



# The Salvation Army Institute

Expeditionary Force,

Military Camp,

Featherston, N.Z.

..... Company

Artillery Unit

24<sup>th</sup> Reinf.

Jun 25<sup>th</sup> 1917.

Dearest Big xxxxxxxx

I have been wearing my heart away to write to you all the week but I am sorry to say that I have not had an opportunity, not even to write to you, let alone any one else. Now, my dear, I know you will say that is always my excuse, but I must remind you, pet, that the artillery is a very busy unit, also that we are a month late with the training, so that we have hardly a minute to ourselves, so please don't think that I forget you because I never do for a minute. from "revellie" to "lights out" but cheer up kid and let us hope for good times ahead when we shall be able to look back on the nasty old war. Won't it be nice, eh, what do you think?

Well, sweet-heart I suppose you are settled at Ada's again now for a while, how do you like it there now, at any rate there is one thing I am glad of, that is you haven't that horrid hill to climb after work, any how I expect you will soon be heading for that city where there are no hills, how lonely I shall feel then, although away from you now, I know that you are near, have you quite decided yet when you are going? because I must see before you leave Wellington. Then I suppose not again until final leave