

Firewatch.
Wednesday.

Sweetheart mine,

It was good to hear from you again by phone sweet! And to know that you will be coming up the line during the next three weeks, and I do hope you will manage the first or second leave period.

I am going to be busy this evening, stitching and knitting. If poss I want to get all my glad-rags overhauled before the weekend, and have a glorious press-up of all our things on Saturday at the Drive. I'll put a bob in the water & enjoy myself with an electric iron & plenty of damp rags.

Jan Fairie + I broke ship this evening and buzzed up West for our meal, but there were queues everywhere, so we finally landed at the Pop Inn in Chanis X Road, and had a most indigestible, though tasty, meal of fried spam, onions + chips, followed by a continental pastry sweet. I shall be burping all evening!! What a lindy!!

Today has been very hectic. Mr. Paton back from leave, and as usual the whole office revolving around him in a whirling mass. Really one would imagine that everything that little man does is the most important + urgent of the whole war. Thank heavens he only comes in for part of the week, now,

it at least gives us a couple of days of peace & quiet to get some work done.

There it's warm!! I hope the Sun shines for us! Remember last year we had a heat wave? How's about packing our swim-suits this time poppet, and having an occasional early swim? Or doesn't the idea appeal to you? You'll probably want your full quota on a Springy bed, after those buntos. Not to mention the fact that your wife will be there with you.

A thought occurred to me today. (No cracks!). I really

enjoy a solitary evening now and again, you know. - Arrive home - nobody there, get a meal & eat it with a book propped in front of you, and thoroughly enjoy a few hours alone. Well - You never get that sort of an evening these days I guess, and it is quite possible that you might be yearning for a little quiet meditation. If so I would quite understand, Cheryl, if you cared to mooch off anytime you are home.

I know Edgar pops off & sees a film alone when he's on leave & it might be that you feel the same way. See ??

Of course the real reason

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I'm making this suggestion is that I've a steady date for one evening a week & I shall find it difficult to stand him up.

Coo! The whoopps!

I owe Tim a phone call, he was not in last Friday when I rang. I must really have another shot tomorrow.

If I remember rightly old Hux was anticipating a spot of leave early this month, and it may be that you two will manage a pint together.

Did I tell you that Tim swam & scored for the Rest of Kardan last week? He was

most indignant cos I had never
heard of them & took the news
so lightly. Poor old J.

I'm looking forward to another
chat with you tomorrow, baby,
and maybe you'll manage to
convey to me where you are
landed. Hope it is near.

And so away to my needles
& thread.

Take care of yourself, and
get plenty of sleep, food & fresh
air - if poss.

Dont work too hard, you're
precious to me.

All love,
Clare

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