

Sunday December 23/15
Borden Camp.

Hants.

My darling Mother, Father, Harrie,
Well dear here we are
one week nearer our Goal, and
also to Christmas week again, we
have been on Musketry all week.
and as per usual lectures every
night. My notes are away behind
I have really tried to keep them up as
I go along, so you can understand
the Pull we have got to swallow
here.

We are senior Company
here now. and we have got to
do all duties such as guards etc.
and like everything else everything
has to be done absolutely correct.
I am down for 6 orderly Sgt.
Dec 24/17 I have certainly learned
a lot since I have been here, we
had to start right at the beginning

and wait down

As per usual we had quite an exciting time drawing for Christmas passes. 10% were allowed Rail passes and 50% of the Remainder were allowed Road passes. I drew a road pass but gave my chance away to a chap whose wife was near here, so I will be spending my Christmas here & believe me dear I would just as soon spend it here as anywhere on this side of the Pond. I miss my home at Christmas time more than ever and it doesn't matter where I am I could not enjoy myself, so it would have been stingy of me to keep a pass when I know right well someone else could enjoy it.

The Canadian Mail has been playing some queer old pranks

on me lately I have had Three
letters, & one Parcel from Annabell
I am sure you will all love her
dears. This a darling and then
some, One parcel from Mrs Camp,
one parcel from St John 209 A.
One " from Talbot St Church,
in the last I saw west but like
that sign on Bow A was not a
scratch from home and I know
you have written, your letters
mean so much to me just now
about our New Home etc, Health
of all etc, Do not think dears I am
finding fault I understand it is
the fault of the Mail But I do
miss them dears.

We have a pretty small
family in our hut to-night the
chaps started going on pass at
4¹⁵ AM this morning. This morning
we had Church Parade in the
Y.M.C.A. and the minute the

opened his mouth I knew I would
like him. His voice was very
much like Mr Bingham's & when
I came to think of it he was not
unlike Mr Bingham in appearance
either I was feeling pretty blue
& Grumpy about marching down
there but did not mind it when
I had heard him.

All afternoon I have been
eating Christmas Cakes & candy
dates etc from other Boxes
and if I have not got a pain in
my tummy to-morrow I'll
consider myself lucky. I also
copied a Bunch of notes and
I certainly accomplished a lot
only two lectures behind now

Yesterday afternoon I was
all over trying to get some
weekly Mirrors but so far have
not had any luck. The people
running stores over here are

are getting so dog gone independent that you can hardly get a civil answer from them. Makes you feel like leaning over the counter and tapping them one to see if they are really alive.

I have been sitting around the stove to-night listening to some of the Adventures of some of the Men from Revere's all men who have seen service in France "some have one wounded Bar up others two and one chap has been over there and wounded five times. I wish I could pass some of these experiences on but we never know when these letters will be censored.

I think we will be getting it pretty early this week. Because it stands to reason that we cannot go in advance of those

who are away on pass. I am
acting So. Orderly Sergeant.
to-morrow and all I am hoping
now is that there is not much
work connected with the job.

Well dears I wish I was
with you all to-night sitting
around the Grate in the Bungalow.
Coal seems to be about as scarce
at this Camp as it is in Canada.
We have only one stove in
the Hut and can only have a
fire a few hours in the evening
not enough to heat it up. If we
want to get warm we have to
go to Bed and believe me dears
I think I'll have to go there
pretty soon as my hands are
nearly numb.

Well dears I think I'll have
to pull the pin now I am feeling
fine and feel as if I could add
another 10 paces to the minute.

now.

I hope you are all well
dear and comfy. I suppose you
have been pretty Busy for the
Christmas Rush. But I hope you
have been able to stand it all
Right.

Well dear I guess I will
say Good-night.

With love

Your loving Son & Brother
Bob.