

O.A.S.



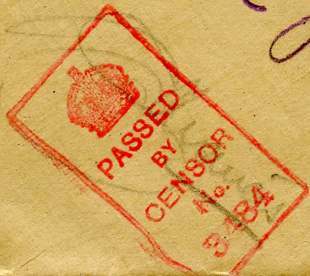
Neil Peck's Letter

Jan 1918

Mr. Leslie Wagon

P. R. no. 1. Dobb

Ontario
Canada





NO. 1
18
T.F.
6/10
2/11

France

Jan. 12th.
1918.

Dear Friend -

Just recd.
your letter of
Nov. 11. last night
so it was just
2 months on the
road. For the
last 12 or 3 weeks
we didn't get
anything but
parcels, and I
told you
got ~~lots~~ lots
of these and
we have been
living on them. But
the letters are
starting to pour
in now.

I am working

on a night party
 now and we are
 staying in a dug
 out about 40 feet
 underground. Some
 homey ha. ha. we
 don't show our
 bean above the
 bench in daylight.
 there are 20 of
 us and we go
 out as soon as
 it gets dark enough
 and work till
 midnight or about
 there, the other
 night our old friend
 put up a flare and
 spotted us and
 over came about
 18 shells in about

^{3.}
 $\frac{1}{2}$ an acre just around
us. I was digging
a hole when we
heard them coming
and I tell you
the way I got into
it wasn't low lala.
The Sgt. was standing
along side of me
and he cuddled
in beside me but
hadn't room to get
his feet in and
a piece of shrapnel
went through the
sole of his foot but

4.
did not hurt his
foot. We have some
exciting experiences
but have been very
lucky and we
have some good
laughs when we
get back in our
dugouts.

Well I suppose
you will be busy
skating by now.
Hmas passed very
quietly here, but
I am hoping to get
a leave to Eng.

soon and I will
celebrate it over
there, would just
like to get spending
a while with the
lads again.

I would just
like to have
good cutter run
now, I havent
had hold of a
pair of hiles
since I left
home.

I wont know
how to drive when
I do get a chance
I guess Hattie
will be heart broken
when Stanley
leaves.

6. I.
Well guess
had better ring
off for this time.
Will mable & Amy
I got their Xmas
card. Hope this
will find you
all well as it
leaves me.

Best regards to all.
M.