

D. James - 657.

13 Platoon N<sup>o</sup> 4 Coy

1<sup>st</sup> Batt, Welsh Guard

B. E. F.

Nov 29<sup>th</sup> 1915.

France

Dear Mother,

I hope that this will find you all well at home. We are back for a 6 days rest now, having come out of the trenches last Friday. I suppose you have received my post-card, which I sent off last Saturday. I had no time to write you a letter that day, because we were busy getting the mud off our clothes, that is always the first thing we do when coming out for a rest.

We are billeted in a fair sized town, where there is plenty of life, and plenty to eat. We always have



Here at one time, as they have left  
their mark behind them, some of the  
principal buildings having suffered from  
shell fire. Our Platoon are billeted  
in a flour mill, at least I think  
it must have been a flour mill at  
one time, judging by the nature of the  
building and some of the machinery  
left, we are pretty comfortably  
quartered, plenty of straw and blankets,  
and I sleep like a top, turning in  
at eight o'clock every evening.

I have not much news,  
things are very quiet at the part  
of the line we last occupied, the  
Germans were pretty tame, and did  
not worry us a great deal, they shelled  
our line a few times, but did not  
do any damage worth speaking about.  
Of course it is very cold there now  
and I suffered mostly from cold feet.



Wander, but perhaps they will draw  
the "Line" in some cases.

How is the "female labor"  
getting on in the "offices," are things  
getting on successfully, tell Dad  
to write and let me know all about  
it. There will be a lot of changes  
at Douglas by the time I come home,  
won't there!

How is Billy and Wanda  
getting on, are they alright now?  
No! I should not like you to kill  
one of the ducks, to send to me, I  
would rather do without it, but you  
might send me some money, if you  
can manage it, without putting your-  
self to any inconvenience mind.

Tell Aunt Winnifred that  
I am writing to her, to-morrow, if I  
find time. I will not write any more now  
Mother, so will close with best love to all  
Ladies to her from you ever. Your Loving Son