

Sunday. February 10/18
Whitley Camp.

Surrey.

England.

My darling Mother Father & Sis.

Just received two letters from Home and three from Annabel and believe me dears. life seems more worth while right now than it has, for some little while. I think will have to form a combine dears for the regulation of mails etc. I was sorry to notice that you had not been getting my mail regularly. But will just have to sympathize together. But we sure do appreciate them when we do get them.

Well before I go any further I will tell you how I made out at Bordon. (Bordon is recognized by everyone that it is a pretty stiff all round course. dealing in Map. Reading, Musetry, platoon & Company drill, Physical. Training, Bayonet. fighting and a touch of Gas. Bombing & wiring. when I came back from

pass. I looked over orders to see how
I had made out and was surprised to
see that I had made Sergeant's qual-
ification, which is the best qualifica-
tion which can be made there. I
am certainly glad I did buckle down
and work. although I have Sergeant
qualification I expect to remain a
Corporal as our Company has more
Sergts now than we are allowed.
But I have the satisfaction of
knowing anyway.

I had quite a good time on
pass in fact Edinburgh is the only
place I have really liked and I'd
like to stay there about 2 months.
we left there Monday night and
arrived in Birmingham at 10 AM
Tuesday morning in the afternoon
we went out and saw Charlie
Ayton. He is looking fine and expects
to be back in Toronto pretty soon.
We spent the whole afternoon
with him.

We left Birmingham at 8³⁰ AM
Wednesday morning and arrived in

London about 11 AM we went to
the Strand Theatre in the afternoon
and as it was a Comedy I enjoyed
it. It is surprising what a good
laugh will do for a person. We
left London at 5³⁰ and arrived back
here about 8³⁰ I was only in the
Club about 10 minutes when the Orderly
Sgt. came in and warned me for the
Ranges Thursday. We went out there
at 8³⁰ and I was on the firing point
until 4³⁰ P.M. with about 3/4 the best.
for dinner. The gun I was in charge
of was cutting up some pretty queer
pranks and believe me I was tired
we only had 4 guns and over 300
men fired so you can understand we
had some job. On Friday I had to
take my section over to the Divisional
School. It was really a test of
Section Commander, handling and
Organization of his section I was quite
worried for a while because my #1, &
3, & 4 were away. But I filled their

places with Reserve gunners. and I was certainly surprised when the Officer congratulated me and told me that it was one of the Best Organized section he had seen. Now if I had only had my own Bunch I think he would have praised me.

Saturday morning I was on Parade and to-day is our Sunday off so I have been busy getting my things in shape.

I have not seen Fred for about 3 mos. so I am as much at sea as you are what he wants. Billy Green was up to see me the other night believe me he is some big Boy now.

I am glad to hear you are all feeling so well and I hope you keep it up. I have been feeling pretty good lately although I have been troubled quite a lot with indigestion the food we get is pretty hard sometimes to chew and there are a bunch of the Boys with a

pain under their pinny.

I was sorry to hear about
Grandma's state but hope she
is better now.

Remember me to all dear
with love & kisses to you all
Bob.