The carpenters are working daytime as well as evenings there now. The cabinet maker brought over the kitchen cupboards and is installing them. They're elegant!! How lucky I am. I can hardly keep my feet on the ground these days. The contractor thinks the plumber will be working sometime this week at our place.

Fred and I have been cleaning the storm windows at the house today. They go on tomorrow so the frost can be chewed from the windows so that the painter can get at them as well as the rest of the wood work.

Fred worked at the windows this a.m. They are slow. Lots of putty and some paint as well as dust to get off. We took Ann over in the buggy this afternoon and I helped with the windows a bit. The furnace was going so we were comfortably warm.

Friday when I was shopping I had a piece of extremely good luck. I saw two beautiful green Kenwood Blankets - long wool like the - can one we have at home in Sask. These were the only ones left. Blankets go like hotcakes these days because shipments are few. So I got the two green ones and have been having the best time admiring them all day today.

Bob, Olive and Fraser came over for a short while today with mail which still goes to their address. Olive brought a bright red coat she is making for Fraser. I'd promised to do the button holes for it when she got it together. Olive sends her greetings to you. She was sorry to hear that you were not well.

Say, do you know whether or not the figured cretonne draperies I had at Ames are still at home? I think they'd just fit in our upstairs hall window which is quite a short one. Don't go hunting and sending these notes you feel better.

And talk about hunting!!!

I found it after two years!!! The dark blue silk lining for my blue suits - that I'd kept writing home about. (Is my face red!!) The scraps were in a wood packing box underneath Grandma Henningsen's braided rug!! I'd kept all my materials in this same box but above the rug. This somehow got behind and underneath and while I'd looked for it while the box was over at Olive's place it was always while the box was in the attic and my flash light didn't catch it or I didn't feel the bundle. I'm afraid I'll never be forgiven after that but I was straightening some things out so they'd be ready for moving again and so I came across this thing. I thought you must know about it anyway. I'm so happy to finally have it, although I'm sorry I put you to so much bother.

I'm knee deep in Red Cross work these days. It's much fun and good work though so that's the main thing. Today I finally finished the last article for the European Clothing drive which had been in Canada. The garment was a coat-re-make. It was quite a job but the materials

in it was lovely so it was a pleasure to work at it. It so happened that the pattern for it was a size 16 so I just used myself for fitting it and determining lengths.

And just got back from the house. He went back to do the last three storm windows after supper. Now he's working on the play pen for Ann. It's going to be very, very nice when he has it finished.

Say. — the \$4.00 question!! Do you have any silk - rayon - nylon, hose saved by now? I think I'd weave enough for upholstering a chair or two out of old hose if I can collect enough. I think we decided to give those at home in the attic to the Red Cross, didn't we? Thought you might have some others by now. No hurry - won't get at this project until after Christmas sometime.

We had Jack & Nellie Clayton and Mrs. Mitchell to supper last night. Also had Miss Dewster (whom I taught weaving to last winter). We went to see the house when we had finished eating and washing dishes. Seeing the house seems to be our chief spare time pleasure these days. Hope it won't be too long before we are settled so that you can come up and see us too. We'd love it.

Thanks so much for sending the letter and snaps from Signe. Doesn't Jo Ellen look like Vera in the one picture particularly? She's a dear child.

This week will be a busy one. Tuesday evening is Red Cross class. Wed. afternoon I go to a lady's house to teach her a weaving lesson. Thursday evening to the hospital to visit the service men and see how they are getting on with their handicraft and Friday we are having a special meeting of the W.E.C. Club. a lady from England who

is a home economist is touring Canada and is going to speak to ~~our~~ group. Saturday eve. we are invited to a party at the Burtons who are now settled in their home here in town. So it goes.

Ind is about finished with the sealer coat on the play pen so will be through in the day soon.

Ann is such a good, sweet child. Wish you might see her. She has the biggest smile when we come in to pick her up after her night's sleep. She's so good natured at all times. She's looking more and more like Ed, I think. Her hair which was almost reddish at birth has almost changed to very, very light blonde. She still has a fringe of the dark hair at the back. Her hair was very long and very heavy on her head when she was born. She had worn a nice bald spot from ear to ear but when she was about two and a half months she started sleeping on her tummy so now the hair has a fair chance of growing more evenly!!!

The weather hasn't been bright lately so we haven't taken any pictures of her or the house. Some day, maybe!

