

Valcartier Camp  
Thurs eve 24/7/14

Dear Fred:-

Well old boy it seems a long time ago since I saw you up there. We haven't done much since I got back or at least for the last few days. I had an awful time over the last inoculation we had the day after I got back & had to stay in bed for 3 days. They will have some time getting me to take any more of that dope.

We had a 12 mile route march on Monday which was pretty hot & dusty and have not done any drill since. I was working over in the Capt's tent today making out attestation papers for the battalion we have all over



kits & things packed but  
beyond that we don't know  
as much as you people do  
I guess regarding sailing.  
The last of the artillery left  
here last night - and I  
suppose we will de-  
part probably tomorrow  
or Sunday. I didn't get that  
last letter of yours at all  
tried to locate it here but  
couldn't find it - but I  
received quite a bunch  
of stuff from the Elora  
Ladies and a swell cap  
from Mrs Drew but Sandy  
sent me the best little outfit  
of the lot.

It's been raining all  
day here and is coming  
down pretty hard tonight -  
all the fellows have been play-  
ing cards & reading in the tents

all day and there is about a  
dozen in here tonight - so  
I am writing this curled up  
on my blankets in about 2  
square feet.

Well old man I haven't  
any news to tell you but I  
thought I would drop you  
a line or two anyway as  
this may be the last chance  
I get to write a few lines.

With kind regards & love  
to Margaret & yourself

Ever your brother

P.S. - "Haw's Margaret's Ketchup"  
Best



Valcartier Camp,

Sep. 5/14.

Dear Fred -

I suppose you would have received my telegram by the time you get this letter. I got in here a couple of days ago from Vancouver with the 11th Irish Fusiliers of Van. and passed the examination today. I would have wired sooner but knew it was a pretty severe examination and wanted to make sure of passing first and didn't get a chance to write you from Van. as we were rushed out on special troop trains at an hour's notice. We have just been issued with uniforms today and were inoculated for typhoid fever. Several of the fellows fainted from the effects on the march back from the doctors and everybody is feeling pretty seedy tonight but outside of a very sore arm I don't feel so bad over it. I tried to get leave of absence from the train at Smith Falls for a day to come up to Toronto and home but could not get it and we were only allowed out of the train at wayside stations where we did a couple of hours drill to limber up two or three times on the trip. I have a pass in now for 72 hours but am afraid I won't be able to get it. It is very hard to get any passes at all and 3 days is a long time just now. They are certainly drilling us hard and nobody knows when we leave although orders are to be prepared to move at once. If I get my pass I will wire you Monday night although I really am not very hopeful.

There are 33000 men in camp now and it is a pretty busy scene. suppose you knew Sport Murton was here with an engineers Corps from



Toronto. I ran across him and several others from Toronto I knew.

My address here is

Pte. Carter

"F" Company 7th Batt.

2nd Brigade

"11th Irish Fusiliers" Valcartier Camp, P.Q.

and I would like awfully to get a line from you before I leave even  
if I cannot see you old Freddie boy

Yours

"Bert"



No 1 General Hospital  
British Expeditionary Force  
16. 11. 15

Dear Friend

Your letter dated Nov 1<sup>st</sup> has just come to hand at this hospital. I am writing this on behalf of my friend who was the recipient of your letter; but who, unfortunately, is unable to write.

Your letter was addressed to "Any soldier who gets no letters"; & I can vouch for the truth of it being delivered to a soldier who gets no letters.

Perhaps it would be as well if I explain myself a little. I am a Sergeant in charge of a British Army Post Office on active service, so that when I received your letter here; I knew just the kind of man that it was intended for.

As he was unable to



answer it, he asked me if I would  
do so for him.

I was very sorry to hear that  
you have lost your brother and  
I glory in your spirit for treating  
all soldiers as your brothers.

For surely it is the soldier who  
is trying to maintain the  
honour & safety of our Empire.

