



**Lesson 3:  
Mr Albright's Perspective**

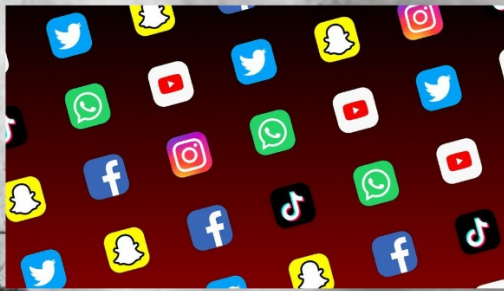


**During WWII, families communicated very differently to how they do today.**

**Can you think of some of the differences?**

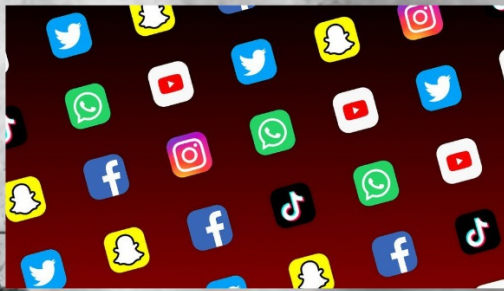
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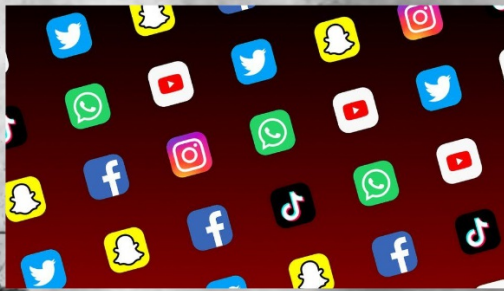
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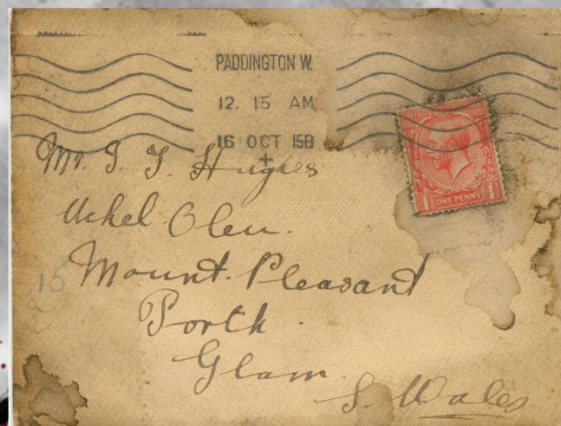
**Can you think of some of the differences?**



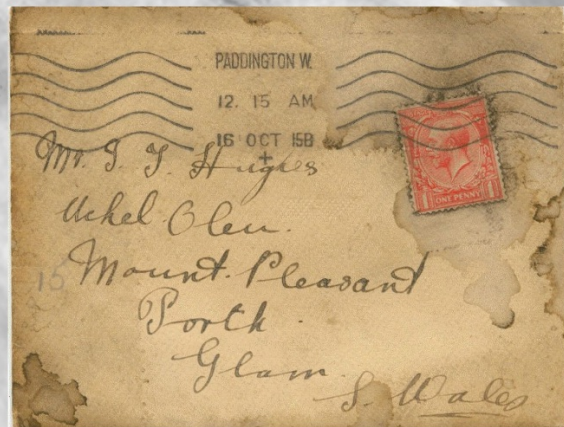


**How do you think soldiers communicated with their families?**

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**Let's look at some letters from the war**





'Dear Daddy, I hope you are not alarmed, you should not be, unless you know where one of the Zepps went. I have heard that it raided London and caused heavy casualties. But this I know because I saw, and so did everyone else in the house.

Here is my story: I heard the clock strike 11 o'clock. I was in bed and just going to sleep. Between 2 'clock and 2.30 o'clock, Lily (the servant) woke Miss Wally and told her she could hear the guns. Miss Wally woke Poolman and told him to wake me. He did so. Miss Wally helped Mrs Wally downstairs. We were all awake by now, we had a Miss Blair staying with us for the weekend. We saw flashes and then heard "Bangs" and "Pops".



