

Witley Oct 15/16

My dear Mother Sarah.

No doubt Bob has told you about being split up. We have been had to believe all along that we would stay as a battalion. However I am glad they are keeping our Company intact and that we are taking our platoon Commander with us.

As soon as we get our kilts Bob & I are going to have our picture taken and will send one to you. We will sure make some "Scotchies". I think it will be a trifle cold on the knee for a while.

Received the parcel of cake & candy and box cigars that you enclosed and they are fine. Thanks so much. It is hard to get a good cigar here, and a Canadian cigar looks like a gold dollar to the fellows over here.

Tonight Bob and I got our mus

of tea at the Cook house, also our
ration of bread and brought it back
to the hut and made toast. We
had some jam and with cake
from home we had quite a banquet.
We finished it off with a good
cigar.

We were inoculated last Tuesday and
it was some job. We got it in the
arm and some were pretty sick. Bob
was sick to his stomach Tuesday
night but felt a lot better the next
day. I felt as if I had a bad dose of grip.
Our arms were awfully sore. We had
~~at the~~ the balance of the week off
to recover.

I am enclosing a 135th enamel badge
for you. For if I remember right you
haven't got one.

Well I guess I will have to close
this note as Bob is waiting
to Post it. Best love to you and Maud.
W. May.