

My Dear Brother,

What a pleasant surprise to get such a nice little letter from you. So sorry though to know that you are in dock, you must have been a silly boy to go & do that. Did you cry? I'll bet you did, not, poor little fellar.

Glad you're being treated alright in hospital, but as you say, there's no place like home & I can see you have found that out now.

By the time you get this I hope you will be home again with them all. I'm going to address this letter to home & if you are not back, Mother will send it to you.

There is a lesson to be learned from your accident boy, Do not steal bullets again & I'll bet you wont either. Don't think I am lecturing you, because I don't mean that.

Yes I am quite well, only just a bit fed up sometimes. The weather here is certainly a bit better, but we still get rain. By the way, I had a letter from Lil the same time as yours came, so I was very well off today. Yes I keep going up and down. I'm writing this while I am up.

Glad to know that the rabbit is doing well, do you remember you asking me to ask Dad if you could keep it. My word the fowls are doing well, by the time I get home again, the poultry yard will be so big that Dad will want half of Mr Drabble's field, I don't think.

Well young Sonner I cant spout much more, tell Willie I am quite alright & sends him a big kiss. Give my love to all at home & accept the same yourself, hoping you will soon be quite well.

Your loving Bro. G xxxx