

The Drive.
Thursday.

9th Dec
43

hey honey, Well ~~the~~ Wednesday
went by without you putting in
an appearance. Heigh ho! So
much for these rumours! What
is more I didn't receive a letter
from you yesterday or today,
which means either that you are
very busy or maybe you are
expecting to come on leave. One
of these days honey - - - . And
I think a short stay in our
honeymoon town is indicated.
Whoopie !!

(Bing is singing "If I Had
My Way" - he's got something
there !!)

I didn't pen my usual note to you yesterday for lots of reasons.

It was just one of those days when everything from start to finish went wrong. It was cold & foggy & Joan & I went shopping without the key. (mum has mine). We came back & tried every window & door in the place & all sorts of ingenious ideas, but in vain. Short of smashing a window there was no hope of getting in. So we plodded over to the flat & hoped we'd find mum here - but no she'd gone to Woolwich for the day. The flat was icy cold as we have been living at the Drive since last Wed. So we went to the pictures for the afternoon & arrived home late in the evening to find Frank

3

engaged in some drawing for the firm. But such a wasted day! The film program was a washout, and by the time we got to bed we were feeling dead to the world.

Need I add that all day I was imagining you on your way home. I got so that I could almost hear your "Hello, darling" & see you bending down to kiss me. Yes, mind, our time will come Saturday.

By the way, Sweet, although we have been to the flicks several times during the past two weeks we certainly haven't seen your M.B. on the scene. You can bet your life that this girl

would certainly not miss such
an epic.

I've had lots of letters from
people since I have been home.
Cully, Hux & the office +, most
important of all, my husband have
all tried to keep me amused.

Hux wishes us both all the
best for December 12th & hopes
to be home at Xmas & maybe
see that certain Sailor man.

Cully wardeness has lay she will
best in the land. - guess it will
be pretty slow for her. after the
fun she has been having in Taon
for the past few months.

News from the office was
startling, though I had a notion

5 That something of the sort was
in the wind - Mr Mussan has
departed from Car 2F & another
Chappie whom I know by sight
from Car 3 has taken his place.

(a one-armed man named
Farmer - know him?). Lets hope
that he will be more ready to
pull his weight. Apparently
the transfer came like a bolt from
the blue to everyone including Muss
himself who was completely bowled
over. Poor Chap!

Eve says that since I am not
there she has to bear the brunt of
Morgan's irritating questions &
she is "driven nearly to screaming
pitch". They all hope I am
getting fit, fat & well - which I
am certainly trying to do.

Do you realise that on Saturday we shall have been married for a whole year! Such a wonderfully happy year dating, and may there be another fifty of them.

Remember that Sunny December 12th last year? - you in your watelets rig and me in my blue with red carnations, and both dipping to get away alone. And when we did, feeling rather shy Cos after all the planning here we were husband and wife and feeling very new to it all. And our lovely hotel. Heavenly!

I almost wish it were going to happen all over again, except that something bigger has developed between us during this year. Such

a happy feeling of trust & companionship that surely few people in this world experience in their lifetime.

I just thank my stars for my man, whom I love very dearly.

I thought of sending a telegram with an anniversary message, but I don't think so much. This letter will arrive before Sunday, and it says far more than I could feel in a telegram, which anyway would probably be read by lots of other people.

I was hoping that before Xmas we could do some shopping together and I want give up hope. The Gods have been good to us in the past & there is still time for them to smile

on us again.

By the way, you should be receiving the second batch of lacey soon, coz I received a card from Dobbies yesterday thanking me for the order (sent 2 weeks ago) which will be dispatched within a few days. Goodo?

I've got a funny feeling that you will turn up this week but if not darling, I'll just say that all my thoughts will be with you all the time, dreaming of the wonderful future that we will surely spend together.

Bless you darling,
All love,

Clare

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