

103 Wimborne Ave

Hayer

Mudtox

England.

9. 3. 44

Dear M<sup>rs</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> Marsh

May I introduce myself first  
I am M<sup>rs</sup> Roberts, mother of Sgt Roberts  
the Pilot of the plane, which your boy  
Peter & my son also five other lads are  
missing since 21<sup>st</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> Jan 1944.

I thought I would like to write  
you a line of deepest sympathy from  
my husband & self, knowing our grief  
is mutual.

Peter used to make his home  
with us, when on leave, & I think  
he was very happy & very grateful, we  
are only very homely people, & he just  
shared in everything, friends & food alike

and was always ready to come home, as he used to say, if a night in town was suggested.

You might like to know he had every confidence in my son as pilot and never wanted to change his crew, so I am glad they were able to keep together.

I hope by the time you get this, you will have received some good news.

I saw one of the lad's Mothers yesterday, and we went to the R.A.F. enquiry to see if anything had come through, there was nothing, but the Officer seemed very hopeful, the reason we went was because the Mother had heard news of another man in the same raid had been reported P.O.W. so we think things are beginning to buckle through.

We understood from Peter that

his Mother didnt enjoy good health & we do hope she will try to bear up under this severe strain of suspense.

I had been ill myself before Xmas & was just recovering nicely, when the wire came, consequence was I lost my voice completely for nearly a month, but I am pleased to say we are beginning to look on the brighter side now and we are much more hopeful. I feel sure in my heart, we shall hear some reassuring news before long, so I ask you both to try & think of it this way

I hope you will not think me presumptuous in writing to you I close now with all our kindest thoughts for you both

Yours very Sincerely  
M<sup>rs</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> Roberts