Nov 2nd [1917]

Dear Sister

I now take the pleasure of writing a line or two trusting they will meet you all quite well. I am glad to say I am still keeping fit. I know I keep you wait a long while for a letter sometimes. I can’t tell you much news when I do write. I received a one from you last night dated Oct 11th.

I see Garrod didn’t forget to come and see you again. I hope I shall be home before he come and see you again. I know it is an awful job for you turniping when it is so wet. I hope you don’t have to go when the weather is too bad. I am rather surprised at Nellie Collins going into the fields to work. I should have thought she would be better off at service.

Poor old Bob Cutting seem to have the luck of it now. He miss the old Gables Farm now. I suppose Aubrey & G Catchpole get on alright together. It is time Catchpole had someone foreman over him.

I expect poor old Mrs Durrant is done about her boys. It is a hard job to lose them. So S Collins & Meadows are out here somewhere still. I hope Nellie’s young man will get home alright & I hope you will all have a good time of it. I can’t send you any photos or anything else from where I am.

I have just had letter from Polly. She have put another little parcel on the way. I hope I get it alright. Remember me to Jimmie and tell him to let me hear from him soon. There is nothing like the old Tunstall letters. It must be funny quiet about there now though.

The weather is nice here now – not too hot or cold. Let me know how H pigs turned out. There isn’t anything I want now. I get enough tobacco. I never got that last lot you sent. Did you send it in a letter or parcel? There is only one thing I would like to get hold of if H would care to send it, and that is a hair cutting machine & scissors. We get hampered [unreadable] up for a haircut sometimes and haven’t got anything to cut it with.

So [unreadable] is married then. I bet old Luke wetted them well. I just think I can see him. Where is Miss Pepper gone to now? To her father I suppose.

Well I think I have said about all I can say this time. I suppose you will have to mark me absent from Xmas dinner once more by the looks of things, yet I hope to see you all before so very long all the same. Well I must close now. Remember me to all. I remain your loving

Bro George