

17235 13<sup>th</sup> R.W.F

6B Ward

2<sup>nd</sup> Bham. War Hospital

Hollymoor

Birmingham

Dear Letty

Please do not have a blue fit, when you find out who this is from. I ought to have written to you long before now, but you know what kind of a deaf I was for writing letters, before I got wounded, well I don't mind telling you that I am a lot worse now, since I have to write with my left hand. Had your photo, and am sending you one of mine, had it taken while I was at Blackwell. They gave me another operation a week last Friday, stretched the sinuse of my arm, and scaped the bone, so with a bit of luck, it may not take long before it will be well enough for me to leave the Hospital for good, and get back into civilian clothes.



The arm gave me rotten pain for about four days, and had to be doused every night before I could go to sleep, but I am quite alright now, and am getting about once more. They mean to get me a useful hand, but the arm itself will be stiff. We are not getting bad food here in the Hospital, but it is a job to get anything outside, and the people are sticking it very well, just grumbling a little. I have nothing more to write about, only that your photograph is very nice, and hope you, Aunt Olive, and the rest are quite well.

love from  
Jack (brother)