

St Martin's
Beckenham
May 17th

My dearest Frank.

Judging by the length of mother's letter, I am afraid there won't be much room for me to put in a long letter – but I wanted to write you a little bit this week.

We were all so glad to get your letters, and mother looks out every morning for her "little Frankie's" writing; but we know how almost impossible it must be for you to get anything written at all.

Mother is pretty well – not quite as well as when we left Malvern. It was quite delightful there and did both Dad & Mother a very great deal of good.

We saw in yesterday's "Times" that a Civil Surgeon Nicol had been wounded somewhere out in S. Africa. We wondered if it was Percy, but we have not gone to the front at all.

We go on in just the "same dog etc!" kind of way. Bangus? by the way, is getting so big, & quite a beauty!

Much love dear old Boy – Tom