Suddenly a bright yellow light appeared and died down again. "Oh! It's alright" said Poolman. "It's only a star shell". That light appeared again and we Miss Blair, Poolman and I rushed to the window and looked out and there right above us was the Zepp! It had broken in half, and was like this: it was in flames, roaring, and crackling. It went slightly to the right, and crashed down into a field!! It was about a 100 yards away from the house and directly opposite us!!! It nearly burnt itself out, when it was finished by the Cheshunt Fire Brigade.

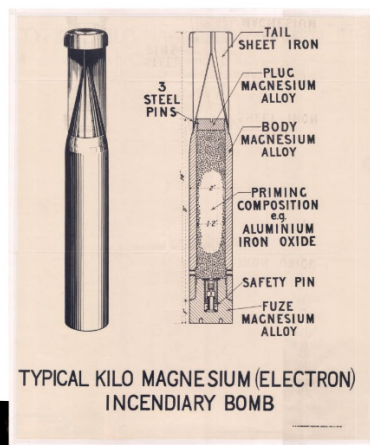
I would rather not describe the condition of the crew, of course they were dead - burnt to death. They were roasted, there is absolutely no other word for it. They were brown, like the outside of Roast Beef. One had his legs off at the knees.



The Zepp was bombed from an aeroplane above, with an incendiary bomb by a Lieutenant Robertson (Johnson?). We have some relics some wire and wood framework.

The weather is beastly but Mrs and Miss Wally are jolly people, hoping you are all well, love to all. Your loving son Patrick.

Please don't be alarmed, all is well that ends well (and this did for us). We are all quite safe.'



**Let's look at another letter written  
by Emily Chitticks to her fiance, William  
Martin.**

good riddance for there is  
nothing but rows & deceitfulness  
going on where he is. Well  
darling I don't know much  
more to say now, so will close  
with fondest love & kisses from  
your loving little girl.  
x x x x to Emily x x x x  
x x x x

P.S. Cheer up darling, & don't worry  
about me I am quite alright,  
only anxious to get your letters.  
There is good news in the paper.  
Love from Mum & Dad.

Suffolk House,  
Herongate  
Brentwood  
Essex

28/3/17.

My Dearest Will. I feel I must  
write you again dear altho there  
is not much news to tell you.  
I wonder how you are getting on,  
I shall be so relieved to get a letter  
from you, I can't help feeling a  
bit anxious dear. I know how  
you must have felt darling when  
you did not get my letters for  
so long. Of course I know dear  
you will write as soon as ever  
you can but the time seems so  
dull & weary without any news  
of you if only this war was  
over dear & we were together  
again. It will be one day I

'My Dearest Will, I feel I must write you again dear altho there is not much news to tell you. I wonder how you are getting on. I shall be so relieved to get a letter from you. I can't help feeling a bit anxious dear. I know how you must have felt darling when you did not get my letters for so long. Of course I know dear you will write as soon as ever you can, but the time seems so dull and weary without any news of you, if only this war was over dear and we were together again. It will be one day I suppose.

Don't think dear I am worrying unnecessarily about you, because I know God can take care of you wherever you are and if it's his will darling he will so are you to come back to me, that's how I feel about it dear, if we only put our trust in Him. I am sure he will. I wonder how your Cousins are getting on dear. We are feeling very anxious about George, as no news has come from him yet. We can't understand why his wife doesn't write.

How are your hands now dear? Mine are very sore, so chapped, and my left hand has got several chilblains on it and they do irritate. I could scratch it to bits. Have you been receiving the books I have sent you dear. I am very pleased to say dear I am keeping very well indeed, and I trust you are the same.

Well darling I don't know much more to say now, so will close with fondest love and kisses from your loving girl.  
Emily.

