

Trent University Archives

Medd family fonds

Accession 81-001 Box 1 Folder 2 Letter 2

Letter: Arthur Ackerman, France, to Sid Medd, 12 November 1915, thanking him for cigarettes. He is at G.H.Q. taking a course on maps at a cadet school.

Notes regarding the transcription:

In this transcription, most misspellings and grammatical anomalies which occur in the original text have been maintained. Occasionally commas and periods have been added to assist in clarifying the sentence structure. Square brackets [] indicate indecipherable text.

TRANSCRIPTION

France 12/11/15

Dear Sid,

Many thanks for the cigarettes which arrived safely tonight after going up to the trenches and back down here to G.H.Q. where I am now taking a course at Cadet School and if successful, I hope to be in England for a few days while I obtain my necessary uniforms etc. which will in all probability be sometime early in December. And if at all possible, I should very much like to see you.

Our present subject of study is maps etc. and I find that the work that I used to do with you at home, along this line, is proving very useful to me now. Little did I think then that I would be study-
[studying]

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-ing [studying] the same thing in France two years hence but then, this is a most curious world.

Have not heard from home for some weeks but I suppose my letters from Canada will arrive here eventually.

I understand that Charlie is back in hospital again, so evidently his trip across the briny was too much for him.

The 1st C.M.R. have been quite close to our rest billets for some time and I have seen two Peterboro chaps, who are with them, having transferred from the 8th.

Received a very nice letter from Miss Minorgan tonight, telling me

that Geale had been falling into the Channel while flying about over it, looking for hostile submarines.

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However, he was picked up, none the worse, after spending several hours in the water. After a few such experiences, I should think that he would prefer something a little closer to Mother Earth.

Well Sid, as time for writing letters is very limited, I fear I must close.

Yours very truly,

A.R. Ackerman