

copy at bottom top just the flat
Thursday.

Sweetheart winds all bit and
the 5 added me so have just been
enjoying a sketch and listening
in the lamp handle and Bot
and the very entertaining they
were too.

This week's show
was being performed to an audience
of sailors, who appeared to be
enjoying themselves highly. It
sounded as though this were the
beginning of a series of such shows
for the troops - so maybe they

will one day get around to your
billet.

How did that Taow look
last night to my hubby? Bit
of an eyesore, eh Sweet? Shame
honey. But, you bet, well be
together again soon & till then
I'll keep writing and dreaming
Sweet dreams of the future.

I had a very bubbly letter
from Cully this mornig. She
seems to have fallen on her
feet again, and is having
fun - though life is apparently

Hectic (note the capitals. - hers).

She is very busy but I guess

the people she mixes with are interesting and full of the joy of living. So they obviously sink her down to the ground.

She asks me if I will write to her hubby again since she fears that he is a bit depressed about this change of occupation. She suggests that maybe his impression is that she has "fallen into a life of love among the artists." Smatter

of fact I have been meaning to
answer his letter ever since Xmas
and if I can find time I will
settle down to an hour or two
with pen & paper during the coming
weekend. What I'm not going to
do this weekend! Write to Hubby,
Shampoo Hair, Do Coat, Mending,
Washing, Correspondence &c &c.
What a busy bee!!

Expect you found plenty to
do when you got back. It's
really a relief to get down to
some hard work after another
goodbye, isn't it sweet? Loves

The mind of oneself. Wouldn't
mind being sixpence on a bet
that you've been puffing at that
pipe all day. You've no idea
what a lift it gives me to know
that even from this distance I
can help to make you happy and
bring you a certain peace of mind.
As for me, when I arrived back
at the drive last evening I dived
for a box of nutty - which all
goes to show!

Well, Sweetheart, tempus
fugit in all that. And your

wife has gotta pop into the
bath & get a few extra minutes
beauty sleep, before midnight. So
make up for a certain loss for
the last four nights.

By the way what did you
do to me - I seem to have put
on inches!! - feel like the
gas-walker & one barrel of Sump'n.
Gotta go now,
Sweet dreams,
love & plenty

xxxxxx
xxxxxx



Belum. L.H. Pmt.

MRS. 710.

C/O C/O.

harda.

