

Feb 14th/62. To Grace, Leslie and Heather.

I have no valentine today for those I love
And in my heart the day brings little new
For each and every day I thank God above
For all His many mercies, but more, for each of you!

Norman Turnbull

Bonscort. Man.

May 13th 44

Dear Bob:

Here is a line from Bathelors Hall! We are getting one of the finest rains of the spring. A rain that restores mans faith in things eternal and makes all the world seem a better place! We have had it very dry here, a nice general rain two weeks ago but none since. The last week has been one of very high winds and soil drifting. An exceptionally high wind Tuesday started the whole country moving, then until last night every breeze kept the dust drifting. This house is indescribable! I've swept and swept and carried out dust till I can feel it in my very bones. Our summerfallow field comes almost to the door. Not enough growth on it yet until the soil stops blowing.

The work has seemed harder this spring. I miss Bob very much and after having the family here last summer the place seems very quiet. I have always managed to get home for Sunday but I've missed it the last two mornings.

at Church. Grace does not go now and I feel that as I am away all week from early Monday morning until late Saturday, I should spend as much time with her as possible. Connie still sings in the choir and seems to enjoy it. She got a new bike for a surprise parcel this spring. I managed to pick up a pre-war bike in Wp. It had only been out on the street twice and it seems to suit Connie very well.

Bob's pig had little ones. Ten of them, last Sunday night or early Monday morning. It was cold and the sow's first litter and she lost seven of them. Poor Bob was pretty disappointed and discouraged. However it was good experience for him. He has an incubator set with two hundred & seventy eggs. He made the whole apparatus himself and made a good job of it! He also has a hen set on nine turkey eggs & I am to get him a setting of Jersey Black Giants at birth as I go home today. He is getting to be quite a bristock rammer. He got 100 in Geometry Physics and Science during his Easter tests so he should not have much trouble over exams.

Now, a lot of chatter about our family. How are you folks all keeping. The kiddies will be growing fast

my recognition soon. We enjoyed your letter of some time ago. Sorry I have not answered sooner but you know how time slips by. - Here's thunder! I guess we are in for a real rain this time! We have about 200 acres of crop in and another 120 to sow. The land is all ready so it will not take long. We have not had a horse in the barn all spring. Everything is tractor work now. It has been much easier for Mr. Locke that way. - Intervals I run out to empty pails of soft water into a barrel. My soft water supply got pretty muddy with flying dust so I emptied the whole water on the ground & cleaned things up a bit. Tried to get the lawn cut but was ten minutes too late with half of it.

Cannot say much about politics. I have seldom been in Wpg this spring. May go on Tuesday if the weather keeps dull. They are already beginning to ask the old question about post-war work - "Where's the money to come from?" Well human beings what they are, what can one do? Canadian Fascism may yet make Germany and Italy look like pikers and it will be the peoples own greed and selfishness that brought it to pass. This propaganda they put on about war bonds is something pathetic and it only

rattle trap Clare Wallace to top it all off. Now,
I see by the gauge the steam is getting pretty high
so must pull the fire a bit!! Gets me mad though
that sort of stinking patriotism is long overdue on
the refuse pile. What do they think we are a bunch
of half baked hoodlums. I asked fellows if they figured
they were so god awful smart on this propaganda
business. The general farm public thinks they are
pretty dumb!

Well the rain is stopping. I'd better be out &
get some odds and ends cleaned up before going home.
We sure miss you folk round Hamster. I don't think
ministers should be changed round so much! It
may be all right from the point of view of the church
but it scarcely gives folk a chance to really get to
appreciate their man. Well, a minister cannot be
all things to all men, that does not prevent us from
missing you. Mr. Ralph Frame was asking about you
all the other day. Connie, May, & Jimmie and I walked
out there one Sunday afternoon.

A barcode where each letter of the text 'NORMAN LESLIE TURNBULL' is represented by a unique pattern of vertical black bars of varying widths. The patterns are arranged horizontally, with spaces between the groups of bars corresponding to the spaces in the text.

N O R M A N L E S L I E T U R N B U L L

Hamosta, Iran.

Sunday Jan 16th 44

Dear John:

Such a long time since I wrote you last. It seems as if we cannot make our Winnipeg visits coincide. However just keep on pounding the door each time you are around & try an occasional knock on 224. Our secretary carries on in Mr. Marcoux's office & if you are in the building during office hours 9-12 AM and 1 PM - 4:30 she will tell you my whereabouts. I'd surely be glad to see and have a chat with you again!

