

LETTER FROM MY FATHER TO HIS.

21 Wednesday
Kensington Avenue
Bloomfield Belfast.
My Dear Daddy. I
hope you are well.
I saw an ~~air~~ plane
when I was up the
North-Road one day
last week. We all
wish you were at
home again.
Gibson and I
play together
now, and every
time I leave him
he always cries
after me. Every
Saturday I go
for a walk.
Mammy and
Gibson went
for a walk
this morning.

when we were
at school. I always
know my lessons
at school. and
I never get any
slaps or scoldings
at school. I am
learning to
drill now in
school.