

3 Centurion Drive, Meols, Hoylake.
Sunday May 7th 1939.

My dear Susan & Geoff. Very many thanks
for both letters received this week & also
for the dollar. I think I will get a purse with
it as mine has an insecure clasp & is going
away besides. Aunties gave me the 'Radio Times'
for 6 months (weekly) & a dice overall (dinner)
& also some sponge cakes from Stubbs, Ben
& Sara & Harold gave me some gladioli bulbs,
& some bacon! Auntie M. & Edith sent some
Devonshire Cream & a pair of nice pillow cases
(hemstitched) little Geoffrey gave me a
little brooch! so I was very lucky. Your
last letter came by air & arrived yesterday.
I had a letter from my old friend Agnes Tan-
der she was away from home. I hope
your ankle soon got well Susan, polished
floors are treacherous. It must be very
awkward to have to wait so long for govern-
ment pay. I should think the Italian
cobbler is well advised to stay in Canada.
It is so strange that Italy & Germany are
so anxious for a high bill rate & yet complain

They have too large a population. Hitler, in spite of his advice is apparently unmarried? I think a lot of immunity would be done away if tariffs did not exist. Vices are rather difficult things - most of the time seems to be spent disentangling them & repairing the wreckage - do you remember the Kings having them? You will be glad to have the horses inoculation finished. Amabel is getting on if she can help with the cows & horses. You will be sorry to lose Mr. & Mrs.

Brooks. Mr. Dalton has a large congregation now, nearly all had left before he came.

Two years ago a driver of a motor wagon accidentally ran over a little girl of 5 who was on a ~~motor~~ fairy cycle, she was badly injured & has had to have an operation, then in hospital she fell off the bed wh. caused further damage so that she will have to have further operations later on - the trial is just over & the parents have been awarded over £2,000 damage - you would not think so young a child should have been allowed to ride on a public road without someone in charge. The Insurance Co.

will have to pay unless their protest is allowed. The King & Queen sailed yesterday for Canada - we heard all the proceedings of the Wireless, such spontaneous cheering, the people are not ordered to cheer as in Germany. The ship looked beautiful all white, like an immense yacht, & the crew all lined up - in white - as smart as any navy crew. I should think they would be much more comfortable than in a battle ship. We never hear anything but good spoken of the Royal Family. I wonder if the Duke of Windsor regrets his decision yet. Mr. Daigle's

Mother (Mr. Marsden) died on Wednesday. She had flu, she was 94 years old. Auntie Maggie is selling the extra piece of land at-
-dash opposite her house where they had the hens - it is about 600 square yards & she is to get \$46 for it, the buyer is building a house here - she will be glad to be rid of it, as she had to keep the weeds down & when the road is made she would have had to pay for $\frac{1}{2}$ the road (opposite the land) being made. Preparations for war are still going on, but the

Last few days it does not seem quite so immi-
nent. Aunties have gone out to tea to Pollie
Conways this afternoon. Harold's holidays
begin on June 10th - do they have taken the same
house as last year, near Portmadoc, & they
are taking their help with them. Last week
in Wales Harold got eggs only 10^d per dozen - here
they would have been 1/6 or 1/4. Bacon is 1/- &
milk now reduced to 6^d per quart, butter 1/3
(Milk) & that is better butter than the New
Zealand (1/2). I had a very nice letter from
Brian on my birthday. We go to see him on
Wednesday. Geoffrey is now at the mischief
age, he took off his shoes & stockings in the gar-
den & threw them over the wall into the
field beyond, & he walks over the flower beds,
so they have to push wire round the seed
beds: & he hides the keys, & walks off with
the tools. He is more shy than he used to be
but soon gets over it. His boy friend is back
at school again, but another one comes to play
with him. We were amused to see the Ice Cream men
enjoying cups of cocoa at the P.W.T.A. stall - it was ra-
ther a cold day. The birds are singing, & so many flowers
out. The weather is warming up. Dear love & many
thanks from your ever loving mother.

Via Southampton

HULL

CHESTER

Mr & Mrs G. Hewson
Langbank
Sask
Canada

