

Lichtenburg Camp
June the 7th

My Dearest Mother,

Just a few lines to let you know that I am all right. And still on the move. We have got our tents with us now. They are much more trouble, but it is well worth it as the nights are cold and sometimes very wet. We are now having a few days. Our last Big march was from Vryburg to here, a distance of one hundred and thirty miles which took us nine days. That's not bad going considering we had to get the tents and everything like that ready. It was very wet last night but we were under cover all night. Some of the poor fellows must have got wet.

I went to the town yesterday and they are using the Post Office as a place for the Boers to go and give up their weapons. I saw several of them in a new suite of clothes and one of our officers asked him why they did not stick it to the end. They said they were afraid of killing all the English when we went into Vryburg. After looking around a bit we found a stores and he had some English cake. You should have seen the rush for it. We have got two days more rest and then we will be on the move for somewhere else. I received a nice long letter from Jack this morning which had started on April 27th so you can see it takes a long time to get to us. I expect there was great excitement when you heard the news of Pretoria being taken and all the prisoners relieved. You hear all those kind of things long before us as we are on the move, or they are all Dutch papers. We have had no more fighting, but our Cavalry killed nine blacks who were out looting.

We expect to be moving to Potchefstroom which is about ninety miles away south of Pretoria. They think if we get there we might be a move towards Cape Town.

I have nothing more to say just now but be sure and write soon.

With best love and kisses to yourself and all,

I remain your loving son E.F. Norman Roberts.

us nine days that's not
bad going considering we
had to get the tents and
and every thing like that
ready. It was very wet
last night but we were
under cover all night
some of the poor fellows must
have got wet. I went to the
town yesterday and they
are using the Post Office as a
place for the Boers to go and
give up their weapons I saw
several of them in a new
suite of clothes. And one
of our officers asked him
why they did not stick it
to the end he said they were
afraid of killing all the



Litcheburg Camp.
June the 7th

My Dearest Mother

Just a few lines
to let you know that I am all right
and still on the move. We have
got our tents with us now they
are much more trouble but
it is well worth it as the
nights are cold and sometimes
very wet. We are now having
a few days. Our last Big
March was from Vryburg to here
a distance of one hundred and
thirty miles, which took

English When we into Dreyburg
after looking about for a bit
we found a few stones and
We had some English cake
each of you should have
seen the rus fort. We
have got two day more
rest and then we will be
on the move for some time
else. I received a nice long
letter from Jack this morning
which had started since April
27th so you see it takes a long
time to get up to us I expect.
There was great excitement
when you heard the news
of Pretoria being taken and
all the prisoners released
you here all these th kind of thing

long before us as we are on
the move or they are all back
papers. We have had no more
fighting but of our cavalry
killed nine blacks who were
out looting. We expect
to be moving to Potchefstroom
which is about eighty miles away
south of Pretoria they think if
we get there we might be a
move towards Cape Town
I have nothing more to say
just now but be sure and
write soon with best love
and wishes to yourself and all
I Remain Your loving
son E. F. Norman Roberts