My Darling Mother,

I received a letter from Co[en] and I am pleased that everything appears to go well at home.

We are now out of the trenches and are in the rear of the line. We were in the trenches at dusk last night again. The first part of our day was in the firing line. I was on what is called a pill box and we were out in front of the trenches all night and slept all day. Our duty was to listen for any unusual noise in the enemy lines and to shoot any shrapnel coming to close to our trenches. I was much better when I was observing in the firing line. But the latter part of our day in the trenches, I was laying back and was entangled in front of the trenches, and I did 3 hours work in laying wire at night and had the rest of the 24 hours to myself, and I can tell you it suited me.
down to the ground, lying on my back for 21 hours. We also had splendid larders as I spent all my civilian food and so did
the others. We had Park sausages for breakfast,
meat, butter, tea or cocoa for dinner.
We had cheese, fruit, butter and tea. We
had meat, vegetables, fruit, butter, tea,
preserved cream, etc. We dined quite well.

For a couple of breakfasts, of course, we
had a drum on which we could cook
things. You can see by the above that we
lived fairly well and also I eat a good deal
of chocolate, so I am feeling pretty fit.

I am pleased you wrote. Oh, a henry and
I am only sorry I was not able to send both.

And, a present but of course my cash
would not have been left, also I would have
liked to send June a Peter something but
I did not have the cash at the time.
I am in Egypt and have not been in a town since, but when I get in a city I will send them some little thing. Remember me to Rena.

Well, your letter. I will not answer her letter this time, but will write later. There is very little more to say so I will say good-bye for the present and hope you don’t worry unnecessarily and that you are happy as possible.

Love, your loving son.

P.S. Love from home.
{ Slow things to hear 

When I come home I will start a business of some kind perhaps 

Harry & I will be able to start in the near future or something. 

25th June 1916

My Dearest Mother,

I am now in hospital with the

injuries and I feel in the best of conditions, and as it

is a lovely day and I am writing sitting in the sun, I feel

almost as though I was in Australia. Of course while I am

away from the battalion I will not be getting any of

your letters, but I will only be away a couple of weeks so

when I get back I will answer them immediately.

Yesterday I left the hospital I was in to

go to the main Mind. Hospital, and I had a glorious ride

in a Motor ambulance of about 30 miles, the scenery was

lovely coming along, and we passed the through as couple of

fifty big towns.

In the hospital I am very comfortable,

and am practically better although I will have to stay here for

2 weeks or so. We have lovely warm beds with nice white

sheets and splendid food, including puddings which I have

never seen in the past of, it is a splendid rest and

although I will be pleased to get back with the battalion

I will make the best of it, also I have had a complete

issue of new underclothes including 3 pairs of socks. All the

nurses here are very nice that is as many of

them as I have seen, I believe here is a much longer
here but so far I have not seen her, when I do I will see if she is a relation.

Well Mother mine I have very little more to tell you, as news is very scarce, but I will write again soon.

By now I suppose she is with you, and I hope you are all very happy at home, and that the home is looking very nice. Also don't work too hard, and don't worry about me as there is no necessity for it.

Give my love to the Navy, Peter, Mar, Van, June and lots of love and kisses for yourself, Darby mum, and please don't worry, but try and be happy and it won't be long before I am with you once again.

Well mum I just feel so though I would like to write you a long letter, but I cannot find anything to say so I will say another day. I must see if I can write a fairy tale to you in the next letter, these short letters must be very disappointing but it is not really my fault.

Well aurior Darby mum.

P.S. Don't worry. Be happy. For the present love my darling mother, your loving son...
My Darling Mother, as the post doesn't go for some time this will not be long as I am sending another letter on. I am sending you the addition to fragments from France and I hope you get it. Give your love to Joe now, and ask her to let Gertie have a look at it. We are having a good time at present, and the weather is good we are having a real nice treat also. It will please you to know that
I have now got two 3 cwt. and also that they have given me the Military Medal, so far I have not got the medal. But General Birdwood presented me with the ribbon to-day at the same time as he gave me many other cups with ribbons & medals.

