

Port Said  
Sunday . Nov. 14. 15.

My Dear Mother

Just a line to let you know that I am getting on alright. I have been here a fortnight now, but hope to be away before long. I have been boarded for home, that means to be passed by the doctor as fit to be able to travel and have all your papers signed, so you can guess I have the greatest hopes of being home by Christmas, or at least being in England.

I have answered Daisy's letter, she said you were sending me a parcel but it is four days ago since I had her letter and I have not got the parcel yet, I expect it is still on the road. I had a very nice letter from Miss Nellie, and she told me all about the great toy industry going on at Lake, I can just imagine her fussing about. It was very good of her to write I think and she is also sending me a parcel.

Daisy said you had a notice from the War Office of my illness. I expect you were worried but like a good boy I timed my letter to reach you just at the right time. It was strange though you getting my letter on the same day as you got the notice from the WO, but you can bet as soon as I was able I wrote to you at once and the Sister addressed it. We have a Red Cross here where they sell refreshments, tobacco, and other things and we have drawn 10/- pay but I don't think that will last much more than a fortnight. We have a Church Service in the Red Cross every Sunday and it is a real treat to have a bit of singing and a sermon again. Of course it is very nice here, but the sooner I get on the boat for home the better. I should like to have been home for the Harvest Festival but Daisy told me about it. There is really nothing to tell you, one thing, I have not had the chance of seeing Charlie yet and I think that his ship is gone out before now.

I hope all at home are quite well and the boys are good again by now. We have heard out here that there is conscription but I don't quite believe it although it would be a good thing for such as the Stephen Brothers and a few more of the Lake slackers. I hope Dad is quite well and that things are going on alright. I shall be able to help him a bit soon (on the range I mean) I hope.

Love to Aunt Hilda and the family and Grandma and Grandpa. I hope they are quite well.

I shall not have many war relics to bring you as I lost all of them when I came off the peninsula. I see you did not put my name in the County Press as being ill. I am glad you didn't. I saw in there about Dolf it was a very nice verse indeed and very appropriate.

Must close now with fondest love. I remain your loving son. G