

We, the members of the Women's Institute and the citizens of this community rejoice in your return to us after the valiant service rendered the Empire and the world, in conquering the Huns.

We recognize that our deliverance from the atrocities perpetrated by the foe against the peoples of Europe was due to the gallant men who fought and died in France and Belgium. But we further believe that even a greater service has been rendered the world by the preparation which has been made for the introduction of a new order of social and economic justice in which the spirit of Him who shared the best gifts of life shall be more fully recognized;

We therefore beg of you to accept this little gift as a token of our appreciation.

Composed and written by Mrs. Myrtle Fretwell
on the occasion of presentation being made to
ROY PERRIN on his return from service in
World War 11918:


With Love & Best wishes
for a Merry Xmas

a happy & Prosperous
New Year
Let us is the wish
try & be of Libbie
Good this year

Hope your socks
fills
you all right
Libbie

This note was enclosed in a comfort parcel sent to Roy Perrin while overseas, by his Aunt Libbie (Perrin) Birks.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

 1926
MOTOR VEHICLE PERMIT No. **288720**

Issued for the Motor Vehicle described as follows:

Make of Vehicle	Style	Serial Number	H. P.	Fee Pd.
Ford.	29.	181269	22.5	\$17.
	Model No.	Motor Number	No. of Cyl.	
	7	—	4	

To *W. Roy Perrin*
Perrin H. 2. Ont.

May 15th Geo. S. Henry,
Toronto, 1926 Minister of Highways
(See Instructions on other side)

Counter signed

ORIGINAL OF REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE

No 36358

Date of Registration *March 1st / 1925*

Owner *William Roy Perrin*

Address *Perrin H. 2*

Occupation *Farmer* Nationality *Canadian*

Use for which small arms required *Police*

NOTE—This is NOT a permit to carry any weapon.

4.
We only had two casualties
so ~~and~~ it looked more
like a stealing ~~exp~~ stunt
than a clearly planned
surprise attack although
I guess the Germans got
quite a fright anyway.
The people living here
speak Flemish & are
quite nice people for
they let us come in the
house & sit around the
fire & write letters.

I guess I will close
for this time with love
to all & hoping to hear
from you soon.

Yours lovingly Roy.

Dec 3rd 1915

Dear Edith,

I am going
to send you a few
lines to inform you that
I am feeling pretty well
& hope that these few
lines will find you &
the rest in the best of
health. We have been
having pretty good weather
here lately but it is
quite cloudy to-day &
raining just enough to
make things very
disagreeable for us here.

Letter written by Pte. Roy Spicer
to a cousin, Mrs. Edith Corbett,
Ogdensburg, Dec. 3, 1915
from Belgium ...WWI

-courtesy Mr. & Mrs.
L. Spicer

4.
 am proud of him.
 It is a ~~wearied~~ old world
 altogether, is it not. One
 of the nursing sisters
 whom I knew very well
 in France died just
 recently. I also knew
 some of the girls on the
 hospital ship and it is so
 much worse for them
 to be drowned than it is
 for the men.
 Now Elma, I know this
 is not much of a letter
 but you will forgive
 me for not writing about
 you. The people want me
 to go home but I am afraid
 it is better for me to carry
 on with my work and
 forget my troubles in helping our
 poor boys. Love to the ^{kiddies} ~~successfully~~ ^{maple}

Can. Gen. Hosp'l
 Bramshott, Hants
 Aug. 8-18

#12
 I am staying
 in the hospital
 service
 I am
 still
 1/2 sideband

Dear Elma,-
 Your letter was a very
 welcome surprise, I
 was so glad to get it.
 No we little thought when
 I left home over three
 years ago that I would
 be away so long, and
 I will see so many
 changes when I go back.
 So you have three
 kiddies, quite a handful
 and Julia also is
 kept busy, but I think

A letter from Nursing Sister Maysel A. Parry-Evans (Lane), to
 her friend, Mrs. E. D. Perrin (Elma Ball) from #13 Canadian
 General Hospital, Bramshott, England, August 8, 1918.
 Maysel and Elma grew up on adjoining farms, and were lifelong
 friends.

been all in all to each other nearly all the time. Last spring when he expected to go back to France, I just felt I would never forgive myself if he went and anything happened him & we had not married. Instead of that, he went on the ill-fated Blundevy Castle Hospital ship.

God only knows why I had to give him up so soon, but it is all for the best. We were very happy the short time we were together and loved each other dearly.

He made the Supreme Sacrifice as thousands of others have done and

she beats you. I have been on duty here since April and cannot say I like it very much. We have all camp sick the work is light ~~but~~ so uninteresting, and just now I feel that I want so much work to do. I won't have time to think. No doubt you have heard through the home people Elma that I was married last March, and already I am a widow. I met my husband three years ago, shortly after I went to France and I might say we have