



July 15/17 Second page  
Woolley Camp  
Surrey  
England

My dear Mother; Father & Jessie

Received

Two letters this week one from Jessie & one from Home and as you can imagine was pleased to hear that you were all well and that things were going along so nicely.

I am sure that Bungalow is getting along jake now and I hope before long you will be able to pull into it. It is at present the getting pecky trying living in those three upstairs rooms through the summer. I imagine it would be pretty monotonous.

Murray and I are feeling fine although for the past week I have been feeling pretty froggy with a cold.

I had Machine Gun classes for a few days last week. But the remainder was some hard work we are doing field work again and instead of as previously we are doing it up heavy instead of light equipment. The New men are doing fine although there are some few who we will never be able



To make soldier and I don't we have the majority of them in our platoon I am afraid when we organize that my platoon will be a bunch of Quines. My section is still intact and you can see them marked with a cross on the picture I sent Annabelle.

This morning we had a Brigade Church Parade and during the Service An old chap was presented with the Military Medal which his son had won on the field But which cost him his life. The Old chap took it pretty hard and there were a good many of us that stay near just about him.

I have been using all my spare time on sport lately and I feel pretty fit.

Well dear there is not very much to speak about just now. I wish you would see Annabelle up often as she must be pretty lonely and you know I think she is just about right.



Well dear think I will have to pull  
the pen now

Here's to the day when we are all  
together again God willing

Yours loving Son & Brother  
Bob.