

21st Field Ambulance,  
c/o Base Postal Depot,  
Barbey,

12th September.

My dearest Cileen,

This is another of my incidental letters to you and is quite distinct from my usual daily epistle to you. Do you realize young woman that I have been in love with you about 12 years and that now I love you more than ever? I never grow weary loving you and I never shall. I am all yours today and I shall be yours forever and ever. Nothing on earth could ever change me and it's no one anyone or anything trying to do so.

My vanity has gained another victory over my modesty and so I am sending myself to you again. Please do not misunderstand my motives, Cileen; I am only

ii

thinking of the happiness that your maps brought to me and I only want mine to make you half as happy. Never let us change our ways from the present, my dearest. We have got a very wonderful love which will bring us great happiness even more than it now brings to us. It will keep us ever together in good times and bad. While giving you all my love and all myself, I shall give you companionship and also be your best friend. You know that I would do anything in the world for you, Eileen, and that includes everything you could ask for. You will never have to ask, my own dearest.

Give my love to all your dear ones - father, mother, brother, and sisters (uncles and aunts); I belong to them now. Tell the little Frances that I still love her and pray for her. May God bless you, Eileen, and may our beloved Lady protect you and keep you safe from all harm.

Ever yours loving

P.S. Excuse writing, yours truly Frank.