

P.S. Note paper definitely
indicative of
proposed economy.

40 Con 26.4. R. 233
Ministry of Supply.
etc. etc.

or. 123 Cheyne Walk
Chelsea.

August 9th.

Les, m'dear,

Am in a dull & dreary frame
of mind and doubtful of my letter-
writing ability at the moment,
but just in case you've got that
"post-leave" feeling I'm attempting
a few lines of "babble" aimed at
" morale-raising". I'm afraid my
letters are inclined to read a trifle
incoherently - you see I seem to
write letters in the same strain that
I talk to people - I'm pretty valuable!
and my pen scarcely keeps up with
my brain. Hence the scrambled
screeds you're doomed to receive
from time to time. But in the
words of the prophet - "you asked for
mail - and now you're going to
get it."

First off - may I make my
pretty speech, and thank you very
much for a grand evening last
time you arrived on leave. It
started my little holiday off in
the right spirit too. Thanks.
The next day I went down to
Haslemere to spend a couple of

days with Pamela Lewis, my erstwhile office colleague, now voluntarily evacuated. In her own inimitable way she had "organised" all the social life of the surrounding countryside, (including officers messes), and there was a continual stream of visitors drifting in and out, most of them, luckily, bringing their own liquors. The telephone bell rang a dozen times a day, and I departed to Sussex on Sunday evening, feeling pretty exhausted, as though I'd been camping on the slopes of Vesuvius for a month! A gay & interesting weekend - but definitely only for a short time in small doses!

Did you like Pamela, Les? You met her once at No. 11, didn't you?

Plus her boyfriend. Remember?

I've got no work to do at the moment, and am feeling very peevish. Sitting on my "fanny" in the Ministry isn't my idea of warwork anyway, but sitting on my "fanny" in the Ministry in complete idleness is just plain hell! I don't go and chat to Claire too much, since she is coping with a desk full of work which has gathered while she has been away.

Have just had an air mail letter from Cully in five days
Written in M. 2. on 4th Aug.

delivered London on 9th Aug. Pretty good eh?

Claire has returned from leave bursting with good intentions about saving for mortgages, bungalows etc. etc. am hoping she'll have a good effect on my pulse strings too - so that I shall become more "penny wise". Although it's less than three years since I collected my furniture together and have lived with it for less than two years, I already scheme to refurnish after the war!! Surprising how one's tastes change.

Ha, ha - Can smell an I.T.P. and want to get cracking on it. Bye leg, and write when you've a moment.

Mums

hissa.

P.S. How do you like the name?

Someone ^{else} has jibbed at Elizabeth saying once again it suggests a virgin queen or maiden aunt and is thus unbrutal - Hence the proposed abbreviation. I still prefer Elizabeth - what do you think. hissa or hiss.

LONDON, SW1
1 2PM
10 AUG
1943
A



Mrs L. H. Westaway.
Plmx 50221
Aug 12

Re-directed letter.
H.M.S. **ASSAULT**
c/o G. O. LONDON
Inform sender of your change of address.
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