



**TO MY BEST CHUM—MY FATHER.**

Dear old Dad, when Old England called,  
 On me to come up with the Boys;  
 I thought of you and my dear old home,  
 And the scenes of my childhood joys.

It's up to me to go out and help,  
 The other brave chaps at the Front,  
 Never let it be said I was one that jibbed  
 While others bore the brunt.

When "Ours" go where this picture tells,  
 And I hope that won't be long;  
 We'll get the Huns well on the run,  
 To the tune of our marching song.

Memories of Home and my Dear Ones,  
 Are ever with me night and day;  
 Those happy times I shall never forget,  
 While in England or over the way.

From *Ted*.

"Merry and Bright."

**POST CARD.**

Write Your Message here.

Address here.

Half-Penny

Stamp

Dear Father, this is what I  
 call a poor apology for a letter  
 still its better than nothing.  
 I am still doing grand over there  
 & enjoying life to its fullest extent.  
 I hope things are as good at W. sea  
 Fondest love from your loving son,  
*Ted.*