

enclosed in my letter ^{The Fat}
!!! ^{Sunday} 100 - 000

John
I asked you all the time
this weekend. Tony Bones has been
spoiling me and I find it hard
to return to my grass widowhood.
Added to the ache in my heart,
I've got a good old snipe this
weekend. Either caught Joan's,
or else its this beastly fog
getting the membranes all inflamed.
Still I shall have a hot bath soon
& snuggle down in my little bed
and get all cosy for my nightly

meeting with you in dreamland.
Ooo - ooh !!!

And how is my angel
feeling? I haven't heard from
you yet since our parting the other
day. ho! I'm not grumbling
Sweet just letting my wishes speak
out on the page. Gee! it'll be
grand to get a letter, no matter
how short & sweet. Maybe tomorrow?
Who knows?

This afternoon I packed up
a little parcel of eats for you.
I said it did not seem much when

I remembered that it would be shared with three other hungry sailors. Still it will probably be a tasty snack.

Ann & I braced the weather this evening and popped down to the Granada. A Crime Club murder story & "The Man Who Could Walk Miracles" - H.G. Wells. Quite a weighty programme, but I thoroughly enjoyed it. Couldn't help wondering how many out of that audience were getting any of the deep thought behind Wells' story. Certainly set me thinking.

I expect you are wondering
what I have been doing about
Our Home.

Well on Friday morning I
managed to buy the Kentish Mercury
& also borrowed Clip's "Daltair".
These I studied with bated breath,
and copied out a few items.

There were inf: front rooms 15/-
a week advertised in St. George's

Square Victoria, so during my
lunch hour I slipped away and
had a look at the place. It was
a 12d ride down Wilton Rd by
Vick: Station!! And the houses
were huge ones! My thoughts

Started building castles & I
knocked at the house - but could
get no reply at all. It was
anyway time for me to get back
So I decided to ring them. Which
I did, and made an appointment
to view at 10.00 Saturday.
But to cut a long story short, they
were much too small. The room
was only half the width of the
house & not right across as I had
imagined. Also, though they had
fixed wash basins, there did not
appear to be any means of heating
& certainly no cooking. Woe woe!

It was disappointing - but as
the woman said - I could hardly
expect a larger room in that area
for 15/- a week these days.

Apart from these rooms there
were two flats advertised near
Levisham Clock Tower - but no
details given & I thought they
sounded too big. Probably several
rooms. I would have gone to see

them but the fog was thick &
by that time I just wanted to
get home to a cuppa!

Never mind sweetheart, I'll
keep pegging away & our luck is

could to turn up sometime. I
feel, as you do, that there is,
no immediate hurry, and it would
be better to wait & hope that
we shall find our dream room.

The owners of The Drive
came along on Friday apparently,
and the house is going to be
thoroughly done up this time and
until the damp clears they are
to get a rebate on their elec. bills.
Reasonable people eh sweet?

There I've told you all there
is so far, honey, and I hope
you don't feel that you are out

of this flat-hunting of ours.
Write and advise me of your
views on different places & ideas
won't you sweet?

It was all I could do last
Wednesday evening not to jump
aboard that train as it steamed
out. After all I could have jumped
off at your next ~~train~~ changing
place & come home from there. We'd
have been together for quite a
few more minutes. Gosh, honey,
you're all I want in all this
big wide world.

Big is just singing "Each
time I fall in love - it's always you."

lucky old Dorothy hamour, she's
got her man there, drifting up
stream in a canoe, with a moon
rees orchestra" &c. &c.

Wait till we get our yacht
& are together again in peacetime.
We'll show them all what love,
and romance & happiness really mean.
Oh pidgion?

Keep smiling, hubby-mine, &
keep your eyes on that wat. too. for
horizon,

I love ya,

Clare

xxxxxx
xx

