

Nov. 19. 11. 15  
Port Said

My Dear Mother,

I have just received your parcel and you can guess how pleased I am with it. It is the second parcel I have had since I have been out here and both of them since I have been in the convalescent camp. It was very well packed (so thoughtful of you and May) and only one or two pieces of chocolate broken. I have sampled some of it already, the biscuits chocolate and sweets, so have some of the chaps in the next beds to mine and they all pronounce it excellent. Some of the parcels other chaps get are all broken and beat about but they would not be if they were packed like mine. Daisy tells me Miss Porter has sent me a parcel, also from your letter I see you have sent me others. Well I expect I shall get them all in good time. I am happy as a sandboy today after having 3 letters yesterday and your parcel, letter and May's letter too. I am sorry to hear that May has been ill but I don't remember having a letter saying anything about it. My memory does not seem so good lately, I expect it has something to do with the illness.

I am writing on the paper you sent in the parcel as I have no more, not having received the parcel with the writing pad in which Miss Nellie sent in your parcel I mean the one that cost 10/-. It will be a shame if I don't get that one. You will thank Miss Nellie for her goodness to me. I had a letter from her telling me all about the toy making at Lake. I should like to answer it but I don't know what to write to her but I will go and see her as soon as I get to Lake which I hope to do by Christmas.

I should like to get the letters from the two boys also the photos and from the others as well. Glad to hear the two boys are well and that Dad is busy altering the fowls house for them. Of course the job will be over by the time you get this. I have answered Daisy's letter. She is a very good girl for she writes pretty often to me. I have not answered Jennie's letter yet but will soon, I don't seem to care for writing a lot and cant make much of it at all. I shall consider this letter the longest I have wrote lately, but then see who it is for (the dear little Carrie).

My Dear Ma I cant tell you anything definite about being home as all the letters have to be censored, but I have great hopes of being in England soon. I don't think I can say much more this time, remember me to all friends and tell them I am getting on alright now.

Love to all relations, Granpa, Grandma, Aunt Kate, Aunts Hilda, Thurza and families, and fondest love to you and dad and our family. I remain your loving son

George