

The Hat.

Tuesday.

Hallo Sweetheart,

I've spent the past hour or so ironing & mending, and am consequently feeling almost as feeble as I did last night when I sat down to write to you. - So don't be surprised if I sound duller than usual.

What have you been doing with yourself this week honey? Have they found you another relief job to do, or have you been doing a little maintenance engineering at base? If you have nothing to do (as if you could - in the Navy) why not sit down and have a shot at writing a short story. I like

funny stories, and I'm looking forward to reading one someday which was written by the celebrated Jez Westaway. Tomorrow being Wednesday I shall, nous esperons, get the SEP, and I'll shoot it straight off to you first.

Stux phoned me this afternoon, and we had a long chat. He told me a little about the WOSP and how little he expected to pass the grade. He starts his training soon at Wrotham (? Rootham) and he hopes maybe he will get home occasionally though he has an idea that no leave is allowed during the first 10 or 12 weeks training. I gave him all the latest dope about H.M. Coastal Forces - as they have affected my hubby during

The last few weeks. No careless talk mind you. He laughed his head off when I said you had reached the 15 stone mark. Good old Porky!!

He has seen Vera and Susan & said they are both looking fat and well. He apparently went walking with them but I don't somehow think he pushed the pram!

I lunched at the Vega today with Cully - who sends you her love. We decided to approach our respective bosses with a request that we may leave at noon on Saturday. I feel rather as though I'm swinging it a little but I guess Clip will be o.k. and I'll put in a little extra

time ^{tomorrow} this evening when I am on
fire-watching. Shame, it will
mean that I shall miss the
audition for the play - still one
can't have everything. Guy is
also coming down for the weekend
so if you can get some time off
, my sweet, we will be a very
jolly crew.

Did you see the announcement
that call-up men are now going to
be drafted to the Navy & the
Marines and that the Army is
considered full-up for the time
being? Some people consider
that may mean an offensive in
the Pacific soon. Which all makes
me feel that if they draft you
to the Med: soon I shan't be
so upset. All very much a

question of guessing and surmise.
One can only stick to the faith
that whatever happens it is all
for the best in the end.

Darling I've just spotted that
song book on the piano is open
at "I Can't have you any more
than I do." You were the last
person to sit at the piano so
I wonder if that was a
subtle message to your wife?
Course it may have been a
happy accident, but let me have
my romantic dreams. Sweet!!

I must say darling that
I seem devoid of all interesting
news to tell you. Dopey Close -
That's me. Maybe there will be
a letter for me tomorrow from
the man that matters. I wonder

if you feel sleepy too? I think
I shall turn in early again this
evening, perhaps another eight hours
good hard snoring will put me
on top of form again.

In which case you may be
sure you will receive ^{tomorrow} a large
witty letter in my usual interesting
style. What! what!

How is that chest of yours? We
forgot to buy that bottle of Turp Syrup.
I hope you have since bought
something - cos it was very croaky
Sunday darling. More like Charles
Boys than ever.

Thinking of you all the
time, Sweetheart,

I love you!

Sweet dreams.

Clare

25.5.43

M/M. L.H. WEST

PlmX. 500221

Miss Repressive

Newhaven,

Sussex.



(Mess 12)