Sincerely,

O.S. Would you send this on Helen
to Vera, please?

1018 Aird Street

Saskatoon, Sask.

November 17, 1945

Dear folks,

We were so glad to hear from you again! Sorry though that you've had a relapse, mother. Take good care and much rest so that it won't happen again. It takes long enough to recuperate as it is. Wish I were closer so that I might be of some help at times. There is not much to be had in stores here or I'd send you something from Saskatoon; but I guess a letter will have to take the place of a parcel.

Ann is just fine. She weighed fifteen pounds two ounces this morning. At present she's sitting in a big chair watching Bud work. He has made a lovely play pen which is now ready for painting. He's sanding the baby bed and will paint both things at the time. We hope to get some of these things done before we move.

I'm going to try getting the ingredients for the fruit cakes weighed this afternoon

Then tomorrow we'll mix and bake them. That much we will have accomplished towards Christmas. I'm afraid our Christmas preparations will be mostly moving this year. But we will be so very glad to get into our own house.

The kitchen cupboards are lovely! Much better construction than many I've seen here in town.

The painter is working on the cupboards today and I will soon be starting the walls.

This has been an extremely busy week. Tuesday and Thursday evenings Red Cross work. Friday evening we had a special Home Economics meeting with a speaker who is from England. She spoke on housing and gave an excellent talk. We had a tea afterward for her. It was very nice but all things take time when they are to be well done.

Tonight we're going to Jean and Gordon Burton's place for a party. So that will be a nice time after a busy week.

My washer went on "the hummer" as they say up here. The repair man can't come for another week so I'm doing the wash by hand. Consequently, we're a bit more sparing with the towels!

Fred is president of the Seminar for the College of Agriculture this year. The group is composed of graduate students and faculty members who give papers on research or other problems which have been carried on in the various departments. Bob Bibbey is secretary. So the jobs are almost all in the family!

Dr. Mitchell is leaving for Rochester Minn. tomorrow for a medical examination. He is much better now so the doctors advised him to go there to see if anything else can be done for his case. We hope that he can be helped.

I've been busy making mitten and morassin patterns for the Red Cross girls this week. It's such fun.

About the next project we'll make
is gloves. My only difficulty is that
when I have to keep ahead of them on
designs I only get one mitten done
instead of a pair. But I have enough
material so I'm hoping I'll get around
to finishing some of these things later.

How is Ann? Greetings to
them all in the Stuntz family!

I think I better get started on
the fruit cakes now. So good bye!
Thanks so much for the good
wishes about the house and all!
Hope you're soon able to be up and
around.

Love,
Helene

Dear Fals,

Glad to hear your home Mrs Pete but
for Pete's sake don't over do it — you'll make
better progress if you're careful. It certainly
must keep you busy Mr. Pete what with
your jobs at work & at home.

We're trying desperately to get some things
done before we move — there's such a lot to
do. We wish we were twins for about
six months to get all the things done which
we want. Well write now. Take good care of ^{yourself} _{Love 3}

1018 Aird Street
Baskatom, Sask.
November 21, 1945

Dear Grandmother and Grand-
father,

This is a big day for
me because my first
tooth came through! We've
been celebrating all day and
wanted to tell you about
it, too. Soon I'll be
able to eat corn on the
cob!

Mommy tried having

me drink orange juice
from a cup today, too.
She wondered just how I
was going to like the idea.
I just took hold of the
side of the cup to help
mommy hold it and
the orange juice went
right down - a half
cup of it - and I only
had a tiny dribble
on my chin! So
now I'm going to have
my fruit juices in
a cup always instead

of a bottle. Soon I'll be
growing up!

We are wondering how
you are, grandma, and
hope you are getting better
every day. Thank you for
the last letter you sent
with all the clippings, etc.
which we read and
enjoyed.

Here are some pictures
mummy took of me when
I was five months old
last week. Don't you
think I'm beginning

To look more like my
daddy? At least when
you look at the hair
we have about the
same amount on our
heads. I think I'll
beat him with the
length of it quite soon.

Greetings to every-
one in like from
Daddy and Mommy
and your
Wee Ann

1018 Aird Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
November 30, 1945

Dear folks,

We're glad you enjoyed the pictures of Ann. Since last Thursday when she got her first tooth she decided she must have a second soon because it was such fun! So Tuesday she got the other front lower tooth - making a pair right off! She's a very good child and has had no trouble at all with teeth. The only difficulty is that she can't get all of her nightgown or her string of beads into her mouth at once!

