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AD3/20/9

Worcestershire Yeomanry
and Mounted Division
Base Egypt.
Jan. 3rd 1916.

My dear Old Dad.

I was so glad to get your letter
& Margie's - (Nov. 18th). It has been 42 days
getting here! I hear there are one or two
parcels for me with the regiment but as they
are moving camp again & have taken
them $\frac{1}{2}$ with them it will be another week or
two before I get them.

I have just heard also that Corp. F. Hutton
is in Barracks not far away so I have
written to him to meet me one evening.

I hear ^{from the papers} you have had pretty severe storms
this Xmas. It is usually English Summer
temperature here, but today is unusually cold &
some rain. I have got my horses here,

at least one of them & an old plug for the
groom to ride. Mine is a very fast pony.

No German or Turk will ever catch me!

Needless to say I failed on the last signalling
course. Only ^{one} officer & about 6 men passed
out of over 150. & they & many others who
failed were expert signallers before they came
here. I hope the next cable course will be

more successful.

I hope you are all well & fit this New Year. By the way Biddy writes that one of the Piny boys (whom I guess to be Cris) has been killed by an accident.

She knew no details - It sounds very rough luck. I must write to much Charlie. I must go to bed now it is getting late & I have much to do tomorrow. We shall be disturbed by the arrival of 200 or more officers & men at 2. am tomorrow morning.

With love to you all. I am damned glad to see you've got conscription coming at last. I am keeping pretty well tho' I have a sort of chronic throat from the stinks in this camp. Au'vrit.

Your loving son
Brian.

B. Hutton. 2nd Lieut.