

The Office.

Monday.

Sweetheart.

Well what sort of a night did my darling have? I was rather worried about you sleeping in Town when I heard the old Siren wailing. Hope you got some sleep, and that there were no incidents. Mum came into my room while the quinine was on but I was so tired that I couldn't wake up fully so I dozed for a little while and then lapsed back into unconsciousness.

Was there any food to be had at Waterloo last night? I hope you managed some grub. - maybe a potatoe baked in its jacket - which I highly recommend.

Did the train come in at 3.0

as you expected, and did you grab  
a 1st class Compartment and get your  
head down in true Macy fashion?

The office is much the same  
as ever; Pam is away with an  
infected throat; and Cully is feeling  
blue as she had the last phone call  
from her hubby on Monday and has  
now to resign herself to grass-widow-  
hood and wait patiently for his  
last letter. Poor dear, I have an  
idea how she is feeling, but nobody  
who has not been through the same  
experience can possibly understand  
the feeling of lonely despair she  
must be going through now. So  
make it worse (in Cully's eyes)  
they have not been able to launch(?)  
a baby.

I started to write this letter  
at 11:30 but had to stop as

as you expected, and did you grab a 1<sup>st</sup> class compartment and get your head down in true Macy fashion?

The office is much the same as ever; Pam is away with an infected throat; and Cully is feeling blue as she had the last phone call from her hubby on Monday and has now to resign herself to grass-widowhood and wait patiently for his list letter. Poor dear, I have an idea how she is feeling, but nobody who has not been through the same experience can possibly understand the feeling of lonely despair she must be going through now. To make it worse (in Cully's eyes) they have not been able to launch(?) a baby.

I started to write this letter at lunchtime but had to stop as



Mr Self brought his son and daughter-in-law up to see us. I like her, she is very forthright and honest in her outlook, and, I should imagine, big-hearted.

Now, you remember how tall & slim the son is? well his wife is no taller than I but must <sup>weigh</sup> ~~weigh~~ 11 stone. - very tubby.

I'll bet you were glad of your winter woollies today weren't you angel? The wind has backed to the east now, and we had some rain here today. Like an idiot I put on a pair of silk briefs today & the whole day my bottom has been cold. My own fault if I catch pneumonia but I don't think it will have any bad effects. I am feeling in the

pink of health since my lovely  
holiday with my precious hubby.

See darling didn't we have  
a grand time !! What a lucky  
little blighter I am !! Fancy  
little me marrying a grand guy  
like you. Gosh I hate this  
parting Sweetheart, wish I  
could come along with you  
wherever you go. Don't you  
think you could tuck me up in  
your pocket or kit-bag. I promise  
I wouldn't be a nuisance. One  
thing I know, if you get a shore  
base and it is at all possible  
for us to find a place to set  
up here I'll give up this job  
like a shot, and join my  
beloved leg,

All my love & kisses,

Clare

xxxxxxx

88

m/m



L. H. WESTADAY



PMX 500221 ~~FAIRMILE~~ FAIRMILE

~~RT1 Banacks, 2/0/90~~  
London

FAIRMILE  
TE. 3/3/43

Portsmouth

NOT 110. Tyn  
Lambham