

April 2nd

Dear Auntie Lizzie

I was very much pleased to receive your parcel which came last night. It came just at the right time, we were all dog tired after marching from the trenches and you wouldnt leave home it seems one of us to receive something from home after doing so many days in the trenches. It is all rot about our battalion being cut up, but I admit we were in about the hottest part of the line, and lost more men than usual that is where Joe Jones got wounded. He and a few others were bunched up in

the trench when a rifle grenade
came over and bursted amongst
them. It did not kill one but
wounded the lot. We are going
back to the same part of the
line after this rest, so I hope
that I will have the same luck
as before. The weather is very
changable lately, it was snowing
a few days back and it is
like summer now. I am quite
well and hope that you are
all the same. Thanks awfully
for the parcel and I hope that
I shall be able to see you shortly.

Your affectionate
Nephew

Jacky