

325079th Batt

York lincs

C.company

12 paltoon

L.G section

BEF Italy

1st January 1918

Dearest Cecilia

I have to tell you how proud I am of myself, I have been made a second lieutenant. It is such a responsibility and such hard work. It's insane what happens. Yesterday my friend was on the floor and I was having a chat. The next thing I knew was that he was obliterated, gunshot wounds everywhere. I dragged him onto my back and I saw the life drain from his eyes. This is why I was awarded the honour of being named a second lieutenant. I'm also going to be in the local newspaper.

You can't imagine how bad the weather is. The worst thing is that my uniform is so itchy and when it rains it gets so heavy and soggy, it doesn't even dry the next day! It's always cold, damp and wet. I miss you so much.

I'm so grateful for the knitted socks you gave me they are so fluffy. I could use them as a pillow. All of my friends are jealous. I hate it here I would trade anything in the world to be in your loving arms once again. Yours
Harry x