

(On black-edged paper)

87 Bush Street
Pembroke Dock
Friday

My Dear Emily,

I am now answering your letter and the paper which I received, and yesterday's mail I had another small photo of Aubrey. I am now writing to ask you shall I keep those 2 copies as I know Auntie would like to read them so I sent them to her also I cut of the mail the memoriam and gummed it on a piece of white paper. Auntie wrote last Sunday to me and said they were lovely letters and you rest assured how he was loved. Do you know I was telling Jim I cannot settle down to do any sewing since I had the letter of Aubrey's death and every time I see a young man pass in khaki with glasses I think of Aubrey in a minute.

How are you keeping. I do hope you will feel a little better when I come home at Xmas. I do not feel very grand. I will have a little chat with you at Xmas. I want you advice as you know I have nobody here to ask anything. It's a private affair. And I cannot ask Auntie about it, and I could ask you and I know you would advise me. Its really about a little stranger coming, I shall be glad because it will be such company for me when Jim is working. I have not said a word at home about it. I cannot somehow. Please give Vera my love and Irene and Cyril. I must close now as Friday is my shopping day. With much love from Jim and I to you all.

I remain lovingly
Your Mabel.

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87 Bush St
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I every time I see a Norway Sparrow
in the birds with glass of Hump of Aubrey
in a minute

How are you feeling? I do hope you
will feel a little better when I come home
at 2 o'clock. I do not feel very good.

I will have a little chat with you at
2 o'clock. I want you advice as you know
I have nobody here. To ask anything

(On black-edged paper)

87 Bush Street
Pembroke Dock
Thursday

My dear Emily,

I do not know how to write to you as I had the sad news in a letter from Mrs. Williams Station Master last night. They did not tell me when or any particulars. I am so sorry I can tell you. I am nearly worried over Jim as daily I am afraid he will come in with the news he has to go to the front if some paper is issued. If he goes I shall come home I couldn't stop here I should lose my nerves.

I was going to write to you but did not do it. How is Cyril, Vera and Irene. I hope they are pretty well. Dear Emily will you ask Vera to write to [him] as I know its too painful for you. I am sure Daddy is upset. Please send him my love when you write him. I am expecting to the sad news of Harold, Jim's nephew. He is out at the front. I must close now with our love to you all.

I remain,

Your loving cousin,

Mabel

What makes me feel it more I told Jim last night I can well remember dear Aubrey a little curly boy with those lovely curls he had I can picture his photo now dear. The hours I sit here by myself I think of him more.

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87 Buck St

Penbrook Dock

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I was sorry to write to you but
did not do it then in April
best + love. I hope they are really
well. Don't smile will you ask Sara
to write a line or I know it too
Pleasful for you. I am sure Daddy is
expect. Please send him my love. When
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(On black edged notepaper)

87 Bush St

Pembroke Dock

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Auntie wrote last Sunday to me and said they were lovely letters and you rest quite assured how he was loved. Do you know I was telling Jim I cannot settle down to do any sewing since I had the letter of Aubrey's death and every time I see a young man pass in Pembroke Dock I think of Aubrey in a minute.

How are you keeping? I do hope you will feel a little better when I come home at Xmas.

I do not feel very grand. I will have a little chat with you at Xmas. I want your advice as you know I have nobody here to ask anything. It's a private affair and I cannot ask Auntie about it and know you would advise me.

It's really about a little stranger coming. I shall be glad cause it will be such company for me when Jim is working. I have not said a word at home about it. I cannot somehow. Please give Vera my love and Irene and Cyril. I must close now as Friday is my shopping day. Much love from Jim and I to you all, Lovingly, Mabel.

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Yours truly
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I have nobody here. To ask anything

87 Bush St.
Pembroke Dock

My Dear Emily,

I do hope you are not cross with me as I have not heard from you this long time or have you been ill? Do excuse the ... but I thought I must write and tell you I've got a darling baby boy last Friday morn 8 o'clock. I was taken ill about 12 o'clock in the night and nurse never left me until it was over. I had a hard time she said but dear I did not think so.

Jim said he will never forget my groans he came from work at 7 so the worst part was on then. He is such a good baby I am sitting up Sunday. We are going to name him George Edward Mardon Warren after uncle George and after Jim's brother who is dead. He was 6 ½ lbs. Auntie sent me a lovely shawl of her own work, I sent wool from Howells to her so she finished it and sent it off today. Mrs. Gardner is very ill pneumonia and congestion of lungs so auntie said, how is Vera and Irene and Cyril. Please give our love and baby's to them. You shall see him all being well August

Tell Vera we have a lovely large gramophone and about 40 records. A friend of Jim's sold it to him. It was his father's so since he died he wanted to part with it. It was new £7.10. We had ... (on paper fold)..... cheap and records.

I got a very good young lady looking after me she attends most of nurse Dance's cases. She is very reliable. I cannot get Jim to eat since I am upstairs he [sees] the vacant chair and he feels he's so sad ... his supper up here with me to coax him. (A page missing?).

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We are going to name
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Mardon Warren After Uncle
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brother who is dead.
He was 6 1/2 lbs. Auntie
sent me a lovely shawl
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from Howells to her so
she finished it & sent
it today. Mrs. Gardiner is
very ill pneumonia &
considers of Sings & Auntie
said, How is Vera & Irene
& Cyril. Please kiss my love
& baby to them. You shall
see him all very well
August.