

(con't)

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Z. J. Miller
President S.C.M.

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barracks, in my condition, and said I had better wait a little longer, and then they mixed me something to drink, which they said would make me feel better and put me on my feet, which I was fool enough to take.

It was sometime before I could think clearly and when I realized I'd been absent for almost 5 days I think I knew I was in real trouble, I had heard of so many tales of men that go absent and I was a long way from Calgary, finally I could stand it no longer and got away from them. I didn't quite have nerve enough to go back to Currie Barracks and didn't know what to do. I decided finally to come to Winnipeg and see my brother who was working in the Manitoba Sugar Co., to get his advice. He told me to report to the army and give myself up, I wanted to but for some reason I couldn't.

I worked for awhile at the Manitoba Sugar Co., but finally made up my mind to come back to the Army, where the punishment couldn't be much worse than that of my mind and what it was doing to me.

I like the army that's why I re-enlisted as a G.S. soldier. I don't ever want to leave it again, This was my first crime in the Army and my first big mistake, there will never be another.

I place myself ~~At~~ the mercy of the court.

Abe Gerbrandt
Abe GERBRANDT