

Monday September 23/18
Gen. Connaught Camp.
Division B. Hut 25
Woodcote Park.

Epsom.

My darling Mother, Father & Carrie
Well darlings you can see
by the address that I have been
travelling again. We left Moreley
last Friday morning and arrived
here this same afternoon. I was
certainly sorry to leave Birmingham
as I was quite familiar with the
city and could get around. I called
on Mrs. Pickett at Beewood on
the Tuesday before I left and I was
certainly sorry as I was going out
there Sunday they are lovely people
musical and homey. I am sorry
I did not hear from them sooner
than I did.

This camp here is a sort of
meeting pot where everyone meets
I have been meeting Chaps here that
I have known in France, England and
at home, I met one chap yesterday
that I saw blown up and I was sure
he had been killed But he was looking
fine.

my arm is not quite healed up yet and every morning I have to go for dressings so I am wanted on duty yet. I do not expect to be here very long.

Last June I got a small touch of Gas. and had a few gas sores come on my face. But as soon as they healed up I forgot about them. But lately I have been troubled with Head-aches and feel sure that my eyes are causing it so to-morrow I am going to see an Eye specialist and will let you know what he says. then.

We have been having perfect weather here it has rained every day for a month and that is getting past a joke

Will dears remember me to all I am certainly proud of my home and that picture of you all on the Veranda is a Master piece and I'd like to give you all a Big hug and kiss right now.

Bob.

Canadian Soldiers Lett



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