July 1916

Dear Sister,

 Just a line to let you know I got back alright. I had a nice little time with Polly and Jim & Lily came too. They are all fairly well now but poor Mister Harding look worse this time. I wish I had thought to take him some eggs but perhaps between you and Herbert he will send him a few – about a shilling’s worth and tell him it is my wishes. Poor man, he won’t be about here long.

I can’t say much this time. I have got several little jobs to do to-night & haven’t felt quite like work today. It will take a day or two to get over it. I haven’t heard anything different yet. Will let you know as soon as I do.

Must close now. With love

from George

I have dropped Polly a line.