

France

21 7 - 17

My dear little Lizzie

I was so sorry to
hear you had fallen down again
I hope you are better now. If
I was home I would buss you for
you & make it well never around
I must do it in thought. How are
you getting on at school Daddy
often thinks about you & wonder
what you are doing. I never see
any little boys or girls out here
when I come home I am sorry to
eat you all up about with you now
you bussal now my feet I will
close with kisses & hugs of love
I buss you to my little feet

From your loving
Daddy

from Alan Tilbury

21.7.17

France

My dear little Leslie

I was so sorry to hear you had fallen downstairs. I hope you are better now. If I was home I would kiss it for you & make it well. Never mind I must do it in thought. How are you getting on at school. Daddy often thinks about you & wonders what you are doing. I never see any little boys or girls out here. When I come home I am going to eat you all up & start with your nose you rascal. Now my pet I will close with heaps and heaps of love & kisses to my little pet.

From your loving

Daddy

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