

The Flat
Monday.

Hallo my Sweet

I had such a
happy weekend darling. Every

minute of it was perfect, and

I came back to the office today
with renewed strength & balance.

Planning our new
home is exciting isn't it pigeon?

I wonder what these flatlets in
Chartra are like? Won't it be

marvellous if you can get some
time off this week, and we
could look them over together? I

do want us to ok one together,
it seems such a shame if we

Can't share the joy of considering
the merits & demerits of the places.
I've great hopes that you will
get a couple of days leave
this week. And I'm looking
forward to your phone call on
Wednesday. Believe me, I shall
be sitting in my office with
ears flapping for the familiar
voice of my hubby trilling of all
the wises.

I hope you had an uneventful
journey back to your base, sweet,
and didn't run into the air
raid that materialised our way
before midnight. 4 raiders were
brought down

Cully called in to see me

This morning, looking very pretty though she assured me that she was feeling shaky inside. She had to report today to Birmingham, and was feeling a little uncertain about things - but I guess she will soon fall into the new mode of living. Plenty of common sense + vitality. Essentials I should imagine in a job of that description. eh?

Tonight they broadcast a play adaptation of that Walpole story you were telling me about - 'Mr Perrin & Mr. Trail'. Good plot, and very well acted. Made interesting listening. I love plays on the wireless!

I do hope you found some
mail awaiting you on your return.
I'm a bit doubtful about sending
your parcel off at the moment if
less or taking a week or more

to reach you. What would you
do, chum?

Phew I'm warm! Roasting
by the fire! Only wish my
hubby were here on the settee with
me. Memories of Saturday evening.

Very sweet darling, and I'm
going to bed to dream of you.

love you,

Clare

xxxxxxx
x

P.s. Oh! I'm a happy
girl these days!

10. PM. HT
P.M.X. 500221
dmi MTB. 710,
c/o c/o.
HONDART



POST EARLY
IN
THE DAY

