

Transcription

Copy of a letter by George Francis Murphy from France 18 October 1916

Edinbro
18.10.16

Dear Girlie,

It is some days now since I wrote you, and the mail goes out tomorrow. Cecil sailed today from Plymouth and I sent a box back by him; also some books and a doll which I used for a fancy dress some days ago. I have posted you about 3 or 4 pkts of post cards and will send a few more tomorrow.

I came up here on Thursday night, and have not been much out of Edinbro. It is the prettiest town I've seen and the girls are awfu guid.

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In fact, I've almost picked one out as the 2nd Mrs M. I am to see the Drs tomorrow. I was overhauled last week and a Phantom that had haunted me was laid to rest. I feared for 10 mths that the Enteric, gas, ammonal[?], and several blowings up had affected my heart, but it is O.K. I've dreaded asking the Drs to examine me, for fear they would send me home, and I couldn't stand that until the war is over, much as I crave day and night for my loved ones in our sunny land.

I'm a trifle out of sorts lately, and will be glad to get back to work one again.

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I'm very proud of my uniform, but I fancy I will stuff it up a drain pipe when I get home.

You should have that Moonstone by now; do you like it? Will you keep an inventory of box that Cecil takes to you. There wasn't much time to sort things out and, and I couldn't make one out myself.

Well, Girl, I'll write to you tomorrow, when I know the decision of the Board; and then I can tell you of a few things I've seen in Edinbro.

I lost Cecil the other day in London. - Wired, 'phoned, - did everything I could think of. Thought he'd gone either to Plymouth or Dublin. Came to Edinbro and found him here. I must stop now, I feel a bit rotten.

With fond love to you and kiddies.

Yours Geo.