

27 Field Ambulance,
c/o Base Postal Depot,
Bombay,
31st August.

My dearest Eileen,

You have seen all of these snaps already and here are the enlargements. They should reach you some time before Christmas! May be the war will be over by that time and I may be on my way home to you. Wouldn't that be just too wonderful, my dearest.

You know how much I love you, Eileen; well my love just grows and grows on the days pass by. I only want to make you happy and I shall spend my life trying to do this. You are more precious to me now than you have ever been before. Will you always remember

my dearest, that with each letter, and each telegram and each snap I always send myself too. I put all my heart and all my love and all my own self into everything that is for you. Never, never shall I change - I just could not. I shall always belong to you and only you.

May God bless you, Cileen, and may Our Blessed Lady watch over you always.

Your loving
Frank.
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