

Dear Mother

I received the parcel alright,
& I am very sorry to have kept you
so long without a few lines. I feel very
well, but my arm is still about the
same, and although it feels as if it was
healed up altogether, it keeps on
discharging just enough to keep me
in the hospital. We are having
lovely weather lately, except for a
thunder storm we had yesterday, but
it is not so close since we had
it. There is another strike on at
Austins works, and it seems to be
a bit serious, but I do not know
exactly what they are out for, don't
expect it will last for long. I
have nothing else to say just now, except
that I am making most of the fine
weather. Hope you are all well, if so
try and keep well, and do not worry
least bit about me. Love to all.
Jack