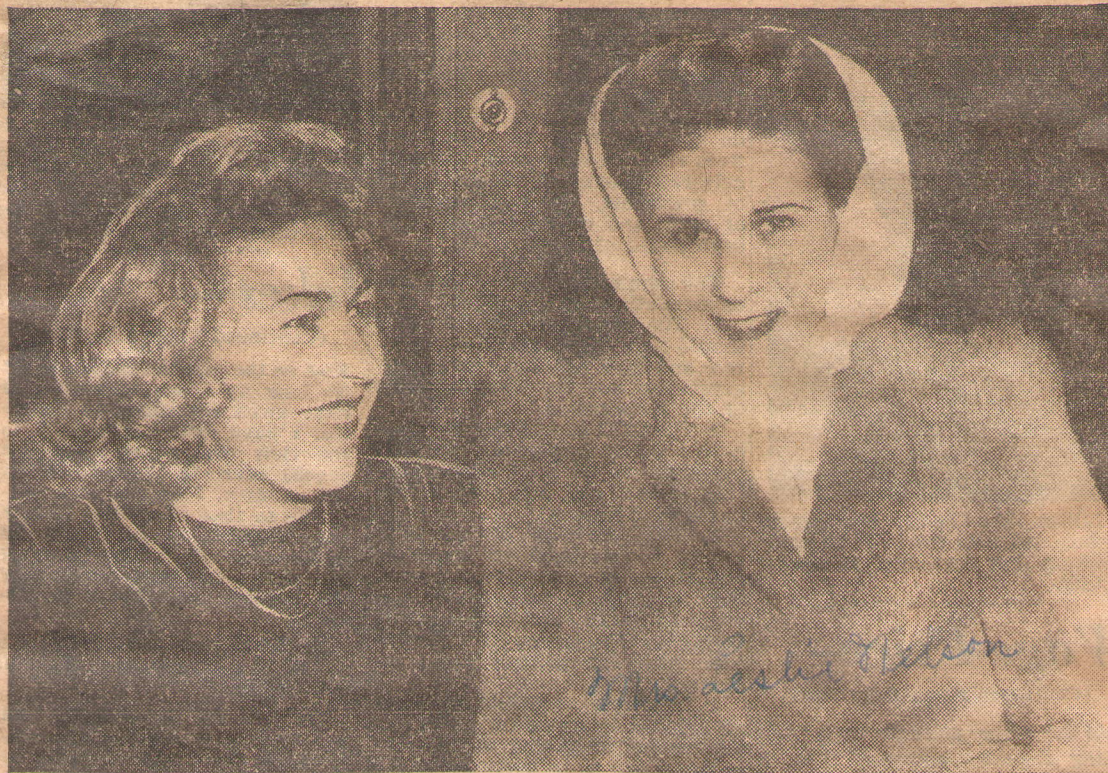


British Brides On Way To New Homes In NW



On the last lap of their long journey from England, two British war brides of northwest servicemen passed through St. Paul yesterday. Shown here are Mrs. Leslie Nelson (right), who was en route to Cooperstown, N. D., and Mrs. Beatrice Zitlow, on her way to Thief River Falls, Minn. Mrs. Nelson came from Hampshire, Alton, England. (AP Wirephoto)

English Bride Of Cooperstown Sailor Amazed At Snow Here

By ROY P. JOHNSON
 Fargo Forum Staff Writer

Mrs. Leslie Nelson, English bride of a Cooperstown, N. D., sailor stopped in Fargo briefly Wednesday en route to her new American home, one of a number of English girls who married Americans and are coming to North Dakota to reside.

Arriving here on the Empire Builder, she was amazed first by the amount of snow on Fargo's streets, and second by the fact that a bus would wait a few minutes for her at the Union Bus depot, so that she might reach Cooperstown Wednesday night.

She said that her husband, a machinist's mate, second class, in the Seabees, bade her farewell at

the brides reception camp at Tidworth, England, but that he has enough points for discharge and probably will join her in Cooperstown in about two weeks.

Attractive, dark-haired, brown-eyed and slender, Mrs. Nelson was the daughter of an Alton, Hampshire, England, hotel keeper when she met her husband, who visited at the hotel while traveling on navy business.

"He was the man for me," she explained.

At that time she was a canteen supervisor for the American Red Cross in England, a position she held throughout the war.

Her greatest desire when she gets to Cooperstown and has met her husband's parents will be to find a bed on a solid foundation and go to sleep, she said. "The rocking about on the Queen Mary and on the trains is something I am not used to," she said. "I only I could find a steady bed in a quiet place and catch up on my sleep."

In leaving England, she left behind her parents and two brothers, one a major in the British army, another a captain in the merchant navy, "but a woman's place is with her husband, wherever he may be," she said.

She expects that when she has settled down in Cooperstown, she will have to learn American cooking.

Another American custom, though, she believes she cannot adopt very easily, she said.

"I am afraid I will be going about opening windows, trying to get a breath of fresh air," she said. "On the ship, and on the trains and in the stations it has been too warm. It seems stuffy to me. We are accustomed to having it much cooler in England. When I was on the train, I would go between the coaches. The air was heavenly cool."

"The first thing I missed in America was the green grass of England," she said. "It is green the year around."

The few stores and cafes she has seen so far have given her something to write home about.

"Just imagine, being able to eat two eggs at one sitting," she said. "In England we are lucky to get one a month, or one every two months. We were very agreeably surprised on the Queen Mary. We had a turkey dinner. Many English families would have given almost anything to have had a turkey last Christmas."

Warned that she might have to stand in line for nylons here, Mrs. Nelson laughed.

"I won't mind it a bit," she said. "We stand in line for everything we wear and eat in England."

Mrs. Nelson had eaten ice cream in a drugstore in Chicago en route here and was still talking about it.

"It was forbidden in England," she said.

*For Carl Nordhougen
 See 1st under Q*