Jan 27th 1918

Dear Sister

I now take the pleasure of writing a line or two to you. I am glad to hear you are all well as this leaves me the same. I am glad you have heard from Aunt Sara and she is alright.

I am sorry to hear about Mr Malster though I hope he will soon get alright again. I had not heard anything about Mr Orford being dead. He will be missed very much. I haven’t seen Tom lately. It will be a blow to him I suppose.

H pigs are getting on now. I pity you seeing after them if he haven’t much litter. Young John Garrod will be in the pig trade next. I will bet old Tom Plant do lead Bob a life now. Where is young Jack Bailey now?

I suppose turniping will soon be finished now. It is bad work when it is cold. So Nellie’s young man haven’t been home yet. It is such a long way off you see. It is not like being at France. I am glad Anna was lucky at Xmas. She want to be sometimes. You didn’t say how Edgar was this time. I hope he is better. The cold weather play him up I expect. It is the best of this country – the cold don’t last very long. This is a nice sunshiny day, just like a spring day.

I am drawing my credits. I have put £4 13s 0d in the war loan, the rest is coming home about £5. I don’t quite know whether I shall send it yet or whether it will be sent to you from England. Anyway, you can keep a pound for yourself which I know you can do with and give the rest to Herbert. Tell old Jimmie I will drop him a line in a few days. I was very pleased to hear from him and all the Tunstall news. Is Marion on holiday or out of place?

Give my best to Mina and George and all the rest. The old Green Man must be a dull show now, hardly worth living in I should think.

Well I think this is about all I can say this time. Hope this will find you all well. I remain your loving Bro

George