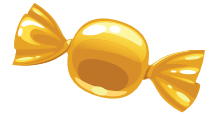


Farmerettes



Osteris Farm Services Force
St Catharines Camp
Thursday evening
(Cabin)

Dear Family

The boy was wonderful. I had such fun opening it. There was a regular uproar about it. We were very rushed at noon and I didn't think until supper to go for my mail, the very day I got three letters and a box.

I took back the wire hangers I had borrowed and put up the gay new ones. They make things very bright. I had my curls with me, but another girl has been complaining all week that she hasn't enough, so ---. The candy will certainly be great rather queer. You should see the atrocious (he he) spelling. Wish Suzy a Happy Birthday for me, Pat.

Yesterday we cut asparagus again and then we nailed lids on baskets in the packing-house. After supper we hitchhiked to town and went to a show. It was Joel McCrea and Barbara Britton in "The Virginian" - good picture. We were walking along on the way home when along came two boys on bicycles - one on a girl's. They offered to give us a ride. Kathie climbed on the cross-bar and Normie into the carrier.

2)

Neither Isabel nor I wanted to leave the other alone so we just walked. Soon we got a ride and expected to pass the others. However we didn't see them until nearly 11 P.M. The boys had taken them down to see the Holland Canal. More fun!

Today we worked terribly hard and I am absolutely done. This morning we went to a Mrs. O'Mara's farm and picked asparagus and fertilized tomato plants. The fertilizer, a commercial brand was about the colour of our blue-silver-gray ribbon. Dad. He came home at noon and went to Trequeno's this afternoon where we picked more asparagus. O'Mara's daughter drove us to their place and back and so help me, Peter, I never had such a joy-ride in all my life. The way she went around corners sure made my heart stand in my mouth, to say the least. I fully expected to go flying out the window. After supper I had a shower and washed my hair. It's nearly dry now. Thanks for the face cloths. I hunted for some in town but had no luck.

Mom could you send me a couple of Dad's old shirts, if he has any? They are perfect for work because they aren't heavy and you can roll down the sleeves to protect your arms. I got a bit of a burn and he stop it from getting worse, have sweltered in that plaid shirt.

3) The other day in town I bought 4 balls of 4 ply white wool, so please send me a book and some needles. No hurry. I have managed to get the Telegram newspaper twice in town so I am keeping up on Joe Palooka comic strip. Now I have to sew some buttons on my overalls so I'll say good night and let you know I am fine. I think a lot about home but I am not homesick yet.

Love
Dorise

P.S. SWAK means "Sealed With a Kiss",
Pat

