

THERE ARE 5,000 MEN AT PETAWAWA CAMP.

Flies in the Woods Like to Chew the Artillery- men.

One of the Peterboro boys in the 52nd Battery—now at Petawawa writes home about their arrival in camp as follows: We were a sorry-looking bunch, loaded down with blankets, haversacks, kitbags, water bottles, etc. It is a regular tented city, with fine roads. We are camped near to the Ottawa river. We have 28 batteries and about 5,000 men, so there is little chance of becoming lonesome. We are issued a rubber sheet and three blankets and we sleep on Mother Earth. The days are very hot and the nights cool, and the mosquitoes are in great strength. I was sent out to the woods to cut some poles, and the flies nearly ate me.

Our hours are very short here—just from 5 a.m. to 8 p.m., and lots of times we do not have our clothes off for 24 hours.

Most of the boys have had their hair clipped. On one fellow they left a bunch of hair on the top of his head and he looked like a real native. I guess we will all look that way before we leave here. I don't expect we will be given leave before we are ready to go overseas. It would not be worth our while getting off for three days, as we would have only one day in Peterboro.

We will sure eat our peck of dirt here, as the sand blows into everything.