

Waukegan, Ont.,
April 20, 1918.

Dear Mother:-

As it has been just a week since I wrote you last I will try to give you a few lines again to-night. I have just got back from Prof. Luick's where we had another session over the German-English Catechism of the Canada Squad and as I was anxious to finish up the job I stayed over till late. Hence I haven't a great deal of time before the hour of retiring in which to write and will therefore have to be more or less brief. We have been having quite springlike weather again for a few days with now and then April showers, and I have been very busy digging in my garden and planting seed. The garden is a large one - the biggest I have ever had - and has to be spaded up first, which is rather slow work. However, I have been getting along quite famously and have about half of it spaded and the following seeds planted, to wit: Lettuce, onions, peas, cabbage, radish, parsnips and perhaps one or two other things that I don't remember just now. I intend to plant yet corn, beans, cucumbers, cauliflower, potatoes, pumpkins and leeks and endives.