

March 4 1917

Der Sir

Sharoncliff

And Friend

Eng

You mit be sprie but my thotes
gas bak to Der Old Canada and
the tin we care there your stases
an the Tran as I am gone from this
but I haf not for gotten your paper
you handel us on the tran and
it wis sind Ruff and the Golden
Rule wis ritten on the pes of paper
as a long to get bak to my old
hon I often to that of the Bepes you
gif me and Der Old Canada my matef
land I like it out her but the Reple
her and ther are as not chafunt
as dalite and dark and the bits
are tin times wis than the nem as
ther are so mane of them but now
for Will it is a shame the way they
are on but ther seem to be no
half if they care on as they say
ther will be no wimen or man
fit to spek of in this bantey
drovers shat as ther never wis
none in Englat is bot all

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the world seem and cant blame the
man win they con bak ~~fast~~^{front} and
find wit thes wifes haf ben doing
this is a split but if they doe like they
are now thes will be no winners and for
nem it is a sham to see the women
drunk on the Streets of scours they
haf this trouble as well as the rest
but drink has got the most of this
win they are and the Canada Solder
are foling them fast thes will be
a dog son tin after this and he
will soffir the World and all the
Pefle it is to bad I hant got noteh
tin nor I am a ~~from~~ ^{from} run I would
rit and tell you but I hope you
will not be a fendet at my letter
I long to hear of my pleas of Barb
and my natif Land is Canada
my Adress is

Pt Mill Lavigne In 863
b. Company
th 211 Battalion C. E. Fr
o/c Army Post Office
London Eng

Also Tell me how
Canada is and
if you like