8th Platoon
B Coy
~~Canadian~~
Brasshott Camp
Liphook
Hants

My dear Mother

Many thanks for your kind letter of to-day. It was very good of you to write every day and I appreciate it very much

I started this letter yesterday and then I was collared for a fatigue – to drag immensely heavy bags of oats through miles of mud ankle deep and when I came back I somehow forgot that I had not finished + posted the letter. I only found it this morning when I came to answer Anna's letter. Many thanks to her for it. and for the Peebleshire. I am sorry that I have never appreciated your parcels properly. I really

have but once they were eaten I always forgot to mention them they have all been just the thing but if you wish I will make out a list of things which would be acceptable.

1. Tinned & potted meats, sliced ham (not sardines or salmon!)
2. Cake, cakes. currant bread & shortbread, tarts
3. Biscuits.
4. Cream cheese, butter, lemon curd, jam marmalade etc
5. Tinned fruits etc (peaches pears etc)
6. Oxo cubes Bovril etc
7. Rose's lime juice cordial.
8. Sweets especially chocolate. and drops & toffee. ! ! !

Really it is not necessary to send parcels so often. They are always welcome however. I don't require all these things but most of them would be acceptable occasionally. Really quite very well off here. The gloves you sent were just the thing. Many thanks for them.

I have just returned from church parade. A decent chaplain delivered a presumably excellent sermon to his beard. We sang 'Our God our help in ages past' with great vigour.

I have not yet finished 'Lincoln Street' but I will send it to Robbie when I have. I am trying it exceedingly.

The photo of Alice & John is splendid but John looks a very determined warrior. I feel that Xmas leave is going more doubtful but I don't know anything for certain as yet I sincerely hope we will be able to get it.

Mother mustn't worry about my being wet. I always change when ever I get wet. Concerning the woolly I have sent I want that sent on to Robbie and a pair of long drawers.

I hope that you are all well. I am sorry that the children are going I might be able to see them in London.

Much love.
Your very affec son
Albert

what about that letter to Jenny Scott?
I don't know what she wants, there
no proofs, and I don't know her address

Please return