

Angel niece

18<sup>th</sup> Sept 43

The Office.  
Friday.

I'm a rat of the first water, coz I didn't write to you again last evening. Actually my intentions were alright but I got roped into a lesson in elocution, dramatics etc. One of the women in the Ministry is a teacher, and she offered her services free to the dramatic club, and as Dor had a poor response to the circular recruiting pupils she asked me to join the class and swell the numbers.

You know me. Dor only had to say that she didn't want

to let the woman down and my answer was decided. Actually it was most interesting. I had forgotten what a wonderful machine our breathing and speaking apparatus was, and this woman knew her subject.

Towards the end of the evening she picked up a book, chose a passage in it and gave it to me to read aloud. Gosh!

When I'd finished she criticised it by saying that it had been intelligently read, with all the right intonations, but it would never have moved an audience.

"When you're angry be angry" - and her eyes flashed - "When you're



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Sad, be very sad" - and her whole body drooped.

The second time I made a better effort, with a little more confidence - but I still felt rather a leman standing there in front of half a dozen girls letting myself go.

This class is going on for another few weeks and by that time I shall sound like Eliza Doolittle.

I ordered your baccy this week dating from Fridays in our building, so let me know

When it arrives wait you here?  
Its rather nice to be sending you  
Something that I know you'll  
appreciate. I seem to have been  
doing all the taking lately.

Joan & Frank came over this  
evening and we cut up a couple  
of your Mars bars and smacked  
our lips over them. You are a  
sweet thing, and though I don't  
tell you so very often, I think  
you're the most wonderful hubby  
any girl could wish to have,  
whatever he tastes.

What have you been  
doing with yourself all week



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honey, putting the finishing touches to the boat? I'd just love to see her leaving the harbor on her first trip - she must be a sight for sore eyes.

So they've finally got you settled in a cabin. I loved your description of it. I shall have a permanent mental picture of you walking about on all fours, sleeping doubled up, and washing & doing other things at the same time. Cute kid!!

I'm glad you've put me in a place where I can keep an

eye on you. And don't be  
Surprised if you hear an occasional  
"tut, tut" when you get stuck into  
these Spicy Tales. "You naughty  
thing, you!"

I wonder where you are this  
minute angel. Maybe smoking  
a quiet pipe up on deck counting  
stars & watching the harvest moon.  
Wasn't she a beauty!

Don't forget to make a  
wish darling.

The wish that is in my  
heart, too. I love you.

Love

xxxxx  
xx



I LOVE YOU

Dorling.

<sup>9/2/52?</sup>  
Having received  
your letter this morning saying  
that you are on the way,  
I am in a quandary about  
your laundry.

So I'm registering  
one shirt to you so that you  
will have a change, and  
when I hear that you have  
got it o.k. I'll send other.

Sorry I can't write more  
now, honey, but life at the office  
is bloody hectic these days,

Be good, sweet, thinking of  
you, Clare. xxx