

Sunday. February 24/18
Whitley Camp.
Surrey
England.

My darling Mamma, Dad, & Sis

Well dear here we are sitting in the old Barparals ones. at Whitley Camp (yet) But expect to be making our presence around here scarce by our absence pretty soon now.

I received your letter Ok also recd. from Barrie. and am enjoyed them both. I am so glad to hear the reports coming in about Mother. I hope when I get home you will be as broad as you are long.

I can understand what you mean about a coal riot over here it is pretty hard for Civilian to buy meat and I have seen a few line ups going into the Butchers. I am glad you have been lucky enough to get some and keep comfortable you know that is half the Battle for.

us over here. We worry about you &
you worry about us. Now we'll both
have to call a truce and put it out.

I went down to see Fred the
other night for a few minutes he had
a touch of Influenza and was
not feeling very well. He did mention
about trying to get a transfer to
the R. N. A. S.

I also examined Carrie's Box as
you can see by the Note Paper I am
using and believe me it came in an
opportune time. On Fridays we
have Baked Fish for dinner and
generally it is so bad that we have
got in the habit of not giving it a
try out at all. So you can see that
when her parcel arrived here about
11³⁰ AM it was late.

Murray and I are both feeling
lame I have been troubled quite a
good deal with Indigestion but
gentle hard Diet & Buley will fix
that.

Remember me to all. will
drop you a line when we leave
here.

Your loving Son & Brother
Boh.

P.S. Take Care for
 the Queen's Health
 and the King's
 and the People's
 and the Nation's
 and the World's
 and the Universe's
 and the God's