



Monday.

My dearest love Motherkin

Excuse the 'orrible paper. My servant  
got it for me out of the lantern! Shall I get over my  
first day of this course: it was all right but the weather is  
bad. Yesterday was a thunder storm. It rained all  
last night and has not been too good to-day. There  
are sounds of thunder just now. I think the battle in  
France must have something to do with it. Have  
you heard from G.B.?

The territorial R.E. has in the oddest sort of  
people. They dine at 6.30 at night which is rather  
absurd as tea is at 5.30! There is nothing much  
to do in the place except read. Of course we are  
pretty busy. Capt Simpson who shares my tent is a  
decent fellow. Soothe like him. The Lewis who  
also shares my tent I don't like at all. There was  
some in my shirt this morning!

I am afraid that there is no news. I do hope that  
you will all getty good news from G.B.  
How is the staff?

Very much love

V Taffer son  
Albert