

27th Field Ambulance,

1/2 Base Postal Depot,

Bombay,

30th August.

My dearest Eileen,

Enclosed are the 'whispering palms' which I promised to send you. This lot of snaps is poor but the peeling beach may interest you. You should receive a snap of myself ere this reaches you and I want it to be good because I posed specially for you! My own dearest, you know that everything I do is specially for you. My only worry nowadays is the fear that I shall never be able to do enough for you, to give you enough, and to love you enough. You have given me more happiness than I deserve to have and I shall try hard to make you happy - I would even be contented with making you half as happy as I am today, then you would be very happy indeed.

This awful war will soon be over, and then

waiting will come to an end. Just try to imagine, if
you can, the joy we shall know when we meet again.
It just makes me too happy to think about it. You
promised to meet me at Southampton all dressed up
in your "divorce costume"! We shall pray and pray
hard that this meeting may come very soon. I do know
that no matter when it comes you will find me loving
you more than ever. I could never change because
I have loved you for so many years and you have
become part of me. You have been an aggressor and
invaded my heart and took possession of it all! And
now you rule it as a Queen - and you always shall.
My heart will never ask for any other ruler because
you have conquered it with love.

I shall write to you as usual to night
after dinner. May God bless you my darling and may
He send me home again to you soon.

Yours loving
Frank.