

Tuesday May 29/17
Witley Camp.
Surrey.



My dear Mother Father & Harrie England.

I know it is very wrong for me to be up so late writing letters. But see dears. I am doing it for a couple of reasons. one is that I must not go to sleep. The next is that I want to have a little talk with you all.

I am at the present moment in charge of a guard at Divisional Headquarters and as there are reports coming in and guards to change it is up to me to stay on the job, so if this is a sleepy wandering letter instead of a cheery one why don't blame me, but the Guard.

We are Brigade duty Battalion this week and it sure does keep us stepping to find enough men to do the work with. I was pretty lucky landing this one. as it is not very far away from our Camp and is really more of a picket than a guard.

I call it beastly rather the way Canadian mail has not been coming in lately. I have not had any for over 3 weeks now. and if I did not have the consolation of knowing that they were on their way I think I would just go out and eat worms.

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There certainly has not been very
much doing as far as I am personally
concerned since my last letter written
Sunday. On Sunday afternoon a draft some
nin of about 150 they are all green chaps.
who have only been over here about a month.
They have not had any English Training yet
so you can imagine the work we have put
out for us. They are a good bunch all the
way through most of them come from Toronto
and it certainly made me feel like an old
Veteran to be here so much longer than they



On Monday morning I went on Parade but
as there were only 12 of us and all N. C. O.'s
we did not do very much we were shooting
Rifle Grenades all morning and we were
enjoyed the sport. In the afternoon we had
a holiday I think they called it Whit Monday
or something like that well well I hope it
that it always comes at such an opportune
time. It was an awfully warm day and we
did not feel very much like working. My
wonder if it is a

time. It was an awfully warm day and we
did not feel very much like working. Mur-
ry and I started out for Godalming but we were
not very far on our way before we decided
it would be cooler Bant at the Hat.

I am afraid dear this letter is as I feared
it would be a sleepy one. Murray is pretty
busy just now he is over at the 208 Bttn as
a Musketry Instructor but he expects to be
finished about Friday and I dare do hope we
will be able to get our passes.

I am anxious to hear about home and
how everything and everybody are.

I am feeling fine Murray's face has
healed up quicker than anything I have ever
seen and you can hardly notice it now.

Remember me to all dear

with love

V. J. W.

It is now 2 AM and I have to go and change
guards.