

88A Belle Grove Rd.
Welling Kent.
Tuesday.

Darling Leg,

I wrote you a letter this morning at the office, but I can't remember much that I said, except vague prattle. I remember I asked you if you'd come to a dance with me on Friday evening - but after I had posted the letter I started thinking about it and realised that it would be difficult to arrange as you can't get buses back, and you certainly don't want to spend the night in the YMCA. Especially as Jerry seems to have started his old tactics of sending over nuisance raiders every night. So you see angel I won't be disappointed if your answer is 'no'.

I think I'll pop down to see
your mum on Thursday evening,
but I wish I knew whether we
were going down to tea with her on
Sunday. Have you written to her
lately, sweetheart, and does she
know where you are now?

Hasn't it been glorious weather
again today? Our barometer stood
at "Very Dry" last evening, and
so was I! Probably missing my
Cider Shandy. I wonder if you, are
at this very moment, consuming the
last pint of the evening at the
White Lion, it will be "Time"
very soon now. How is the
drawing progressing sweetheart?
Plenty of home-work to do, or are
you taking on the natives at darts
again this evening?

Tomorrow I must do some
shopping at lunch - time - and at
the head of my list is an item
of 2 pairs of sunglasses for my
angel and his pal Mike.

At this moment Carmen Miranda
is tripping in Spanish through
"Ay, Ay, I love you very much" and
she seems to be saying exactly
my thoughts - I want to be in
your arms tonight too, and my
heart would be beating too. Gee!!

We've seen some places together
haven't we sweet? Hotels, lounges,
country pubs, and one day maybe
you'll carry me over the threshold
of our own little bungalow. . . and

maybe on the Sunday we will pack
up some food and jump into our
little car and away to the coast
for a days sailing with my
husband. Sheer joy even to
dream of it, darling!

Fireguard for me tomorrow
and I shall then write another
few lines of love and the day's
happenings to you, and also do
the Income Tax form. I know,
I know, its about time. Pro-
crastination or Summat.

Gee I'm tired - I hope
Jerry doesn't disturb my rest
this evening - I haven't yet
caught up with the sleep I missed
at the weekend. Happy memory!!
I love you, love you,
Clare

(Tablet) 51-5561.

M/m. L.H. WESTLAND
PmX 500221,
R.N.T.E.
FAIRMILE,
COSHAM.
SURREY.

