

19.10.42.

Angel - mine,

Hope you enjoy the film
This evening Sweetheart.

Your wife has been busy
ironing and writing letters to all the
people. I've kept waiting for weeks, nay,
months.

So you found filing a
hard job did you honey? Mum laughed
when I told her, - it's her job you know -
and said she'd like to let you try one
of her box-slides one of these days!!

Afraid I missed a few of
your precious words today, Sweet, cos
there was such a racket going on
in the office. By the way did you ever
hear that joke about the two cabs
who went to Wimbledon to watch the
Tennis tournaments, and when they'd

watched the ball go backward & forwards a
couple of hundred times one turned to the
other cat and said "my dad's in that racket,
hutchah, hutchah!!" (one of the jokes in
Gangway, which was told rather well by Gerald
at lunch on Sunday.)

During mine I've told everybody
in my letters this evening that we are
to be married soon. Oh, sweetheart, it's
too, too wonderful. I love you so.

Reckon there couldn't be a happier girl
anywhere else in this world.

And here's that happy girl,

Saying, Night night angel mine,

Sweet dreams. hubby mine,

Love you

Clare

XXXXXXXXX



o/s. L.H.F. Westaway,
c/o Mrs Copping,
57, Hartham Road,
Isleworth, Mid'x.