

The Office. Friday.

Darling mine,

Went over to Copley Towers last evening & let Susan jump all over me. She's getting as strong as a young horse, and has now cut two teeth.

I received a letter, & your card from Newhaven. Mippie!!

Wish you were going to stay there darling, but we must be thankful for small mercies. Its awfully near for getting home. - So pull all the wires you can for weekend leave - or you might even come up for an afternoon & evening - its only an hour's run from Brighton.

The ban goes on that part of the coast on Monday - so I guess your wife will not be allowed in

to the district unless we could
meet outside. Anyway, honey,
we don't want to let the opportunity
slip by eh??

Do-hi There has been a
big gap while I answered a lot
enquiries, Mr. P., 'Phone, Mrs. Park,
'phone. &c &c. (Clip is away
today and I am deputising.)

Anyway that's finished me
for writing letters.

Will make up to you tonight
I love you sweet,

Clare

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