

Mr. Alan Payne
46. VICTORIA ST. WEST,
BRAMPTON,
CHESTERFIELD,
DERBYSHIRE,
ENGLAND.
13.1.47.

Dear John

Just a few lines to you,
and you notice that I am calling you
John because I never did know what
your real name was. Before I go any
farther too, I must tell you who I am.
Do you remember the St Elizabeth
hospital in Ankers during September of
the year nineteen hundred and forty
four. No doubt you do and only too well.
It was the time when you and your

friend did such wonderful work in the hospital. Well I am one of the many English boys you gave your address to. Do you remember. This is the first real opportunity I have had of writing to you since then and I hope you are quite well and in the very best of health. The last time I saw you was just outside of Amhem at a house which belonged to a man whose name I think was Van der War. Your friend was with you then. It was from there that I went to a farmhouse at Schansweg belonging to some people by the name of Dronkelaar. My wife and myself write to them regularly, and we hope to visit them in June of this year.

If you do receive this letter alright, will you write in return and let me know of your adventures after the English troops had all left Amhem. No doubt you had some thrilling times. Do you remember the time when you and your friend went into the German stores and came away with all that food for all of us at the hospital. What a feast we had, especially with ~~of~~ all those tins of cherries.

Well I will say goodbye for now, and I do hope you receive this letter alright. Hope to hear from you too in the very near future.

All the very best until I write again, and before I do finally close

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may I say how much we all appreciated
what you did for us during our short
stay in Wenhelm.

From a most grateful
English friend.

Alan Payne.