

Wednesday May 2/16
Witley Camp.
Surrey.

Dear Mother Father & Fannie
I hope you are getting
letters more regularly than
we are here. I am afraid that
some of our mail has been
sent. by sub. we have not
had any Canadian letters
here for a couple of weeks
although a few parcels seem
to straggle in.

We are surely working
hard now and it comes
pretty hard on us after
being penned up so long.
Last Monday morning we
were doing Bombing & Bayonet
fighting. in the afternoon we
had an inspection by the
Brigade General we had our
Heavy packs and ten hats on
for about 2 hrs and believe
me I was glad when his order
had finished after the
inspection they finished
up the sports from our
last field day. It was about

5 Pm when we were aired back here, I had a Bath and stayed in getting ready for Tuesday Parade.

On Tuesday morning we got up at 5 AM and everything was just $\frac{1}{2}$ earlier we paraded with light equipment and Dix Hats for field maneuvering. We marched about 6 miles to Hankley commons, stayed a couple of nights in which our M G section had a dandy position. We had dinner there and took a route march back which was excellent about 10 miles. It is just as bad as Camp Border here now. It has been awfully dry & hot and the dust is pretty bad. We arrived back here about 5 Pm done right out. I had another Bath and was in Bed at 8 Pm. I do not see very much chance of our getting parades and to make matters worse Murray is acting C.O.S. which keeps him in and I do not care a darn for a pass alone.

To-day we were out to
the Commons again doing
French work and at last
To-day we were not quite so
hard but it was awfully
dirty we arrived back here
about 4³⁰ P.M. and to make
sure I thought I had better
write to night as to-morrow
is a Brigade Route March
Heavy Marching order and
here is hoping about 10 miles
is the limit.

I hope everything is
going along fine at Home
I am sure you will find it
a lot easier & more profitable
now the way it is I suppose
the Bungalow is growing
~~more every day~~ just wish I
could see it. But here is hoping
dear that it will not be long
I was sorry I missed the
Prestarial lost week But I
tried all over to get one and
couldn't Everything seems to
be getting scarcer.
Murray & I are both

feeling fine and we are burnt
like niggers my knees are a
dirty brown all the time
now. Believe me the Kells are
not the cleanest things in
the world to march with
on a dusty day

Well dear I think this
is about all for now well
write again this week.

Remember me to all
with love

Your Sont Brother
Bob.