

The Flat  
Sunday.

Darling Liz,

Well, I've just returned from a pleasant evening spent in Company with mum at no 38. I gave them the latest news of their big son + they were pleased to learn that you were so near home + that you were also feeling very happy with the job. I must say Sweetheart your letter which I received on Saturday sounded absolutely on top of the world; + I'm so glad.

Funny that you should emphasize your feeling of nearness to home, cos ever since I got your postcard and located you

on the map I've felt that at any  
moment the plane would rip  
& you'd be at the other end  
asking me out for the evening.  
Thinking if you ever do get an  
evening I have told mum that  
should I not be in at 7.0 it  
may be that you're in Town.  
So she wait wary. Anyway  
sweet I'm not building up too  
many hopes cos after all you've only  
just had 10 days. Still one  
never knows.

Edgar is having 5 days next  
week to celebrate Philip's first  
birthday on Friday 20<sup>th</sup> (which reminds  
me that I must try to buy some  
toy for him next week from "Auntie  
Clare & Uncle Leg"). Harry &  
Nellie are also having a week's



leave, so next Sunday there  
will be a gathering of the Clans  
at your home & it would be  
really grand if you could make  
it too, dear.

By the way, I collected the  
£7 from Frank this mornig -  
but Aunt Millie had reduced  
it to £6 so I shall have to  
take the odd £1 back to Joan  
sometime.

Your description of the  
countryside around your billet sounds  
glorious - what a spot for our home,  
eh sweetheart? Sighs & more  
sighs. - ah me!!

Did you make your wish  
this weekend, poppet? The old  
moon was full, and your wife  
gazed upon his smiling face &

yearned for her hubby to be near.

Last evening about eleven I was gazing out of the windows at the distant trees with the moon shining on them & I could almost feel you, somewhere, gazing over the sea, and wanting me.

You may have been dousing a pint in the local, or even greasing some sprockets in the engine-room - but for that moment our spirits were akin.

I'm glad the lads & bees there are more sociable - and hope you'll have lots of fun - between times. (and I wait get you wrap. - old Lido, you).

I love you.

Close  
xxxxx  
xxx

P.S. 'G' night, darling.



Monday morning

Dorling.

Have just seen Cully  
I am glad you had a happy  
day yesterday - tho' I wish  
you could have got home to see  
me.

I'd like to emphasize  
that there is no need to let me  
know you are coming up any  
evening so long as you arrive  
at the office before six or can  
phone me from Waterloo by  
six. I AM READY.

Got my fingers crossed for  
next weekend

Bless you,  
Ade  
xxx.



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