

Angel mine,

The Office.
Tuesday Morning.

I had the most wonderful weekend sweetheart, glorious Sunshine. The country with birds singing, a comfortable billet and you sweetheart. Who could ask for more? Certainly not you oozy-woo! I enjoyed every minute. I think Mike and Peggy are grand people darling! I hope we shall all meet again by the sea as Peggy suggested.

Did you read about the hold up on the line to W'loo yesterday? A train was standing outside W'loo with some coaches derailed and the juice had been cut on several tracks. Luckily that bus caught the 5 to 8 train so I did not arrive late at the office, and when I got there I consumed a couple of baked buns and felt like ten women.

Apparently we missed a rather disturbing night, everybody was talking about the alerts and all-arms that kept sounding all night, so we can thank our lucky stars that we were out of it.

Cully and I lunched together at the French Restaurant yesterday, and spent a chatty hour over a jolly good meal. You can bet your

wife did justice to a very tasty hors d'oeuvre, fish and milk pudding (Sounds like an invalid's menu, but I can assure I don't feel weak, I've never felt better in my life.) Must be this happy married state! Something to be said for being in love with one's hubby!

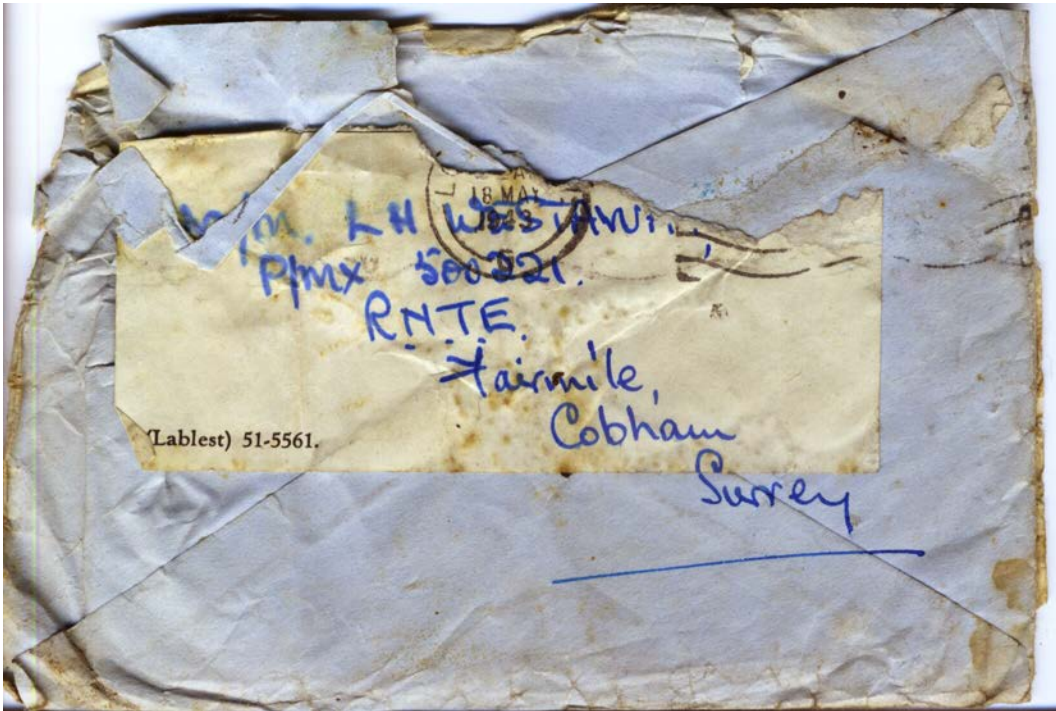
When I mentioned that you were coming up on Sunday mum asked if we'd lunch with her. I was a bit dubious about how you'd feel, so I didn't jump at the idea, and later on I walked over to HQs, to find that Laddie had strayed from the fold, and Joan & I came back to the flat to see if he had trotted over. As we expected, he was sitting on the steps as good as gold, waiting for someone to come to his rescue. When he saw us coming he just wriggled and squirmed all over, and couldn't make enough of us. He is a darling.

~~indirectly~~ ~~with~~ ~~them~~ and then ~~again~~ suggested that J & F. come to lunch as well on Sunday and Joan, thinking it was all fixed up, agreed at once. What do you think sweetheart? Do you mind coming straight to Welling? I expect you are anxious to see your mum too. Will you let me know whether you'd like to go down there to tea, I will fall in with anything you like on Sunday.

Cully has just been in and asked me to go to a dance on Friday evening at the Victoria Coach Station. I s'pose you couldn't come with your wife could you angel? I'd adore it!!

If you can't come Cully is going to try to find me a partner, so could you write me 'yes' or 'no' definitely tonight so that I know tomorrow whether you can come.

I really must buy myself some notepaper today, these scraps are horrid. And now I must also do some work. Look after yourself angel.



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