



Netley Camp Surrey
April 29/17.

Dear People at Home..

Rec'd your letters of Mar. 28 & 29 & Les.
23rd. They all came yesterday forenoon.
We get a couple of weeks mail at a time so
have a big time discussing the news etc. I lost
my pen yesterday tho' a hole in my pocket so have
to use lead pencil.

The snaps came fine. I got three from Felicia
the day before, a little of the mail came Friday. I
think the snaps are fine. I like to get a snap it
seems like a little bit of Canada more than anything
else.

It is lovely weather now, fine and warm. We
had service out on the field this morning. It was short
as we had to stand up all the time. There was no
grass around where we could sit down. After
church parade we had a rifle and kit inspection.

We have all our colours on now, we turned tailors
yesterday afternoon and all had them on for parade this
morning. We have them on our arms, just below
the 160th Badges.

Yesterday the scout section was going to come thro'
order as a section and as an independent



but when Lieut. Johns went to the diff. Coy
Commanders to see if all was well for the men to
transfer why Capt Little wouldn't let me go under
any consideration so it looks as tho' I would have
to stay with the Coy.

I am a platoon with the Indians so that was one
reason I wanted to get out of it, but two of the corporals
reverted so of course they need me. I don't like the
Indians, I get along with them fine but still an
Indian is an Indian. Our officer is a fine fellow,
Lieut. Haig. He is one of the new officers. Was over to
France with the 18th and is back again. The Sergeant
is from Hefworth and he is a dandy good fellow too,
this really is the Hefworth platoon.

We have 8 or 9 new officers now, some from the
Berlin or Hatcher's Battⁿ.

If we can get a camera this afternoon we are
going out to take some pictures.

I had the first dish of ice cream last night in this
country and it was tasteless stuff too.

Well dinner is on now so I think I will close, it's
only a few days since I wrote before.

I am enclosing a snap I got up town last night.
Yours truly
Livingly Russell.

July 1917

