

Private A. L. Lloyd,  
61048 R.A.M.C.,  
141 Field Ambulances  
B.E.F. France.  
Monday December 13<sup>th</sup>

I wish you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year

Dear Mother,

I received your parcel safely today. On Saturday I came up to this place. It is nearer the line, and Loos can be seen from here. The Germans shell this place nearly every day.

This is the Dressing Station from which the patients are sent down to the Ambulance Hospital.

We live in the cellar of a brewery. The brewery itself is in ruins but the cellars are fairly intact. They are dark and somewhat moist in wet weather but lamps and fires are provided to overcome those disadvantages. We have palliases on stretchers for beds and very comfortable they are.

No I haven't forgotten the socks. Did I tell you I had a parcel from the Xmas gift committee? I've written thanking them. I'll write to Miss Wilks, and then she can show it to the other people.

The weather continues very good – occasional rain of course. The trenches are very wet though in places. This can be seen from the great coats of the men. With mud and wet they are three times the weight ordinarily.

Lewis.