

Private A L. Lloyd,
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141 Field ambulance,
B.E.F., France.
Saturday January 22nd

Dear Mother,

I received Dad's letter today. You will know by now we are at rest.

We have drill again just the same as we had in England.

This place is very muddy and rambling. There are mines in this part of the country. The towns and villages are full of Estaminets – the French for public houses.

You say Stony has a lot of public's – boozers as they are styled in the Army – but this place about the same size as Stony can give it 50 and beat it.

We are billeted in a house that has been disturbed by the sinking of it's foundations.

I am in the fresh air always and I am feeling in the best of health. We are on the top floor.

I received the papers you sent. While I'm at rest I would like some cake. I've written and thanked Aunt Grace.

I'm sending some more money 6 5 franc notes I'll see tomorrow if I must or can get a registered envelope and can send them that way. If not I'll put them in with this. I've received 110 francs altogether out here and you will have had 70 of them. I'll finish this tomorrow.

Monday

I'm sending the money in this. I was queer yesterday but I'm almost better today,.

Lewis