

Thursday.
(Immediately on receipt of yours)

hey m'dear,

I'm just very pleased with life! I love getting letters - and an unexpected bright & breezy epistle from a suntanned, husky sailor is a very pleasing event. Why you should worry about it being presumptuous I can't quite make out - Weren't we formally introduced, or what? But, now you've taken the plunge - that's lovely - and here comes the answer.

First of all, may I be presumptuous and give you a little sermon on the attributes of your wife? Not that I think you lack appreciation, or ever will, but it may interest you to learn of a female's impression of Claire. Let me digress. I had an aunt, a most selfish, mandarin and entirely nauseating hypochondriac, who was fond of reclining on her couch & murmuring "I wasn't meant for this world" - The general conclusion one was meant to draw being that she was "too good for ^{this} b - y old world". Claire always ^{states} ~~states~~ me as being a living ^{example} ~~statement~~ of that statement. I am constantly being staggered by her

reactions to peoples and events.
I am probably an outstandingly
selfish & intolerant person, so
that Claire's "charitableness" to others
always impressed me hugely. You must
have been told dozens of times what a
lucky man you are. I'll risk being
a bore and tell you once again.
Claire's a darling.

I seem to be in an expansive
mood - so I'll tell you something
else. Claire has quite a one track
mind. Reason. - If I could collect
a shilling for every time that you
mentioned your name in the general
course of conversation, I should be
a millionairess in a matter of
weeks! - So there you are. I
think you're the nicest couple, and
I hope I'll be having dinner
with you soon.

And what's my angle on
life just now? It's a large sized
question beg., but I'll give a
summary. Mostly it's lonely. When
you've lived in a guy's pocket
for six years, and been married
to him for nearly four years, it
comes awfully hard to have him
an "ungettable" number of miles
away. And the dreadful loneliness
of (pardon the drama) the soul
hurts. Apart from that, I have
lots of fun. I love meeting
people, I go gay occasionally with
some well-intentioned boy-friend

I love the theatre, + good music
& dancing. I read greedily. I
spend weekends in Sussex where
I shake the old carcase up by a
canteen over the Downs - and so on.
"We" is a nutshell!

The only other black spot in my life
is this job, which I find unremittently
b - y. & frustrating. Ask Claire.

I'm always on the edge of resigning.
I'll try and join E.N.S.A. I'll be a
WAAF. I'll be a hospital nurse! -
But if being bored for 8 hours
per day is war work - then I'm on
war work.

Just one more thing, Liz.
The name's not Joy. That was just
a whimsey of my delighted parents.
It's a hangover from my jolly old
school days now. If you don't like
Cully, well my best friends call me
Elizabeth! a nice conservative name
that, will be found on my birth
certificate. O.K.?

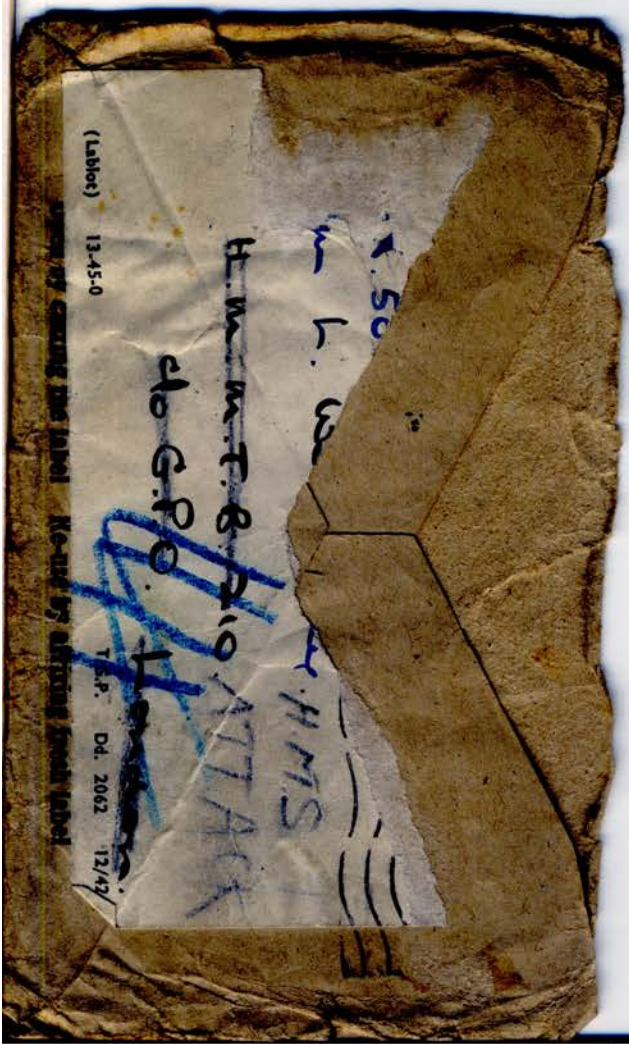
That's all. Take care of
yourself. Let's hope to see you
soon

Just

Elizabeth

P.S. This is a scuffy-looking letter

Sorry.



(Label) 13-45-0

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W. L. W.

H. W. W. T. B. 210 ATTACH

40 G.P.O.

H.M.S.

Dd. 2062 12/42

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