

Home
July 16th 1944

My Dear Albert.

I have like you been taking the short way but really the best way as the net isn't quite so old, however we cannot always do it this way as it isn't quite so homey. Well we have lost our man Roy Tomsett he goes to Papekura camp tomorrow a jolly shame he wasn't the best & strongest but not too bad & he was a very nice boarder, we have already another chap only if he is off the farm, "Victor Payne" is his name he seems a nice boy & stronger looking than Roy his people live at Galata & are farmers, he starts on the slab tomorrow, he is a mate of Roy Tomsett. I got your Airgraph Albert & pleased to see your knee is nearly as good as new & pleased to see you have finished with football, it isn't worth ~~it~~ it is it cool. I am sorry to hear that the cake was a bit

gone it must have gone to Algiers first,
 I have sent you another one Albert also
 another lot of Tobacco & an assorted
 parcel I hope you get them all. all
 the youngs were here to-day, Evelyn is alright
 again thank goodness & the children are
 very much better since their grandma
 young had them Cecil went pig hunting
 but it was terribly wet & the tractor
 has been working but were he went so
 he didn't get any, Mrs Wallace is again in
 the hospital poor thing another abscess
 on the appendix it's a wonder they don't
 operate I wouldn't be surprised if it
 is the g'it that is stopping them
 she suffers terrible pain, Uncle Tom &
 Aunt Mary have been down for a weeks
 holiday they bought a sack of carrots
 a sack of cabbages & big pumpkins 10 lbs
 Honey & a full lamb, & is sending us
 a sack of Potatoes & another of carrots.
 My wife she is good hearted, Aunt Mary
 missed you Albert, she has had some
 dreadful operations on her leg the last time

didn't go back to night as Ivan is going into town at 7 in the morning so can take Rita in with him, she is doing very well she is just going to buy herself a Wheelers, Roy Duxon traded his Electric Set in for £20 on a Battery set, an Ultimate it is a beauty & it is going strong at this minute. We are having very wet weather just now plenty of mud about, I didn't think Cecil would get up here to-day in his big car but he had no trouble & got in & I got stuck the other day when we went for the mail we got out eventually under our own power. The days are beginning to get longer now thanks goodness. Ivan is going to write to you soon so he says.

Well old son I had better stop now it is getting late & I am getting sleepy so I'll say good night boy, with all our love son write often too often will never be too often for us.

x x x x Mums.

am sending you another parcel of