



Feb. 11/17.

Mrs. John Wagner,
RR#1 Sobbinton,
Ontario,
Canada.



Bramahott Hants.
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Dear People at Home.

Rec'd your letter this week
as usual, also Lillie's. I also got the
minutes of The Hockey Organization meeting.

Am back for good now to Bram.
but have got another job. I was sent to the
range this morning in charge of a butt
party to register shooting in the butts.
I had six targets to look after, a perfect
cinch but it is about six or seven mile
down. The Indians are running the
targets, that is putting them up and fetching
them. I expect to have that job now for
about ten days.

I am sending a picture home of the
class at Bordon. It will be interesting to
look at later. Srgt. Farrow was our Platoon
instructor, formerly a school teacher. You
will see him in the picture as I wrote the
names of the Instructors on the back.
Lutal Clarke & S. M. Saunders are Imperials
but we certainly good fellows.

Srgt. Finney is right below me in the picture
& Gordie Cairns is on the extreme left, the two
Highlanders whose uniforms I oblige I had for
the picture in Lillie's.

I made good at the school, The Sergeant told me privately. He said it would recommend me for another stripe, but I may not get it, in fact I am not caring.

Jim George has a stripe now and is going to Bordon this week to take his medicine, & R Mc⁴ is going to Aldershot to take signalling.

The fellows are getting new clothes tonight, they don't seem to have any time on week days. There must have been about 200 of us went to the ranges today.

I am enclosing another snap we got taken up at Tin Town the other night.

Did you get that Can. Postal note I sent back?

Well I can't think of very much more to say this time, it's the same rig morrow every week. R. Mc⁴ is sitting here with a stiff neck we call him Stiffy now, he has a big ball on his neck.

Love to Alf
Fussell