

In the Field
4th Dec. 1916.

Dear Mother,

I am down here at the dentist's having some teeth stopped. He has finished with me and I go back to the Regiment tomorrow afternoon. It's been a grand forty eight hours rest with good grub. We had porridge and fried bacon for breakfast, sage for dinner and stew with mashed potatoes and cabbage for tea tonight. We have to do all our own cooking out with the Brigade now as they can't spare men for cooks. I would

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like to tell you all about the big movements going on out here. We should be making the dash very shortly now. I don't think that we will ~~bear~~ the brunt of the attacks this time like we had to do in August.

A mail went out to the Regiment today so I suppose that I will get back in time to get it. In your last letter you said that you had published one of my letters. If you put any more in the papers I will stop writing and send field cards only. You won't be

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able to publish those. A Taube came over us about three days ago but did not get a chance to do anything as the guns made things very warm for him, and one of our planes got after him. The two of them went over us at a terrific pace with our machine gaining very fast. Another Taube came over yesterday while I was on my way down here and dropped a bomb right on one of the anti-aircraft guns, and knocked out the whole crew.

This is the place where we had our last big fight in August. I am going over to have a look at all the graves tomorrow morning if I get time. I had a letter and a parcel from Aunt Emma in England a little while ago.

I met a man on the Red Cross staff here who used to work at the Marmate Railway station and he has asked me over to his tent for supper. It's not very often that one gets supper in this outfit. We are not

allowed to have any lights after dark out in the front line, so we have to do our writing during the day. We have shifted camp three times since I last wrote. The next time we shift we will be getting very close to the enemy. I think Jacks will get a big blow this time. Train load of material goes through here every day. Our camel Corps arrived out there last Saturday all looking very fit, but I don't think that they will see much

of the fighting as the camels are not much use in action. I will have to go over and have that supper now or I will miss it. I suppose my mates will all be out on outpost tonight. It's just one continual outpost day and night out in front. Goodnight. Please excuse the scribble

I remain
Your affectionate Son
Ted