

Trent University Archives

Medd family fonds

Accession 81-001 Box 1 Folder 2 Letter 12

Letter: S.T. Medd to his wife, Estelle, whom he addresses as "Stell," 4 February 1917, describing his return trip to England.

Notes regarding the transcription:

In this transcription, most misspellings and grammatical anomalies which occur in the original text have been maintained: for example, Munkden = Moncton; Prov. = Province; Bon Entente = good deal/good will. Occasionally commas and periods have been added to assist in clarifying the sentence structure. Square brackets [] indicate indecipherable text.

TRANSCRIPTION

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Feb 4/17

My Dear Stell,

I have waited writing you a long letter hoping to know when I would go to France and what my address would be. Will not know for a few days so I put off no longer. I do not think I gave you any of particulars of trip over so will now. The train was 2 hours late into Montreal that night. Met Fred at Windsor Hotel & breakfasted. Then for ticket man and got squared away. Had lunch with Fred and [Lang], his Montreal Manager and did some shopping & we left that city at 7 p.m. There were quite a number of travelling men on board for their Maritime Prov. trip & all seem quite satisfied with their business prospects.

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A Yankee in particular who said he could not sell goods in Quebec if it was known they came from Ontario. Now what do you know about that. But he [thought] the "Bon Entente" business mens trip, then finishing up their Ontario [] would do much good and make a better understanding. We got into St. John about 4 p.m., nearly 3 hrs late & were run unto the docks. It seems that a [boat] train that left Montreal about 2 hrs before we did but over the intercolonial got frozen up near Munkden [Moncton?] and the ship missed the tide waiting for it. It got in about 6 p.m. Fred had supper on board with me and left about

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midnight next morning. When I waked we were well out to sea. I had put my name up for a bath at 8-15 so was up for it, then into bed again & had breakfast @ 9.30. I kept that up all way over except two rough morning. Went down for breakfast just to see who was there and I suppose show off my own sailing powers as I told you I sailed well. We had a cosmopolitan lot. I found two officers returning that cruised on the Scandinavian & got a fourth and walked and talked and bridged most of the way over. At our table was nurse named, now I will

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have to think, [Glend...], I think it was who said she knew Peterboro & asked me if I knew a girl named Rush that married a man named Hall who drank. Now what do you know about that old story, give a dog a bad name & you may as well hang him. Of course, I [decried] the impeachment as I was not a drinking man. The poor girl stuck to it so I told her he had taken the bale & reformed at least since I knew him. She had to leave the table sick I think or I might have heard more gossip.*

**letter is incomplete*