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Witley Camp.

Surrey England.

Sunday May 13/7

My dear Mother, Father & Fannie.

I received three dandy letters in two last Wednesday one from Mother, Dad & Fannie. I also received a Box and believe me dear it was some Box. The Doctor you sent for Murray & I just came in the Right time. Those Mince Pies were just as nice and fresh as if they had been made the day before and every thing else accordingly. I enjoyed those pictures dad sent me I showed them to some of the Officers and they agreed

✓
✓

with me that, that was the
life, I am glad to hear that
such good progress was being
made with the Bungalow
oh won't it be great for us all
dears when we are all to-
gether alone in a private
house. I sure wish I were
there to help But perhaps.
I will be able to help some
after all. I have seen the
interior plans But if you
could manage to send me
a view of the Outside it
would be fate.

I am glad to hear like
Mrs & Mrs Deacon so well
and hope they will get along
alright.

I have carried I missed the
 Canadian Mail Thursday
 night. This is the first time
 I have missed a mail for
 months, so I'll just make this
 an old time album to make
 up for it. Murray and I
 are feeling fine; The weather
 here has been terribly
 warm and dry. But as they
 are cutting down on some
 of the hard work "it is not
 so bad.

Last Monday with light
 equipment we marched
 through Thursley & Elstead
 to Horksey Commons where
 we put on a couple of
 attacks, we had our dinner

out there, we arrived
back about 5³⁰ and the
remainder of the day I
just loafed around, we
have been here so long
now. and Godalming and
other places make me sick.
So I very seldom leave Camp.

Tuesday morning we
marched out to Thursley
where we planned on
Outpost scheme which
was to take place that
night, It took us all morn-
ing to plan the work.
positions, etc. we arrived
back at Camp about 12³⁰
for dinner, In the afternoon
we did not have any parade
so I just loafed around

in fact I am getting to be pretty good at laying around when opportunity permits. We paraded at 7 P.M. and took up our positions as we had planned in the morning. I had a dandy position in fact the O.C. pretty nearly stepped on us before he could see us and he knew just where we were located, we left there about 10 P.M. and arrived back here about 10³⁰, we had an easy time out there although a very interesting one,

Wednesday morning we had Physical drill Bomb Throwing & Bayonet Fighting But on a/c of the

That day we did not put
 very much life in it. In
 the afternoon we had a
 lecture on Advance guard
 duties, after which we
 joined the other platoons
 and had platoon Tugs of war.
 Our platoon pulled 9 times
 in succession, and believe
 me dear. The next time
 anyone wants me to go in
 a tug of war the only thing
 can go and hang themselves
 with the rope. My back
 felt as if one of the mules
 off the field kitchen had
 loaded me one in the back.
 But most of the tents are
 out of it by now.
 When we came in I had

intended writing but. I did not feel like writing after that exertion. At 6 P.m. we had a good Concert in our Mess Room by a London Concert Party and there were some good Musicians & Entertainers, But the music made me feel Blue and Home-sick although I enjoyed it.

We have a little quartet together again 3 of the Original Ruesby Hinge & Myrd Rowe another London Chap who takes the lead, But believe me we cannot replace Tim because he was really the Hinge of it all.

On Thursday morning we had Parade as usual until 10 AM which consisted of Platoon drill. In the course of which I was called out to drill the Platoon and believe me dears (what I don't know about Platoon drill would fill a book) However I got along pretty good considering that was my first attempt. At 10 AM we came in our Hubs strapped on our Mess Tin and marched out to Thurling Commons to a Brigade Sports day. We had our dinner out there, after which Murray and I took our Rubber

sheets up on the Hill to
 watch the sports. They had
 a dandy sport ^{fitted} ~~fixed~~ out
 and every thing was arranged
 just fine. The nearest way
 I can explain it is. A Great
 large Natural Arena.

Our Battalion had quite
 a few honors but was beaten
 on points by the 202 Sport-
 smen Battalion. One interest-
 ing event, was a mule Race
 ridden by Officers. This
 Race was ~~one~~ won by our
 Adjutant and one of the
 Gray Mules from our
 water cart, we arrived
 back here about 5³⁰ and we
 certainly had a dandy good

Time of it, after supper
I cleared my harner, Boots
etc about 8³⁰ Pm we had a
fire Ball. It reminded me
of old Camp Borden where
we were called out about
every night, It was just a
Bush fire and did not do
any damage at all.

Friday morning we
paraded at 5⁴⁵ for Breakfast
at again at 6³⁰ for Pay Muster
Roll call, at 8 AM we paraded
with light equipment for a
route march, which was
carried out in advance
Guard formation, my
section was used as
connecting files between

The Van Guard and the
 Main Guard, we only
 marched about 6 miles out
 to Lord Perry's estate where
 we had a short lecture
 on what we had been doing.
 Then we had dinner, &c.
 is a very beautiful place
 and if my information is
 correct is valued at \$925,000
 so you can imagine.
 We did not leave there
 until 3 P.M. so Murray &
 I found a shady spot and
 got in a couple of hours
 Beauty sleep, we arrived
 back here about 4³⁰ and
 as per usual. I stayed in
 Saturday morning

we paraded as per usual
we had physical drill and
platoon drill until 10³⁰ AM
then Rifle Inspection The
Remainder of the morning
we spent in cleaning
windows, Mess. Tins etc.
after dinner D. Co played
G. Co a game of Base Ball
we won 25-7 and as the
score shows it was not a
very interesting game. At
4³⁰ I got a car and went to
Godalming where I met Mear
we had supper there and
after a walk around we
came back to Camp. I thought
we were going to get a good
old shower there was also

of Thunder & Lightning but no
Rain

To-day it is awfully
warm here, we had a Brig-
ade Church Parade out on
the Hill we were address-
ed by the Senior Chaplain of
the Division who was pretty
good.

I am afraid Mue and
I are out of Luck as far as
our passes are concerned
On Monday Mue leaves for
Mitget to shoot his course
on a Machine Gun and I go
to the Divisional school for
Lewis Gun section Commander
They both end about Friday
so here's hoping that next
week we will have a better

chance well dears it is
so warm here that I think
I will look up a shady
corner somewhere and go to
sleep.

well dears I am glad
everything is going along so
well at home and he is
chasing it continues.

Remember me to all
your loving Son & Bro
Bob
Murray.

P.S. you
hope you
don't get tired
reading this?
(see last at personal
by m. j. S.)