

Tuesday, February 20/17

Witley Camp.

Surrey England.

Dear Mother Father & Home,

Here we are again dear I have started but I do not know what to write about.

Sunday afternoon & evening I stayed in the Hut in fact I am getting to be a regular old Hermit if they do not give us a pass pretty soon I think we will all be ready for the Nut House.

On Monday we felt in as usual But instead of going to the Battalion Parade ground we had our Inspection on our Company Parade Grd. and were then dismissed until 9<sup>45</sup> when we fell in for Battalion drill. Our Battalion has been attached to the Senior Officers Training School of Aldershot. They come down take charge and carry on they are all Colonels or Majors and most have them have seen service some are D.S.O some V.C. and one chap had the Legion of Honor But you should hear that Instructor bawled them out. we drilled until 1 P.M.

then Brake off for dinner. we fell in again  
at 2<sup>45</sup> when we were told that we had to  
move again, for which we were sorry  
as we were just like a big family  
Murray & I are still together so we  
are fatigued. about 3 P.M. I was warned to  
Report to the Orderly Room. Captain  
Young was there He congratulated me  
on my work on Machine Gun etc, etc  
He made me feel my neck as there was  
quite a bunch around He finished up  
by telling me he was going to give me a  
stripe, so you can call me Lance Jack again  
although I am not at all particular.

I was on fatigue to day and kept  
myself busy loafing This afternoon I  
jumped on a Transport and went to  
Liphook Hants about 14 miles and I sure  
enjoyed the ride.

We have been getting some  
Rain here the last few days and it is  
pretty muddy.

Well dears I hope things are all  
jake and moving I am anxiously waiting  
for another letter

As Ever

Bob