

10. Canonsteigh Rd
Dagenham.
Essex

Monday

Edith Darling.

Just a note,
to see if you are alright. as
for myself. I've got good news
I went to the doctors to-night.
and he said. I am in very
good health. (so I won't die
yet?). My Sweet, you remem-
ber. what we were talking about
out love for each other. and
our wedding. Darling. I promise
with all my heart. that I
shall do with all my power
to make it come true.

To Margaret. I hope
you are getting on well at school
now. and helping your mother
with your work. I can't send
you any chocolate because
we only get one a week. keep
my slippers warm for me I shall
need them I tell you also
lay off the lads please
Well I will close
now with a lot of love
and kisses all for you
XX XXXX
X X X X
X X X X

the Best of Health.

My Darling, could you
send a few papers, over here
we get browned off so easily. we
sometimes get the chance, of listening
to the B.B.C. 9% news. but that's
not like reading it for yourself.
it would also help to pass
a few hours away.

Well, my Darling. I
really can't think of anymore to
write about, except to say. that
I love and miss you very much.
So Good-night. my Sweetheart.

Your Ever Loving.
Husband

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Bill XXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Kriegsgefangenenlager

Datum: 3/9/44

DEAR POP: WELL ITS ABOUT TIME TOO WRITE YOU
AGAIN. AFTER TWO MONTHS I FIND THE TIME PASSES
QUITE FAST. WHAT WITH COOKING. READING AND
MAKING KITCHEN UTENCILS I MANAGE TO AMUSE
MYSELF. I SUPPOSE FLORENCE FIGURED THE WORSE
HAD HAPPENED. IT HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MINUTE
BUT I GUESS ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG. GOOD NIGHT
BILL