

Niagara Finance Company Limited
Welland, Canada

LOUIS BLAKE DUFF
PRESIDENT

December 8th, 1944.

Mrs. Angus B. Jackson,
Bartonville,
Ontario.

Dear Mrs. Jackson:

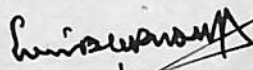
I think January 11th will
suit me very well so you may call that a
fixture.

As to the dinner, that indeed
is very kind and I am glad to accept.

If the roads are good, I
shall have my own car in which case it will
not be necessary to bother Mr. Jackson.

All I would need to know is:
at what time will the soup be hot?

Yours sincerely,



Louis Blake Duff.

LBD/P

IMPERIAL ORDER DAUGHTERS OF THE EMPIRE
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
182 LOWTHER AVENUE TORONTO 4, CANADA

(Space did not permit inclusion of the I.O.D.E. greetings received at the Victoria Biennial Conference in the October "Federated News". Mrs. New's message is, therefore, printed in this issue.—M. I. A.)

We, the NATIONAL CHAPTER OF THE IMPERIAL ORDER, DAUGHTERS OF THE EMPIRE, in our forty-fourth annual meeting assembled, ask you, MRS. CAMERON DOW, President of the FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S INSTITUTES OF CANADA, to permit us, as an organization, consisting predominantly of women of the city and the town, the privilege of recording with you as a worthy representative the high honour and gratitude in which we, your sister women and, in fact, all Canada, rightly hold the women of our farm and agricultural homes for their magnificent and unselfish service through the war.

The untoward fortunes of the struggle, in the dark year in which we British folk stood alone, left all the fighting forces, the dauntless people of the British Isles, our shattered Allies, and the straining workers of our own land largely dependent upon Canada for food. That we did not fail was due to the Dominion's rural women more than to any other single factor. With your stalwart men gone from you to the battle; with those less fitted for combat and with your daughters leaving you for the war plants and war's other varied needs, you bent your backs to the added tasks of field and fold and hearth, and, in your thousands, knew little rest from the grey of dawn to the darkness of night. Even then you turned weary fingers to the plying of the needles from which have come, in millions, the socks and other knitted goods, the colourful quilts, and neat warm garments which have gone in unfailing supply to the need of warrior and civilian alike in the allied nations. Of your own stocks of food you took, and in the burden of the day, made and packed and sent, by the thousands of pounds, your own fruit and vegetables to eke out the meagre rations of the beleaguered British home. And in hundreds of millions, your own earnings you have lent to further the cause of battle.

All this you have done in the simple, patient course of the daily round without question or complaint, and with little or none of the glamour or inspiring companionship, vouchsafed to us who could work together in the organized group or club rooms of the urban community.

We pay our homage to you who have so richly proved that there still abides in the womanhood of this Dominion the same unselfish love and faithfulness which sustained the lonely hearts of our grandmothers and all those who laid, firm and enduring, the hearthstones of home life in this land.

May it be given to us, you of the farms and we of the towns, to go forward in the rebuilding, in truth and honour, of this nation which so many free men have died to make secure.

On behalf of the National Chapter.

(Signed) ISABEL NEW, President.