

Hance  
Dec 30/17

My Own Little Girl.

Have been waiting for the mail to come in before starting this letter but it didn't show up. Pretty late this time. I suppose that is on account of the N.M.A.S. week. It is beginning to seem like a long time since the last one believe me.

Have just finished a letter to Reg's mother-in-law, thanking her for a parcel received yesterday & that reminds me. Guess who I got another parcel from yesterday. The old Dartmouth bunch of girls. Honestly I nearly fainted. Guess it is up to me to drop them a line of thanks, do you mind Darling?

The boys are busy at a game of cards per usual. I don't know what we would do without a pack of cards to pass away the time. Mac was just saying that he would have to quit pretty soon & read his sheet. Guess by the list of things I'd have to do the same later on.

Was up on a famous hill the other day. There is an old coal shaft there & we thought



we might find some coal for the fire but  
our luck was out. There have been too many  
troops around here for that.

Had a run into a neighboring town yesterday.  
Was on duty but managed to have a good  
look around. One surely see's places over  
here but strange to say even the place  
that he wants to see most. You know the  
town I'd like to see most don't you Lillie?  
It's not so much the place though as who  
lives there.

Dec 25/17.

Couldn't think of another thing to  
write last night so had to quit. Now I'll  
get busy again.

Just received a bundle of papers from  
Mum. They are dated up to Nov 30. so I  
guess they are the fruit of another Canadian  
mail. The latest letters I have ever written  
on Nov 26/17. Gee I'd like to have a letter  
to answer tonight.

Have been busy digging all day today  
& feel a bit tired tonight. The other boys  
are going to sit up & see the New Year



but its me for bunk as soon as I finish  
this. Some diff between this & last New  
Year's eve isn't there Darling. Perhaps I  
wouldn't like to be there with you tonight  
sitting in front of the fire & talking it  
all over. Guess you'd have to do most of  
the talking though. I'd just want to  
sit & listen, you Dear.

The fire is getting low so guess it is up  
to you to put on some more wood. There that's  
better.

Had a letter from my little friend in  
England today. She is some bit. Writes  
some of the dearest letters you ever saw.  
She's a wise one for a kid of 13 alright.

Now little Girl I'm positively stuck for  
news. Heavens it is hard to find anything  
to say around here. Won't be able to  
mail this until tomorrow so guess I'll leave  
space for a few lines then. In the meantime

Bye Bye & Good night - with a  
kiss to start the New Year.  
Sincerely, Cap.

Jan 1st.

Well Dear there isn't very  
much more to add to this. Everything  
has been going on as usual. Have been



off duty all day but worked hard  
on the dugout. Made a new door & chair.

Have just finished supper & as it is  
my turn to clean up I guess I had better  
get busy.

The Corporal is waiting to take the  
over to the mail so I must ring off.

Give my love to all at home but  
the biggest share is for you Sweetheart.

Bye Bye for now Gilda

Your own boy always  
cop.

X	X	X	X	X
X	X	X	X	X
X	X	X	X	X
X	X	X		

18 for the New Year.



on active Service



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