

163, New Barn Lane
Prestbury
GL52 3LH
22 Oct 94

My dear Margaret,

I have rummaged about in my "archives" and discovered the copy of the story of one of our trips. Please take a photocopy if you feel that it is worth adding to Bob's memorabilia, but please I would like it back when you have finished with it.

You may find it dull and technical, but it was written when the memories of men and events were fresh in my mind - I was concerned to record my feelings, the images that were clear as light, colours, sounds and so on. There is no attempt to create 'heroics' but just to record just what it was like night after night and knowing that we all depended upon each other to survive at all. Those days have long gone but just reading the somewhat stilted phraseology still sends goose pimples up my spine. Though it is no great work of art, I am glad I wrote it to preserve a memory of those days.

I do hope that in reading the account you will get a flavour of what it was like to sit next to Bob during those distant and dangerous times.

- I hope that your kids will also share the experiences of their grandfather through my recorded memories of just one trip.

kindest Regards

Eric and Jean Dickson