

On Active Service

AIR MAIL

BY AIR MAIL

LETTER CARD

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS CARD
WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

A. W. Wynn

3
K.W.3.

*Mrs. V. Fitzgerald,
11 Oakley Ave.,
Aubondale S.W.3.,
Auckland,
New Zealand.*

WHEN FOLDED THE LETTER CARD MUST CONFORM IN SIZE AND SHAPE WITH
THE BLUE BORDER WITHIN WHICH THE ADDRESS ONLY MAY BE WRITTEN.

66621 Pte. G. J. F. Chandler,
A boy,
24th Auckland Battalion
2 N.Z.E.F.
Middle East Forces.

26 : 12 : 41.

Dear Vera,

A merry Christmas
to you and Frank and I
hope you enjoyed your Christmas
dinner as I did mine. Yesterday
was Christmas day and I ate
a little more than was good
for me I'm afraid. But I with
the rest enjoyed it immensely.
We had succulent tender turkey
with roast spuds, sauce, peas,
pumpkin and cabbage topped off
with plum pudding and custard
and a bottle of Canadian beer.
For tea we had bully beef
tomato ketchup and fruit salad
with cream topped off with
cake, chocolate, lollies and cigarettes.

At night my pal and I had
supper with Cliff Trounson and
his coppers. The menu was - tinned
lamb and green peas, pears and
peaches with coffee and Christmas
cake to follow plus a bottle
of beer. Not bad eh? Yes it was
a good Christmas day and I
toasted you all at home wondering
what you were having. Cliff is
in my company. I have not yet
met Sen Holmes but you never
know I may. One bumps into
these fellows unexpectedly. I
know two chaps from Grey Lynn
in this company. One is named
Smith and is from Dryden St.
Hope you have a good time at
Auckland. Try and get mum up
there for a few days. It will
do her a lot of good. I'm
surprised to hear Dorothy is
working but I suppose it all
helps along and the job is
close haddy. Tell her from me
to look after her eyes their
worth more than a job. I think

3 I'll leave my Egyptian experience
till the next letter Vera I haven't
room in this small letter said.
As for the article I need I'm
writing a list to mom in
my next letter so she can
advise you. Her's hoping you
have a spell of good cold
sunshine for Christmas. That's
one thing you get plenty of in
Egypt. Glad the garden is
fine and wish Frank and
Kay a happy birthday from
me. That's bad about Phyllis
being ill. Tell her to look
after herself also tell her
Johnny is O.K. The last I heard
was he had gone to a convalescent
depot or something up north. He
apparently has had a little
trouble with his feet or legs too
bad he can't come home isn't
it? I have his address or
one somewhere I'll get it out
and write you about it in
another letter. Well adios and
all my love, from both Egypt.
K. Wright.