



BE STRONG—PLAY THE MAN.

## Regimental Institute,

9 Sept.

1914

My own Hazel,

I forgot to thank you for the violets last night - they were beautiful. If you can't come out tomorrow, you must write and tell me what you were trying to make me hear on that wretched 'phone. The troops have been going out to Fslington Park (I think it is) each morning, and returning about five. I stayed at home today, thanks to a slight pain in my heel, and so got time for washing and doing odd jobs, in between the work which "sick" men are put on to - helping the cooks etc. The scouts of our company have a special tent - seven of us, and we get food for a full tent, so we now feed quite like human beings. The others are better off too, as each company now has its own cook-house, instead of one for the regiment. I hear we are to have leave on Saturday from 12 till 10, so that probably means no leave on Friday. Each company is going to Redcliffs for two days, and our turn comes on Saturday, but perhaps it will be postponed till Monday. I will tell you tomorrow perhaps, if I see you. With love from  
Becil.