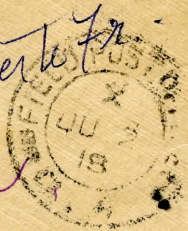


(On Active Service)

March 1918  
just over to Fr



Mrs. John Wagner  
R.R. No. 1 Dobbinton,  
Ontario  
Canada.



NO 18 JUN 1900

8.



France,  
March 17/18.

Dear Folk at Home:

This is Sunday forenoon,  
have just returned from the Y.M.C.A.  
where we had service this morning.  
Last Sunday there was a big  
bunch here but most of them have  
gone up the line to their Batt<sup>ns</sup>.  
There was just a Y.M.C.A. full today.  
Go mail has reached us yet and  
we are here over two weeks now,  
it ought to come soon now I  
think.

It is quite a looking spot one  
of these French towns where soldiers  
are billeted. When "fall in" comes you  
see them issue from barns, wood houses,  
sheds and every corner where they  
can put up comfortably. The French  
people are very good to us, they give  
the fellows the use of any place they  
want or any thing they want, of course  
well they might.

We are in the same billets as  
when I wrote last, small huts. Don't  
know when we will go up the line.



2

We get bread, margarine, jam & cheese issued every night here, we have to keep it for the day ahead, use a little will power and not eat it for lunch when we get it. Then we get hot stuff for each meal besides that so we fare good with what extras we buy.

When you send the next box put in a can of mixed salt & pepper, mostly salt of course, if you can get a Rawleigh can with a few holes in top for to shake it out so much the better. We don't get salt except what is put on stuff in the cook house. An odd five dollar bill; about once a month would come in handy too, money is good stuff to have along at any time, and we don't get so much over here as in Eng. What I got before I came over is good for quite a while yet.

We have a little stream back of our hut here where we shave, wash & do our washing, it is all cold now, no more hot water washes. It makes a fellow feel good when he jumps out in the morning and goes down there, frost on the ground



3

and he has keep slapping his hands  
to know he has hold of the razor at  
all. Some life alright.

I have a job to go to a town this  
afternoon a few kilometres away about  
the size of Paisley, somewhat bigger;  
I was down last Sunday. Sergt.  
Dennet & I were together and went into  
a picture show for a while. The reading  
between pictures was in French, so  
I had to do all the interpreting for  
Tom, he doesn't know a word of  
French. I just knew enough <sup>to</sup> to  
follow the head of the pictures  
fairly intelligently. It was amusing.

Well I think I will close now,  
a good deal that one could tell that  
would be of interest must not be  
told and I guess the censor likes  
short letters.

Love to all  
Fussell