

Strenuous
Wednesday.

My own darling

So my poor hubby
was feeling chocea on Monday night
was he, and no wife to comfort
him. Poor darling, I know the feeling.
But never mind, war or no war we'll
be together again soon, and if we've
had to wait longer for this leave
than we anticipated, well it may
be all the sweeter when it arrives.
(If that were possible).

It was a very serious
letter coming from you angel, but
one that I'll treasure. It said
all those things that I've read
before in your eyes, and interpreted
from your actions, and how
wonderful it was to have them
put into words!!

Reading your letter brought a
wonderful feeling of tenderness,
and I will reread & read it and
treasure it, even when you can
have & can say all these sweet
things to me as part of our daily
life. What bliss!!

I wrote to your mum the other
day - I think I told you - and
mentioned that you were expected
to come on leave. You must
come this weekend. Surely the fates
will not keep us writing such letters.
Perhaps I must admit that for some
inexplicable reason I feel that
you are only just over the hills
and that makes me feel happier.

I am writing this in the duty
room with my car cocked for the
phone bell that I hope will peal

13/
out for me soon. I went up to
my room & it was like an oven
cos of the blackout & radiators,
and there were hordes of mice
scampering about, so I thought
ma honey would forgive the pencilled
epistle - so I left the mice to their
games.

Today I purchased a couple
more pads like this one & also
a batch of envelopes which I will
send under separate cover as I like
to catch the 8.30 letter post on
Thursday morning.

Joan Laurie bought the SEP
at Waterloo Station this morning!
So I have made up my mind to
catch my early train in future on
Wednesdays & get out at W.

It will be nice to read a copy
of that mag. again w/ it.
It used to brighten my week, and
I guess it brought quite a bit of
fun & interest to the lives of you &
your gang.

You asked about your bank
balance pidpan. Well at the end
of Sept. it stood at £55, and
I understand that your balance is
about £12 to -£15 a month, so on
Tuesday it should stand at about
£80. I have not drawn the
allowance since our Weymouth
weekend except for one lot to buy
the pillows - so there is about
£8 odd there, which we can use
when you come on leave.
Whit we have fun ?? eh??

5 I'm really not ^{too} sorry that the
leave has been postponed over this
week~~en~~ cos yesterday I felt rather
like ~~like~~ something that the cat
brought in & left on the mat.
(Terribly romantic my dear - but
definitely). Nothing wrong, honey,
only Mr. Bennett announcing his
arrival as we girls say. So
next week I should look & feel
on top of the world.

I'm glad to hear that you
are absolutely in the pink - any
sign of that cough that you
had last winter? Stick to those
roll-top sweaters - don't change
about from thin shirts to wool
or you will catch cold & there's
quite a lot of flu about here.

Mum is still here, though

she is fitter than she has been
for years. Unfortunately Gerald
still remains silent but I am
sure it is because he is ill, or
sump'n. However mum has not such
faith in him, & has given up
hope of any further dinners in
Town & Chancery & whatnot. Shame.

He had some shocking news
this evening at the office. Apparently
Ridger who has been here for
years & steadily getting more &
more run down, collapsed in the
street & died. He is quite young
& was here last evening looking
much as ever, and naturally the
news is simply unbelievable. Poor
Chap! He always seemed so
very lonely to me, nobody to
love him & care for him.

7 Joan has had a letter from her hubby after two whole months, and he is getting "excellent" medical attention in Germany - and, except for this leg which ties him down, is in "rude health" as he says. Naturally Joan feels she has gained a new lease on life. She is busy making some very attractive bedroom slippers at the moment, and today bought some heavenly silk for a glamorous nightie. The transatlantic is steadily growing - ready for their real honeymoon, when Germany collapses.

We are wondering if these will be fireworks tonight following on those tremendous RAF raids on Berlin. What Hell these poor wretches

must have gone through!! The
only good that can come from
such horror is their early capitulation.
If only they would give in and
end this ghastly smashing-up of
the world. Such is civilisation!!
Harshly. Some of the news-reels one
sees of Italy & other parts of
Europe make me wonder if the
rebuilding will be done in our
lifetime. The devastation is
appalling.

But enough of this strain.
The Russians are still keeping up
their victories, we are slowly
pushing on in Italy, and the
Japs are not having it all their
own way in the Pacific. Which
all makes good reading.

I listened to the Brain Trust
last evening, and I've never heard
Toord in such a contrary mood.
But, what a clean brain the man
has. He sees all round a question
so faultlessly, a true thinker &
philosopher. Though I haven't heard
him peel off that hysterical laugh
lately.

Somebody asked me today if
I saw Filmore last week when he
was on leave. He came up to
the office still when in Town, but
seems to avoid seeing me. Funny!
I heard that he got engaged to
an usherette in the Odeon Pic. Squ.
but broke it off after appearing in
some film mag. Nice lad! But
not for this girl.

Did I tell you that Cully-hue
Man thought I was "a sweet
natured person".

Nice to have people say things
like that, but there's only one
man who can reach my heart.

Oh its heavenly to be in
love with someone who loves me,

Bye for now, sweet

Clare

xxxxx
xx

P.S. Darling, I'm in dire need
of a camb. Do you think
you could oblige your
wife?

Cl



M/M

Pmx 500221

4th NIB 710

go QP

Kaden

POST OFFICE
AUG 21
1880

POSTAGE
REVENUE