

The Flat.  
Sunday.

My own key,

Today has been a very happy one for me, and so I'll start in to tell you all about it.

Well, while I was eating my breakfast this morning I couldn't help noticing a chap who kept smiling at me. Every time I looked up there would be that grin, and so thinking he was lonely I asked him if he'd care to join me. However I guess he couldn't have been very hungry

<sup>2</sup>/  
cos he didn't eat a thing. Just  
kept right on watching me. So  
I occasionally winked at him &  
between mouthfuls blew a kiss,  
and so breakfast was quite a  
jolly meal.

I don't think I ought to  
tell you that I was in bed cos  
you'll think me quite immoral.

But you can't guess who the  
handsome hero was! Dopey.

Well the rest of the morning  
was spent in household duties.

But after lunch I washed



3

and brushed up and prepared to visit the Westaway Castle. I had received a card from mum on Saturday inviting me down, tho' I had made up my mind to go anyway.

Meriel & Edgar & Philip were over for the afternoon (Edgar having had another 9 days leave!! lucky people!!). and they were all looking bonny.

Philip now runs around, talks a little, has nearly all his teeth and a real boyish haircut.

4 He just brings over with energy,  
never sits still for a minute and  
laughs a lot. He's got dimples  
and big blue eyes & I reckon will  
be a real Westy Smasheroo in a  
few years time. Muriel has to  
have eyes in the back of her  
neck, cos he opens the door and  
walks out when he wants to.

I noticed the way he  
turned the handle & tried the key,  
and examined everything that he  
picked up. He's got the old  
mechanical brain alright.

By the way, Edgar has gone



5  
up me, he's now a Flight  
Sgt. and wears a crown above  
his stripes.

Funny when I arrived I  
was told to dump my things  
in the front room, and when  
I walked in there was Edgar  
in true Wesley style faked out  
on the sofa. But gosh, he looked  
so like you for a moment that  
my heart just missed a beat,  
and the old longing was there.

But it's no good, one has to  
show a brave face to the world.

6 I console myself with the thought that this time last year we were getting all the breaks.

Nowadays I've got my eyes fixed on tomorrow, with the feeling that any day you may turn up. It gives one a marvellous feeling of confidence, for no matter how many tomorrows may come there'll still be others, and by the law of equality our lucky day must turn up. -mustn't it. Sweet?

Your Cousin Charlie from Canada is now in England with



2 The Canadian Army, and has written to your mum, and intends to pay a visit in the near future. It would be rather good if your leaves coincided wouldn't it?

Jim rang me yesterday and wanted to hear all the news. He made me promise that when you do come on leave we would have a drink altogether to wish a happy new year & Xmas & all the rest. Apparently, Gus does not now expect to get home until the week before Xmas.

8/ Our anniversary in two weeks!!  
What a day! It would be  
heaven to spend it together. Like  
you havey, I've not bought a  
present yet, I was hoping that  
we could go shopping together.  
But as it is not to be, I think  
I'll look around Town. next week.

Your Saturday letter caused me  
many a chuckle, angel, and if  
that reflected your mood, then I'm  
glad, cos you sounded as top of  
the world. And that's where my  
darling should always be.



9 Me? Well, so far I have managed (finger on wood) to avoid the wild fire that seemed to arrive with the fog, and am in the pink. Meriel thinks my face looks fatter, but I think it was the hair do - roll all round with high wave in front. (Sands like an M.T.B. on patrol, doesn't it?).

One of the Westminster Hospital students told me the other day that I had a cute figure. (Which quite embarrassed me, seein' as how I hardly knew the chap).

And glances are still being cast  
at the old pins, so I guess they  
are still in shape. That O.K.,  
honey? Am I still the same  
girl? Glad you married me?

All I can say is, I may  
change physically from time to  
time, but my heart and my thoughts  
are always the same.

I love you.

Love  
xxx+xx

P.S. I'll send off your woollies on Tuesday.

P.P.S. That nutty sounds wonderful, and  
so please send it if poss. Gannet?

d.



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