



W. M. Campbell Esq

Cooirbil

Carrathool

I think the story sold well.

I will try write  
you a letter  
next mail.

Please give  
Father the  
enclosed.

With much  
love. Your affec-  
tionate  
Mother

Christie Campbell.

Garcia  
Box 1308  
25<sup>th</sup> July 1917

My dear Bernice

How good of you to send me that  
ground, but darling you know  
that it is too much, but I  
will buy something with it to  
keep + remember how much I  
have to be thankful for, to have  
a dear son like you. But nothing  
on Earth could make me love you  
more. You were always good to me

God, + thank you very much  
for your good wishes for my  
birthday + for your noble present.  
It is raining slightly today +  
Cold.

Pomjack he is able to speak  
better now. But his head pains  
him. Pom boy, he feels having  
to lie still + not able to sit  
up. But there is a slight change  
+ I hope it may prove in

the better.

Those Russians are a nuisance  
they must be led by Germans.

That was a sweet photo you  
sent me of John Reid, Jill  
+ the dog. + my dear, that would  
have been enough for me for dear  
old generous boy.

We did not get any letters  
by the last mail, Charlie must  
be very busy + tired now. I will  
not have much time for writing  
but I wish we could hear from him  
just to know that he is well.

I expect George Campbell will be in  
England by now.

You will soon be very busy & so  
Hearing will keep looking out.  
There are floods in parts of Riverina  
& hope they won't come near Coimbil.  
Kate heard from Mr Elleric that the  
last housekeeper had left & he was sending  
a pair of fowls, they have plenty of grain.

Kate is writing to you & will give you all news.  
On Monday afternoon, she made me permission to  
go to the patriotic pictures, The Australians  
in action. I went, she stayed with Jack & Miss  
Robert, they are very good. But I hope when  
these brave men return that they will be  
well looked after & helped. God help us if it  
was not for those noble men.