

Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> 1941

My Dear Mom & Dad

Just a few lines hoping to find you all OK

at home as I am not so bad myself and haven't heard from

you for some time. Dad told me our door arrived from alright

as I hope he had a good time so I know how he needed one

after what he went through and I expect he told you of the

few fine evenings we had together and I am looking forward

to the time when we will both be together at home then I bet

we will have a good time together and I hope it won't be long

before this lot is all over and we come home for good. I very

often think of you all at home and wish I could see you

again for a short time even and have a walk up the club

with Dad you know how we used to look at the Beer and

grout if it wasn't for what would I give now for some

of the Beer I have sent back even Stankosha would be a

ream after what we have been getting here and some places

is 2/- a pint bottle and the check is 1/8 and if it gets

warm you can't drink it no don't I hope I get some before

all the Beer is gone some of the lads say there is a shortage

in different parts of the country but I don't suppose you

have got short up the club yet. I expect the weather at

home is now getting a bit cold wouldn't you like to go

out now in the cold we have done nothing but sweat here and

The lightning of a nightmare is wonderful you never

Ed Williams  
Same address