Dec 22nd [1917]

Dear Sister

I now take the pleasure of writing a line or two to you trusting you and all are well as this leaves me excepting a cold but that is nothing. I received your letter about a week back with information about the parcel so I am expecting it every day now if I ain’t unlucky and it is gone down. I understand there are some down.

I had a nice little parcel last night – Queen Alexandra’s Field Force Fund. It was very handy. It contained writing pad, pipe & hard tobacco, boot laces, soap & candle & pocket handkerchief. It is the second one out here. I expect I have told you I got Polly’s parcel alright. I haven’t had a letter from her lately though.

Well, I might tell you it is still cold weather out here. The snow lay on the hills. I hope it will keep on them, I don’t want it down below.

I haven’t seen or heard anything of Tom Orford for a long time now. I think he must be down the base somewhere. Well there is only 3 more days now then Xmas will be here. It don’t seem long since last, but I am like you, I hope this war will soon be over & we can have our time in England once more.

It is a bad job for poor old Nancy, her daughter coming home like that, poor old girl. She haven’t had much only trouble all the way along. I was sorry to hear of poor old Will Reeves misfortune. You didn’t say how Will Frost get on. I reckon old Fred Cutting is lucky keeping at home.

I suppose you have done beeting by this time. It is cold for turniping now I expect. I hope you don’t have to go when it isn’t fit. I will let you know soon as I get parcel if I can so will close now. Give my best to Anna and all. I remain your loving Bro

George