

D. James 657
13 Watson Wicks Coy.
1st Batt. Wash. Cdn.
B. E. F.

Feb 21st 1916

France

Dear Mother,

Just a short letter
to let you know that I am
in good health and never felt
better in my life. I wrote to Dad
a day or two ago, and dare say
he has had it ere now. I have
just written to Letty, having re-
ceived a fine parcel from her
the night before last. By the same
mail I also had Mr. Will Stones
parcel, it was a small one and
contained some to-bacco and cigar-
ets of a brand that we get dished

out with very much my
best a 'Wid' but still so very
good of him, and its nice to get
something sent me out here,
our "Post" continues, my
word, it is a treat, we have no
time to have a candle even. It
is nothing but "Bread" & "Cakes"
Battalion Packs, small reports,
making mistakes, etc. etc. and by
the time we are full it is almost
time to go to bed, after writing a
letter or two. However, I get a
rest full advantage of and
generally get about 10 hours sleep,
going to bed at 8.30 and getting
up at 6.30 next morning. It is
doing me good & calm, fitting
camp life, and I have a fine

colour on my face since we
came here, but I could do
with less chasing about, I may
tell you. It's all very well to
be regimental and all that, but
I think it's a bit over done here,
in this regiment. That's how it is
in the Guards I suppose, and
we must put up with it.

I am sending some post-
cards to the Kiddle's. I bought
them in the log town outside the
camp. Last night. I put in an
application for a few hours leave
to go there as it is out of bounds.

I hope Billy and Wen are better,
and that you are in good health
yourself. Don't forget the little
thing I asked for, next time
you send me a parcel. I have