

Blackwell Sanatorium.  
Bromsgrove.

Dear Mother

I was glad to hear of you being better, and I received the boots this morning, also had a card from Tom. The boots are fine, just what I wanted, and they fit me like gloves. I wrote to my pay-master a few days ago, asking him to send you £10. of my credit, thought perhaps it may come in handy for you, but I want you to send me enough to buy a watch and a new razor have made the top of my old razor loose by falling it down, and it is not safe to share with it. If you send me about £2 out of the ten, I shall have quite enough to buy what I want, and the rest (~~of the~~ <sup>of the</sup> £2) will last me for a long time afterward, and if you happened to want the rest of my credit, just let me know and I will try to get them to send it to you. My arm is splended, hope to see it heal up this time. How are the spuds getting on? Send me Tom's address, and I shall send him some pay. love to all  
Jack

I shall try and write a bit oftener