Well during I will say another now so there is nothing further to tell you, but will write later on. Give my love to all at home (home includes billy of course) and two of love & kiss for yourself.

P.S. Don't worry darling and my lovely Mother.

Be happy.

Ciao.
My Darling Mother,

I received your letters dated 16th and 3rd this week and am answering them now.

As usual I was delighted to get them, but mum do not worry about my not getting parcels, letters, etc., I have had quite a number of letters from you so do not worry about them, also we are being supplied with warm leather coats and warm overcoats, and so far the weather has not been very cold. The cable I did not get, but that does not matter much as I will be able to get it when I produce my pay books at the banks. Also a notice that little Peter has christened and please
Remember me to Winnie. She pointed with the Christmas cake, nuts, clothes etc. I received and you can bet I enjoyed them.

Yes, Pug & Peg would be happier at home in Balaclava than anywhere else, and I am pleased they are with you, so the lovely home, and I don’t think she was happy away, whereas she has a better position. Yes, to get a new Australian uniform & most of our clothes have Australian clothes. At present we are out of the trenches having a good time, we have good rations & fires in them so you can guess we are very comfortable now, and all provisions are being made to make us feel the sick weather so better as possible. My leave is not very far off.
And no doubt in a couple of months, time we may have the pleasure of seeing England. Where is B. G. Cox? I do not say as I have not heard anything about him since I have been in France, and I have not seen their officer since we arrived at France, but I believe that he is now in command of some battalion or other, the 36th I think.

You will notice that I wished you many happy returns of your birthday in some previous letter, and I do hope you enjoyed it, darling mum. Your having had Twelfth is very good and I don’t think you are pleased, and needed to pay so little. It must be lonely for you to be in Australia, especially Sydney, and the garden must require the love.
So it was good luck the P.S. came.
Will duckie do, I will say answer for the present and I hope you will not worry, specially about little things, and remember the safer exaggerate things greatly, and most of their descriptions are pelliculous, so say the least of it.

Love to kisses to all at home & remember me to all others who count & lots of love & kisses for yourself.

Loving my darling,

P.S. Don't worry, Mother.
Be happy, your loving son.

[Signature]
Dear Mrs Baldwin,

Thank you so much for thinking of sending me the extracts from Sydney newspapers containing an appreciation of your boy's splendid service in the A.I.F. As I see that Colonel Moore has given you all particulars of the fighting in which your boy was killed, there is nothing further I can tell you. I should, however, like to express my deep sympathy with you in your irreparable loss. I am sure your boy was as good a son as he proved himself to be a soldier, and it is indeed a heavy blow for you to bear.

I am so glad that he was awarded the Military Medal in recognition of his great courage and devotion to duty in our heavy fighting at Pozieres in August, 1916. He was employed carrying messages under heavy sniping and shell fire, and was obliged to pass over ground, where many casualties were being incurred. This he did continuously throughout the day, and later he volunteered to/
to bring up parties to the front over very dangerous country. By his splendid example of bravery, coolness and determination under very trying circumstances, he inspired confidence in those with him.

I am sure you must be very proud of your son's record, and though your loss is indeed a great one, yet I hope that it will be of some consolation to you to know of the esteem and admiration in which your boy was held by all who knew him, and how gallantly he gave his life for King and Country, and all that we hold dear.

With my kind regards.

Yours sincerely,
HE whom this scroll commemorates was numbered among those who, at the call of King and Country, left all that was dear to them, endured hardness, faced danger, and finally passed out of the sight of men by the path of duty and self-sacrifice, giving up their own lives that others might live in freedom. Let those who come after see to it that his name be not forgotten.

Sgt. Cecil C. Harpur Baldwin, M.M
3. Bn., A.I.F.