THE 170th CANADIAN OVERSEAS BATTALION

BORDEN CAMP, CANADA

A. M. Reg. No. 57,231

"I'm thinking of YOU everyday"

A Soldier's Letter

I haven't had time to sit down and write, And thought perhaps you might pine;

So I send you this card just to say I'm alright,

And getting along "real fine."

When the Empire's Call for more men to fight For her Honour—in me caused a thrill;

I felt I must or else I should "bust,"

So I'm at Camp Borden hard at drill

The work it is stiff, we're "at it" all day, And sometimes half of the night;

But we're hardening to it and getting quite fit, And thank goodness for "Dust" we're alright.

My duty calls me as you very well know, To the Front where the fightin' is done;

And when our bunch get a grip on the foe There's no letting go till they've won.

So cheer up, my dear friend, tho' parted we are, And though I'm not far away,

My loved ones are ever FIRST in my thoughts, I'm thinking of YOU everyday.

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