

The Flat
Tuesday

Darling Sweetheart,

Had a lovely long letter from you this morning which made up for not seeing you over the weekend. Yes, I did think I'd be asked down to Gorip in the circumstances. Cully has suggested it so many times before, and said her people would love to have me any time. Yet, despite my obvious desire to come within range of my tubby, Cully posted off that card to you but didn't suggest we come too.

She went off on Saturday with a casual "I'll give your love to your old man if I see him".

She may have just not thought how much it would mean to us, yet I know I'd have acted differently had the positions been

reversed.

Jimmy that despite my disappointment I didn't feel jealous, I guessed she must have some reason, and anyway was glad you'd have some pleasant company if you had time off at all. You've cured me of being possessive of you darling. And I think the reason is that I feel sure of your love now as never before. I know it's taken some time for me to learn the lesson - but aye! it wasn't until I realised how badly I'd hurt you by even suggesting you didn't understand me, and saw in your face how much I meant to you, heard you say you'd die without me, that I knew. Ever since then, my pet I've been walking on air, with a song in my heart, saying to myself "He loves me."

3 I've still got my fingers crossed and am hoping you will be with me on Friday afternoon. But, darling, I've used all my leave up, and have only got 14 days Special leave due to me. I don't know whether they grant that leave in odd days, and anyway it would probably mean a lot of paraphanelia. I could easily go sick on Saturday morning if the office didn't know you were on leave. (I haven't told them that you expect to be.) The other alternative is for you to collect me at the office - we could leave early. I've no doubt, and if the day on Saturday cannot be arranged - I'd go up to the office late on Saturday ^{morning} & get off early. You may be glad of a chance to lie in or go for a swim

- Sounds unsatisfactory - I hate going to the office when you are home - on the other hand we may want two more lay leaves together before next February. How expensive? What would you do Chum?

You've got a fertile brain. I think two day's sick leave is the best bet, if only you could say definitely by wire on Thursday whether you are coming, and if poss. what train so that I could meet you at W'loo. on Friday afternoon. As it happens I've had too many plums & fruit lately & have been feeling a bit groggy the last few days. & had to consult the doctor tonight & collect a bottle of medicine to 'settle' my tummy.

What a woman !!

£ By the way honey I think we've got some dark shirts at the Drive. I'm not sure, mind you, but I've a feeling I've seen some.

I did my stuff re correspondence courses today honey. This language club secretaryship had its uses after all. and I got in touch with the International Correspondence Schools and had a long chat with some Choppie there. Here's the dope :-

1) He's sending me a complete prospectus & they have special terms for service men.

2) He wanted to know what branch of engineering you wanted to study. whether you knew what exams you might be taking (if not confidential) as they may

have specimen exam. papers, etc.
Sounded O.K. He said you'd be
able to pick out your subjects if
you wished - but anyway spread
yourself when you make your
choice so they know exactly
what you're after.

Doing I'm rather glad you
are beginning to look favourably
on the idea of a commission. Apart
from any other consideration I think
you are wasted in the ranks. Just
the stuff officers are made of -
even if I say it myself.

About this author stuff. Yes
I think you have definitely a
flair for writing especially the
humorous side. You've got an
individual angle on events and

1/ people which I always enjoy reading in your letters. Most people can describe events as they happen - but they still don't catch the readers' attention - its a definite angle one wants. For instance I ^{fail, in that I} always start from the beginning and work steadily through to the end of an event I describe. The idea, and you have it, is to leave a certain amount to the imagination. Repetition too, can be amusing - and you use it with effect. You also have a good swing with your wording - you might almost be talking direct to me - nothing sticky or stodgy about it. Yes, humour definitely. Many a time the office has been disturbed

by a giggle from Mrs. Westaway when she has been perusing one of your epistles.

Put the thinking cap on this week, honey, (if you get a chance) and see what you can produce in the way of a humorous piece. I'm sure you could develop that story of the "people in your compartment." It showed promise. There is a mag. that comes out quarterly called "Seven" which publishes articles and stories by amateurs - especially impressions by people in the services. If you'd like me to I'd read them over, if you wish, give you my candid opinion. Mike said I had a keen critical brain, and my school reports indicated

That in those days my English,
grammar & spelling were quite
up to scratch. I could even
type you a good proof - They'd
never read your writing anyway,
and I am used to it. - Though
for that matter, they might not be
able to read my typing.

Glad my photos are still
giving satisfaction, poppet, it's
a funny face - but if you're
happy about it why then so am
I.

By the way I frightened
some poor chap this evening in
Bellegrave Road. I was walking
along in a dream, and as I
passed this Chappie I spotted

The mfm badge on his arm and
impulsive-like said "Oh you're
a mfm. - so's my husband."
Then seeing his blush I said I
was sorry to have startled him,
and as he was still dumb. I
gave up all hope of a jolly chat
about m.T.B.'s and apologised
once more & tootled off. I think
he was afraid he was being
accosted by a strange woman. But
my smile disarmed him (I hope)
and he couldn't say much cos
by the time he had his breath
back I was nearly home.

Funny kid your wife. But
you said you loved her & you
married her and she's very happy
and - oh - so in love

Clare

xxxx
xxx

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