

A letter from Somewhere in Italy comes from Cecil Hilyer, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hilyer in Bobcaygeon. A few quotations will be of interest:

"Just a few lines to let you know that I am okay and that a few days ago, I received 300 Export cigarettes from Dad and thanks a million. They sure come in very handy as I have been smoking English cigs and they aren't so hot. I also got 300 Sweet Caps from the Soldiers' Aid Society and would you mind going in when you are down town some day and give them my thanks, for I sure appreciate getting those smokes. It's over a week since I had any mail from home, although I have been getting your air-mail letters fairiy

regular. What kind of weather are you having there? It's mud ankle deep here and is it ever sticky stuff? In the day time it's raining one minute, sun shining the next, either that or its misty and cloudy. The weather-man sure has things gummed up plenty. I think they should fire him and put a younger man in his place. He must be old enough to get a pension now surely.

Well, I have got another dog, now, a big tan fellow, short hair and he is a real watch-dog. At nights he lays at my feet and at the slightest noise he is right on the job.

At first he didn't care to ride in my vehicle but now sits up like he owns it. My lingo was so much noise to him at first, but he is learning fast. Leave it to me to have a dog, eh?

P.S. It's better early than late. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year everybody!

"Weatherman Has Things Gummed Up Plenty", Says Soldier in Italy

*Cecil Hilyer of Bobcaygeon Tells
His Parents of Conditions at
Battlefront.*