December 27th [1916]

Dear Sister

 Just a line or two in answer to your 2 letters which I received yesterday Boxing Day with the order and fags in. I was very pleased with them and I also have received 2 papers lately.

I hope you all had a good Xmas. I had a decent one and we are having beautiful weather. Xmas Day was just like a spring day, the sun shining lovely. I am glad the carrots are gong alright. I don’t blame H for sticking. Look out if I come home again. Oba diah won’t have me no more after this.

When you write please cross out don’t put on letters company and platoon /?? Royal Fusiliers Transport Section put the same Battalion on & Salonica forces. I wish you would send me some Quaker Oats or Scotch rolled oats out if they don’t cost too much to send. I think Herbert won’t mind. I get some when I can now but I can’t always get them.

What I can make out you are having some cold frosty weather in England. It is bad for you women working in the fields. If I should come home I shouldn’t like to see you doing so much. I haven’t wrote to Polly lately. It is a difficult job to get paper & envelopes sometimes.

You must let me know how Xmas passed off at Tunstall and where Billy Buck is. I shouldn’t think he is at Dover to be like that do I don’t know what he would do here. I wish Herbert would get me a tin of stuff or you send by Poole and get it. I am sending the advertisement in this envelope. I haven’t got anything now but prevent will be better than cure. You can send it in the parcel if you send one.

So poor old Sam Barnes have been home then. His poor old people must have been pleased to see him. I didn’t know Mr Meadows was ill, poor old chap. I was surprised to hear about Mr Horwood. I hope Herbert will have good luck with his stock. He must not get many do it will come on you a bit thick. You didn’t say if Nellie’s chap was ill. I expect it have been a bit rough where he is. Charlie Smith is lucky to get home.

Well I think I must leave off now. With love and best of luck & Happy New Year to all

George