

Victoria B. C.  
Nov 24/25

Sir Arthur W. Currie, F. C. M. G. K. C. B.  
Principal & Vice Chancellor  
McGill University  
Montreal — Que

Dear Sir

It's about eight years ago now, since, I wrote you in France. Those were hard days, months & years. No one knows better than yourself, of the hardships, and above all, the sacrifices, that had to be made in those times. Many suffering untold pains, with smiles, while others giving their lives, for Freedom, so that others coming after them, may enjoy that "Freedom" so dearly bought. How Grand and Noble Memories, of good deeds done, are sure fine. Excuse my sentimental strain, I can't help it, when my memory gets working.

You must excuse me. A. W. If I ask you a little favour, just now. Because, I think you are the same now in mind, today, as you were 25 years ago, excepting for, so much more experience, which you must have had since then. I know you were ever ready in those days, to help anyone you could. That is the reason, I am asking you now.

(If you don't mind) this favour for me

While I was Overseas, I had the misfortune, to get, one of my legs injured, in such a way, that, I had to get off the City Police Work here, as I could not walk the 8 hours steady on the Cement Sidewalks. I have been off now, about 3 years. So I am asking you, as an old friend, if it is possible

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