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Witley Camp, Surrey.
Nov. 19th 1917

Dear People at Home;

This is Monday forenoon and I have a slack hour. I haven't rec'd a letter for about ten days now. Mail may be along tomorrow. Rec'd the League's box last week.

I was in Aldershot last week from Sunday till Friday afternoon. It was a sort of holiday. No exams or anything just go & come. It was a muscular course, just a refresher.

We were billeted with the Army Service Corp and slept in a great big shed fixed up for a barracks, a very good place and we had a very fancy place to eat, flowers on the table and everything up to the mark for looks but not as good to eat as our own Battⁿ.

The first night we were down there there was a funny or rather dastardly thing happened. The A. S. C. horse stables were right along where we were and about nine o'clock we heard somebody yell "help" a couple of times. We ran out and the fellow that was on stable duty was lying on in front of the door and seemed to be in a kind of fit. We picked him up and when he came to he told us a civil and untold a horse and was trying to stab it. We tackled him and

The thief dabbed him in the arm with a knife and then when he didn't loose his hold he hit him on the jaw & knocked him out, and we found him in that state. The young lad was good stuff but the civic was too big for him.

Col. Sutherland has gone from the Battⁿ this morning. He has made Brigadier of the 10th Brigade. I don't know who will be our Col. now, probably Moffat.

Well Jack Seddes was killed last week or not long ago I don't just know what date. That is hard, I can't get my mind off it since I heard it Friday. I little thought last summer when I bid him good bye in Guildford that it was for the last. He was a fine looking officer last summer, the making of somebody great and he was all wrapped up in the flying machines. and now it has all come to naught. He went upon a trial flight I believe & fell behind our own lines. The machine turned over & he was too low to right himself before he fell or hit the ground. His senior officer wrote the particulars to his cousin in Edinburgh and she wrote to Oliver Christie.

There has been a big competition going on for the Kynn Trophy. The best platoon in the Battⁿ, that is the one that took the highest marks in all the different branches of training. The 6th platoon won it this

time but have to win it three times before they can keep it. I wish I was back with our own boys to get all these honors. The fellows want ~~to~~ back but I can hardly get nerve enough to ask Cap't Little to put me back because they have such a big platoon and they need ~~me~~ in the Indian platoon. They have a Lieut. Sperry platoon officer now, a big Irishman from the N. West mounted police, and an old Irish Constabulary man and he is a regular bull dog. A great big fellow and a voice like a fog horn, I guess they can thank him for winning the cup. He never cusses the men, just bawls them out and doesn't go behind anybody's back to do it.

We have a fellow by the name Nagle in our hut now, was transferred from the U. S. C. He is a character, has been all over America. When he heard my name he says "I know dozen of Hagners in the U. S." He tells fortunes & lies (I think) and is a regular programme in himself.

We are going out for a three or four mile run this afternoon, a practice for a paper chase which is coming off pretty soon. I think they expect a series this part the winter.

My bedmate was coming home one foggy night last week & was struck by a taxi. He rec'd a few bad head wounds but is nearly all right again.

Sinden the fellow with him out of this
 hut also, was very badly hurt & he is
 presiding in Bramshott Hospital & I guess
 was as near being knocked out as could
 as could be & not his back & head is hurt.

The fogs are very bad here occasionally
 now, at night it is very dangerous travelling
 up the Portsmouth Road. There is a good
 deal of traffic & in a bad fog you can't see
 a cart till it is right on you.

Tell I guess I will close, thought
 there would have been mail this morning
 (Tue) but it hasn't come yet.

Love to All

Farewell