

WARREN HILL,
EASTBOURNE.

Nov 3rd 1907

My dear Mother,

Please send me
some of your corn plaster. I
have got a beastly corn on
the sole of my foot and I
don't want to tell Miss I mean
old Bruno because she
cuts it and hurts it like
a blade. ~~There is~~ There
is nothing to say so

Goodbye with much
love from

J D Findlay

PS →

I went out yesterday
I am going out today
with Uncle Willie.

de Up-haugh sends
his love to
Jean

He told me I was
a fool for ~~de~~ sending
it. "You are an
— absolute fool Findlay!"
So you are

four a bigger one
now Findlay"

is not he
he writes badly dosent
he

he spells well, 'ere 'ere

With much love
to Jean from
de Up-haugh, ma.