

Dorling mine,

I'm feeling as pleased as punch. Being on fire-watch and Jerry not having paid us a visit, I have been catching up on my correspondence. I've actually written to the photographer & also to Betty & now I feel as free as the air we breathe. Or is this air I'm breathing? With the black out drawn I'd hardly like to say.

Grand to hear from you so often (that's not a crack) I mean by phone - how lovely

to be getting out in this glorious  
Sunshine during the daytime. Be  
That pleased you, didn't it angel.

Did you manage to book us  
a room somewhere for next weekend  
darling? If so I must work  
on Saturday so that I can fly  
off early to Richmond. I rather  
 fancy a dinner dance at the Castle  
and a long walk on Sunday or  
maybe a quiet hour on the river.  
Sounds heavenly doesn't it angel

Last evening I visited the  
Cuffleys and cuddled little  
Susan Anne on my lap the  
whole evening. Gee she's a sweet  
little bundle. I can imagine  
how babies can tear at a mum

or dad's heartstrings. When I  
arrived Jim & Ike were sitting  
on the table gazing into the cot  
where my lady was supposed to  
be sleeping. But she had a touch  
of wind & the comical expressions  
& grimaces she kept making  
had us in fits. By the  
way, she had already had an  
Savings certificate so it was  
just as well we made sure  
before starting a second book for  
her. eh?

Wish you were here now.  
There's not a soul about <sup>where</sup> ~~every~~  
it's as quiet as a mouse.

Have you seen any good films  
this week. honey? I shan't go as



I really want to make this new  
blouse for our weekend. Oh boy  
Oh boy.

Love me, Sweetheart? Cos I  
love you, oooooo-ooo So much!

Hope there's a letter for me tomorrow,  
I love to receive your whimsical  
Sweet little epistles, they make  
life worth living for the rest  
of the week until I can see  
you again at the weekend.

Well I must go now, darling  
Sleep tight, Sweet dreams  
and all my love  
and kisses

Love

+ x x x + +  
+ +



To L.H. Westaway,  
To Mrs. Coppin,  
57, Hartham Rd.  
Isleworth.  
Midx.