

I March 10/17
Witley Camp.

Durrey England.

Dear Mother Father & Harrie.

We have not had any Canadian mail here now for over a week and believe me that is about the only pleasant event we have to look forward to, But as everybody is in the same boat it is not so bad. The weather over here the last few days has been simply awful. Cold. Snow, rain & worst of all very windy. I am afraid you will be disappointed with the letter I sent you on Thursday but I only had a few minutes in which to write, our night work Thursday night ended up in a route march with heavy marching order as it was too cold and wet to go out to the trenches.

on Friday as per schedule we marched out
to Hartley commons, it was snowing and
pretty disagreeable, we got out there about
10 AM and were hoping all the time that the
maneuvering would be postponed but no
such luck, the officers from the school were
there and we made a long advance through
Heather covered with snow and believe me
dears. that wet snow on the Bare Trees was
anything but pleasant we had our dinner
or lunch which consisted of two slices of
Bread out in the open, Murray and I spread
out our rubber sheet and had our lunch
together, I certainly would have liked to see
us in a picture, "It was snowing our Rifles
were all piled in our packs around on the ground

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and we were sitting around in Banahos
It was certainly a typical scene. We arrived
back about 3³⁰ and had a Bathing Parade
But as usual on these occasions Murray &
I fooled them. We parade but instead of taking
a Bath we had a wash, then we went down
to Tiedelming and had a real Bath, we
also had our Supper down there, we got back
to Camp about 8³⁰ and we were certainly
feeling fine after the Bath.

The next Canadian Mail does not go
out until Monday 5³⁰ P.M. as this is only a
beginning as we now have lots of time to
write. This morning one of our chaps was
taken to the Hospital with Mumps This
means that we are Quarantined for 28 days

We are closely guarded and a guard goes down to the wash room while we wash. Murray & I are Joke. I never saw Murray looking better and so far no scabies are the only thing bothering me.

In my last letter I mentioned about looking for money, which I do not think was ever delivered, so I expect I will be sending another just as soon as I can get someone to go over and send it.

I expect we will be able to get passes when we get out of quarantine and my money here is pretty limited, we get just enough here for general use such as cigarettes. Eats etc. Murray and I had passes for

Guilford on Sunday but now we will
spend our Sunday in the Hut.

Sunday March 11/17.

Well dears here we are again, I got up this
morning about 8³⁰ and it was sure nice to
lay in. This is about the only pleasant part
of Quarantine. It was raining all night and
also rains in spots today. So we cannot
even go out and play foot Ball, for exercise
I have been laying around all morning and
after the active life we have had lately it
is pretty hard work doing.

It is just 11 P.M. now and I can hear
the pipes which means the Boys are coming
Back from Church Parade. I got the Corp
sergeant of the Guard to send the Cable, this

This morning and I hope you received it all
fate as I have been using Murray for a Bank
lately.

I had a Boxing match this morning
which however did not amount to very much.

Monday March 12/16
Yesterday it kept raining all day therefore
we could not get out for Exercise, But in
the afternoon we had to move all our
Belongings over to the 124th where they have
Quarantine enclosures, we are in one now and
it is just the same as an Internment Camp.
Barbed wire all around and Guarded night &
day.

It is still raining and pretty blue here
to day, everybody in our Huts are growing
Charlie Chaplin moustaches for a joke.