

B E F.

France

Dear Mother

Just a few lines to let you know that I am alright and have just received the cigs from Alunni & Willie, they came in nice time too as we have been making our own this last few days.

I suppose you have heard that Stanley has been sent home war-worn, they are not sending any privates, or else I should come as well. We are still in the same village, the one we took the morning before the armistice was signed, Esuelin is the name of it, close by Maubeuge and Mons so if you get a pretty big scale map you may be able to follow me about although I think we will stay here for Christmas. I am very sorry I didn't measure for civilian top when I was home, Dad had very hard lines of winning his five pounds but he said I should be home by Christmas ~~and~~ I don't think I shall be home before Easter now so the old turkey



will be as big as an ostrich by then. They have  
ordered turkeys for us out here and by the  
number they have ordered I think we shall  
have one each so don't be surprised if  
you hear that I have had a spell in  
hospital after it. I expect you have heard that  
they have sent a lot of miners home, its too  
bad that we poor beggars who have stuck  
it out here for three years have got to sit  
tight and watch the cease fire drafts go home,  
chaps who only enlisted in 1918 & and haven't  
heard a shell burst yet. I will shut up now  
as I want to write to Aunt Winnie before I go  
to bed so give my love to Dad & the kids and  
~~to~~ remember me to everyone else.

Your loving son

Tom