



28 Cardigan St.
Sulphur, Ont.,
July 4, 1943.

Dear Jean:-

Well here I am at last, I guess I am due for a big bawling out for not writing before. I tried writing on the train but it was so rough & shaking so much I had to give it up.

How are things over in Victoria. Heres hoping you are having a good time (not too good) and that it doesnt rain too much. chem.

It certainly is nice getting back home again for awhile but there are very few fellows left here that I know being.



they have all joined up.

The trip coming back wasn't too bad. But it is too long to enjoy very much, especially travelling alone.

Sunday night when I got on the train I met one of the fellows from Sea Island. He was going home on leave to Winnipeg to be married, crazy fellow. I tried to discourage the idea and almost succeeded but never. After the wedding there going to spend their honeymoon in Calgary to see the Stampede & then the balance at Banff.

The train sure was crowded Sunday night. I wasn't able to



get in the new Air Conditioned Cars, so had to sleep in one of the old ones, however, Monday we were able to move up in them.

Monday night we were able to get a sleeper each. George the chap I was with knew the sleeping Car Conductor. Our Berths were not to-gether but they were just one car apart. Incidentally, there were two Wrens (Navy Girls) sleeping in the berth below me, so I was almost afraid to go to sleep however, I think they were good girls & nothing happened.

Wednesday we went back into our Day Coach as we were only able to get our berths



for one night

In the seat across from us there was a married lady & a little boy. They were going to Hamilton so when George got off the train on Tuesday night at Winnipeg they moved over with me (she was just 22 & the little boy was 4 but it wasn't hers). I never asked her to sit with me but when she came over I never liked to send her back as the train was very crowded. She told me all about herself & her husband & boy was she anxious to get back with him. Every few hours she would say "Well only so many more hours & I will be with



my darling" Boy women sure are silly. She ask me to go down & visit them but I don't think I will be going. Johnnie the little boy wanted me to go with them when we got off at Toronto. Boy don't I get in the darndest mix ups.

Well here it is Sunday & I havent done anything but visit people since I arrived. This morning I got up & went to church I'll bet that's more than you did.

Well dear I think that is about all the news I can think of. Oh I forgot Mark Kenny & his band was on the train coming



back to Canada. Even he can't
stay out there after visiting
Ontario.

If you would like to write
send it to Sea Island then I will
get it when I get back one week
Wednesday. If it came here I would
be gone before it arrived.

Well until Thursday or Friday so
long with.

Love

Fred XXXXY
— XXX

P.S. Please excuse any spelling or errors.