

170 Albert St., Waterloo, Ont
Dec. 30, 1939.

Dear Mother:

The New Year will have started well on its way before this letter arrives; but I trust it will not be too late for me to wish you and yours God's richest blessing throughout the coming year. You have seen many years come and go, and the Lord has graciously taken care of you through them all. May His beautiful blessings be continued to you through this latest one also! We all here had a very enjoyable and happy Christmas, a most beautiful Christmas tree with abundance of presents for every one, and a very impressive service. The Gunns declared that they never saw anything like it even in Hollywood. This compliment we took as being a sort of feather in our cap. Then we had our two big turkeys with all their accessories and had a fine feast, at which were assembled all our children and grandchildren, and the Gunns which are our protection in this time of war. Only Robert was missing. He is a very important man in the bank up in Noranda, being on cash, and couldn't get off even for a couple of days. So we had to send him his presents and some of our spicy feed, which he has already assured us he enjoyed very much. Just now New Year is staring us in the face; and because the Gunns are here, Bonnie has decided that we must have another feast. It will not be turkey but chicken this time; but it will no doubt be just as tasty. While I think of it, as Mabel may yet be at home, I will say that Bonnie received her quilt and thinks it so fine that she is bent to buy another one just like it. And so it is, as I always tell her, One thing always calls for another. She will write to Mabel shortly and give verbal expression to her profuse thanks, so that it would be superfluous for me to dwell on this any longer. While I was writing this letter Frederick came in bringing me my monthly cheque from Dr. Scherten. It was thirty dollars short of a month's pay, but wasn't as bad as I feared it might be. So I can