

August 29/18.

Same address.

My darling Mother Father & Carrie.

Well dears at last I.

have received a Canadian Mail and Believe me it was the best thing that has happened for some time, you can imagine how thenjoyed it when I tell you that it is over 5 weeks since I have heard. There was also \$1 encased in it and that came in just right as I was dead broke and three thousand miles from Home, although if it were high and dry all the way I think I would start to walk. I am so anxious to put my #8 Boots in 398 P.A.

I am beginning to mend good and expect I will be going to a Convalescent Hospital in another couple of weeks the time here certainly does fly and believe me it is some better than France here just at the present time. I hope they keep pushing old Fritz until he falls off the map. Surely he cannot stand the strain a great deal longer.

This is just a note to-day but I only have this one sheet of paper and I am so miserable that I am not buying writing pads but I will write again this week if I have the necessary wrapping paper

Remember me to all.

Your loving Son & Brother

Bel.