



My dear Mr. Webster

This is just a scribble. You
left about this morning. Very many
thanks for it. It is very cold at present
here now. See that old Tel McBlairman
who was in the same bullet with me
at Ballymote and gets common
in the Cameron after we have been
wounded. He was a splendid fellow.

Today we have reported and done
nothing much now. Really there
is nothing to do here but wait for
order for a move. There are only
eight men left for the 8th now.
I don't think they have forgotten
about us.

We have just finished making
two new tents. On my side today
but with the aid of two Stokes we have
made ourselves a cozy.

This place is a bit of a farce. The French
are camped down in the valley of the
Sidiouy. It makes me think of "La Fashion"
with his "four at twenty men and five at
twelve paces". There are very few men in
the battalions. The officer company is
camped on a hill $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles away.
It is a cheery spot excepting all the work
of beacon it could find to do. The
officer company is known as the
"Keystone Battalion". became so noted
for its vagrant methods of doing things
there are ten men every day however as it
is only a small post with strong the
town. I have looked up by on Col. Bourne
an English prof. a very decent fellow on
was very affable etc.

I suppose they are all very
well. at not work in but
enough to kill

V - J offer an
acest



Thursday.

My Dear wee Motherlin

I am writing this in the morn before I go out or parade & we shall be back till late and stay at home there. My wardy arrived last night: may take for it for the sweets. You just seem to pile kindness on me.

Today we go to the rags again. we are making this time not figs. But rather more like them the other. Last night there was a concert given by the company of ours which we attended. It was rather amusing. wonder why these people always sing the most lugubrious sentimental songs when they are enjoying themselves. There were only a few humorous but they were very funny.

I dont think that gives any news to day. See a good many convalescence in the 15th Division. There, but for a commission. my bit has gone myself!

3, The way there is no living about them with covers. You might let them lay over for a bit. the ~~old~~ C.O. by the providing water proof ones



I really have not any more news.

I do hope that you are all well at home
and not wanting too bad.

Very much love

Yours affe son

Alastair



Sabbath.

My Dear Mrs Motherkin

Your letter arrived this morning.

Very many thanks for it. It is really awfully kind of you to write so often. I am awfully glad of letters just now. I have a great desire to Scotland again, just now and all of you folks. I fear that Grandmarge can't will this signaling business away on. We are in for a busy time for the next six weeks. From various sources we have heard that K₃ is likely to proceed overseas about the beginning of September. Whether or not I will go with the Battalion I don't know yet. I think that it is - probable but in any case we are in for a busy time for the next six weeks, as there is a lot of work to be put through. I don't want to worry you, as

H.M.S. "Duke of York"

written. by telling you this it is seems fairly
now this time. Of course this is good news for
us, but not for you. But please don't worry
about it.

I commanded (by at Pres. Church Parade
this morn) at heard a sermon on Revelation
by the captain Macdonald. There are two
of them Macdonalds & both decent
fellows.

I have been working the rest of the day.
Will send you G.B. story when I can
get an envelope for it.

I do hope that you are all well and not
looking too hard. Please don't worry.

Very much love
from my affec son
Albert

The C.O. left for the front, yesterday. He is to be
out for about a week, for instructional purposes.