

Sunday. The Flat.

Dearest mine,  
I'm sorry I always write in pencil these days honey - the ink has reached the last clogged, drops and our pen is of the well-known Post Office variety. I must really make a note to buy some nibs and ink this week.

I hope you are out and enjoying yourself today sweetheart, it's a day for happiness everywhere. The sun is blazing down out of a hazy sky, there's a faint breeze - and it feels as though Summer is really here.

If only you can manage leave next week - (pause for a little prayer). I can hardly wait



to see you again honey. Three whole weeks!! They seem as looking back over them to be three whole centuries. (One of the questions in my French homework is "How many years are there in a century?") I think I know from experience angel.

There's a plane floating across the horizon. What wouldn't

I give do be up there, flying? Grand!! I'm quite convinced that had I been a boy I should now be a pilot.

Different types honey aren't we? But that doesn't stop us from being a perfectly happy team when we're together.

Must be coz we're complementary or simp'n.



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This morning I shampooed my hair & sat out in (?) garden to get it dried off. Meanwhile busily stitching, at a jacket which I want to wear on Tuesday if you come home. It's not so good having to wait until tomorrow to know definitely what is going to happen.

I've got an idea how you must have felt at the beginning of the week when I hadn't written for a few days - cos I've had no letters from my hubby since Thursday morning. There must be one waiting for me at the office - at least nous espérons! I know I shall try never to miss a day without some sort of a scribble to you angel, even if I do feel dead from the neck up as I did last weekend,



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I'm going over to the Pool Saturday  
to lay around in my swimsuit &  
try to get some tan on the body  
beautiful. It'll be the first time  
this year that I've oozed into  
that little blue costume - wish you  
were going to be there too! Still  
who knows? we may be there  
together in a few days time. Gosh  
that sounds good!

Much later

Well I have spent a very enjoyable  
and lazy afternoon in company with  
Tim and Vera & Susan Anne. They  
are all three blooming with health  
as usual - fat & chubby. Susan  
chuckles when Tim holds her  
over the Pool. & he fully intends



to take her in the Small Pool next Summer. She's going to learn to walk & swim together!

Various tit-bits of news from the gang:-

Tan is in North Africa now - according to Tim's code which they worked out and memorised before Tan went - he's in Algiers. His Airograph said that the sun blazed all day out of a clear blue sky, he bathes in the Mediterranean and is getting a tan on him that will last forever. I have taken a note of his address & will let you have it when I see you.

Bill has received one of your letters & has written to you (but to what address he does not say) so there may be something for you at



your love.

Jack Cook, representing British  
Mavietae went with the first  
landing party to Lampedusa -  
when it surrendered. So any pictures  
of this island that we see in the  
papers will presumably be his.

Penny is still in the Pay  
Corps after all stationed at Knights-  
bridge d'Alipit

Well, honeylamb, its time  
I get some shut-eye - if I'm  
to look alive for my hubby on  
Tuesday.

Darling I'm praying that  
you will be home this week. But  
the suspense is not so good.

I still love you sweetheart  
theres no one else for me,

Clare  
+++++

MTB  
210

M. L. H. WESTIMAY  
P.O. No. 500221



CF Bone  
P. Bone

DORSET.