

Robert Jones  
Shorecliff  
July 27

Dear Alice:

Sunday again, so as usual  
I'm in at the YMCA. This is the first time  
I've been from Camp since last Monday, Dominion  
Day. That's pretty good going isn't it. Couldn't  
get away yesterday as I was on guard, so we  
planned to go to Nythe today. However, fate  
was against us again, as it turned out a rotten  
day with a misting. We had a good lay off this  
afternoon as I guess it hasn't done us any harm.  
Received a letter from you just aft. I wrote  
you a few days ago. The one with your cousins was  
closed. Yesterday morning your parcel came  
along & today another letter, so you see I'm  
not doing too badly now in the way of mail. I  
suppose it will be a good two weeks before the  
next mail comes along, as I don't think there  
can be any more coming to me in this one.

Am almost ashamed to tell you that all  
that is left of the parcel now is half the  
bottle of jam. It doesn't take long for a parcel  
to disappear when the seven of us get at it. All  
the boys receive parcels at different times, & it is  
always share & share alike. Ben got a  
parcel from his girl (Mrs. Starn of Luro) about a  
week ago & it disappeared on the same mysterious



way. Now Gertie, you know how I would thank you if it were at all possible & Heaven knows I only wish it were. Take it from me though it sure did go good. One can live & after there or what we get here but, when a chap's name appears on the parcel list, the disappointed ones say "Oh, you lucky beggar." I guess you can read between the lines there some Ha. Ha. The cookies & tarts were broken considerably but that didn't worry us.

Thank Ruby for me Dear. The plage was great. It had run together & was in one solid block. All I had to do was to cut it in squares again & it was just the same as if it had just been made. The Turkish delight, & chocolate & dates kept perfectly. The tissue paper has been saved. Ahem!

Now I'll get busy & answer your letters. Oh! I say, here is the joke. I put what I thought were the last two letters from you, in my pocket, & now when I want to put them out of my pocket I find that I had only the last one & the one



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I had answered during the week. However I'll answer any questions in this one & will attend to any matters of business when in the other good time.

I wrote to M<sup>rs</sup> Orley yesterday also the Groom Kelly's letter has been snatched OK. but I haven't been able to locate M<sup>rs</sup> Orley's voice. When I came off guard yesterday, the wind had blown our tent nearly over & papers & writing material were scattered every where & that is the only way I can account for the disappearance of her letter. Guess I'll have to get busy & write another this evening.

Haven't written you since yet. That was quite a letter she wrote you wasn't it? Judging from it I guess I needn't be so awfully particular about the way I write to her need I? She seems to be just a busy & all that.

So you've been feeling pretty blue again. Well Dear! I suppose I should give you a talking down for that but what's the use. I get that way too often myself to say anything to you about it. At times like that it seems to me that everything combines to make one think of what might have been. That afternoon on the canal at Bythe got both Ben & I pretty badly. Ben pretty home sick & I wandered back to camp that night. I can talk you up that's the use though I don't



is pretty hard at times to make the best of it, but  
it is the only way. Thank Heaven we have what  
we have to look forward to.

So you've been investing in boots again. You know  
about what I'd say about them. If I had the chance,  
all I can say about the question "think you can stand  
it," is, just wait till I get the chance & then try  
one.

Apple blossom must be pretty late this year,  
over there. It is nearly two months since the trees  
here were in bloom.

By Kelly & Minnie not having a home of their  
own I suppose you mean that they are going to  
live with his mother. That was what I thought they  
would do. I guess you know what my views are  
on that subject Little Girl. The idea of a "birth  
home of our own" always appealed to me. That was  
one of the many reasons why I was against getting  
married before leaving home. There were others, but  
that was one of the reasons. Perhaps things would  
have been different if we both had not agreed on  
those things, but I don't mind saying that I am  
glad things are as they are. We've had some  
stall old arguments about that subject, on this  
side of the water, but I have yet to be convinced  
that you & I made a mistake in deciding as we  
did.



Say, I can't think who the dickens those gits could be in Patrick & Wallace. I only know one git in Patrick & that just by sight. As for as the one at Wallace's goes I'm up a tree completely. You might let me know if you happen to find out any time.

Does George mean he'd rock you to sleep with stones or otherwise. Of course it is a blight if he means the former but I'm afraid there would be trouble in Ireland if he tried the other way.

Oh you are getting to be some expert at taking care of kids alright. You'll have it down to a science by the time - - - - - I get home.

Tell that carpenter not to get too fresh about those glasses. I'll have a bone to pick with him some day if he makes up any more "Alma's Party".

News is pretty scarce with me, as you can imagine, not having been out of camp for so long. I am still awaiting the word to move & I can't say yet when it will be. Hope to be able to give you some idea in the next though. We'll be all packed up & can start any time within an hour or so.

Had a pretty good church service out on the plains this morning & I shouldn't wonder if I sleep in to the service like tonight. Oh I'm getting right angelic in my old age. "I don't think" Gibson just stumbled in so I had to stop & have a talk with him. They are Karay's party



soft time when he is staying. It is five or six  
minutes walk from our tent. It will be a long time  
before he sees France as he wont be 12 miles along  
in the fall & will probably have to train some more  
after that.

Nothing exciting has happened in the district of  
Cuba. Courses havent started yet & wont I guess until  
we move.

Don't forget to leave out the name of the camp  
when you write next as we shall be away from here  
long before that time. The ones discussed just  
with the unit of A.P.O. often come along ahead  
of the others.

It is about time I got busy on some of my other  
letters now Gerlie so guess I'll wind this up for  
this time. Tell her how sorry I am for her when  
you write her next. She must be pretty well cut up.  
Love to all the folks. I'll chop the kiddies all  
a card again soon.

Take care of your self Little Chem.  
Hope the pain in your side doesnt bother you now.

Bye Bye for the time  
Lots of love & then some  
Cuba

# 1258060  
In Cuba  
# 5 Section  
# 11 Camp  
% A.P.O.