

Saturday June 15/7
Whitley Camp.
Dorset.
England.



My dear Mother Father & Carrie
Well dears I have been very
lucky again this week as far as mail is
concerned. Have received two letters and a
parcel. The one containing the plans.

It was certainly a dandy parcel
Cakes, Candy, Tobacco etc. everything I can
use right up, and believe me parcels like that
are very acceptable here just now, as we are
far from being overfed. It has been terribly
warm here the last week and as I have not
been working very hard, I am afraid I have
become a little picky any way as far as meals
are concerned. I am sure you are
in right.

By the plans that Bengalour is
going to be just right everything seems to be
so complete I went over them carefully to-day
and have certainly fallen for them. I am
sorry you are being held up by Briats, But
a month sooner or later will not make
much difference if you get what you want.
I think the thoughts of our New Home and
Private life have done more for me than
anything else to make me satisfied here.
The thoughts of that are certainly worth a

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The thoughts of that are certainly worth a
whole lot.

I have been working nights this
week. I have been on Divisional guard all week
and working nights. This weather is a lot
easier than Parade in the heat of the day.
Last Thursday afternoon I was on a firing
party for a funeral. It was a wounded Canadian
Soldier who died in the Military Hospital at
Guildford and so we are some ceremonial



Battalion of course we had to put on the Service while the service was going on I was just wondering what his people at home were thinking and it made one feel pretty Blue and ~~Thornick~~ although when we come to think of some of the Boys in France who have had no Burial at all I was better. It was a new experience for me and I hope it will not be my fortune to get it often.

I am sorry I missed the mid week mail But really dear it is so awfully hard to write when there is not anything to write about. I did start a letter but Beyond saying I was well I could not get any more.

The new men are waiting pretty hard and I certainly pity them in this hot weather I expect they will be going to the Ranges next week so do not think we will have an awfully heavy week here.

I received a notice from the Post office the other day in reference to that Order of January 31st it seems they sent the notice out but I did not receive it. It is still unclaimed But the one sent to London Eng. for a copy of the Original

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London Eng for a copy of the Original
Notice. So if all turns out well I expect to
get the money some time this coming week.

Murray and I are feeling fine but
we are not any nearer our passes now than
before. They seem to know how to work us
but believe me they haven't the slightest idea
how to treat us.

Well dear I think this is about
all for now. I hope everything is going along



fine Please thank Mr. Reed for the Tobacco
It was just like a little Gold mine.
Remember me to all.
Your loving Son
Bob.

~~3 pl. - 7 mill
P. 1. 17
38. 1 Cents
4 P. 1. 17
C. O. D.~~