

Private A. L. Lloyd,
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141 field ambulance,
B.E.F., France.

Thursday December 30th 1915

Dear Mother,

I received your letter of Boxing Day tonight. I shall not want any money. I have plenty. The only thing I can spend it on is luxuries as we get very well fed and there's no need to buy food.

Reading matter is about the only thing I want. I've found another man who knows Wolverton. He's in this Ambulance and was married in the Wesleyan Church. His brother lives at 9 Green Lane – he's named Morgan and he works in the Works as a turner I believe. I've received the paper and book safely. Thank you for them.

I'll write to A. Lowden thanking him, but it will be in January as I don't know his address.

The weather has been very good here and not too wet nor too cold. I think all my parcels arrived. I haven't had another from Grange yet.

Some of this Ambulance passed the test for munitions but as they belonged to some Engineers Union they were not wanted in England as their Union was agitating for something

A. L. Lloyd.