*For God, For King & For Country*

*Y.M.C.A*

*H.M. Forces on Active Service*

April 16th Sunday

Dear Sister,

Just a line trusting you are all quite well as it leaves me pretty well now. My cold is very near well now and so is my arm. It have got 3 nice roves on about the size of a sixpence.

I received the parcel last night quite safe and thank you very much. I went to town in the evening, me and my mate Johnson, and had our photos took so when I got home the parcel was on my bed just right. I had a sausage roll and a bun. They were a treat. Though we have enough to eat they seemed so nice.

I will write again as soon as I can and send you a postal order. I can’t get one today. I thought I would let you know I got the parcel. I shall look for the gloves to come sometime or other. It won’t be too late, though it is April it is cold here nights & mornings.

I went to Church this morning. It is grand. There is no talking. If anyone was caught talking they would be locked up. It is now 15 minutes past 2 in the afternoon. I don’t know that I shall go off the place. I shall have enough ripping about tomorrow. There are some what was done when I was have got some bad arms now, swollen right down to the hand. Let me know what they took Carter for. There isn’t any of these chaps parents received any allowance yet. It take a time to work things. I haven’t seen Jack Bailey yet nor Will Frost. I should like to see them. They may be close to town, we are 2 miles through the town.

What is Marion still at home? Isn’t she well or what? If you have told me I forget. Tell old Bob Bailey for me if he have been offered all that money for the pony he ought to give the poor old woman another £2 who he bought it off. Don’t you be afraid. If you are I will put old Tom Plant on his track. I expect things are nice and dear now. Matches went up here to 1d a box. They got put down again to 3 at 1d – that isn’t bad.

I haven’t heard from Clarance yet. Is Anna and the family alright? I am looking for the time to come home. There are some go for weekends. It wouldn’t be much use me coming for that time. When I got home I could turn round and come back again.

We always fair busy: when we have done duties there is something to do for ourselves cleaning things & sewing. There is women paid here to do our washing £1 per week (soldiers widows) but there isn’t any to do the mending.

I expect the land is in a mess. I hope you will pull some of the big weeds up when you have a chance. I don’t want to have you kill yourself on it. I want to see the time come when I can come and see after it again. I suppose Herbert haven’t heard any more yet. I hope he won’t. I think I have said about all this time. I may send the postal order off tomorrow. Next Friday will be Good Friday I suppose. I don’t know how it will be here. I shall think about the people putting about at home. So, I will close with love from

Bro George