

















Sarah Hull, or Sarah Fraser, as the was when I met her, is a child of both God and nature, as familiar with a rifle as with a darning needle.



















She would range far from the army train, hunting and trapping and foraging as required...





I viewed my husbandly obligation in this most unusual of marriages to always be a positive and joyous pretence around her, to be gracious and thankful and respectful of her time and talents, to never overburden her or take her for granted.



I continued this in our postwar life as well, and I believe we've had a happier marriage than most as a result.