How are Mr. & Mrs. Brown and the children? All well I hope. The youngsters will be growing ~~too~~! You'll be having quite a time with them when you are home. Ours are shooting up too. Bob, as tall if not taller than I, Connie taller and heavier than her mother & May & Jessie at the scraggly scrawly age. Bob is taking his grade exam over again ~~this~~ year. He went as far as Easter in it last year and then came up to the farm with me for the summer. He was growing so fast ~~that~~ we thought some muscular work would help him develop. It did ~~to~~ and we were all much better for our three months

living up at the farm. Grace and I nearly despaired of ever piling enough ^{food} on the table for them to eat. We had a friend's small daughter up from Winnipeg as well so there was quite a houseful of us. The noise at times became deafening, however everyone grew and ~~stayed~~ healthy. Outdoors life agreed with one and all.

The "girls" Grace and Connie surely dug in and did their part at harvest. Grace took the tractor ahead of two binders with Connie on one & M^r. Cooke on another and Bob & I stocked a lot of the crop. Then when the cutting was completed Grace & Connie spelled each other off on the tractor doing the summerfallow. We started threshing with that fully under control 120 acres of it, that was a big burden off my mind. I hate to be threshing in one field & see weeds on the summerfallow slowly but inexorably growing night and day.

We had very good crops again. Our wheat was badly mauled by two bad storms. We missed most of the hail, it went a mile farther north & cut all unharvested crops 90 - 100%. The combine picked all the down wheat marvellously. It was such a tangled mass

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N O R M A N L E S L I E T U R N B U L L

Hamista, Man.
Dec. 26th 48

Dear Stuart:

These few lines should have been away some time ago. We just want to express our satisfaction with the outcome of last Monday's voting and offer our sincere congratulations on your election. Our family all hope that you'll represent Inverguite for a long time to come and that you will get the satisfaction from your work you so well deserve. The weather to say the least was fierce, many round here couldn't get out at all. I think the vote was good considering the weather.

This household is gathering itself together after Christmas. We were fortunate in the weather just round here. It did not start to blow until about 3.30 P.M. Connie our eldest girl and her husband managed to get down from Solsgirth on Christmas Eve. Our niece came over early in the morning so we had a full house. I think ~~our~~ baby Heather, ten months old was just a little dazed with it all. She finally reverted

to waving a white rag someone gave her.
I expect a red one would have suited her
just as well. That we could all be children.

We hope you had a splendid day
with Mr. Garson & your girls. Thank you for
your Family card. We have a real collection of
them now. How the years do pass. You will
doubtless be 'boring up' on justice affairs before
going East; there is certainly enough on the
horizon to keep you busy for a while. How is
the skiing round Ottawa? Will you be able to
get out and work off some excess steam
when the antics of our Canadian people get
almost too much?

We all join in the wish that you
and yours will have a very bright New Year
and that you will get a great deal of
satisfaction out of it.

Sincerely
Thomas L. Lumbell.



NORMAN
LESLIE
TURNBULL
L

Hammda Man.
Thursday night.

Dear Bert:

Here are the following items from my records.

(1) My share of John Pippens wages $\$31.50$ Paid

(2) Paid my share of midsummer fuel oil

Aug 21st 26.04 Paid

(3) When we settled up accounts in fall my share of fuel oil was two items 22.90
and 11.34

making a total for the year $\$60.28$

Yours will be the same amount. The 22.90 item was made up of the following invoices of which I have only a record here (ie)

Aug 7th Diesel fuel 8.01

Aug 27th 15.12

Oct. ? 22.68

2 45.81

22.90

So our total fuel bill for diesel oil was about $\$120.56$ & we started the spring work with a full tank purchased the previous fall. If you subtract my share of Pippens wages from the 61.50 cheque you'll have the

amount you paid him. I think this will
straighten the records out. Don't forget the
wages you paid Bob (60.00) and 5.00 to
Connie for Binder work etc.

Got home O.K. Please thank Mrs Cooke
for the Cocoa & lunch, they kept me going till
I came home. Sorry I didn't call good bye to
her. I don't know about Bob coming up. They
didn't expect me home and I landed in in
the middle of an unholy row. Bob & Connie
don't get along worth a damn. I'm beginning
to think that he's better hunt work with
someone else & as far away from home as possible.
I just wish he was where he would be as home
sick as I was when going to school. Oh well
such is life with a family.

Hope these records will help you out,

Chris & best of the best.

Roman.

A barcode where each letter of the text 'NORMAN LESLIE TURNBULL' is represented by a unique pattern of vertical black bars of varying widths. The patterns are arranged horizontally, with spaces between the groups of bars corresponding to the spaces in the text. The letters are: N, O, R, M, A, N, L, E, S, L, I, E, T, U, R, N, B, U, L, L.

