

Friday June 7/18

Somewhere in France
my darling Mother Father & Sis.

Well dear we were rewarded
yesterday by receiving a Canadian
and perhaps we did not enjoy
hearing from Home. I also received
a parcel which must have been
on the way a long time. A Bottle
of Fruit had been broken and the
mince pies were spoilt but outside
of that it was fate.

I am sorry the Mail
man has been giving you the
passance, but this mail question
is beyond my understanding
I always write home & to Canada
at the same time, so by my
way of thinking you should all
be getting letters the same time

we are still out on post
and believe me we are all
feeling right up on the Bit. This
camp we are in now is not
quite so well situated as the
last Camp but we have learned
to appreciate anything as long

as we are not in.

I was glad to hear that you had rented the Flat to such nice people and I hope they shall soon certainly prove of the snags I have and I almost feel that I have been there.

I am glad Mr Matthews called at the House I had quite a long talk with him at Witley and I sure wish he could have taken me in his pocket. It seems easy enough to get back when you get started but it seems to take a Dickens of a lot of starting on my part. It is nearly two years now so I can consider I have been pretty lucky.

Well dear this is just a note to let you know I am well and after all I suppose that is what interests you most.

Remember me to all and tell Dad that those regios he sent were fake a las.

80301 v head of Boh. A. G. Lent.