

Sunday afternoon

Darling,

Well here I am again in the train going to Town. I am due to firewatch at the office tonight - and as Cully is in hospital & feeling in need of company I am going up early for tea with her. The sun is blazing down out of a hazy sky and I'm wishing I were spending the weekend at Weymouth with you. Hope it can be arranged before the summer's out. Is the beach open for swimming? and is my handsome hero enjoying a dip in the briny between sunbathes? I hope so.

Last evening I went to the flicks & not by myself! No! This time it was not the mythical

Jinnie - but a real live, flesh-and-blood little boy of about 10. He was standing outside the Odeon as I came along - and gazing at the pictures of the sea & the Navy (We Dive at Dawn - (submarines)) evidently the powers-that-be would not let him in - so I played big sister and had a jolly little companion for the evening. Luckily I had a couple of bars of chocolate with me and we smacked our lips over them together.

The film was grand - you know - hero stuff - up the Navy! Rule Britania! etc etc - I just sat & thrilled with pride - It was all I could do not to stand on my seat & shout "My husband's in the Navy!!"

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I hope you make that film
honey, I hope you don't know
the result of the tests yet? Course
if you don't make it - I shan't be
terribly disappointed - it would just
be fun to see you on the screen doing
your wartime job of work.

Remembers I said I was going to
drop my language classes? Well on
Friday evening I decided that I
should be a fool to give up the
French. It's such great fun!! M.
Lokanalla has the most puckish
sense of humour & sparkling wit -
added to which is the zest one
gets from being able to enjoy a
joke in another language. You've
no idea the kick I got out of it.
Yes last Friday evening was great fun!
I went home at nine feeling full

of beans - had a very enjoyable solitary
supper & then curled up on the settee
& listened to the Jack Benny
programme. I don't need to tell
you what was missing to make
the evening perfect - eh sweet?

A big gap there so I went
into a dream & woke up to find
myself at Charing X.

We walked through Hyde Park
this afternoon and watched a game
of ~~base ball~~ for a time - it doesn't
look much different from rounders
to me unless it was a slow
game & not a good example of
the sport which seems to send
most Yanks crazy. It left me
cold, anyway.

See why! The abandan

That these lovers show in the Park - I think there something about the grass & trees & the green air. Remember that afternoon in the woods at Guilford haven?

You know honey I've a feeling I wasn't exactly a relaxing person to be with this week. Too temperamental by far! Fact is I get myself so excited and worked up that when the happiness comes along I can't let myself go and enjoy things.

Anyway I am now consciously relaxing, going to bed early & trying to become philosophical & having faith in the future. So that when you come home in three weeks

time you will find a much
happier & restful wife - and one
who can go gay without finishing
the evening in tears.

Darling I'm going to make
a date with you for your first
evening in Town - that is if it
appeals to you & you are not too
tired. How's about dinner &
dancing at the Queen's Brasserie?
Remember finishing it once after we
had had a drink in the lounge
bar? I was going to think
of somewhere nice where we could
go together in Town & it suddenly
occurred to me.

We didn't talk much
about your trials or your experiences
aboard ship when you were on
leave. poppet. Everything seemed

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to pale before the prospect of the
film. So next time you come
home darling I want to hear
all about it - & no details left
out either!

Do you ever hear from Mike
how you are separated up. I
should like to keep in touch with
he & Reggie cos they were such
grand people. Maybe he has
been allocated? no-drafted? to
a boat already.

Which reminds me that
I must do some phoning tomorrow.

Mrs Huxley to get news re -
Jim to apologise for the lack of
boobies & maybe Muriel & Edgar.

Well my cherub I've a
feeling the lights will go out
any moment now. So I'm going

to tuck myself in & get my head down.

My favorite dream is going over that summer when we met - the surprise has many details stored up. But I usually fall asleep after the night of the big blitz & dream that you are in love with someone else & wake up in tears & blessed relief & clutch my wedding ring & pray that you will always be happy with me I love me - -

Sweet dreams, angel, and may God keep you safe for me,
I love you,

Love
v x x x x x

PS This was finished in the dark - hope it is readable.



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