

Thursd.

Troon.

Dear Mother, & Father,

We have just been ordered to pack certain articles of our kit, & be ready to move off at 7.0 p.m. tomorrow. Where we are going, & for how long I don't know but the kit we are taking is going in sea-kit-bags so we may be going to sea again. We must not take writing materials so it may be some time before you hear from me again. Rumour is that we are going to train with secret weapons, so it may not be too bad. When you write to Ernest tell him that I received his letter today but I didn't have time to answer it. No time for now so cheerio & don't get alarmed if you don't hear for a while.

Your Loving Son,
Donald.