

Wednesday, December 26/7
Borden Camp.

Wants.

My darling Mother Father & Carrie
dears here I am, and if wishing would
do any good I would be there But as
they are over here we never know
our luck so I must not risk

At the present moment I am
sitting here chewing some of the Xmas
cake you sent in your Box, you
certainly had that parcel timed to
the minute it arrived here at 9 A.M.
Dec 25th can you beat it. And believe
me it did not take one very long to
investigate. I spent a very quiet
Christmas here there was a
Voluntary church Parade at 10 A.M. and
shunt. It made me feel pretty Blue
But I feel better than if I had not
gone. We had a pretty good dinner
here and all we could eat so you can

believe me I layed in an awful frost
In the afternoon I copied some notes
and tried a couple of times to write
but no luck I would have had to use
Blue paper Blue Ink & Blue Envelopes
But to-day I am glad Christmas is
past.

I can not understand what is the
matter with my letters But Can.
letters are a pretty scarce article
just now.

This is just a note I want to let
you know how I spent my Christmas
I hope you all enjoyed yourself as much
as I did. But just wait dear, surely
we will be together next year.

Your Parcel yesterday cheered me
up more than anything else possibly
could have done. Just came in from
Breakfast and found it on my bent
well dear, far now.

So long.

Your loving Son & Brother

Bob.

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