

88A Belle Grove Rd.
Wellington Kent.

Debbie Sweet,

I was walking along the road
the other day singing away to myself and I
suddenly found myself saying the words - "Shake
down the Stars" - and those words brought back
memories. Remember how we used to meet after
dinner in the evening and stroll across Winn's
Garden & back talking and talking and never
holding hands or anything in the least loving.
and one evening you suggested that we should
take a bus over to your club.

I remember what a lovely place it
seemed to me, and what fun it would present
on a summer's day. We stretched our legs,
and lolled back on a spacious settee, you with
your pipe puffing happily and me with a
beating heart - having a glorious time. The
first dance we had was Shake down the Stars,
and as we passed one of the bars some pals
of yours spoke to you and you introduced me and

afterwards sounded quite surprised that I had gone down so well with them. I believe you were vaguely always afraid that I was too shy and would not be a good mixer.

They were happy days - I don't think I shall ever forget those days and months when I went around with a ting ache in my heart all the time cos I loved you and thought you were not interested in love - and me.

Today I propped your photo up against my ink stand and gazed at you from time to time and thought "nice man", "my man" and reproached you silently as time went by and no letter arrived. I guess you are probably once more in the throes of moving. Poor old leg - that's the navy for you - never a dull moment.

Jim phoned to see if you were coming home for the weekend but I explained how your leave had been cancelled. He was very sorry, but said that Tom will probably be around for a while anyway. Course you may

be able to make an evening in Town if you
came up to Chobham. But, angel, if you came
to Town, may I be there, too, please? Cos I
don't see much of my angel these days do I?

Darling did you see "Casablanca"?
We all went on Easter Monday, and there is
the most beautiful woman in it, and a sweet
theme song "As Time Goes By". Dennis Day
has just sung it in the Jack Benny programme
and I'd love to get a record of it. Gee that
boy's got a lovely tenor voice!!

Darling did I ever tell you that Shand's
Saw Peter (The Wing Commander with D.F.C.) went
over to Berlin on Hitler's Birthday & was shot
down over the Dutch coast on the return journey?
It was a ghastly shock, cos he had only been
up to the office a week or so before that. He
was at 20,000 feet so he may have baled out
o.k. - we are all hoping that he is safe
Some where. Rotten business, isn't it.

They announced over the radio tonight
that "our light naval forces" are now stationed at

points all over the world and during the past
two months have averaged 1 sortie a night. Sounds
as though they are getting more active. Wish I
knew what is going to happen after this course.
Expect you are wondering, too, aren't you sweet?

Wish you were here now - I'd give
almost anything to have you here to kiss me
goodnight - but I suppose I shall have to
read your last two or three letters over again and
imagine the kiss.

I think I'll go to bed and re-live
some of the wonderful times we have had in
the past, sweetheart.

I'd like to tuck you up in your
pinks or hainmoets tonight, and whisper
sweet nothings to you, and generally show
you that I love you dearly, for always,
God bless you, sweet,

All love,

Clare

P.S. Happy weekend angel.