

The Flat.  
Thursday.

Darling Sweet

Positively!! You're an angel.  
Why I've had a  
letter from you every day this  
week.

So my jolly Jack has  
got over his depression? Well I  
can understand, honey, cos I've been  
going up and down like a see-  
saw for the last fortnight. myself  
have mind got my fingers  
crossed as you'll soon be home.

2 It's been a heavenly day, chilly of course, but bright blue ~~clear~~ sky and sunshine all day. Reminded me of the day we were married. Remember what heavenly weather we had for the occasion?

I believe there's a saying about blessed people when the Sun shines on, and I guess we must be included. I keep thinking of this time last year. All the preparations well under way, and a phone call most evenings from my hubby as he left the Canteen. We certainly

3

have had some breaks since you've been in the King's House.

So my photos have had their Spring-clean have they? Well I hope that artist has not marred their beauty in any way. (I can almost hear you saying that it's a great improvement.) I'd like to watch anyone at work on that sort of thing, must be interesting to see it change.

By the way, honey, do you ever have a chance to put ten minutes into that lighter you are started to make? Or is the



4

Spare time of my favorite motor,  
mechanic skill strictly limited?  
Not that I need a lighter darling,  
cos I never smoke, but I could  
carry it around & admire it from  
time to time. Couldn't I?

O-o-o - I do hope you can  
have this weekend!!

Mussan is still lazying his  
time away and running lots of  
societies & things, and Chip  
is fed to the eyebrows with  
him. Me? I just do a day's  
work, and if I can't do the  
work of six then it's not my

5  
Fault. But today Clip had a  
chat with me, and put into  
words my opinion of Messan  
& told me in confidence that  
he is to be shifted. So it  
looks as tho' we'll shortly be  
having a new boss. And I for  
one will be happy about the  
change. Quite apart from his  
lack of interest, he is inclined  
to say smutty things, and that  
does not go down well with  
we girls.

You know honey, the more  
I see of men, and compare

6. types, the more I realise what a  
gem of a husband I have.

Do you wonder that I love you  
as I do?

last thing at night before  
I switch off the light I blow  
a kiss at your face that smiles  
down at me from the mantle-  
piece.

Then I wiggle down,  
- and try to dream  
- about you,

love you,

Clare

xxx



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