

Private A L Lloyd
61048 R A M C

Sunday July 16th 1916

Dear Mother,

I received your letter last week. I am quite well and still living in a tent. The sun is skinning me slightly.

I did not see Mr. Dean, and probably will not be able to now for some time.

I read of the death of one of my tutors at Boro'.

I haven't heard from Reggie for some time now.

I hope you are al well. I would have sent Percy a picture post card but we are not well situated for getting general ones and we must not send the cards of the district.

Your affectionate son,
Lewis.