

France

Aug. 18/18.

Dear Folk at Home,

This is Sunday evening and it never dawned on me till just now, I began thinking what day it was and I says to one of the fellows "is this Sunday" & he says yes.

I have been busy all afternoon helping put up a cook shack, we are back quite a distance from the line at present in a little cluff of bush & undergrowth. Four of us have quite a nice little shack in a trench, we always like to get our heads down a few feet to avoid the angry strafing which sometimes flies around from shells & bombs.

I received your letter of July 16th the other day and also the box sent on July 15th. The box from the L. A. sent on the 11th also came so I have been living fairly well lately. This bunch of boxes could not have come in a better time than the present because we cannot get very much to buy around here, a few biscuits & chocolate from the U. S. is all. I told you in the last letter that I received the boxes sent June 4th, were there any in between? I may have got some sent in between I am not sure, I always

tell you anyhow. I never kept track.

You asked if those tarts came all right. They were very little broken up and believe me they did taste good, some of the fellows declared they were the good old stuff. You can tell Dell Coole I received that box, I don't know whether they are kept track of or not and give the aid my appreciation & thanks. I also received the papers.

I was sitting in a trench the other night making a mess tin & that chocolate which I got in the other box when who should come walking along but Jack Martin one of the Indians in my old platoon in Whitley. He had just been wounded, a bullet right thro. his hand and he was walking to the dressing station.

Of course he was rather set up over having got such a nice Blighty, in the left hand too, so I got him in and gave him a good hot drink & a few biscuits and on he went.

That is the kind of work the Y. M. C. A. is doing, every where there is a dressing station there is all kinds of hot tea, biscuits & chocolate for the wounded fellows and at other stations for anybody who comes shagging in. I saw an estimate today in the Daily Record that the Y. M. C. A. had given away 150,000 worth of stuff.

in the last 10 days & I don't doubt it. I had a few good hot drinks myself I know so never let anybody bluff you that the money is all wasted that is donated.

There will be a good deal of anxiety back in Canada at present. Imagine among the people who have received telegrams to the effect that their boys have been wounded and worst of all the supreme sacrifice. Quite a bunch of the 100th fellows received wounds that I know of and a few killed. I heard last night that Sgt. Bond had been killed by accident while riding his motor cycle. I still hold out hopes that it is not true but it came thro' rather a straight channel. It is too bad if so, I saw him just about two weeks ago and walked away up a road about two mile with him when he was going back to his billet. I often wonder that there are not far more accidents when the roads are congested with traffic on dark nights & those motorcyclists certainly travel. If it was in civilian life & everybody driving without a solitary light half the population would be killed.

81/81 bnt

4

(Saw a Stewart in 1st Battⁿ
Had forgotten)

So Charlie H. is married too, funny
we never heard that he was likely to be of
anything about it, there seems to be quite a
few hasty matches hit now a days.

I was interrupted just now by a Heiny
plane bunging down ^{our} balloons. He seemed
to come right out of the clouds, swooped
right down on the balloon, fired it & went
right on. The fellows jumped out & came
down all right in parachutes but I imagine
it must be pure wrecking. They try those
tricks occasionally but I guess it is vice
versa and some more quite often when our
fellows go over.

I saw Allick Stewart the other night. He has
just came up to the first Battⁿ. I found him
rolled in for the night in a funk hole in the
trench. I saw a great many of the fellows
of the old Battⁿ the same night in the 1st. It
seemed like old times to get back among about
~~fifty~~ ²⁵ of the old time B. Co. of 160. Some of them
in one company were telling us their co. had
taken 52 prisoners, that was a nice haul.

Must write two or three more letters tonight
so think I will knock off this one now.

Love to all
Jussell