

Sunday March 17 / 18

Somewhere in France

My darling Mother, Father & Sis.

Just a line dear to let you know I am jake and feeling fine. In my last letter I told you that Murray and I were trying to get together and we have succeeded, we are now in the same section and together all the time so that is Jake.

I had a letter from Annabel yesterday and expect one from home now as there was quite a lot of re-addressed mail coming in.

To-day has been a fine sunny day more like summer time at home. Lordy how I would like to take the Boat out for a drive; I often look at the snaps you sent me of our new home and believe me dear someday there is going to be a surprise party waiting for you but this time it won't leave its hat under the Hall coat.

You were asking me how

The best way was to send me a dollar a week, just send a bill in your letter every week. That will be best.

I hope everything is going along just at home. I was glad to hear that Mother had gained so much.

This is just a note to - night dears. I will try and write more often than I have since I have been here. But just at present we hardly know what we can say.

Remember me to all
Your loving Son & Bro
Bob.

Reverend
803044