I trust you won't think that I  
am answering your letter, because  
I am in want of cigarettes or  
tobacco; but I am sure it would  
please my comrade to receive a few  
cigarettes from you: for I can assure  
you that he is a very deserving  
fellow & has neither relatives or  
friends; at least I know that he  
never receives any correspondence  
& I deal with everything which  
comes through there, so that I  
should know, don't you think  
so friend?

I hope you will excuse the liberty  
I am taking, but I feel sure that  
you will understand my position



in this matter.

If you would care to answer this letter, I would be pleased to hear from you again, as we owe a lot to our Canadian boys who came over to do their bit for the Homeland.

If you would like a little souvenir of the war, just let me know & I will see what I can do for you. Wishing you the best of luck & thanking you for your kind interest you have taken in us.

Sincerely yours Sgt J. G. Hurst  
Army Post Office 59  
Attached No 1 General Hosp  
B. E. F.

P.S. If you would care to send a few cigarettes to this comrade of mine in hospital this is his address:-

Pte J. Clements  
1st Royal Scots  
No 1 Gen Hosp

A.P.O. 59

B. E. F.

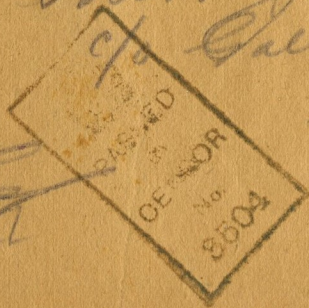




Mr. Arthur Surplice



Miss Janet W. Carter  
c/o East Collegiate Institute  
East  
Ontario  
Canada



*Refused*



France June 12<sup>th</sup> / 18.

Dear Miss Carter,

At last I have found out why I am so very poor at writing letters: letters unanswered are like homework to do and I fear that the habits of youth are leaving their traces. I have so much to do and so little ambition to do it that I fear the worst.

I want to thank you for the 'M'Lean's' and the copies of 'The Toronto Saturday Night'. I consider 'M'Lean's' a very good magazine and it is unfortunate that there are not more Canadian magazines of the same calibre. As a weekly journal the 'Saturday Night' is unequalled anywhere. There are many times when one



teacher, Mr Ferguson remarked  
that 'his reading was a  
credit to Miss Carter. Very  
well spoken, for a double  
compliment, was it not? It  
is rather laughable to notice  
how one will try his best to  
speak correctly in conversation  
with the French people as compared  
with their easy, and ungrammatical  
expressions. They are almost always  
strict on gender but their nouns  
and tenses are very slipshod.  
Pronunciation varies widely.

It was indeed a  
pleasure to hear that  
your efforts to provide  
for the soldiers proved  
a success. It speaks  
well of the morale of  
those at home. Morale  
means a whole lot now,  
for a while. But  
there never was nor



can light up a candle and  
read for hours & since coming out  
I have become a regular bookworm.  
With considerable difficulty  
I have managed to get hold  
of John Ruskin's 'Unto this Last'  
& 'The Two Paths'. These are students,  
you see, even in France.

An account of the  
activity of our Teutonic friend  
(our friend) I have not yet  
got a leave to Paris. But  
I shall have been a year in  
France in August and it  
is likely shall get the trip  
in September. If possible I  
should go to Rome but I  
cannot say whether or not I  
shall be able to get farther  
than Nice.

Fessie Reid was telling  
me that after a test in  
French reading, their French



never will be a time  
when the G.C.I. will  
fail to back up a  
good cause to the best  
of its ability.

With sincere  
wishes for a very  
pleasant summer holiday  
for you I remain

Sincerely Yours  
Gunner Phasing



Hotel d'Orléans  
Place d'Orléans  
Paris

November 17<sup>th</sup> / 18.

