

Warren Hill,
Eastbourne.

Sept 22nd 1907.

My dear Jean,

The weather is too hot to do anything
In the train to East-
-bourne we were
boiled. It is rather
sport we ~~have~~ have
killed one master
who took us he has
a bad eye and

can't come back) so
we have got a new
one Mr Gillet (a
ripper) I am second
in the form and
I tell ~~him~~ what to
do. Please send me
my mesh and
needel not the
netting. It is in
the chest of draws

in the drawin room
in mothers drawer
of work. Will
you swap 2 pulses
for 1 buff tip.

Good bye

with

muds

Love

Brown

J. D. Findlay