

B. E. F.

France

8/9/18

Dear Mother

I have just received a letter and postcard from Dad and also a fine parcel from Aunt Minnie. We have just come out of the doings and have had a pretty rough time and I know it will relieve you a lot to hear that I am still alive and kicking. We were unable to post any letters whilst we were chasing Fritz, some chouse too wasn't it; he put up a fight here and there but we simply wiped him out every time he tried it. I am expecting leave any day now and hope to be home within a week unless something happens. Tell the kids that I have got a few souvenirs and have ^{not} forgotten Willie's cap. I am sending these photos on to show you what had the cheek to try and stop us, the kid that gave me them (I have marked him with a cross) doesn't stand much higher than my waistbelt. Sometimes we'd ^{would} even up against bigger chaps altogether though but they seem more chicken hearted than the

youngsters, we had some crack cavalry
regiment up against the other day, they were
all brass and colours, some of them are
working outside the tent now. If it wasn't for
his guns we could walk all the way to Berlin
his soldiers couldn't stop our boys so. I will
shut up now as I am very tired and hope to
have a good sleep, the first since this fight
started, we have only been able to snatch a
few minutes now and again. I expect Stanley is
home now so tell him that we have got on
a long way since he left us. Remember me
to all the neighbours and give my love to
Dad and the kids so be good until I come
home.

Your loving son
Tom