

I was a thrill to find a letter waiting  
for me this morning from your angel.

You poor, weary darling. What a  
ghastly Monday to spend after the  
week of Heaven we enjoyed at  
Bournemouth! One thing I was  
glad to hear that the train came in  
at midnight so that you were able  
to get your head down earlier than  
we had expected.

I bet you're glad to have got  
over all the usual routine inspections  
and medicals &c. What sort of a  
time do you expect to have for the  
next 7 days? - on a par with  
Havant last year? - or are you  
going to have to work hard?

Suppose there's no hope of  
me getting down to Blanche's and

Seeing you over the holiday is  
there angel? Wishful thinking,  
and no hopes built up so you  
can't disappoint me if the answer  
is "no" - but if its "yes" -  
Whoopie!!!

If we can't manage that, I'll  
have heaven and earth to see you  
at Chobham - you lucky boudier.  
That part of the country must be  
looking wonderful just now. I know,  
I know, you've got to work for your  
living - but you'd sure to get some  
time off.

I love you so sweetheart,  
and I want you to get this  
note from your wifey a.s.e.p.

Sweet dreams, dearest,  
God bless,

Clare  
x+x

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Mess 3B.

R.N. Camp.

STAMSHAW,

Portsmouth

