

7th? 22nd July 43

Wednesday.

Fire watch.

Debbie, hey,

Had two sweet letters from you today, my pet, so am feeling on top of the world. All I seem to have been doing for the last few days in my leisure-time (apart from writing to my hubby) is cook meals & stuff myself.

At Cully's on Sunday (yes, we were only two, but we weren't a bit lonely), we spent the evening cooking steak chips & peas and a chocolate milk pudding which turned out too milky and had to be poured over shredded-wheat to give it substance. We had such fun

just jaining and eating that I
didn't in the least want to
return to the office to do my fire-
watch. Oh, what a drag on freedom
are these duties, and a conscience!

Mum & Gerald are on holiday
this week, so I am having to
find for myself at home in the
matter of food. After my supper I'm
usually too full to move and
just curl up on the settee and
doze gently like an over-fed
contented pig. Do gannets sleep
all day i.e. between meals? Cos
if so I am one.

I was sorry about your lost
laundry, angel, and hope at
least the collars I sent you have
arrived. Were it not for the

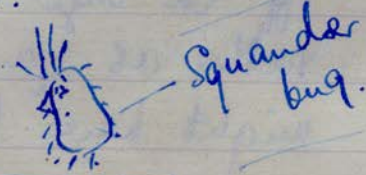
prospect of your draft coming through
any day I'd send you a clean
towel & undies. What say you?
Would it be risking losing them?
Maybe your laundry will have
turned up O.K. by now anyway.

About this draft honey. Do
you think there is any likelihood
that you will follow or after
Mike? As long as it is not
a foreign one I shan't mind
so much. Though I think we agreed
that if you did get posted overseas
we'd try to be philosophical
about it and make ourselves
believe that it was the best course.

So the film didn't come
off eh angel? Well, I feel
rather as you do about it. It
might have been fun, and it

might well have proved a tedious affair. At any rate you have had an experience that millions have yearned for. You've actually been on the set and had the arc-lamps turned on you.

That turquoise ring sounded sweet honey - my birthstone, family enough. If I come - No when I come to W - we must certainly pay a visit to that shop. As for handbags, well if you would be happy in giving me one sweetheart I'd love it. So next time you're in Town we'll pay a visit to Heder's or Galleries etc and choose something nice together, eh?



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I think I told you that I took my watch to a jewellers - well the answer is that its very dirty - needs a thorough clean, and will cost me 15/- which I don't think is too bad, considering that the other place wanted £1.

By the way your watch is going perfectly again. Don't ask me why. One day it would only go on its face and the next afternoon I turned it over to see the time (had a date for coffee) and forgot to put it back on its face. And at 6.0 when I went home it was still going strong - so I'm wearing it on my wrist. Must say after my petite gold one it looks as tho' I'm tagging around with Big Ben.

I bought the S.F.P. this am. but
until you let me know your new
address I'll stick to it. 'S matter
of fact I've plenty of reading matter
at the moment - both Shand and
Clip lent me a book this week.
One humorous and other a mystery
in the country.

Jim rang me today & said
that Vera is staying at Christchurch
for another week. So we decided
we'd create some scandal by making
a date & going dancing. Unfort-
unately I'm firewatching tonight
& going to the pictures with
Lully tomorrow (Colonel Blimp)
and Jimmie is engaged on
Friday & Saturday evenings so
it'll have to wait until
Monday.

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You probably think that your wife is going gay and places these days - but I assure you angel that its all above board and quite care free. No grass-widow affairs for this young lady - I've seen too many girls fall for the man who fills the picture while hubby is away. They not only hurt the husband but themselves also, and its definitely not worth it.

I like to enjoy life and laugh with a crowd, or with Cully, cos I feel that that way I shan't stew along by myself getting all morbid and introspective. But however long you were away, Sweetheart, I'd only be trying to keep myself

young and healthy and happy
for you to come back to after
the war.

I shall never need a substitute
for my hubby. Whenever I want
an evening's love I'd turn to
my memories of Bournemouth or
Isleworth (remembers that happy
weekend we spent at the Oslerley
Park) and if they didn't satisfy
me then nothing ever will.

I've hitched my wagon to
a star - a star whose light
shines in heaven,

I love you, angel,

Clare

xxxxxxx

T.G.P. Dd. 2062 12/42

FASTEN Envelope by gumming this Label across Flap
OPEN by cutting Label instead of tearing Envelope.

M. L. H. WESTAWAY

P/MX. 500221

THIS ATTACK (mess 4)

FORWARD

DORS



(Label) 13-15-0

T.G.P. Dd. 2062 12/42