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Correspondence

Lonesome in Winnipeg

Dear Editor and Readers:—I have for a long time read the correspondence page with interest and pleasure. Although living in the City of Winnipeg I am placed in such a way that I am lonely. I wonder if there are any readers of this page who would like to write to me. I like so much to receive letters also to write them. I have always been a lover of Nature, and lately for some reason, I have been dreaming about the country, and not knowing anyone there I thought of this page. So if some one who loves Nature too, would write and describe all about the cool green woods, when I am scorching in the city, it would be a comfort just to read about those places.

I notice some of you describe yourselves. I am a young woman—a lover of all things beautiful—tall and slender, with dark hair and blue eyes.

You will find my address with the Editor. Hoping to hear from someone soon, I will sign
"Francis."

A Word from New Brunswick

Dear Editor:—I have been a contributor to your paper for the past five years, and I find it a great companion. I believe it is a book that should be in every home, and read by old and young.

I live in the country on a farm. I prefer

it any time to the city, although farm work is hard and they are trying to make it harder by having daylight time. But no matter where we live we could enjoy it better if only the war was over. What do you think of conscription? I will be bold in saying that I am not in favor of it. I think the boys would have responded to their country's call without it. I hope the Editor will excuse me for taking so much space. I will sign myself,
"A Lassie from New Brunswick."

Wants Correspondence

Dear Editor:—I have been a reader of "The Western Home Monthly" for some time now and think it is a grand paper. I live on a farm a long way from town and like the life. I certainly do agree with "A Sport" about slackers. My brother is of military age and if he should enlist I don't know what we would do as he has seven to support. I cannot say that every boy is a slacker, as some do as much good on the farms as if they were in the trenches. I think "Spittire" has talked too much about slackers. I think it is all right for girls to wear overalls to do chores. I sometimes wear them myself. I suppose a number of the members are fond of dancing. I am. There were not many dances around here this winter and I put in a rather lonely time as we had sickness all winter. I would like to correspond with "A Sport" or any one else and promise to answer all letters promptly.
"Flora."

Envy the Girls with Brothers

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to your interesting paper, although I have been a reader of it for some time.

I would like to correspond with some lonely soldier or sailor. Like "Bashful Wild Rose," I would like to train for a nurse, and do my bit by helping to heal the wounded. Surely this war can't last much longer.

"Khaki Lily" is right when she says conscription should settle who should go and who should not. But still it seems a shame to take boys of nineteen.

I am under eighteen, and still going to school.

I have no brothers, and I do envy the girls who have. And now I must stop before my letter gets too long. My address is with the Editor. I will sign myself,
"Gladioli."

Intends to be a Nurse

Dear Editor and Readers:—After being a reader of your page for some time I have decided to write and take my chance of getting my letter in print.

When any of the correspondents dare express their opinions there is always some one ready to fly at them and tear their letter to pieces and of course that makes the letters very interesting. But sometimes I pity the poor writers of the letters. Quite a few are discussing overalls for women. I think they are "Jake," but I certainly do not believe in these overalls made especially for women as they are just a fashion, and that's all. And certainly most women, especially stout ones, look most fashionable in them. If it is easier for us to wear overalls at certain work why can't we wear overalls and not half overall and half hobble skirt?

As for girls working on the farm why it has been proved that a good many farmers' daughters can do just as good work as a man if they want to and they don't need to weigh two hundred pounds either. The trouble is they don't want to take a man's place. But the girls who have lost a dear brother in the war are not too proud to help their country.

I'm sure I don't know what right any girl has, no matter how intelligent she may be to judge who should go to the war and who should not. Some girls say they wouldn't speak to a man who wasn't fighting for his country; my opinion is that they wouldn't get a very good chance to speak to one who was. Perhaps if we girls had to go we wouldn't be so anxious to have others go. I intend joining for a nurse as soon as I am old enough if the war is still going on, but as long as I am here on the farm I am going to do as big a bit as I can.

I see in the April issue that "Miss Farmer" wants our opinions on dances for patriotic purposes. Well I don't believe there is a bit of harm in using money made at a dance for one's country. In fact the most of the money given from around here is made at dances as this is a dancing community.

Well I must bring this to a close and I wonder if anyone would correspond with me. My address is with the Editor. Wishing the Club many good letters for its next issue, I will say "good night."
"Constance Canuck."

An Old Timer

Dear Editor and Readers:—I see in the April issue of the good old paper "Bashful Wild Rose" is asking where "Kentish Hop" and "Kentish Hog" has gone to. Now "Wild Rose" "Kentish Hop" and "Kentish Hog" are the same person; it was only a misprint. My nom-de-plume is "Kentish Hop." I take that name because I come from the hop gardens in the county of Kent, England, and I shall be delighted if there is anyone reading the "W.H.M." who comes from that side to write. I shall be only too pleased to answer all correspondence. Well, you ask where I have been. My time is taken up writing to the boys on land and sea and sending the "W.H.M." over to the battleships. The sailors enjoy reading them very much. So dear reader, may I ask that when you are finished with any book or paper that you know would cheer up these poor fellows please send them. Girls, think how they are risking their lives for the women of Britain and Allah. Where should?

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