

Sweetheart

I went early to lunch today and now that I'm back with the rest of the crowd absent I thought I'd dash off a few lines to my loved one.

Hope they haven't been working you too hard all week angel, how did the best piece look when you had finished with it? Did you find that the work you put in on your lighter helped you in this at all?

I wonder if you will be going to the dance at the Osterley tonight.

rather wish I were coming now - seems

all wrong not to seize every possible opportunity to be with my darling.

Instead though I suppose I shall

tootle off to the Adelphi with Joan,

and try my hand (and voice)

at this play reading stunt.

I received a letter from Hux

last evening but am afraid I left it  
at home this morning so you will  
have to wait for the weekend to  
see it.

He said he'd have written to you  
direct but ~~the~~ your letter has been  
burned or snuff'd and he naturally  
hasn't your address. He's hoping  
to get 12 hours leave shortly &  
hopes it will be before you are  
posted to a ship.

Have you heard any more  
re that subject, Angel? Suppose  
we'll have to be patient until  
the Admiral announces the news.  
- ehkh ?

Well I have just returned  
from a pleasant hours play-  
reading.



It was surprising you know,  
after the first sentence I didn't  
feel at all nervous - I was given  
the part of Lady Caroline - a  
disdainful young lady whose finishing  
school taught her that the only  
attraction she needed in ~~her~~ life  
was a habit of bounding her "r's"  
like "w's" - so be prepared for  
a hisping wife this weekend  
honey!! - precious !!

Boy - I enjoyed every minute,  
and am looking forward to more.  
Every fortnight we are going to  
try some different play - comedy  
drama, thriller. They're all so  
keen !!

I haven't heard from Jim

yet this week, but when he rips  
I expect he will ask us over same  
time during the weekend. What  
do you think about it? Speak  
you'll be phoning me tomorrow or  
Friday & we can talk it over then.

It's my late Saturday this  
week. Worst luck! Every second  
away from you is wasted angel.

I love you so...

The end of your course  
seems so near darling, I hate  
to think we may have to say  
goodbye to our weekends together.

The last three months have been  
such a heavenly honeymoon,

have you with all my heart,

Your own, Clare  
xxxox



Mrs. L.H.F. Westaway.  
Co. Mrs. Coppin,  
57, Hartham Road,  
Isleworth

India