

Darling,

I intended to spend a quiet evening on fire watch and catch up on my correspondence, but I should have known -

"The ~~of~~ well laid plans of mice and men" - you know.

Joan & I went over to the Adelphi at 6.0 o'clock, had a quick snack in the canteen & went along to the audition of 'Hay Fever' - the Noel Coward play - which the N.P.S. dramatic Society are putting on at the end of May.

I thoroughly enjoyed

watching people act the various parts
which they wanted to play. Believe
me we've quite a few pros. in
the Ministry now & it certainly
looks as though this should be
a first rate show.

We broke up the meeting at
about 8.0. and Dot Paine &
Joan & I were having a few
laughs about the good old days
when we heard gunfire. The
first intimation we had that
there was a raid on at all!

Course Jo & I were supposed
to report immediately to G.W. House
So we collected our things &
dashed for the way out of Adelphi

We hailed a taxi, but he said he was taking shelter, (in no uncertain terms) and just then there was a terrific clap just over our heads & we all dived to the pavement.

Deciding it was a bit too hot for a bit we again took refuge in Adelpi. Dot produced some dry buns & we all unached them with dry mouths meanwhile trying to think of an easy way to G.W. House.

Eventually we chanced it & though the guns were still firing managed to get on a bus that took us part of the way & we ran the rest.

Hope you were O.K. angel,
'speak you will ring me today

I've had two sweet letters from
you this week sweetheart, ducky
wubby. I feel I've been neglecting
you,

Never mind honey,

You know your wife
loves you.

Clare

xxxxxxxxxx



O/S. LHF Westaway,
To Mrs. Coppin,
57, Hartham Rd.,
Isleworth
Mid'x