

Firewatch.

Dearest darling,

Sorry darling that this cannot be the usual Wednesday evening budget, as it is now 10.15 pm.

Joan asked me if I would go to the pictures with her this evening as she felt a bit fed up, so we obtained permission and voted off. I was a bit scared that you might phone me, but nobody has reported any message so I guess that you couldn't manage it. You said on Sunday that you didn't often get the opportunity these days, so I took a chance & risked being away. It would be nothing short of a major tragedy if you ever got

through I found me out!

Thurs Do you think they'd leave  
me in peace to write to my hubby?  
Not they! First one & then  
another wanted to talk to me till

in the end I gave it up as a  
bad job & went off to bed.

He? Susanna? Haha!

That's a good one! I got my  
head down at 11.0 last night  
and was still snoozing happily

when someone switched on the  
light at 8.0. This morning I  
feel like ten women this  
morning & could take on any  
Sailor-boy if only he were  
here.

The news last night was so good that I am posting off the paper to you so's you can see what the Navy's been doing. And this morning it was announced that the Russians have broken through on a forty mile front - all of which is very heartening news, eh sweet?

Doing d'you mind if I give my attentions to other agreements now.

I'd much prefer to write to you all morning but duty calls,

Adieu Sweetheart,

Love & kisses

Clod

