



Thursday 20th December 1914



Dearst Lily,



I hope I will be home for Christmas even if I am not home Santa, who has lots of presents for you, will still come if he has any for me you can have them to share.



When I received your letter I thought that they were brilliant. Both of your drawings are getting better every time I see it. I loved it so much I pinned them upon the mud wall near my bed.



I feel scared and lonely in the Rat-infested trench,



heaps of love

and kisses



D.S. God save the



King. From

your brother Ben

