

Dear Mother

This is very slow work so I shan't write much. My arm is getting on alright, and I ~~think~~ think that I shall not be here long again. I went to town on the Tuesday after you left to the same place, and got stranded again, so I had to give that money you gave me for a Taxi, because the lady only had a couple of bob on her. I am going again on Sunday to some other house with Sergh. Reed so if you can spare a bob or two please send it on, also the razor. I hope you are all alright, and let me know how Tom is getting on.

Love to all
Jack