N O R M A N L E S L I E T U R N B U L L

1
I have seen in my short
period in this house the development
of an attitude of frustration. That
frustration must have a cause.

We all know things are not as
they should be yet we are unable
by statutes to take the necessary
action to rectify conditions. We
as a province are held down by the
strait of Ellice Miss B.N.A. Act. Some
Hon. Members of our Federal Govt.
feel the same way. One has only to
read Hansard to realize the
sense of frustration that prevails
even at Ottawa. At best it
prevails where Complacency leaves
room. On all sides we find a
great class of people feeling the
same frustration, besides many
of them of even owning anything. On
the other hand we have great growing

2

monopolies, Dominion wide
continually adding to their holdings
and their control. Financed and
aided by great institutions whose
credit is good at any bank by
virtue of the fact that they have
the power of special privilege to
pounce all the property and
collateral they need under the
protecting shadow of the B.N.A. act
and Statute of New Westminster. Is
it any wonder that the small
man, laborer, farmer technician &
small business man find themselves
frustrated? While they stare and
grow less, see their sons go to war,
see their ships sink, their planes
burn and all the utter destruction
of war around them, they see on
the other hand financial institutions
privately controlled writing huge

credits on their ledgers. Profits
 with compound interest! Power
 to foreclose on land or other property
 no care and responsibility to
 the individual thus displaced. Often
 indeed men are not forced off
 their land or away from property
 directly. Indirectly they are
 subjected to the most humiliating
 correspondence regarding their
 debt. Sickened by their continuous
 and torturing propaganda
 faced with circumstances beyond
 their immediate control, betrayed
 by complacent representatives in parliament,
 they throw up their hands, become
 a wandering class of tenants. Their
 families of children sickened by
 such environment, ^{reaching maturity,} search for
 employment elsewhere and

~~2~~ 4

instead of keeping a healthy, occupied growing population, living on our farms, developing our huge natural resources we have a drifting moving population with no opportunity and no future. The tragedy is that even during our war effort this is still taking place.

One case especially comes to mind. That of a young Canadian couple. Both their parents were pioneers on Manitoba prairies. This young couple came from splendid ~~Scottish~~ stock. Independent of spirit they married early and started out to found a home & family by farming. There is the history of countless thousands of young people, ^{who} after the last war

tried to make a home by
buying land on our Western
prairie. They grew the best wheat
the world has known, fine livestock
went to market, Poultry and
a garden were always kept. A fine
young family of two sons and
four daughters came to them.

Yet - year in and year out
the price received for their produce
did not leave sufficient income
to pay their agreement of sale.
Taxes and agreement fell into
arrears. Finally the Trust Co.
~~holding the agreement of sale~~
~~asked for a person~~ whom they
rented the land and who held
a first mortgage given by the
original owner asked for a quit
claim of the old pioneer who
had sold the place ~~to~~ them.

6.
young couple when he himself
could no longer work it was
offered the sum of \$50. for his
quit claim. This also is history
in Western Canada. It may be
mentioned that this Mortgage Co.
was quite within their rights.

An impossible agreement could
not be fulfilled by the mortgagee,
he had to stand all the economic
impact of a great depression, falling
prices, no markets, penalties for
non payment of taxes and
interest. Frustration set in,
coupled with advancing age
and ill health. The Company
survived the impact by virtue
of the fact they had made themselves
doubly safe by setting aside
reserve funds for unforeseen
contingencies and bad debts which
reserve fund was paid for interest

charges by ^{the} borrower.
Protected also by interlocking
directorships in powerful financial
institutions which under
special privilege legislation
felt little or nothing of
depression these loan companies
were in a far different position
from the farmer. He was in
the position of the man who
pays a 1% premium for
insurance against a bad
debt but never receives the
insurance. Most Mortgage Co's
set aside a ~~sum~~ of a certain
amount to take care of bad
debts. It could safely be
said that there must be
thousands of mortgages registered
against land which could

8

be written off. The reserve
for their depreciation has been
set aside and the still
registered mortgage is used as
a lever to pay more and more
payments from an utterly
discouraged individual.

Not a pretty picture, or a
commendable history of a
financial system which we
protect under our democracy.
The fact is we may have
democracy of thought, of speech
of worship but we have no
economic democracy at all.
It is poor substitute for food,
for security of tenure to tell
a man he is free; freedom
of speech, of press, of religion is
neant satisfaction when a man

is stirring and appealing
for social justice

as if we are becoming wealthy attending the funeral of such magnitude as to stagger and stupify the mind of man. To all this turmoil is added the C.C.F. program and promises of "elect us to power and we can continue this indefinitely!" Trying to think things out clearly and not able to do so unless I can walk across God's fields in some country spot. I find myself at the threshold of two choices. Acceptance of C.C.F. plans and propositions, or the continuance of my present stand, that of trying to correct an economy, nurtured through generations of scarcity, to one that will withstand the tremendous impact of a period of abundance, the like of which the world as a whole, has never seen before.

