

Sunday September 1/18.

Same address.

My darling Mother Father & Carrie.

Well dear here we are another Sunday and also another month and I think of things & keep on the way they are going now that it will not be very long before we are taking the Homeward Bound and believe me that cannot be too soon, as I think everybody is getting pretty fed up with war. I know from now on I am strictly a Peaceful citizen.

I received a letter from Murray written on August 20th and I was certainly tickled to death to hear from him, as soon as I arrived here I sent him a letter but I was certainly doubtful whether he would ever get it or not. By now you have read about the offensive at Amiens beginning on Aug 8th, where the Canadians, Australians & Tommies & French made such a wonderful gain, a week, before this started our Batt was in the line at Arras. and if you take a map and look at the distance you will see that we

were doing some travelling, we travelled part way by rail part by motor and the greater part as I thought by route marches, we were carrying everything we owned and besides we had our Lewis Guns and ammunition when we arrived near our position we were sure nearly all in. On the day of the 7th our Batt were quartered in an old town "or what used to be a town" in cellars etc or anywhere we could get cover as he used to shell us quite often and that makes us hunt a hole somewhere, about 12 P.M. on the 7th we fell in and marched up to our place of going over, which was no more than a while. Iape stretched out in No. Mans land, we arrived there about two o'clock and I for one stole a couple of hours sleep. The Zero hour was 4²⁰ A.M. and when that had arrived it was a combination of Thunder, & lightning and everything else combined our Battalion had to go to the second objective which was about 11,000 yards away. The

Artillery was wonderful, and ten minutes after the Barrage had started Fritzger were coming in, in dozens of their own accord, and they presented such a weird appearance that I had quite a good laugh. They were just on the verge of being frightened to death. But no one bothered them and I guess my now they are waiting on farms in England. We were just going over and had probably gone a mile when he started throwing heavies around and it was one of these that was responsible for my holiday. After our Boys got past the first objective they had all the fighting and got to their objective all right. But on the next day they had to go over and help the 4th Division and here they got a bad cutting up. I'll bet you Murray has seen enough war by now to last him a life time. I was certainly glad to hear from him because I knew our Boys had a terrible cutting up.

To day is a lovely day and I think

a nice walk will just suit me fine.
My arm is coming along splendidly
only healing a little too fast for my
liking

I hope you are all well at Home.
I was sorry to hear that you had my
Insurance to bother with and I wish I
could be there doing my share.

I borrowed 4/6 from a shop yesterday
and have cabled home for 5 pounds.
When I come in here I had absolutely
nothing razor etc. and in Murray's letter
he said someone had gone through my
pocket before he found it. There is not
much need for money in Hospital but
I am just as independent as ever and hate
borrowing other people's things. If you
can manage this I think we can make it
up as I have not drawn a cent of pay
for nearly two months and that is
adding up all the time.

Remember me to all.

Your loving Son & Brother
Bob.