

Dirk Fraser's Letter to his Mum

BC Archives MS-2805, box 1, file 2

Dec 15th 1940

Dear Mum:-

There is a great deal of flu in town but none here.

I have some very exciting news. On Friday 13th I was playing tag in the gym. While I was running away I slipped and a splinter in my stomach that was over 2 ½ inches long. I am enclosing it. I went to doctor Alexander in town and had it cut out by him. He used a local anaesthetic but I didn't see him take it out. I heard a grinding and asked if he had touched the timber. He said it was just my tuff hide. It was quite deep in the flesh but not in my insides. He broke two needles giving me two stitches; he used three shot of anaesthetic; and had to use two knives. It was very exciting and I felt jittery but I didn't feel him take it out so I didn't die. Don't think I am dead because I am quite chirpy.

Tomlinson is going back two days earlier than anyone else. He quite lucky, what?

Snubs, Mr. Marels dog, came up to our dormitory before we got up on Friday. He is a very friendly little pooch and enjoyed being patted.

There is five more days till the end of the term which I am looking forward to.

There was skating on Mud Lake yesterday but I don't know much about it. I couldn't skate because of my stitches and I want to get home in one piece.

I came 6 with 51%.

Tomlinson is getting out of the [**concert?**] because he is going away early but he will be here just long enough to eat the Xmas supper.

Please keep this

I cannot think of much more to say,

Yours lovingly,

Dirk