

79th
C Company
3/20 Bus London Bult
Hazelby Down Lamb
Winchester
Hants

My dear Little Sonny

Well old man just of all I must thank
you for that lovely letter you sent me I did enjoy
it so also I am pleased to hear that you are a good
Boy & help Mum & do Uncle Johns Papers I often think
of you & wish I could come & tickle you up at night like
I used to. Did you get those Cigarette cards I sent you
all yesterday about 500 soldiers Daddy included went
for a 10 mile walk right in the country we had 2 bands
a Drum & fife like the boy scouts & a Brass Band & when
we were going through a village we passed a School
& the boys & the girls were out in the play-ground
I looked at them & then thought of you all. Do you
make a cup of Tea for Mum Sunday morn. you must
promise to make Daddy a cup of Tea when I come home
or I shall come & tickle you till you get up. I am endorsing
your Saturdays & spend it how & when you like & I
hope you will enjoy whatever you buy now dear Sonny
I ground close with heaps of love & Thousands & millions
of kisses to Daddy's little man

X From your loving Father
The Daddy XX

Dear Mother

Faded handwritten text, likely the body of a letter, written on aged and crumpled paper. The text is mostly illegible due to fading and the condition of the paper.

79 Hut
C Company
3/20 ? London Batt
Hazeley Down Camp
Winchester
Hants

My dear Little Sonny

Well old man first of all I must thank you for that lovely letter you sent me. I did enjoy it so. Also I am pleased to hear that you are a good boy and help mum and do Uncle John's papers. I often think of you and wish I could come and tuck you up at night like I used to. Did you get those ciggarett cards I sent you all.

Yesterday about 500 soldiers, Daddy included, went for a 10 mile walk right in the country. We had 2 bands, a drum and fife like the boy scouts and a Brass Band and when we were going through a village we passed a school and the boys and girls were out in the play ground. I looked at them and then thought of you all. Do you make a cup of tea for Mum Sunday morn. You must promise to make Daddy a cup of tea when I come home or I shall come and tickle you till you get up. I am enclosing your Saturdays 1/2 d Spend it how and when you like and I hope you will enjoy whatever you buy. Now dear Sonny I must close with heaps of love and thousands and millions of kisses to Daddy's little Man.

From your loving father

X Daddy XX