

Thursday. in bed.

Sweetheart mia

This has been just
one of those glorious days that has
gone just right.

I hang out the flag
this morning cos I had a letter from
my angel after quite a long
spell of quiet and a very sweet
little epistle it was too. Sorry
to hear that wet content with
deafening you, and sweating the
fat off your bones, making you
scurry as you are being bashed
about & roasted at the same
time. Grand life the Navy,
That's what I always say!! Still
don't let it change you too much
honey, cos I want to be able to
recognise you on Tuesday.

Gee - did you know you didn't
mention leave in that Tuesday letter
of yours & I had begun to wonder
whether it was all off again until
~~then~~ your Saturday letter arrived
with a great 'censored' label

stuck all over it. Jay's letter had
been censored too - I'll bet that
Examiner cursed you!!

So I'll really be seeing
my hubby again soon will I?
Now that's something! I like
that. I'll be waiting!!

That 1.30 train from W. arrives
at W'loo at 5.0. & if you
care to toodle along to the office
then I shall be proud to show
you off to all my fellow workers
for a half-hour after which

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Your wife will glamorize herself
a little & we'll go dine & wine
together. Doesn't that sound
grand?

Course I doubt if ol' hadan
can supply you with steak &
chips - you men like you -
but well doubtless find a few
crumbs. (That would make good
Nazi propapanda) So I'll hasten
to add that one can generally
find a cut off the joint &
two veg at any restaurant.)
So you want go hungry.

I'm glad you are managing
to get a little of the old servant
bum - & I must say I envy
those lords who are able to
pass by & admire your elegant

torso being tanned by the U.V. Rays,
I wonder they don't mob you,
you gorgeous beast.

I'm certainly going to bring
my swimsuit next week - and

fingers crossed - the weather seems
to be set fair now. Yippee!!

Sweet of you to write to Fay,
and when she saw the hungry - for
-more expression on my face she
let me read your letter. Very
funny, pidgeon, reckon the sunshine
of prospect of a beach had
inspired you.

I don't think I'll tell
you anything that Cully said
as she will doubtless be putting
her feelings on paper in the
near future. Suffice it to say

What a woman!!

So I might do lip

Sweet dreams,

Your,

Cl

PS

The remark that most people
invariably make to Cully
after they've met me is
"I like Claire, she's sweet."

So do you ever get
tired of sweet things? Cos
I'm gonna have to change my
personality if you vote a
preference for savouries.

Cl

That you spread some happiness
this way. angel. So keep up
the good work wherever possible.

Where's that snare? What's

the good of my having snare
taken if you don't send them
to your wife to admire? Or
does it show the squint,
that false tooth, or maybe your
hair had just been cut. Come
on honey, give!!

With which kind thought
I must close down as I'm
getting pretty near black out &
I'm too cozily tucked in to
get out of bed & pull it.

M/M. L.H. WEST

P/MX. 500221

H.M. M.T.B. 210.

96 GPO.

London.

