

Fire Guard,  
Wednesday.

Doing mine,  
I am sitting in  
my office writing this, and I  
have given switchboard strict  
instructions that if a trunk call  
comes through for me they are to put  
it through here, toute de suite !! Tho'  
I believe last Wednesday you said  
it would be impos: to ring tonight  
didn't you?

Gee, honey, almost a week  
without hearing for you and  
every day my desire for you  
grows. Quite apart from my longing  
to be with you, and speak to you,  
my physical desire for you is  
overwhelming. Which is as it

should be - don't you agree, honey?

Have you any idea when your lease is due sweetheart? Try to find out, will you, if you can, not only cos I'm counting on next week and don't want another disappointment - but also cos our office is rather small now we've lost Mr Self & I'd like to give them a few days warning.

Well after my hectic weekend life has calmed down for me these last two days. I was terribly glad on Monday night when I arrived home after Spanish to find Gerald sitting reading the paper as though nothing had happened. Apparently he cooled down on Sat: when he got to work and rang mum, asking if he could



came back home as usual. So everything's humby-dorey, again. My program these days is pretty well-filled - and I'm afraid that without G. mum's life would be rather lonely. She's not the type to make friends easily - or to bear loneliness happily. (as if one could).

You know, the more I see of life the more I realize that there is only really one person for each of us who will listen to our joys & troubles and try to understand. That's why, it seems to me, every man & woman should have a mate.

What a profound thought! Still I've got mine haven't I, sweet? And

gosh, I love him!!

Did you see a copy of the message which Churchill sent to all H.M. Lt. Coastal Forces? I read it in the Times on Sunday - and very proud I felt too!

Darling I told you I wouldn't worry, and I'm not, but it would be grand to have word of you. Could you possibly find time to scribble "I love you" on a bus ticket? If you can't, darling, I'll take it as read.

I've got your photo to gaze at, and adore, and I am always rereading your letters. So your image can never fade from my heart,

I love you de tout mon  
cœur,  
Clare

xxxxxx  
xx

