

to see the same old same old "settled"  
to see the film? well, the film was  
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The Flat.  
Tuesday.

Darling,

Someone promised to write  
to you last night in bed, & that  
someone broke her promise. But gee,  
honey, I was so-o-o-o tired  
last night that there was nothing  
for it but to tuck myself in  
& snooze.

Another grand weekend has  
passed by, and is now just  
another of those wonderful memories  
of ours.

I did enjoy that film, and  
I've made a note to see it again  
when it reaches the local. Curiously  
enough in the records before eight  
o'clock this morning there was one  
of Dinah Shore singing Stormy

Weather" in much the same style of  
the girl in the film. Spose it  
wasnt her in the film, was it?

I've just been eating a lovely  
apple, which made me wonder whether  
your parcel has arrived yet. I  
hope your cook is improving and  
that anyway you remembered to  
buy some tablets when you arrived  
on Monday morning.

It was nice having you  
come back to me along the  
platform before the train went.  
You had long been out of sight  
but I somehow couldn't tear  
myself away before <sup>the train</sup> you started  
moving, and then joy of joys  
there was your dear figure  
striding back to me.

The apple was an inspiration



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, pidgeon, put everything on a casual, friendly basis, so that I didn't get all down in the "math" this time.

How did your bunk feel after your comfortable divan? Must say I missed my hubby last night.

I liked the two Chappies, Gums & the other who were on the train. They seemed jolly, nice-looking youngsters. They are young aren't they? Look as though they should be at home studying for matric, or Sump'n, were schoolboys, what? So you are "Meek" to them. Sounds nice and chummy. Think I'll call you that myself now & again when I am devoid of inspiration. Eh hah?

I've finished Cold Comfort Farm

You must read it sometime  
Sweetheart cos I know its humour  
would appeal to you, and it would  
be fun to ask you sometime  
"And did the goat die" or "has  
she seen something nasty in the  
woodshed", and know that you  
knew what I was talking about.

I wonder where you are today.  
Whether you have moved to  
pastures new or whether you are  
moored in the same waters. I  
rather hope you don't wait for a  
few days, at least until your  
parcel arrives, otherwise I fear  
for the condition of that white  
shirt when it reaches you.

This evening I have been  
putting a new white frill  
of lace on my black wool dress



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So that I can wear something  
different to the office tomorrow.  
Joan Fairlie is back, so I expect  
we shall dine together before  
fire-watch. I wonder if you  
will nip me at all. Got my  
fingers crossed, but I mustn't  
grumble if you don't after that  
wonderful surprise on Saturday.  
And I promise I won't ask  
"when are you going back" again,  
so you won't have a chance to  
win any more bets with  
yourself.

Dor rang me today  
and asked whether I intended  
to go to elocution on Thursday,  
and I said I would. She too  
has skipped the last two classes  
so I am not the only delinquent  
Thank heavens.

Well if you go ashore, darling,  
have a pint on me, but don't  
overload the dinghy, cos you  
may be a fishy customer, but  
tides & currents are funny things  
even to the most canny swimmer.

Yours rather a precious  
chunk of man to me Sweetheart,  
So take care of yourself.

Blow your Skippy a kiss  
from me, & say I expect him  
to grant you plenty of leave  
during the next few months,  
or else.

With which kind thought  
I think I will retire to my  
solitary bed.

Adore you, Cherub,

Clare

x x x x  
x x x



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