

The Office Tuesday

Sweetheart,

Life is very lonely without
more letters from my hubby. I've
only had one letter from you in
a week. Of course there are
countless reasons why - they may
be held up by censors, or maybe
you are on the move or Sump'n.
But I can't help feeling that you
are a bit fed up honey. I wish
I could be there with you to share
this rotten period of waiting. It's
rotten being separated up like this
Sweetheart - one feels so impotent.
I'd give anything if we had a
room down there & you could
come home to me occasionally and
I could try to comfort you when

you were a bit down - or share
in your joy when you finally get
your boat.

I may be talking rot - maybe
you're feeling quite happy and are
thinking "dat the woman letting her
imagination run away with her.
I'm o.k."

I liked the sound of those
ocean-going craft. - you'd feel like
a real engineer aboard one of them
wouldn't you, pigeon? Maybe they've
got one of them all lined up for
you, waiting to come off the slips.
Dorking y'know, I want be too
upset if you do get a foreign
draft as you call it. As long
as I know you love me, that's
all that matters in the world. We'd
have our letters & occasional leaves

(maybe) and in between we could spend our spare time dreaming dreams for the future.

I've been a fool these last few days. I suddenly began to think what a dreadful world this is, & what a muddle man has made of his destiny, and to get all hot-up and want to go out and try to put it straight single-handed. The only remedy for that sort of mental stress is to get out in the open with the wind blowing as it has for billions of years & to see the trees & water & sun & stars and realize how small one life is in the universe, and how short of duration.

Have you ever read any of

Adrian Bell's books. Chip lent me
'The Cherry Tree'. If you have never
read it I recommend it as a jewel
in these noisy, troublous times. If
you have read it I hope you will
agree that it is most wonderfully
beautiful & peaceful. I am rationing
myself to 20 pages a day and
slowly drinking it in and
reveling in its serenity. You
know Mike & Peggy know a thing
or two when they chose the land
for their life's work.

And so back to the present.

When do you think you will
be home again? Are the prospects
of the second week in August still
rosy? The sun is shining and

everything is sunny this minute -
including your little wife.

What do you think of the
Italian situation now old Mussolini
has resigned? The rot seems to have
begun to set in & everyone smiles
and hopes it means that we will
be in Italy before long. Gee if
only we could get some blows in
against Germany before the end of
the year. The war in Europe might
be over before the Spring. Such
optimism!! But why not when
you are in love!! as indeed I
am!!

Jim & I spent last evening
at the Embassy and danced
and danced. I enjoyed it
immensely & so did Jim - pity
we hadn't thought of it before.

Joan & Frank have been cycling
over to the flat more often, and
Frank is going to try to think get
me a bike too. Is that O.K. honey?
Think the old exchequer could stand
a £3 or £4 drop? I've been saving
hard this month.

Which reminds me. 7 more
E.O. promotions were announced today,
and it was also stated that another
board was going to be held shortly
for promotions to H.E.O. So you are
getting steadily nearer the top of the
list. Not bad eh?

Well, my Cheeb, my work is
calling to me.

You're always in my heart,
love you, love you,

Clare

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