We hope that perhaps sometime next week the house will be finished. It looks like it will be about then. Thanks for having Vera send the curtains! They probably will come up on today's delivery of parcels.

I've been working such long hours on Red Cross handicrafts that I haven't gotten curtains made yet for the house. However, I think we're over the hump of Red Cross until after Christmas now so I'm going in for sewing for the house.

Dad is going to Regina for a trip next week on some Professional Agriculture business. He's on the provincial committee.

We're glad you're feeling able to do some of the time, mother. Hope the progress continues.

We'd like to see you, too, and let's hope it will be next summer that you can come to Dorkenston. Surely by that time we will be unpacked or at least know where things are!!! So let's plan to make a vacation for you!

Today I sent a couple of books to Vera for her birthday. After her birthday is here I know for sure that it's only a short jump until Christmas.

We are invited to Jack Clayton's for Christmas Day dinner. The other evening we were at Bibbey's for dinner before Fred and Mot went to play badminton. Olive also invited us for Christmas Day dinner. We're sorry we can't go both places!

It's time to get dinner ready so I'll close for now. Ann gets her supper at a quarter to six and then we eat after she's finished! She thinks jello and applesauce are wonderful!

Best wishes to you both from us
all!

Sincerely,
Helen

1109 Aird Street
Saskatoon, Sask.
December 19, 1945

Dear Vera,

A Merry Christmas to you from the three
Saskatoon Benthys! We love you and think
Aunt Vera is just the most wonderful auntie
and year round Santa Claus there is!

We moved Thursday and Friday. Your
package came so we brought it along and
opened it the very first thing here in the
house. We were amazed and overwhelmed
at this wonderful, wonderful cooker! It was the
very first thing that went into any cup-
board anywhere in our wonderful new
house! So you see we honored that Presto
Cooker with our first bit of unpacking.
Thank you so very, very much for it.

I know it will be lovely to use. Miss
Larriet and Miss Vella always liked theirs
so much. We are definitely using ours for
our Christmas Eve Supper. Again Warm
Tale!

The diapers are just fine! When I get
through writing Christmas notes I'm going to

start curtaining the house. So far we've just moved everything into place and have left the major part of the packing until we get the Christmas letters off. There are about one hundred twenty-five this year.

Mrs Ann's bottle is being saved for under the tree. Thanks for it too.

The Christmas Card (Mex.) is lovely in color and design. The colors really are handsome. Haven't made a cookie house or even a cookie as yet. Too much moving and Red Crossing. But we might catch up - if not for Christmas 1945 then maybe Christmas 1946!!!

The Tasha Tudor card is precious! Thanks so much!

Today must be your last day at D. M. before vacation. Hope you have a nice time in Dec.

Thanks for seeing about the map string! I'll be glad if you can find some. Fred is anxious to help get the loom threaded for the draperies.

The 3 books sound so wonderful!

I'm so surprised about M. Paulin's present. Thought they'd given me when the grad. students gave the Russel Wright.

more fun! I can hardly wait to see the ornaments. I was down town yesterday and got three lovely blown glass swans with blue wings for Ann's first Christmas tree. They are such lovely things. Other than those we don't have anything except icicles. So to make some other ornaments if I get time! So the ones you sent are most appreciated.

The little Lulu window must be fun! Wish I could see it too. The "Memory Refresher" must be a good laugh to spectators.

Congratulations on completing the installments on D.S.T.C. payments! Now to get the \$901.75! Heris hoping 1946 won't bring any illness to prevent you from paying off the amount soon as possible.

Oh - too bad you can't get Canadian Radio Stations in Dicks or you could hear a talk about an interview a C.B.C. commentator called me for this week. ^{Canadian} The broadcast is on his program "They Tell Me" a nationwide hook up. It comes on Friday this week "about a woman in

Saskatoon. So the announcer stated
in today's broadcast. We're interested
in seeing what she has to say. She
had heard some talks I'd given on
flower arrangements here in the
province + that is the subject of the
broadcast. Now about this letter!

Any news yet about the
Riviera print?

Must be off to more Christmas
notes, so bye for now! Merry
Christmas! Will try to write
sometimes soon as we can. It's
such a busy time but such a
wonderful one for us here.

Ann sits in her high chair
now and bathes in the big tub.
She is such a dear!

Much love from us
all!

Sincerely,

Ann, Helen and Fred