

A. M. C. Kingdon  
May 17<sup>th</sup> 1904

Dear Mother,

I am still in the  
 land of the living. Tell Eva here  
 with powder is not half used  
 under the circumstances and that  
 as she never used it - someone  
 might as well have it - who would  
 use it. I think in all probability  
 we will leave on the 23rd of  
 June. It is a fight the way  
 we are at it - now all day and  
 most of the night - and then it  
 has to be done so there is no use  
 in hissing I suppose. We start  
 on the 7th of June how I hate the  
 thought of what has to be done between  
 now and that ghastly day of

reckoning. We have held our  
 Syn. exam. already and we  
 have our practical Exam in  
 artillery 15-morrows morning. The  
 weather has been awfully warm  
 here with an occasional wet  
 and cold day thrown in here  
 and there. We had a meeting  
 last night to decide about the  
 June hall and etc. so that  
 is all settled for the present.  
 I will not be sorry when the  
 exams are a thing of the past for  
 a few weeks and it will not  
 be long before they are. I went  
 over to town last Sunday for  
 the first time since Easter with  
 the exception of church parades  
 It is mighty hard to refuse all  
 the invitations I have had to

Suppers, picnics etc but it is too late in the day for such things. There will be no camp this year for which I am not very sorry although it is not half bad fun. They have got a couple of new boats for us this spring and the tennis courts are running gayly once more but are not taken up for there is too much to do at present. Unless I am mistaken we are about to enjoy a few rainy days in the near future but it remains to be seen. Sherikes for the V which arrived all O.K. Tell Ruth to ask Cecil Shepherd

how the cushion she is to  
 make for me is coming along.  
 We have a Sgt. in our class  
 now much to the disgust of  
 some of the seniors but it does  
 not worry us any. How much  
 longer are Steve and Grandmother  
 going to be away. We only have  
 24 exams to pass so you see  
 we have lots to keep us busy.  
 Well I must not tarry any  
 longer just now for there are  
 too many books staring me  
 in the face and there is lots  
 to learn so lots of love to  
 you all and hoping all goes  
 well at 295 I remain as ever

Yours aff. Son

Conrad.