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Wednesday

Dear Mother,

I received the paper yesterday. I have a fair amount of time for writing but here's not much to write about. It's always the same things that happen. Of course I cannot say anything about the military situation.

It snowed again yesterday and it's melting now so everything is slushy. I received a parcel from Auntie on Sunday. You need not send any more socks or cake. The only things I need are books and candles. I have plenty of candles at present though.

I did eight days up the line and came down last Thursday. There is a band which has been picked from the 1<sup>st</sup> Division and it visited us on Sunday. It's a very good band and reminded one of Sunday afternoons at home.

How is Don getting on? I hope Dad and Percy are well.

I see someone has written about the Secondary Schools well kept tennis ground again.

Your affectionate son  
Lewis