

October 15/16.

Dear Mother Father & Carrie

This is just a continuation of my letter I sent you the other night. Received your Box OK and I certainly appreciated it very much indeed. The Sects Mrs Ross sent me. I have them on to-day, and am only going to wear them Sundays. Well dears at last I can tell you something definite. On October 15/16 The 135 Battalion Died a quiet but reverentful death. On account of Measles in Camp, Funeral will take place in 10 days. days, Our Company has been transferred as an organization to the 134 Battalion a Scotch Regiment at Brompton Camp. They have sent a draft to France and we are going to take their place, I have been working in the Orderly room ever since the sentence was passed for Execution. I have ^{been} making out Transfers. Murray and Quill still be together and as soon as we get into Fife Quill have a snap taken and send it home. I have only diary up to date. But cannot see anything amusing or funny in it. But just Roughly it consists mostly of inoculation, Being sick from the effects etc, and how feeling so good.

To say that I am not going to go over
this uncomfortable period, we are very
glad and consider ourselves lucky in
transferring to 134 and we will not weep
when we leave our Colonel who is in
himself a jake, But easily led, and our
friend Capt. MacEdward general manager,
and Hat air shooter. We have been here
nearly 7 weeks and have not been able
to get a pass yet.

Now dear I am pretty busy
I have to go over to the D.M.S. office
and help transfer Equipment to the 134th
until further notice please send my
mail addressed as usual to Army P. Office
London Oh say I wish you would send
me a couple of suits of medium weight.
Combination underwear as we
cannot buy them over here. about that
gazette I will have to try and get one
But don't know where Remember me
to all.

with Love

Your Highland Laddie

Bob



MURRAY'S
LATEST
SNAP
SHOT
HATTA