

Wednesday.

Yiewatch.

Darling Steady,

Well I've just had dinner with this Lawrence Chappie and felt that there is something in that old saying "the more I see of human nature, the more I love my dog." The man may have ideas, but he doesn't live up to them, and I do like people to stand by their convictions. He's got all sorts of ideals about how the world should be, but no ideas or thought or has to bring the miraculous changes about.

Instead, he dodges the army, on the grounds not that he doesn't want to kill other people

but he doesn't think free people
should need uniforms & badges -
which strikes me as rather foolish.
He has obviously gathered scraps of
knowledge here and there, knows
a tiny bit about lots of things,
and has drawn terrific conclusions
without bothering to delve into
essentials.

You know how Frank's mind
works, sort of round and round
himself - all the world "doing
him dirty" - suspicious, meanness
&c. - well that is this chap's
mind on a grander scale. Well
enough about him - he leaves me
cold - completely indifferent, and
I didn't arrange to see him
again. - I've other ways of
spending my leisure hours.

You know, darling, with your direct, open, down-to-earth nature, you have set me a very high standard in males. Heaven help the man who expects to impress you wife.

Gee I love you sweet.

I had two grand letters from you today & I must say you sound happy despite the fact that you are still only mending the Co's motor bike. What's wrong with the bike anyway? Are you giving it a complete overhaul?

Surely a week is rather a long time to waste that way?

This letter was interrupted last night coz Joan Fairlie called for me

to go out and have a drink. We went over to your Dragon's Blood place because it looked empty & cool. There we met one of the old boys on Lewatch and he'd obviously had plenty. Gee he was funny! He gave us a long harangue (speckled with an occasional silly laugh & a "bloody") on the Civil Service & its methods. He thought the methods of promotion were "pos - pos - positively disses guship." I never thought he'd get it out, and I was afraid he'd see that I was just bubbling over the whole time. I never felt so giggly before - course it may have been partly the effect of a Worthington and Shandy on me.

It's been scorching hot here all week
even your chilly morsel of a wife
has discarded her winter woolies and
is wearing the absolute minimum
today. I intend to spend a lazy
weekend over at the Pool, just
soaking in the Sun & occasionally
taking a dip. Only hope my hubby
will get the chance to do the same.

Everybody has been remarking on
my hair this week. I washed it
on Saturday and am wearing it
in two soft waves across the
front & softly curled at the
back. I've been brushing it a
lot lately & treating it with some
Tonic to counteract dry scalp -
and it has consequently grown
much larger & thicker.

I have my watch back again

and it has been going for the
last quarter - of - an - hour. After
your large one it looks tinier
than ever.

Going to the Vega for lunch
today with Cully. More rabbits-
food!! Still I must admit there's
no place like it for good crisp
salads.

Darling I must away if
I am to catch the post,
Dreamin' of thee,
all my love &
kisses.

Clark

P.S. Darling you write lovely letters.
More please.

M/M. L. H.
P/mx. 500221
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