My dear Miss Carter,

It seems almost absurd to be writing letters now for according to war reports, or rather peace reports we shall be home almost as soon as the letters. The most startling event of the year is of course that I got leave. It was optional whether I went to Brighton or Paris and I chose the latter. This is a wonderful city. I came to look upon London almost as home but never again. After the war has been forgotten I shall visit Paris again. Francis's sacrifice in this war has left its mark upon the city and it is not so gay now as it used to be. In the past week all the people have been buying flags & bunting and it looks as if there will be a great celebration when the final shot has been fired. On the trams, in the tubes, everywhere one sees the people hurrying home with great bundles of flags. On Saturday I saw a taxi driver in the Bois de Boulogne doing his best to drive his car with one hand and hold about fifteen flags with the



other. Everyone at first dazed by the  
swift turn of events is becoming more &  
more infected by the spirit of peace &  
victory and I regret that I shall not  
be here when the enthusiasm reaches  
its height. Everyone is gradually going mad.  
I went out to Versailles where all the  
chiefs of the Allied forces were in conference.  
And it was the one place in the whole  
world where one would wish to be while  
monarchies were swept away, while  
crowns and emperors were swept like withered  
leaves before the northern gale. On Thursday  
I must leave here and start back  
to where the last & hope, stages of  
this blood bath are being fought out.

Before the leaves come again in the Spring  
I hope that I shall be back again  
in Canada and no one knows just what  
pleasure I take in the thought of  
being home once again.

Sincerely Yours  
Gen. R. Warming

P.S. Many many Thanks for the Saturday Night.



She's in the Hall of Fame

# Janet Carter was a highly regarded Galt language teacher

*This is one of a series on members of the Waterloo County Hall of Fame at Doon Pioneer Village, Kitchener.*

By **ERNIE RONNENBERG**

"Fifty million Frenchmen can't be wrong" — nor can a thousand or more students who took French under Janet Wishart Carter at the Galt collegiate from 1901 to 1934.

To recall Miss Carter to them or to her fellow teachers is to elicit a eulogy, not only in the recollection of her classroom proficiency and her dedication to her profession, but also to her various avocations. She made a valuable contribution to the school and the community.

Miss Carter taught English, French, German and Spanish. She was head of the department of languages for some years and on her retirement received a decoration from King George V for her contribution in the field of education.

A scholarship perpetuates her memory at Galt collegiate, Kenneth Thomson, principal, said.

Miss Carter was the first woman to graduate from the University of Toronto with a master of arts degree. She was the first woman member of the Galt collegiate staff. She spent more than one summer studying languages in Europe.

She was the first president of the Galt Collegiate Staff Players Club organized in 1924 and was an active member of the Little Theatre, said Mrs. T. D. Cowan, Galt historian.

She gave leadership to the support of the Grenfell Mission in Labrador. She was a member of the Galt library board from 1935 and 1949 and also was a member of the Waterloo County Historical Society.

W. S. McVittie, former mayor of Hespler, was one of Miss Carter's students. Five years after his graduation he was at Galt collegiate as a teacher. He won-

dered how his former teachers would accept a former student as a fellow staff member. Miss Carter put him at ease. He continued to be William to her as he had been as a student. She was an excellent teacher, he said.

She remembered her students, teachers and friends and they remembered her.

Mr. McVittie's twin sister, Mrs. Oscar Stager of Ancaster, had been assistant secretary at Galt collegiate. Later she went into training as a nurse at Victoria Hospital, London, Ont. "and received the loveliest letter from Miss Carter."

Mr. Stager had been a student at the collegiate. When he took French later at McMaster in Hamilton (now McMaster University), a professor said he could always tell students who had taken French under Miss Carter.

Following her death in 1953, Earl Werstine, veteran Galt newspaperman, received a letter from a friend, Dr. J. M. Deans, a Windsor dentist, enclosing a donation to the Grenfell mission. One of Miss Carter's last requests had been that flowers be omitted and donations sent to the mission.

Muriel Thomson of Preston, a relative, recalled pleasant summers spent with "Nane" (as Miss Carter was affectionately known to younger members of the family circle), and her sisters at their cottage at Point Au Baril.

Miss Carter, she said, once brought an Indian boy from the Point Au Baril area back to Galt and financed his education. Later, after he was married, he and his wife came to visit her.

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Carter, Miss Carter was born in Galt but moved with the family of six, three sons and three daughters, to Elora where she received her elementary and secondary school education.

Her three brothers were Robert (Bert),



Miss Carter also supported mission.

Fred and William, and her sisters were Jean and Alexandra.

