

Sweetheart,

I had the most heavenly weekend! Every minute perfect! I'm so glad we went to Oxtley Cos now I can picture where you work and the canteen & phone box. It always makes things more vivid to me, and brings you closer if I can picture your environments during when you are away from me.

You will sure have to arrange a visit to your ship when you are finally posted to one.

While I was washing this morning the bedroom door opened, (my heart jumped) and in walked that sweet old dear with

a cup of tea for me. Isn't she thoughtful? She said she decided to get up and do the major items of work & then get back to bed again. What a spirit!! I thought she had been so sweet that I left half a dollar for her on the dressing table.

Wasn't it cold out? Gee whizz. I walked to the Station and got quite cold. I waited for a District train (only a few mins. marvellous service!!) and arrived at St. James at about 20 to 9. Suddenly remembered that the Oasis now does breakfasts, and slipped in there and sat in warm & cozy comfort and partook of bacon



and scrambled egg on a lovely  
thick piece of fried bread. Only  
hope that my darling had a  
good brekker too.

Pam came in to say she  
was feeling blue as Cully is  
away and Sam is going on  
a six weeks course. So we  
decided to have lunch together  
on Thursday.

Hasn't the sky turned  
blue today again, I'm  
keeping my fingers crossed in  
the hope that it stays that way  
till we get to Bournemouth.

Pause for a phone call & now  
I must dash, angel, to catch

my train,

Cherish angel,

All my love.

Love

XXXXXX

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