

Mr James 35214

Headquarter Coy

13 Serv. Batt.

Welsh Regt

B. E. 54

Dear Mother

Just a few lines to let you know that I am in the best of health and have received your parcel safely. I was very dissapointed though when I read your note saying you hadn't heard from me for such a long time as I have answered Dads last letter and was waiting for a reply to it. I sent one by Aunt Marys. I will write her if she has seen yours. I am glad to hear that Setty is home. I would give anything to have a few days leave to see you all together again. Things are pretty quiet here just now, old Fritz sends a few shells over now and then but he always gives over when our guns start, so sooner sends one over when he

gets a dozen or so back, he knows when to
behave himself now. The weather has been
pretty fine up to now, it started raining
heavy yesterday so the trenches are a bit
slushy at present but we have got Jack
Boots to wear and although they are
a bit awkward for walking they keep the
wet out. They haven't got any grip on the
muck at all and you'd swear we were
to some new kind of dance if you saw us
coming down a slippery path (I didn't
know I could do the splits before). Let me
know how old Jack is getting on, I expect he
was delighted to see Betty, it's a pity they
couldn't put him in some hospital ~~some~~
warmer home. Well I must hush up and
finish this letter or I will miss the post, I am
gone a very stiff writer lately, I can't think of
anything to write about as we have got to
be very careful. How is Dad enjoying his
holidays, I hope we shall be able to go to
Aberdeen together next year (I'll show him
the way to shoot them). I was speaking to

Serg. Dick Argust the other day, it was funny
how we met to. I was yawning to the other
chaps in a tent when the Serg. Major came in
and wanted one of us to show a chap around
the camp and as it was raining in torrents

~~one of us volunteered to be picked~~
up and when I went outside I found it
was Mr Argust so of course we had a chat.
You can tell Mrs Argust that he looks in
the pink. Well I must close up now give
my love to Dad, Letty and the kids and
keep tons for yourself.

Your loving son
Tom