

"In Active Service"

ARMY 1918

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16 JUL 18

Mrs. **BY**
SENSOR
No.
5055

July 1918
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Ant on red
Dobvinton,
Ontario,
Canada.

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Francis
July 9/18.

Dear Folk at Home:

Have not received a letter from you now for nearly three weeks & have had several letters later dates from others. Had a letter from Felicia today telling of her weekend out at our camp.

We are still where we were last time I wrote. We are having all kinds of sport these days. This afternoon was our afternoon (the section) for sports, we had races, jumping etc. Then had a game of outdoor ball. I had a crash at everything & am nearly dead tonight.

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The fellows who took part in the sports miss the first parade tomorrow however so that is so much. We had a tug-of-war this afternoon also. A great big fellow in the section picked out a team of the biggest men to represent our section when we came to pull against other sections, then the rest of us got another team to give them a pull for practice. Well wonders never cease, we pulled the big team twice so the officer says "You are our team" & laid the big fellows on the shelf. We will be having Bad 2^d Brigade sports before long when there will be all kinds of competition.

Lewis & Callahans are on guard today, we miss Jack's howl. Jack can always be heard above every body else when he talks. I think it runs in the Callahans for I remember when Lena used to come down you could hear her talking all over the house. He ~~is~~ certainly gets a few rubs from the fellows but it is second nature now.

He who do you think came in here last night to be our Batt^y Medical Officer last night. It'sy Cap^t Dave Stark. He is just up to relieve our M. O. for a couple of weeks. I was certainly surprised to see him, had quite a long chat with him. He is just the same Dave

24.

not the least changed that
can see. I think I can surely
go sick some morning & get
"red duty" for a day or so from
him. I can seemingly catch
nothing. Tho to take me on the
sick parade, I didn't even have
the fever that went around altho
I would rather not have it.

I saw a very ^{funny} thing the other
day. The Frenchman just across
the road killed a pig and after
sticking it instead of using boiling
water he threw a sprinkling of
straw on the pig & lit it. Then
after blistering he hid & burning
all the hair off he scraped it.
It seemed odd but is the
way here I believe.

5th.

We have had a few nice pieces of fresh pork since we came here, that is where a bit of kale comes in handy, it costs 2½ francs for a plate of potatoes, gravy & fresh roast pork.

Some of the fellows are working at the haying here, I hope I get a turn at it before long, I would just like to put in a good day at hay. Jack Callahan built a few loads the other night and they ^{were} the best loads I have seen over here. The French men don't know how to load.

On Sunday Lewis, Ed. & I went up to another town to see Stan & F. Mc^{rs}. They are fine. He had quite a walk about four miles. Mr. Grand I believe is a despatch rider now a Corp. H. B. Riding a motorcycle, I don't know how some guys put such good jobs.

That paper (writing) which you sent me lasted well but this is the last of it. Is anything ever stricken out by the censor?

Love to all

Fussell