As a people I feel confident that we can stand the pressure provided we use a rational system of education and philosophy to acquaint ourselves as to the best way the nations may consume the abundance they can produce. We cannot use it unless we distribute it, and we cannot distribute it without an entirely different set of ideas as to money, its value and use. I believe this can be attained if we put ourselves to the task. Despite all the sony promises of the C.C.F. I'd rather, I think, pin my

faith on frail humanity as it now is, try and make the financial end fit the consumer need by way of a National Dividend or subsidy and leave our fellow Canadian to find each his own level in society, always striving of course to educate for a higher standard of living and the responsibility that goes with it.

A man should not let himself fossilize and admit no change even of his own opinions. I think one must change in accordance with the dynamic of the times we live in, but the fundamentals of life alter little from generation to generation. It appears as if God has said to us "Lo, I give you all things, you are the stewards, what you do with the goods of this world will directly determine what recompense or punishment your children will receive or undergo." So I pray one cannot become too reactionary, one is prone to do so in administration of public affairs, it is difficult to keep that reactionary feeling from creeping in. My belief is that we must first of all acquaint ourselves with the true facts of the manipulations of finance and then reform it to the end that all the nations of the world may benefit and prosper. Only in this way, I think, can we build a true world democracy.

Hamlet,
man,
February 2, 1943

Dear Daddy,

today. It is a very nice day.
we were saying if the ground
hog would see his shadow I guess
he did though.

I got on hundred in
arithmetic and spelling tests on
Friday. I hope you will be
able to get home by Saturday.

If you see old Grady kids
give them a kiss from me.

Jessie is playing so she wouldn't
be able to write. I am going to
post it I think. So I will say
good-bye for now. Love mom
XXXXXX 0000 00 tickle XX

Tues.

Dear Daddy,

I moved your writing
table into the corner and put
the s. machine in front of the
window. Looks more balanced
and it's lovely sewing right
there.

No word from Blanche.

Here's your do-funny.

Going down town this P.M.
to spend some money(?) and to
see Jenny and Mrs. Shaw.

Looks to be clearing off
for a swell afternoon.

Put your little lamp on

the table in the corner. That's
where I'm sitting writing this.

Please excuse scribble.

Washed this a.m.

Greetings to all my friends
down there who may be asking.
If B. doesn't write guess I'll
come down for a week and
help you pick out the bedroom
suite (???) Coal came today.

Pulvers got 2 rooms in Bdn.
and left today! Three Cheers!
Love & luck, Darling

'Gnight Your Grace.

P.S. ^{P.M.} Mr. W. W. Angus just
dropped in to see you. Leonard
has had his call - supposed to go
on Monday. Mr. A. can't manage
alone. They have Eric but he
just got over a rupture operation
and is not to work for most
of the summer. These are the
facts. I thought I'd tell you & they
will see you on Saturday.
Have a lot of stock and so on -
you know the usual. Wants
post-ponement.

E.G.T.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr N. L. Turnbull,
Burr's carth
Man.

June 15.
Noyes N.D.

Dear Norman -
Through customs
on our way, 10 A.M.
Sorry to miss you
yesterday.

Have you addresses
of relatives in Montreal?
Would you send them
to me.

c/o Federated Nomads Int

Macdonald College

St Anne de Bellevue

Quebec.

Thanks. Love Bob
& Jessie

HOTEL VANDERBILT

76-86 CROMWELL ROAD
SOUTH KENSINGTON

Telephone: WESTERN
4322, 4323, 4324, 4325

Telegraphic Address:
HOVANILT · LONDON

LONDON, S.W.7

RUNNING WATER ·
TELEPHONES ·
AND GAS FIRES
IN ALL BEDROOMS

I know how grieved
you'll be dear Agnes -

I do feel for you so much.

I came here on the
9th flying to Faversham
after lunch in Gt. Grindley
& here for breakfast next
morning. Linda is very well
& has with finished her oil
paintings of Woodland
Castle - Westbury - & the Mill
near Ryas - which I like
+ so does the Head of her
School -

Your note much the
surprisingly lovely, & what

A success - You'll have
made of them.

How did Marian get
her car frozen - was she
on horseback? I hope
better now -

Much love, dear Agnes
I'll write again

Your loving

Aunt Agnes