

The Flat.
Monday, 1st Nov.

My own darling,
I went down to
see your mum & dad last
evening, and had a lovely
long chat. Gave them all the
latest news of my (and their)
darling, and told them all
about our weekend together.

They were both awfully glad
to hear that you had been
recommended for P.O. - Your
pop tapped his forehead and
said "young hestie - he's got
it up here" and proceeded to
tell me how you had mended

Some neighbour's sewing-machine
or typewriter when you were
only a kid.

I love to hear these tales
of the days before I knew you -
helps me to fill in the gaps.
Each story only goes to show
just what a wonderful man
I have, and I just swell
with pride inside that he should
love me. Need I add that
I love him with all my heart.

Your mum has had a
touch of blood-pressure lately
sweetheart, but she doesn't fuss
about it. Apparently she gets

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occasional dizzy spells and last week she had a burst artery in her eye, which makes it look bloodshot, and no doubt irritates her. You know honey, she's a grand person. I never go down to see her without coming away with a feeling of faith and courage. All last week I was fighting a rotten spell of depression - don't ask why - probably just tired and a bit fed up - but last evening though the warping had gone while the bus was coming up Wickham Lane, and I knew Terry was overhead, and I was miles away from

my beloved - yet I was
hunting away to myself &
as happy as they make em.
It must be about a month
since I went down to see
them but I shan't let it be
so long again.

Apparently the weekend I
was at ~~the~~, Muriel & Edgar
& Philip were home. Edgar was
on 10 days leave - the lucky
people!!

Philip can now walk. And
it seems that he is quite a
handful!! Poor Muriel has
her work cut out keeping tabs
on the little monkey.

5 Mum & Doris said I was to be sure to tell you that pop is going to dress up as a cowboy at Xmas!! Yes, truly. He is topping the bill in some rancho sketch, and he's been practising hill-billies for weeks!! Can you imagine!! We'd give anything to get some tickets for the concert, but I guess it will be only for workers in the factory. He's a lad, isn't he?

But - talking about him dressing up, they started reminiscing on the lovely Xmas parties you used to have

before the war. It sounds as though you had wonderful fun. Its going to be great after the war belonging to a large, happy family as we do.

Doing when do you think you will be this Xmas. Do you think there is any chance of your being home on leave. I know that doesn't sound very understanding cos I've rather gathered that you never really know from week to week when you will be and what you will be doing.

If you can't come home, I think it would be great for

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me to put up nearby at an hotel and pray that you would get some time off over the holiday. What say you, sweet?

I've always heard that merry times are had in seaside hotels during Xmas & New Year festivities and it would be lovely to be with my own hubby.

Somehow Christmas won't be the same if we can't be together, but if it couldn't be managed then I guess I'd say not to let anyone know how much I was missing you.

So you met up with the film crowd last week eh?

And a good time was had by all! Well I'm glad to hear it sweetheart. The life you lead these days must be pretty monotonous at times, and hard work too - so a little relaxation, and beer & music & the rest must have been quite a tonic. I suppose our maestro of the piano was not among the crowd was he? I'd love to hear him reeling off a snootful of boogie-woogie right now. He was hot stuff.

But I don't know about stars. angel. I haven't seen any for weeks. Well have to spend a few minutes

Counting them when next we
are together - just to make
sure they are all there still.

How is the baccy situation?

Has any arrived from Tolive
yet? I've had no reply from
my letter yet - but am hoping
they will take an order for a
regular monthly supply, and if
they do you can bet your bottom
dollar you won't go short again.
What about that plug that you
want of leaf baccy? Do you
still think you couldn't smoke
the stuff? I should imagine
that even plug would be better
than no smokes at all.

I've got my fingers crossed
and I'm hoping that maybe
you'll be granted weekend
leave. Wouldn't that be
heavenly? As my early Sat:
This week in case you should
be thinking of ripping me at
4:30 from Waterloo.

Wish there could be a
letter waiting for me in the
morning.

Sweet dreams, precious,

Your own,

Clare

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