

Pvt A. Spiers

No 3318. A Company

1/7th City of London - 3 Platoon

B.E.F. France

02/11/2015

My dear Cousin,

In answer to your sweet letters which I received on 31/10/15. I was surprised to hear from you, as you can see by the above address I am with the first battalion having been sent from England with a draft. I am now in the trenches, being the third time since I have been out here and sorry to say I have lost one of my best chums. I myself have had a narrow escape but thank God I am safe and sound at present.

You must excuse this writing and the paper getting dirty, as it is awkward to write here the place being in an awful state with mud all around me. If you could send me a parcel I would be very pleased as food is very scarce in the trenches, it is hard to get water to drink as for washing the last time we were in for ten days without a wash or shave, and I dare say it will be the same this time. But still, we have to look on the bright side and keep merry and bright. It does not do to think of things one sees out here, it is not good for the nerves although it touches the heart at times to see some of England's best having their last sleep in foreign soil.

Dear Nellie, would you kindly send Aunt's address (your mother), as I have lost it and keep forgetting to ask at home for it. Give Uncle and Aunt my love hoping that they are in the best of health, also yourself as it leaves me fit and well.

I remain your loving cousin Albert.

PS – You also have another cousin serving under the flag and that is my younger brother Edwin and he is still in England and in the R.T.A.