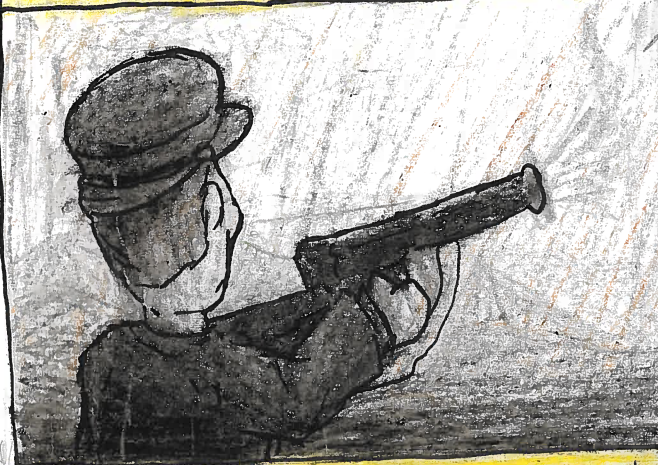


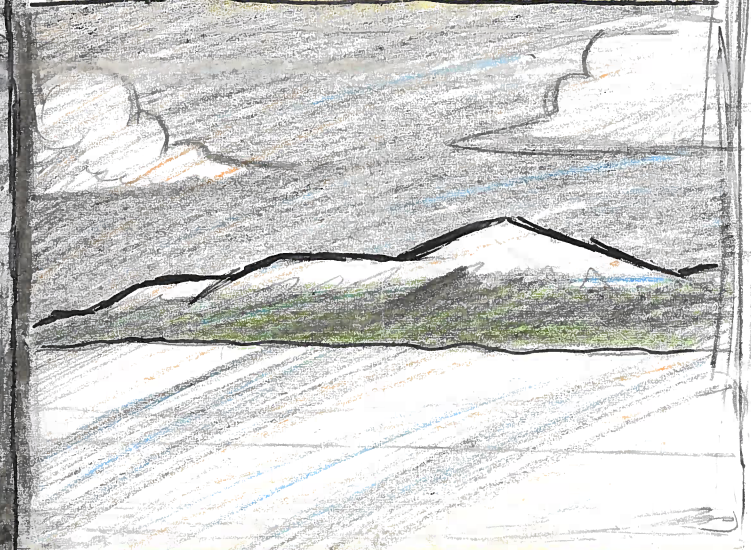
Dear Uncle Sam- I thought I could write a few lines to let you know that I'm still alive and kicking. We are at a shooting range in Longmoor right now.



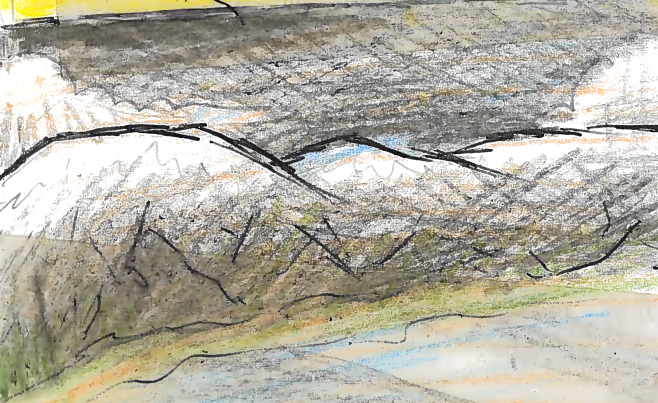
I've been pretty well since we left Edmonton. We had a long train ride, but I liked it all right.



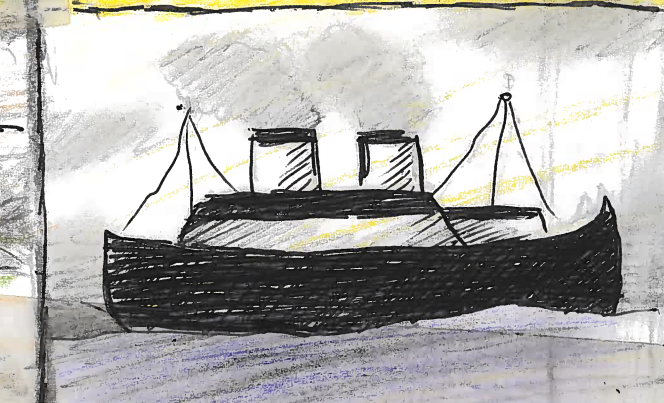
Saskatchewan and Manitoba were almost all level prairies and there was about a foot of snow on the ground. We saw Lake Superior but it was frozen over.



We didn't see much of Ontario but hills and rocks. We stopped in Montreal for a few hours, and stayed in Halifax for 10 days.



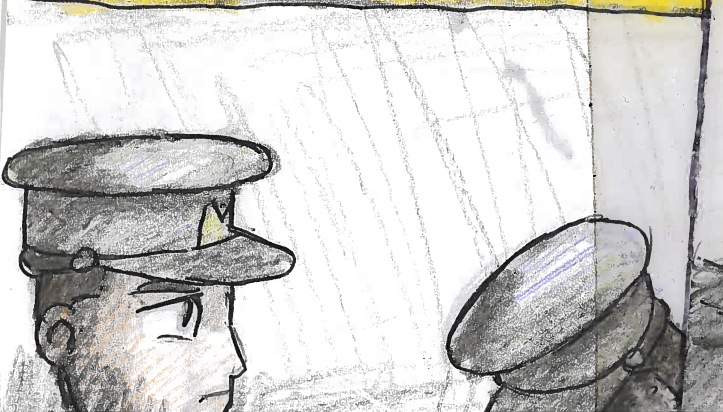
We had a fine voyage coming over. We came on the Missanabie, a small boat but a pretty nice one. I wasn't seasick all the way over.



When we got to England we got on a little train and it took 12 hrs to get to Liphook, the nearest station to camp.



The MGS has been quarantined for measles for 2 weeks but only one fellow got them.



When they let us out they gave us a weekend pass and most of us went to London.

