

10TH MARCH, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phyllis,

Wish you were here. Have spent my pocket money on sweets. My jumper has a hole in it.

I miss Puss. Want to come home. Daddy is always cross and this caravan is smelly with mildew.

Love,

Katie

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

17TH MARCH, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phylis

Daddy is playing cards with me. It is raining again. We don't have all the cards, so Daddy is letting me change the rules. How much longer must I be on holiday for? Does Mummy or Puss Miss me at all?

There are no other children on this caravan site to play with. I wish I wasn't ill.

Love love love

Katie

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

21ST MARCH, 1962

POSTCARD



Dear Phylis

MESSAGE

I have finished my sketch book today. I have drawn duckies and geese and horses and doggies and grass and trees. Daddy says he likes the trees. I have drawn them all from memory as there are none of them here.

Daddy told me to draw a caravan, but I don't want to draw a caravan. There is only this caravan here and I do not like it. I am lonely. And the only time we got out is when Daddy buys cigarettes and etc from the shop a way away.

I miss you.

Katie

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

28TH MARCH, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phyllis,

I am feeling very ill today. Daddy is also. It would help if it did not rain for once, as it is making him cough and he says that he is not smoking as it makes him bad. I am singing to him, even though he is asking me not to, as it is cheering me up.

The batteries have gone on the radio. Daddy says he will buy some more when he feels better.

Love,

Katie

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

30TH MARCH, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phyllis,

Daddy's scaring me so much. Why did they send us here? Why did he bring the bad thing home and make us ill instead of taking it straight to work? That's what he shouting when he is awake. He is sleeping so much - naughty Daddy.

I have no crayons and Daddy is very quiet. I would draw Puss and you if I could. I would draw you on a sunny day.

Love,

Katie

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

2ND APRIL, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phylis

Daddy is asleep. He will not wake me up and make me breakfast so I am making myself breakfast. Porridge is very hard to make when you are not allowed to use the stove. I do not think I like it.

I am playing patience with myself and being very quiet. Daddy says that girls who are very quiet and very patient go to heaven. I am very sleepy myself.

Love

Katie

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

4TH APRIL, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phylis

Daddy is so cold. I have wrapped him in my blanket as well to warm him up, but he did not wake. I have kissed him on the forehead like with Sleeping Beauty although I am not marrying Daddy. I wish Daddy would wake up and take me for an ice cream.

Love

Katie

PS: I am hungry. I want ice cream and bacon and cake and sweets.

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

5TH APRIL, 1962

POSTCARD



MESSAGE

Dear Phyllis

Please tell mummy to come and get us.
Please. Daddy is sleeping for three days
now. I'm scared.

Love

Kate

PS: Kiss Puss and tell her I miss her.

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

6TH APRIL, 1962

POSTCARD



Dear Ph

MESSAGE

ADDRESS

Miss P. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]