

36 Powell Street
Aberillery
Mon-shire
England.

My Dear Son & Daughter.

I was pleased to get your letter, I hope you will forgive me keeping you so long without an answer. I am sorry to hear you have been ill, and hope you have fully recovered by now. No doubt you will be sorry to hear that Bertha's eldest son Sidney has been lost at the front. They do not know if he is dead or no, but he has been missing from his regiment for over two months, so hopes are rather shallow of their ever seeing him again. How are all your family getting on, Jack's family are all pretty well. The war seems to go on

as bad as ever, there seems to be no
end in sight, if they keep on calling
up the young men there will soon
be none left. Well dear I suppose I
am as well as can be expected
considering my age, but I am not
so strong as I used to be. I should
very much like to see you all &
again, but I am afraid I never shall
I'm, Sue, and their families are all
well. Sue gets troubled with
rheumatism rather badly. I think
I have told you all this time so
I must close with heaps of love to
all from myself, Jack, Tolly, and
their family.

I remain your affectionate Mother

M^rs Ann Grindle

Mother of Grandpa Grindle's ~~Mother~~
Father

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