

Chester Mental Hospital
Chester.

Sept 24th 1939.

Dear Geoff & Susan.

This morning we were out for a walk & saw two silver airplanes doing spirals flying at times coming very close.

I was at St Grillo house & an air liner came over low, it looked like a colinet with wings very long, & reminded me of a zepelin only square in shape.

I helped fill sand bags & cut about the size of cement bags, as the entrances they are sand bagging like Bidstone bridge was in the last war.

It looks as if the world did not have over production, as the government is starting to ration already, & that the trading part of the government was not working fair to the empires, perhaps the control of money changes hands in war time to other officers, who know what is needed.

I see in the Free Press an India shot a mounted police near Estervan & belonged to the India reserve at Carlisle, from past reading I think it shows who is right & wrong.

It said on the wireless that butter is 1/7 a lb

& that people have not to charge more. (for best.)

Capt Cox came last Wednesday, he said it was some time since he had a letter from Harold I said he would likely be busy with threshing, & perhaps know one went to Langbank, I have not had a letter from you for about 3 weeks, but expect the ships are delayed by the customs & Navy taking over some of them. Capt Richard loaded up then he got orders to unload & then to go to Scotland with the ship, I do not know what kind of a cargo he had.

They have been threshing oats for feed here.

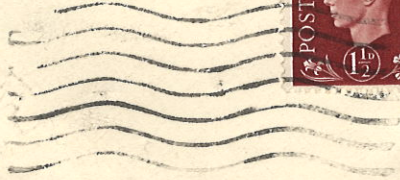
They have ploughed one oat stubble field it now looks very dry, & in big lumps.

Moto has 5,000 extra school children so Mr Dalton said. The bus service is cut down so I do not know what time mother will get here tomorrow.

From your

loving brother,

Brian



Mr. G. M. Hewson

Langbank

Sask

Canada.

