

295 Audley
Range
Blackburn
27. 4. 16

My Dear Mother,

So sorry to write and tell you that I shall not be home on Tuesday as I promised you. Certain things have cropped up since I last wrote, and instead of getting our 6 weeks furlough now as I thought, we are being sent to an Enteric Convalescent Camp in Surrey. We go tomorrow morning. I would have written before, but was waiting for more details before I let you know. We are all very much disappointed and I know you will be too, but never mind it is only for a month, and we shall get the 6 weeks leave just the same. We paraded before the C.O. last Tuesday and of course I thought we were getting away on furlough, but instead of that, as we found out on Wednesday, we are to go down to Surrey. They were all so pleased in Blackburn at my getting out on Friday and Mrs Johnson wrote you a cheerful P. Card telling you all about it, but luck was against me this time. It has worried Mrs Johnson very much, she said she would give anything to get it back, but it was my fault as I should not have made so sure about it. It is a bitter pill but we have got to swallow it. I know nothing about the place we are going to, but will give you full details about it as soon as possible. There are about 56 of us going and a big percentage of them are Scotchmen, it is a shame to take them such a long way from home.

Give my love to all at home, will write again soon.

Au Revoir this time from your loving son

George

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P.S. will let you have the new address as soon as I can.