Fred was a Toronto lawyer. His son, Dr. John Carter, is a member of the University of Waterloo faculty. He recently purchased a home in Elora — the village in which his grandparents had lived.

Bert, who had played lacrosse in Elora and Fergus, became a star with a team in British Columbia before the First World War. He was nicknamed Nick. He enlisted with the first Canadian contingent. He died overseas of spinal meningitis.

William lived in Windsor and Toronto. Alexandra lived with Miss Carter in Galt at 20 McKenzie St. Jean, a nurse

in New York City, also came to live with her sisters upon her retirement.

Following her graduation from the University of Toronto, Janet Carter taught at the Presbyterian ladies college and at the Elora high school before coming to Galt in 1901.

At GCI she taught under three principals, Thomas Carcadden who also is in the Hall of Fame, A. P. Gundry and Dr. T. H. Wholton. Dr. Wholton was principal of the collegiate for 35 years from 1925 to 1960.

Retired teachers who were staff members with Miss Carter all held her in the highest esteem. Among them were Herbert (Peter) Denis-Nathan, vice-principal; Mrs. F. O. Ransom of Toronto; Margaret Fraser, librarian; Robert Hamilton, science teacher; Mr. McVittie; Frank Ferguson, later head of the English department, and Kay Rehder, mathematics teacher.

Mrs. Ransom, her successor as teacher of languages at the collegiate, was associated with Miss Carter for three years before her retirement. She was delighted to know she is remembered in the Hall of Fame, having "happy memories" of their relationship.

She recalled meeting a former student in British Columbia who spoke of Miss Carter "with the greatest admiration."

She remembered too, "the twinkle in her eye" and her interest in her students and recalled a German dinner party Miss Carter had arranged at which only German was spoken.

She also recalled Miss Carter, then in her 60s, playing the part of an elderly aunt, Aunt Ida, in the play, Green Stockings. Mrs. Ransom was her niece in that play.

She held a special place in the community for decades, Mrs. Ransom said.

Miss Carter was the "grand dame" of the school, said Miss Fraser. "She was an outstanding person in personality and in her teaching. Miss Fraser said she had heard many students say 'how well they got along with languages under Miss Carter.'"

She recalled that one young teacher, in an effort to overcome her nervousness said she kept saying to herself as she entered the classroom: "I am Miss Carter" — but it didn't seem to work.

"She was a marvellous teacher," Mr. Ferguson said. "She would have been outstanding in any generation. She belonged to the authoritarian school. She was very gracious, highly intelligent and modern and up-to-date in her ideas. She had wide interests and was right on the bit about everything. She had a great deal of respect for her students."

Mr. Denis-Nathan said: "Galt is full of people who knew and respected her."

She was honest and sincere and highly respected and spoke her mind to principals and teachers as well as to students, Miss Rehder said.

C. Gordon Clarke joined the staff just after Miss Carter retired, but had known her. He recalled her reading the scripture lessons at memorial services.

The Grenfell mission in Labrador was established by Wilfred Grenfell. The Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fisherman of London, England, sent Grenfell to Labrador in the summer of 1892. On his return he asked to be sent back to work among the people of Labrador.

The Royal National Mission was unable to finance the work and contributions were sought in England, Canada and the United States. The first hospital was built in 1893. Five other hospitals were established as funds became available. Public health posts were set up at other strategic points. Dormitories were provided and maintained at three centres to enable children from isolated communities to receive an education.

Miss Carter organized various events in Galt to raise money for the mission and Grenfell came to Galt to personally thank her for her work.

Miss Carter died Feb. 21, 1953, at the age of 83.

## FASHION QUALITY LEATHERS

Fall fashion garments arriving weekly from our Factory. County Sheepskin is a unique Co Designing Manufacturing and directly selling to the public at

Low Factory Outlet Prices.

### LEATHER SUEDE SHEEPSKIN COATS

Luxurious Sheepskin  
Rugs, Wall Hangings,  
Sheepskin Slippers, Belts,  
Bags, Bedspreads.  
CHARGEX MASTER-



WOOL  
natural choice