

Thursday

Hello angel, I've just been scribbling a few lines to your mum to let her know we will be seeing her on Sunday afternoon, I didn't know whether you have managed to find time to write to her lately.

How goes the homework? are you still drawing? and studying the old internal combustion engine? I'll bet there won't be much about that subject that you don't know by now. Sweet, after all this hard work for nearly a year. Still, angel, don't let yourself get stale; read the good old S.E.P. and don't talk 'shop' outside the

classrooms. Though I expect engines
are second nature to you now.

Last evening I went up
to the Corner House for a bit of
dinner, and as it was so
gloriously sunny outside I walked
back slowly through the Park and
sat by the lake for a half-an-hour
reading my book and enjoying
the fresh air. There were lots
of people about, girls with their
boyfriends and hubbies, lying
on the grass and older people
reading the evening papers or
strolling about. The ducks here
all had lots of sweet fluffy
little ducklings, and I watched
lots of mummy-ducks sheltering
their offspring and guiding them
around the water close to the banks.

3

Altogether, I spent an enjoyable hour and returned to the office refreshed and ready to pour out my heart to my beloved.

I also checked over the cash, tickets and duty stamps which I had in my drawer in connexion with this Box Office I'm running. Altogether quite a complicated business!!!

Did you hear Winston's Speech? He's a grand speaker, and still full of punch! He doesn't promise us anything more than a lot of hard work, and attack on the enemy before we destroy first Hitler & then Japan. The Americans seemed to enjoy his sense of humour too.

Cully persuaded me to go
along to this Dance tomorrow
evening until 10.0 p.m. She said
they were quite a jolly crowd of
lads and lasses, and provided I
leave in time to catch my 10.30
train everything will be O.K.

Sorry you can't be there too,
Sweetheart, but I rather guessed
it would be difficult to arrange.

If they play any of our old
favourite tunes I shall be thinking
of you Sweetheart, I guess I'll
be doing that anyway..... love you.

By the way, Sweetheart, I
am having quite a job to get
dark glasses. Apparently they
have prohibited the manufacture and
there are very few on the market.

5

There seem to be a few of the type which fit onto ordinary Spectacles, if they would do. Only you have to be sure that the Spectacles have ordinary flat buses. Anyway I'll keep on trying - you know the old Westaway luck - I may hit on a shop with a few in stock.

I worked out our Income Tax sheet, and on Sunday if you agree my figures, we can get it signed & sealed & posted, thank heavens!

* On Sundays the trains to Welling leave Charing X at one minute past the hour, and so with any luck you should manage the 12.1. and maybe I will come along and meet you and

Treat you to an appetiser in
the Station Hotel. It will
be the first time mum & I had
have seen you in your new rig,
So put on a nice clean bib and
tucker angel?

Wow for Sunday!!

On Saturday I'm working late,
so will probably go over to Cufley
Towers in the evening.

By the way, I am ^{readdressing} ~~enclosing~~
a much spattered and bedraggled
letter to you from Hux. It looks
as tho' it may have been thro'
Some manoeuvres with him!

Counting the hours till we
meet again,

All love,
Clare

M/M. T. H.
P.M. 500000

R.H.T.E.

FAIRMILE,

OSBHAM,

SURREY.

