

Esquimalt, B.C. February 8th 1933.

Darling,

I really am at a loss to explain to you why my letter of the 6th did not reach you for on my honour I mailed it to you on Monday at 4.30 p.m. the only explanation I can offer is that the mail man did not clear the box. Darling you haven't any idea of how much those letters mean to me and as to not writing that is the first thing I do every afternoon, but you see if you don't get two this morning.

Darling for two days I am going to be in heaven, that is when you come but do I need to explain I don't think I do. Oh darling you have made me the happiest man in the world and you will always keep me that way I know you will, darling everybody is so anxious ~~to~~ to meet you and I know that they are going to love you just as much as I do.

Well darling there comes the boss, so must sign off, with all my love darling

Until there is no more love in the world and all is done

I remain forever yours

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'C. Smith', written in dark ink on the aged paper.