

The Flat
Harday.

~~They were~~ I was leaning back
in the train tonight letting a
lovely feeling of thankfulness
creep over me. Saying thank you
for all the happiness I enjoy these
days.

How many other people in
this world have been lucky enough
to find Mr. Right? And what a
Mr. Right!! And didn't I receive
a letter from him again this
morning? And aren't I going to
see him, and hold him in a very

few hours or days from now? What more could any girl want?

Opening my eyes I caught sight of my lovely silk scarf and lizard skin handbag on my lap, and twinkling up at me the most lovely engagement ring one can imagine. You know you really do spoil me angel.

I note with joy that you are now finding more time to put pen to paper, and I can only exclaim again darling that a letter from you has the immediate effect of smoothing out all the troubles of the day, and putting me on top of the world.

By the way, though the frock

leaves, to have a hat raised, or
a door opened. Emancipation will
bring no satisfaction to some. I'm
sure, if it means the end of the
old-world courtliness.

I ordered a copy of Peggy's
book today & I hope it will come
along soon. I'm looking forward
to reading her writing, she had a
most vivid personality!

Whoops, it's getting late herey.

Be dreaming of you,

I love you,

Clare
+ + + +
+ + +

There is a clean white sweater
of yours here & I believe at the
Dinner there is a navy one & some
gunn-boat stockings. So you should
be able to equip yourself suitably
when you come home.

I'm glad to see that the presence
of Jenny when aboard ship is keeping
you men women-conscious and aware
of the gentility & chivalrous instincts
in yourselves. I can see that this
time I needn't be afraid of the
noise you will make with your soap
when we go out to dine & wine.
Queer how a woman likes to be
treated differentially (?) to have her
man rise when she approaches or

is my wine one (in the photo) the
beads are turquoise in colour. And
in case you have forgotten, the eyes
are grey, hair brown, and mouth
red (artificially of course), so don't
let him mix me with any red-head
or bland pusher of yours.

So my honey, has been feeling
the effects of this bad spell of weather
too. We've all been creeping about,
muffled up to the eyebrows blue-nosed
and red-eyed, and shivering with
the cold.

Still I saw that weather in the
Strait today was warmer, so I hope
we will be feeling the rise in
temperature too.

M/11

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Sp. GPO.

London.



W. J. ...



Handwritten note on the flap: ...