

WINCHESTER HOUSE,
SWANSEA.

My dear Mother

Last Saturday

we could not have any
animals to draw, because
the old sheep's head stunk
so that we could not have
it up and the butchers
had not sent another one

WINGFIELD HOUSE
SWANSEA

so we tried the bitter
but she would not keep
style, so then we had some
very old old leather bound
books and set them in an
artistic form and Mr Littlejohn
showed me how to paint them
and he did a lovely one
himself, so this morning

I have been doing one
for him, we are going to
have a cows head next
time if we can get one.
Elton and Mrs Lancaster
are both in bed with
influenza, so the doctor has
been sleeping in my room
this last two nights
but two night I'm
going to sleep in the
play room and the two invalids
in my room where there
is two beds, and the Dr.

in his own room so we
are having a real upside-
-down turn about. I am
making a man of war
and if I make her well
she will be a splendid one. I'm
afraid you won't be able
to have a entertainment when I come
because my show has got all broke
-en up. I can't think of any-
-thing else to say so goodby
(fn) with tons of love and
kisses to all from your
loving son
Brian.