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other any day so I will keep my eyes
open for him. I have seen a lot of chaps
I know out here, the other night on the
benches a few chaps shouted after me but
I couldn't recognise them and I don't know
how they could recognise me, you would
have a job to yourself if you saw me in the
dark with a steel helmet and a big cape on
so they must be someone who knows me
well. It's a race against time writing
this letter as the last of Auntie's tapers
candle is burning out and I haven't
answered Davy's letter while I have got
the chance so give my love to Dad
and the kids and keep you right
until we come home, the war can't last
much longer with me out here so cheer
up and look forward to that time.
Well good night now and God bless you
all.

Your loving son

Tommy

Part
of one.

Received
the week he
died