

My dear little Lennie

I could not write to you when I
sent you Saturday & so will do so now
I am sorry to hear you have a bad cheltham
hope it is better now. Was very pleased to
hear you have a prize coming from your
Sunday School. Fancy you having a
prize from my word you are quite a rich
man now. Daddy went to church this
morning with a lot of other soldiers & a
band played when we were marching
to church & also played the hymn.
I often think about you & wonder what
you are doing. I expect you have been
sometimes don't they Ensigne tells
me you are a good boy & look after Mum
You must always remember that you are
being good for Daddy when I come home
I shall have to give you ever such a big kiss
now I must finish as I am going to
write to the others with much of love &
thousands of kisses to my little man
From your loving Dad XXX

from Alan Tilbury

Undated

My Dear little Sonny

I could not write to you when I sent your Saturday 1/2d so will do so now. I am sorry to hear you have had a bad Chilblain. Hope it is better now. Was very pleased to hear you have a prize coming from your Sunday School. Fancy you having a War Loan. My word you are quite a rich man now. Daddy went to church this morning with a lot of other soldiers & a band played when we were marching to church & also played the hymns. I often think about you & wonder what you are doing. I expect your ears burn sometimes don't they. Everyone tells me you are a good boy & look after Mum. You must always remember that you are being good for Daddy. When I come home I shall have to give you ever such a big kiss. Now I must finish as I am going to writ to the others. With heaps of love & thousands of kisses to my little Man.

From your loving Dad xxx