

7 May 1946

Dear Mother -

It seems as though every letter I have written for special occasions during the past three years has expressed the hope that the next celebration of the specific day would find me at home - but this Mother's Day, I think we can happily agree, will mark the last time I follow that formula. We will celebrate the second Sunday of next years May by your picking out the bonnet for me to wear!

Happy Mother's Day, Mother - there are many happy days ahead for you and Paddy and Helen Barbara and your loving son,
Lionel