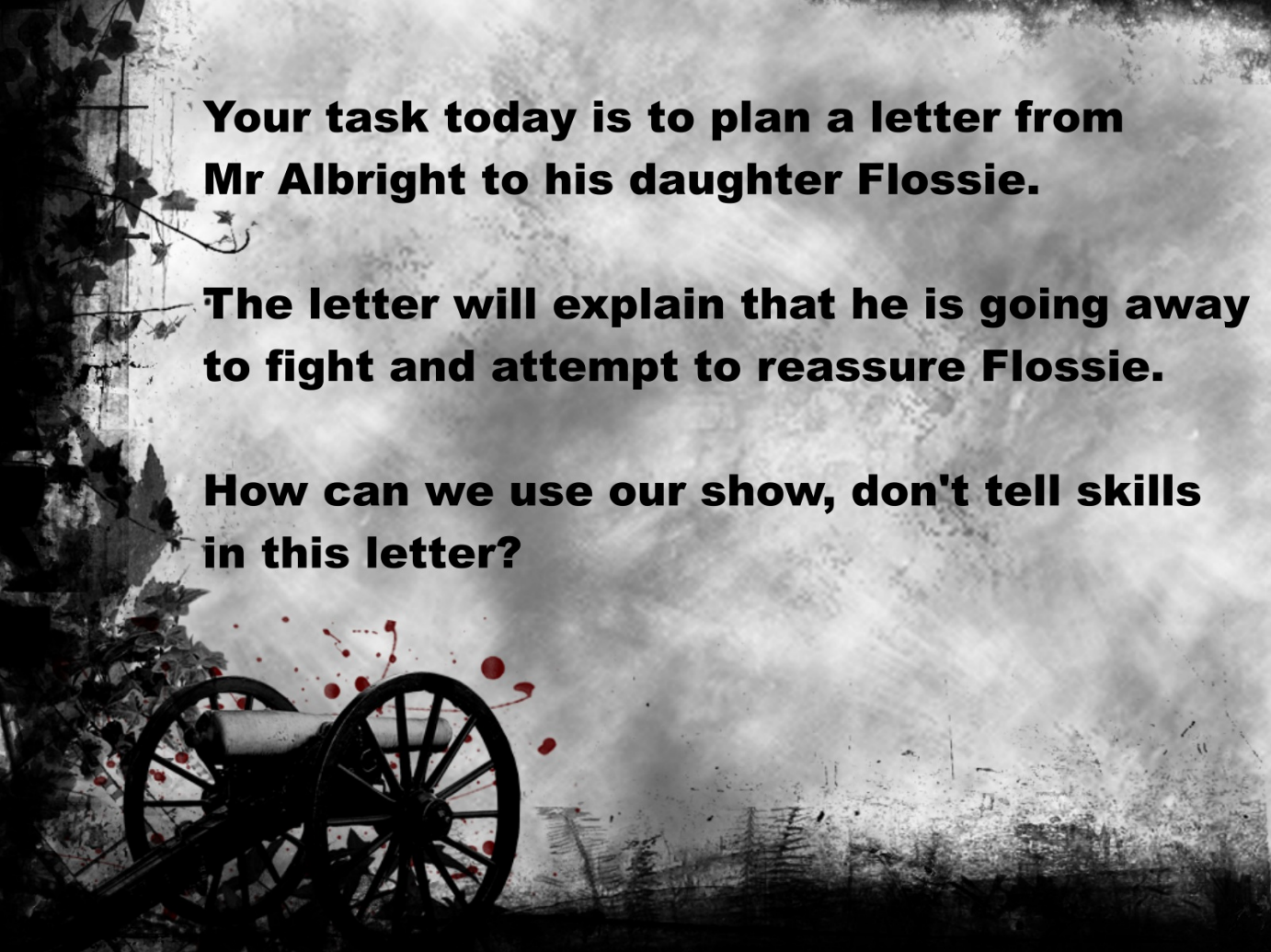


Well darling I don't know much more to say now, so will close with fondest love and kisses from your loving girl.  
Emily.

**Tragically, after sending this letter, Emily heard the news that Will had been killed in action.**





The background is a dark, textured, and somewhat abstract image. It features a large, dark, circular shape on the left side that resembles a cannon wheel or a similar mechanical part. There are several bright red splatters or droplets scattered across the lower half of the image, particularly around the cannon wheel. The overall color palette is dominated by dark greys, blacks, and whites, with the red splatters providing a stark contrast. The texture appears grainy and distressed, like old paper or a weathered surface.

**Your task today is to plan a letter from Mr Albright to his daughter Flossie.**

**The letter will explain that he is going away to fight and attempt to reassure Flossie.**

**How can we use our show, don't tell skills in this letter?**

