

Tuesday evening

Ampt,

So you couldn't make it after all! I won't say I was disappointed cos that wouldn't express the feelings I had when the hours went by and no telegrams arrived. When you haven't seen your beloved one for weeks the possibility of a few days of heaven together naturally cannot be regarded calmly. I'd been picturing our meeting at Waterloo:- I was told I looked very sweet today - and I was determined not to jump at you & bite you this time as I did at Portsmouth. Our meeting was going to be sealed by a lingering and passionate embrace!!



Course knowing how stupid my  
hubby is I expect he would have  
muffed that film-like entrance  
and run behind the nearest barrier  
and hid! Gee its a let-down  
to have to turn in to my little  
divan alone, with no comforting  
arms to snuggle into. You know  
honey I shall forget what it  
feels like to be kissed & to kiss.  
Think I shall have to take up  
cornet playing, or Simpson.

Unless maybe Timmie  
would drop this platane friendship  
idea & give me a little practice.  
Though I hardly think his lips  
would feel as wonderful as my  
kiss.

You know I think its cruelty  
to animals to put two people



who are <sup>3</sup> in love - worse than  
vivisection! & there's a club  
for the abolition of that! Think  
we could start a Society of our  
own - The Society for the Abolition  
of Partings between Liz & Clare. I  
know one who would become a member.

I'm talking a lot of drivel  
& all I need say is I love you,  
miss you, want you - oh Shudder  
I'm counting the days to Mid-July.

I couldn't stay at home this  
evening - There is just no understanding  
between mother & I - and I wanted  
to talk to someone who would listen  
& talk too, of other things - so  
I sought consolation from our nun  
at Plumstead.



She is in fine fettle & so are all the family. At the moment however everybody is worried about Auntie Tot. Poor old lady, she fell down the stairs last week & has hurt herself badly & been taken to hospital (much against her wish)

She must be very bad cos your ~~num~~ doesn't usually exaggerate & she has not much hope of her recovery. Apparently she was ill for two or three days before she went away & your num as usual was run off her feet & had to cope with all the work, doctors & nurses &c &c. A wonderful woman if ever there was one. She'd make quite a few Sovereigns melted down!



Sweetheart, I don't think I have ever really told you what your letters mean to me. They are just life's mainstay for me while you're away. Full of humour & wit and love, and often descriptions of the life you are leading & the countryside around. I have an insatiable appetite for them, as soon as one has been read I'm thirsty for the next - and two days without word is purgatory.

You've no idea what today's letter meant to me. Before I had reached that sweet picture all my vague doubts & fears had evaporated and I was beaming once again in a rosy world.



last weekend for some reason I  
began to wonder if being left at  
home with you away meeting new  
people and adventures there might  
be a risk that I'd be left behind,  
Darling I want to keep up with  
you, you're such a pioneer &  
deep thinker - and I want always  
to share things with you & to  
understand. I'm glad I joined  
the language classes. They'll be  
interesting. I know.

Honeylamb I'm sorry you  
were seasick - it must have been  
rotten!! Ughhh!!

Oh if you were only here  
now, Cor!  
& love you,

Clare

M7B 210

DORSET.

C.F. Bone  
Purton

m/m. L.H. WESTCOTT,  
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