

Transcript – CLA/3/1

[Note: This is a later addition from Warwick Kenney at the top of page] My visit was when I was stationed in Brunswick Maine USA forming up 846 Sqdn [*Squadron*] with Grumman Avenger A/C [*Air Commodore*] Warwick

Camper Rd
Letchworth
Herts
Oct 12th 1943

My Very dear Nell.

It was a joy to receive a line from you. It was ever so kind of you and Frank to invite Warwick and his friend to spend a weekend with you. They did so enjoy their visit and Warwick loved meeting members of the family, it was also good to hear that

[Page 2]

you were all well. Everything here is just as you can imagine after four years of war. The people have been magnificent but so have the Canadians. It is difficult to get away as one never knows what may happen. I am looking forward to a good long rest once we have won unconditional peace.

[Page 3]

Warwick letters from you have reached him. He tells us in his last letter that he has just received another letter from you and that he has just written to you. It is a wonderful little Country and a more than wonderful British Empire what would the world be without it.

[Page 4]

Warwick told us what a charming home you had and what a wonderful house Frank had built for you for your middle age!! I asked Warwick how you looked, Warwick said, "Something like you," about your age! So now you know Nell--- when you

[Page 5]

look in the glass what I look like? Sometimes I feel middle aged at other times I feel as old as the earth.

We have had a lovely autumn and the Rowan Trees in the [Avenue] are full of berries. They always remind me of Chew Valley and Hey Church at Harvest time.

[Page 6]

Rowan Trees, celery, white and yellow Chrysantheums always carry my mind back to Wharms House, the school services and Harvest Thanksgiving.

Dear Martha, what a good mother she was and how she trained us to enjoy the simple things of life and [loss]

[Page 7]

old one grows more one realizes that it is the simple things that are the most abiding and lie the deepest in the heart. Well Nell dearest, my love and a fond embrace. My love to dear Frank and to all your [bairns] and their [babies].

God watch over you and give you many blessings,

Annie