

3/7/43

The Office
Friday.

Darling sweet,

Life is just one long
yearning for you today, waiting
for news of my beloved hubby.
I've only had that short note
telling me you were going back
to the attack - then silence.

However I know what it's
like settling in to a new place,
letters are always delayed for a
few days so I'll be patient.
I only hope you are hearing for
me, cos I anticipated things
and started writing to Mess 4
at the attack.

I am reading an interesting book at the moment called "The Voyage" by Charles Morgan. The characterization is wonderful, and his understanding of human nature is vast. Plenty of meat for thought, and I'm taking my time over it.

Today is another National Day of Prayer, so after lunch I walked along to the Abbey, which was crowded with all sorts and types of people, office girls, young lads, service men of every denomination &c. &c.

Unfortunately I couldn't stay as they were just about to commence a service and I had to get back

to the office.

I came back through Dean's Yard and Jutta Street, but that place is not so peaceful as it used to be when we walked through it together at lunch-time sometimes. Remember?

I always lunch between 12.0 and 1.0 and as everybody else goes at 1.0 it leaves me some time with the office to myself, and life is quite tranquil for a time.

Remember your D.A.D.C. -
Mr. Kennedy? Well he often stops and chats with me, asks how you are getting along in the Navy.

This morning I met him in the corridor, and he said that when he was recently asked to recommend people for promotion, he wanted to know what about Westaway who is in the services. Apparently the answer was that they are at the same time considering promotion of you Chaps "in absentia" and he is interested to know whether you get it. Sounds O.K. eh honey? I rather like Kennedy, he seems a jolly, genuine sort of person.

I got on Marks but this morning, and he said "the Hughes woman" is causing quite a stink

in the section cos she thinks she should have been recommended for H.E.O. She flung about a few nasty remarks viz. "she didn't realize we had to have sex appeal, but thought we should be recommended on merit." &c &c. Must have been fun!!

Pause while Chip came in and fawned with me - we've been much more pally than ever since he waded out of the room - somehow without his noisy ways and irritating remarks which we used to get all day long, he is proving

to be quite a lamb.

Then Cully phoned and asked for news of you, and also made arrangements for this evening.

So that now time has fled and I must away to my agreements,

Thinking of you darling as
don't we always agree,

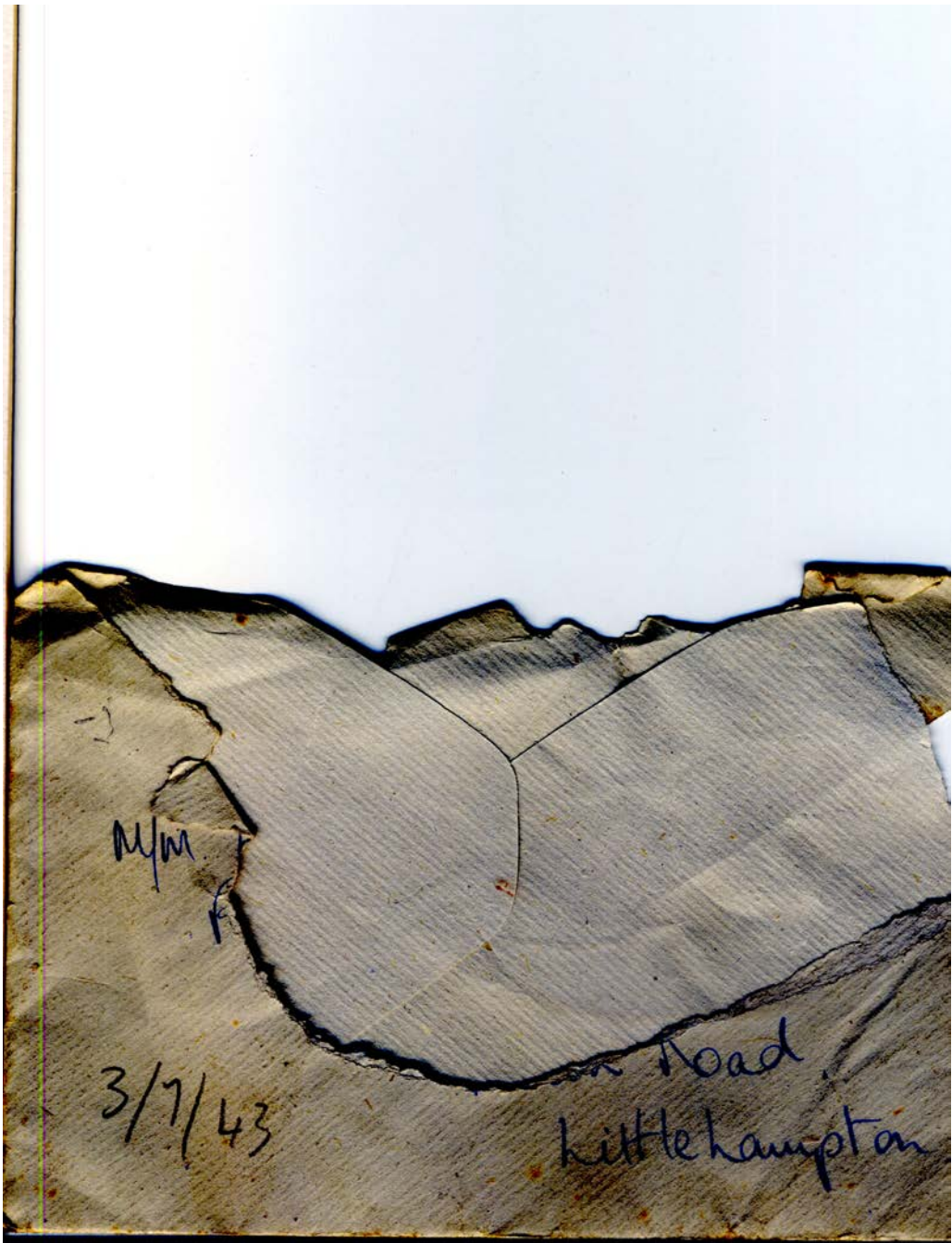
I love you,

Clare

xxx
xxx

P.S. Got your phone call & am as happy as a Sandboy or a girl in love. (as the case may be)

Cl.



N/M

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3/7/43

on road
Littlehampton