



July 15/17 Sunday
Witley Camp
Surrey
England

My dear Mother; Father & Carrie

Received

Two letters this week one from Carrie & 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 Bangalore is getting along jake now and I hope before long you will be able to pull into it as it must be getting pretty tiring 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 groggy with a cold.

I had machine gun classes for a few days last week. But the Remount was sure hard work. We are doing field work again and instead of as previously we are doing it in 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 think we have the majority of them in our platoon I am afraid when we organise that my section will be a bunch of Quinces 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 man was presented with the Military Medal which he 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 fere just about then.

I have been seeing all my spare time on sports 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 I think I will have to pull
The pin now

Here's to the day when we are all
together again God willing
Your loving Son & Brother
Bob.