

Dear Mother

I received the parcel alright, but I am afraid that I shall have to trouble you for another one. My boots are letting the wet get to my feet, and it is not only the soles, but the uppers are beginning to go as well. They have lasted me very well considering the amount of walking I have been doing, and I may be able to have them repaired, and use them when the weather gets finer, so I want you to try and send me another pair before these get much worse. From what I can hear, this new treatment is going to be the cause of me staying here sometime yet, but it is going to be altogether different from an ordinary hospital. Instead of being in blue we may be allowed to go about in khaki, and shall have a lot more freedom, I have not been to one of

the pantomimes yet, so if you can spare  
a few bob with the boots I shall go  
to Broom, and see one before they finish.  
I am quite well, and my arm is as  
good as healed up. I have had a tooth  
taken out since I wrote last, so I shall  
not be troubled with toothache until  
another one starts rotting. Let me have  
Tom's letter, should like to read it, and  
let me know if Letty's address is still  
the same. If you want any money from  
my paymaster, let me know. Hope you  
are all quite well.

love to all  
Jack.