Oct. 24. 10. 15 No 2 S. R. B. 17. General Hospital Alexandria Egypt

My Dear Parents,

Just a line to let you know that I am still alive and kicking and that I am getting on a 1 now, although I had a pretty rough time the first two weeks. I have been shifted from No 5 ward to the convalescent ward and get about out of doors now so when you get this letter, you will have no more cause to worry about me. I hope all at home are quite well as I have heard nothing from any of you since I have been in hospital, and none of my letters have been forwarded from the Peninsula. I expect before you get this letter I shall have your and Daisy's answer to my first letter and some chocolate too I hope. A chum of mine from our regiment who is here in hospital had a County Press sent him dated the 9th of October and he has lent it to me so I know how things are going on down that way a bit now.

I see that Mrs. Ballard has heard officially of Dolf's death. Poor old Dolf, he never lived long out there did he, my opinion was that he was killed in our first advance almost as soon as we got there. If Mrs. Ballard asks you tell her I cannot give no detail as I never saw him after we started the rush but I am almost certain that he lost his life in the first attack we made. As soon as we were relieved from the trenches I asked all our chaps if they had seen him but no one knew anything about him and I thought then that the poor boy had gone under. It properly preyed on my mind as I did not know what to say about him when I wrote. I asked the Captain and he told me that Dolf was wounded and I felt relieved, but at the same time I had my doubts about it. You would not believe how I missed him as we had been together nearly all the afternoon before the attack. There, nothing will bring him back to us, so we must cherish the thought that he died a glorious and soldiers death. Don't say anything about this to his mother, only to tell her that I never seen him and anything else you think would not upset her. I don't know if the censor will pass this or not. Well I think I have jabbered enough. One more thing to tell you and that is my complaint is Enteric and I think there are a great many cases of it here, I would have let you know before only I did not know.

How are the boys getting on. They are looking forward to Christmas I expect and what wouldn't I give to be home with you all at Christmas, but you never know your luck do you.

I hope Dad is getting on alright with the range and V.T.C and also that <u>de guts</u> are alright now!

Remember me to Grandma and Grandpa, and tell Grandpa it will soon be too cold for him to get up round cliff at six in the morning. Love to all the kids and all the relations, and May, Daisy and Flo. I must close now with fondest love to you both I remain your loving boy, George

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