



PORT WILLLIA M. ONT.
SEP 16
9 30 AM
1918



Appl. Jim Smith,

*DECEASED ~~of~~ *Conf.*, U.S.,
STATISTICAL DIVISION *of* A.E.F.*

Francis

Box 74

1041 Bease St.,
Fort William, Ont., Can.,
Sept. 18/18

Dear Jim:-

Here we are again, just as well as ever & more so. I hope you are well & happy as usual when you receive this letter.

Do you remember the small snapshot of yourself that you sent me? The one of you standing just outside of your tent without your hat & coat. Well, I took it to Fryer's studio & got it enlarged & say, but it is some photo. I am going to have it framed. Mother & Dad have one & so has Eda. I got mine last night. I had a real good look at it & believe me, I have some good-looking brother. How'd you like? You were a damn good-looking fellow, (which you are still, thank goodness) I would fall head over heels in love with you & no saying what I would

2.

do then. As it is, you are my own
dear brother & I love you
so much. Just I myself know
how much, & I always have &
I always will. Now, when I say
this I am not "looking for a
quarter". I am serious.

Have you received our
late letters yet? Mother Lily & I
have written to you & as we
haven't heard from you for over
5 months we are anxious.
But still -

Patience is a virtue,
Possess it if you can,
Always in a woman,
& Never in a man.

Ha ha. "Is this true?"

Nuff sed.

Please write Mother & Dad & rest
of us & I will promise you
that you will have a fair
sprinkle, or if you want it, a
shower of letters.

Oh Jim, & before I forget.
What would you like in the
line of cake, candy etc. Please
state definitely because an
article appeared in the paper
to the effect that nothing could
be sent to American soldiers
- unless the latter stated
definitely what they cared for.
We would have loved to send
you nice boxes but we
couldn't because they would
never reach you on account
of you not stating what you
wanted. I myself think it is
rather hard on a fellow,
because no matter how much
grub or goodstuff he gets I can
guarantee the contents of a

#3.

good fat box from home
would find a nice corner.
I can just imagine a
couch of fellows (say 4 or
5) sitting or standing
impartidly by while the
centre of attraction,
namely a box containing
candy, cake, cigars & gum,
cigarettes, tobacco, etc
is being emptied & I
can also see the look of
pleasure & eagerness
on the faces of the
packers. ~~By~~ I would you
care if I made some
nice socks & sent them to
you. Would you need
them & wear them? I
knitted two pair once
for some awhile but I
have just forgotten how
to start - but still I can
learn & Mother would
love to show me how.
Yes, I will send you some.
As soon as possible I will

4.
buy some nice soft white
cubool & knit some socks
for you.

Lily & Bob are still working
at the P.D.P.R. Strengths Office.
Lily is Chief Stenographer
& Bob is assistant Biller.

I like my work fine.
Every 3 weeks I have
to work nights till ten
o'clock when I can
sleep in the next morning
& not go to work until
1/2 past one. Well, some
nights I have to work &
pretty late 11 o'clock &
sometimes 1/2 past but
still this last week I
got off pretty good &
easy.

We are moving out
of this house next Monday.
It will seem funny
to move because we
have lived in this house
for 7 years. Dad has
bought our new house &

the people are moving out about a day before we go in. It is a dear little house situated away up Victoria Ave. among a lot of trees & on a lot of ground. I will tell you what it is like when we live in it because ~~it~~ up to the present I have only seen it once & that was in the evening & then the lady in the house only showed me certain rooms. It will be fine to live in our own house. We can make any improvement on it that we want without any landlord's permission. Don't you wish you could come & help us move? A very desirable job I am sure. Ha ha. Address your letters here until we tell you different.

Jim, I am sorry to ~~see~~ tell you that Charlie Smith has been wounded. In the shoulder I think. God had isn't it? Harry Stevenson is well. Mr. Stevenson was looking at your snapshot one day (one with your hat on) It was Dad's. & so Dad said he could have it & Mr. S. thanked Dad & said he would send it to Harry. Does he (Harry) ever write to you? Or any of your other old boy friends?

There was a Red Cross Campaign the 12th, 13th & 14th they made \$14,000.00. They asked for \$10,000.00 but got more. Pretty good eh? Then on the 13th & 14th. (Friday & Saturday)

the corner of Brodie St. & Victoria Ave. was roped off & the City Band played while many danced & believe me, there was some crowd there. The players in the band received more notice than usual as they are now dressed in kilts, & the colours red, yellow, In fact nearly all the colours of the rainbow. Then last night ~~&~~ before the dance started there was a trial & the execution of Kaiser Bill. Well, not the real Kaiser Bill, worse luck, but as good an imitation & could be got. After the trial he was hung & then put in a ~~&~~ black wooden coffin & then burned. I bet if the Kaiser heard of it he would feel very complimented. What ~~&~~ you? Crowds were there.

I didn't go because I had
to work but I got off
early & then went home &
after that went shopping.
I was just in time to
watch the dancers & hear
our Kiltie band.

Ed & Angus & Donald
are well & Angus is
still working at Thunder
Bay Elevator. Syd & Bessie
are well & so are their
3 oldest children but
the baby isn't quite so
well but we hope she
will soon get better & be
a strong girlie. She is a
little deaf. She has lovely
brown hair & is very
tiny. Her name is
Edna Margaret. Believe
me, Syd has some
family of four. Soney or
Robert Sydney is 6,
Winnifred (Dinnie) will
soon be 5, & Edward
(Eddie) will be 3 next

Tuesday at least, the new baby.
 I should start & call you
 Uncle Jim for a change. It
 sounds quite nice. Doesn't it?
 They started to call me
 Aunt Alice but believe me,
~~they~~ I wasn't called it more
 than once. I am Alice with
 everyone. Even our General
 Agent of the C.P.R. called me
 Alice one day when he
 was talking to me. I think
 it sounds too prim & old when
 they called me Aunt. I am
 only young. A-hem. Well, at
 times I consider myself old
 because I am 18. Will be 19
 next March 31st. but still between
 you & I, I will grant you
 permission A-hem, to call me
 your youngest sister; in other
 words, your ^{18-yr. old} kid sister. Don't
 you tell Lily or anybody because
 they would tease me. Oh well,
 I shouldn't worry.

Well boy, I guess I will
 close now so with loads of
 love & numerous kisses

Alice.

P.S. = Everyone including
 Mother, Dad, Lily, Ada, Angus, Donald,
 Syd, Bessie, family all send
 love. Of course I am included
 too.

W I T E S O O N

