

Sunday. Sept. 15/8.

Maar Green. Aut. Hoptl.

Marsley Bham Eng.

My darling Mother Father & Sis.

Well dear, I have been so

busy reading letters for the last few days that I have not had time to write any. My mail from

France is beginning to find one now in the last. week I have

had nine letters from Home, now what do you know about that

To-day is Sunday and it

looks like a pretty blue one too

Raining like the dickens in fact.

we have not had a day here for weeks that it has not been

raining, and it surely does spoil

it when we only have such a few hours to get round.

Last week I went out shopping

Razor, shaving Brush. Tooth Brush

Paste. Pen and a dozen other

little things I have been borrowing

It sure made my cable last week

But I do not need money to spend it.

was only to get those necessaries
I wanted it for.

I received a nice letter from
C. Butler the other day. I wrote
him and was asking about Murray
So that was his answer. I also
rec'd a letter from Miss Pickrel
of Bearwood and hope the rain
clears away this afternoon so I
can go out there.

I do not expect to be here very
long now. Last Friday the Major
was here and marked all the
Canadians who could make M.C.N.
so I expect to go anytime now.
The Gov. in Tripoli sure do get a
rather deal when there is a push
on.

Annabel sent me two of the
very best snaps I have ever been
taken on our Veranda. I think
that the best snap I have ever
seen of both Mother & Dad and I
would sooner have those two snaps
than a free trip to Scotland.

Well dear I am expecting to

be called down for church pretty
soon. My arm is nearly healed
now although it still needs
dressing and will I think for
another week

Remember me to all.
with
Yours of love
Bob

P.S. also read a letter
from Carrie Bob