



Soldiers' Christian Association.

S.C.A. CAMP HOME.

Dec 5th 1915

Regt. 40th Batt Nova Scotia Regt
Station Bramshott Camp, Liphook, Hants
England

Patron:
FIELD-MARSHAL H.R.H.
THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,
K.G., K.T., K.P., ETC.

Chairman:
Col. DOUGLAS-JONES.

Secretary:
S. E. BURROW.

Headquarters:
"George Williams House,"
15, Russell Square, London, W.C.

Mr Thomas Carrall

Dear friend just a few lines to let you know I am living, when I go to the front it will be late to write as a german will get me, Well we landed all safe at Plymouth, we did not know where we was going as every thing was kept quiet in case there might be spies on board when we came to the danger zone the Captain heaved to till dark then he put on speed we had' expect at 2 o'clock in the morning that night we were in Plymouth, boarded the train for Bramshott, there is about eleven thousand troops here near all Canadian, we expect to go to the front about the first of the year, we are 45 miles from London, some of the men went on pass they see some great sights, plenty of beer

Mr Thomas E Webb
40th Batt.
Barnsby Camp
Liphoch
Hayts
England

I am sending
a card and
photo wishing
you a merry
Christmas
and a happy
new year

2 inches of snow
fell the night
of the 18th of this
month

every body is kind to the Canadians, the weather is cold at nights gets warm in the day, a lot of rain since we came here, it is damp weather every body is complaining of a cold ^{and} sore throat when they get used to the climate they will be alright, I have a sore throat myself, some better to day, balloons go over now and again, seen one air ship go over, we got orders in case of air craft, we have got to stand too, with our rifles ready for attack, all lights to be put out, I am going on pass next week to Liverpool to see my water 27 years since I left 250 miles from here about 5 hours run the trains go very fast here, the auto the same one man name of Smith from Halifax got killed the second night we were here to much worse, did not know which side to go on it was coming towards train, we have a mess canteen one for each Regiment, about 11 thousand troops here all waiting to go to the front, I wish it was to morrow a good many like me, I suppose you are in the woods by this time remember me to the boys, I will stop writing for this time more news when I go to the front hoping you are well and Mrs Correll and the children also as I am myself at present I remain your friend



Fair
 be life's view
 The future
 holds for you



Mr. J. Mas to air all
 barrels corner
 by W. J. G. G. G.
 Henry J. G. G.
 Canada