March 17th [1917]

Dear Sister

 I now take the pleasure of writing a line or two to you, glad to hear you are all well as this leaves me the same except my teeth. I am expecting to go into hospital with them. They have abscesses underneath some of them. It is an awful pain. I shall be glad to have them out now.

I received your letter a day or two ago dated March the 21st. You say you were having cold weather at home. We have had nice warm weather since then. In fact, it is as hot here sometimes now as it is in harvest time in England. I have had 2 letters from Johnson. I owe him one now.

I am sorry to hear about poor old Nancy’s troubles. She haven’t known much else all the way along. There is so much for us all I suppose. You say you will be glad when I get home. You won’t be more glad than I shall myself. I won’t murmer anymore. I hope it won’t be long before the war is over. I think things are going well on our part now.

I suppose Mrs C Catchpole keep on the Common still. I should think it would be a good job for her to see after [unreadable]. I am like you was – I haven’t heard from Polly lately. Herbert is having rather bad luck with his pigs this time. He must not get any more (during) the cold weather.

So H Sawyer have been on his leave. He can be contented he won’t see [unreadable] Susan for a time if the war keeps on. There is none of you ever say anything about the boy Fred. I have never heard of him since I have been away. If I were Herbert I wouldn’t trouble much about the land as he haven’t the time. I know I should keep the weeds from seeding as much as I could.

Well I think this is about all I have to say this time. Remember me to all around who should ask for me. I think of you all every day though I am over 2000 miles away. Give my love to Anna – hope she is alright and also Edgar better. Love from

Bro George

I have just received a letter from Polly dated 28 March. She tell me plenty of news but not all good. She tell me poor old Edgar have been ill again and poor Anna very near froze in the field. You will be glad when the summertime come again I should think. It must have been an awful winter. I thought it was bad out here but it didn’t last long. She have mentioned Fred this time so I suppose he is alive and kicking.

*Although dated March 17th I think the date should have been April 17th.*