

10 South Avenue,

Chorley,

Lancs.

6. 9. 40

Dear Miss Jackson,

On Tuesday.

I had a telegram from Beryl telling me of the wretched news and I felt for you more than you will ever know.

I have always admired the unselfish way you let Ro choose the life he wanted and kept bright & smiling when you knew what might be at any moment. — And whatever Ro felt about it he never let on.

I always regretted not being able to

see more of him these last
few years but circumstances
kept us apart. All the
same we had some good
games of golf this year
I think you would
like to know that Roly
was going to be my "best
man" next month (when I
hope to get married) for I
considered him my best and
oldest friend & I think
& hope he felt the same
way about me.

Please try to think
that fate has not so
much aimed an ugly blow
at you, as it released Ro
from a miserable wor-
tortured world with a
future which can hold but
little. And there has
been no anticlimax to

Ro's life for he has just
achieved his greatest ambition
- to become a pilot. We
shall always think of
him as young and vital.

" They shall grow not old as we
that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them
nor the years condemn;
At the going down of the
sun and in the morning,
We will remember them "

from
Mark.