

January 5<sup>th</sup>

Marie Darling:-

This is my last letter to you for a considerable time I will cable you when I get where I can. I can't write much now, I am so terribly busy. I have recieved two telegrams but no letter from you and as there is no more mail today I won't recieve your letter yet, for a time.

I am delighted that you all are well. Be happy dearest because I am perfectly well, and healthy. Keep cheerful all the time. Don't worry. Give my love and

farewells to all my friends.  
Kiss and hug my darling  
babies for me and tell them  
not to forget Daddy for he  
loves them so. Kiss Tud for  
me. Tell her to be a good girl  
and that I love her. Call  
up Frank + Mabel.

And now, my beloved, darling  
wife, Goodbye. My eyes are  
full of tears as I write, for  
I love you so. I am not  
down hearted because I am  
going. I am glad. But I do  
love my wife. Be careful  
with your health. Don't worry.  
Depend on the Wallaces  
for advice and help. Write  
me often. Don't be nervous

if mail is slow in coming  
from me. No news is good  
news. Keep a stiff upper lip  
and pray for your Daddy.

With all my love Dear Girl –  
a heart bursting full of it – with  
millions of kisses and God bless  
you, I will say Goodbye for a  
little and enter on the  
Great Adventure. I love you  
I love you. God bless and  
keep you and strengthen you,  
and keep you to be the brave  
darling wife and mother you  
have been. Goodbye Dearest.

Love.

“A.B.”