

TUESDAY

My own darling,

Great excitement in the household tonight as a result of the news that Joan is coming home tomorrow. Even though we can't explain to Haddie I think he realises that something is up, he keeps looking at us & rolling his eyes & wagging his tail.

Frank & Joan are going to stay with us at the flat for a time, and I should like them to remain here until baby arrives, cos the place is warm and cosy, and also Joan will have mummy's company during the afternoon.

They are all three going to see "This is the Army" tomorrow - just to put Joan right back in the groove. Unfortunately I will have to wait until Thursday to see her as I am Lie-watching tomorrow. Boo hoo!

Talking it is awfully sweet of you to spend so many pennies on phone calls to me - and it is heavenly to talk to you & hear you "I love you". True there is not much time to talk, but it is a thrill.

When you rang yesterday I was just tucking into Scrambled egg on toast - in

order to fortify against hunger
during the coming first aid
session. When Mr. Lucas came
in with the news I just flew
You dashing!

I had a long letter from
you this morning, angel, and
there was a rapt silence from
my corner of the room while
I read it from beginning to
end. I rather approve of your
selling yourself to me - I
think you bury all your
good points under a cloak
of modesty & I have to dig
& dig! Though I doubt if
I should enjoy listening to you

blowing your own trumpet. As
for pleading with me to marry
you - well it was darn near
the other way round a couple
of years ago. But it was
heavenly darling!! You know
I can remember vividly all
the times we met and how we
talked and walked and
acted all that summer before
the blitz. And how things
grew after that night of Sept:
you. It was a wonderful
wooing, angel, and its
memory often lulls me to
sleep when my brain is
over- active.

Worrying about you honey?

Well, it is only natural. I know the tremendous dangers you run into from time to time, and the hardship and nerve straining life you must be leading about that little packet. - and apart from the danger, I think about the sleep and fresh air and exercise that you lack.

You're pretty tough though Chumb, and as steady as the rock of Gibraltar and I reckon that a weekend of heaven together will never fail to put us on top of the world. Eh? ?

Having a half an hour to
look around today after lunch
I paid a visit to the Army
& Navy Furniture Showrooms.

Here I was allowed to
examine at close quarters
some utility furniture and
also sit in one of these fire-
side chairs. It was very well
sprung & comfy herey - but
I was informed that it takes
6 units. The form says 5
but apparently that is for
one of the chairs with a
thin cushion on it !!

Have you made up your

mind how you think we should
spend the points, Sugar? It
really doesn't matter either way
as long as we save expense
and get the best value possible
does it?

Incidentally she had a
pair of wardrobes - identical
except that one was walnut
and the other mahogany. - They
took my eye at once cos they
were so massive and solid,
about 7 feet wide, full
length hanging cupboard at
each end, and the middle
door, with full length
mirror opened on to a set of

Shelves and drawers, - rather like that one at Yurloys. They were, however, £31 each !!

It seemed awfully expensive when she said it but afterwards at the office I worked it out.

Utility wardrobe at £16 +
2 secondhand easy chairs at
£10 apiece if we are lucky =
£36. Secondhand wardrobe
at £30 + 2 utility chairs at
£3.10.0 = £38.

Its as broad as its lap!
What a puzzle! Still there
is no hurry to order, we are
given 3 months to make

up our minds before the
Compass become invalid.

I hope my letters are
arriving safely sweetheart, cos
I have set you quite a few
quiz problems that I'm anxious
to get an answer to. - apart
from the uplift that I hope
my daily scrawl brings to
your heart.

Let me know, won't you,
when the baccy and also
the underwear arrives. Cos I
shall be glad to hear that
they arrive safely in due
course.

My head this week is
full of pressure points, bandages
& fractures. etc. Exam. on
Friday! Wish me luck, honey
I'll need it!

We spent twenty minutes
last night examining a
surgery kit - knives & clips
& gadgets & things. Beautiful
instruments!

And with those happy
thoughts I leave you. - for a
while.

See you in my dreams,
I love you,

Clare

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P.M. 500221.
4th. N.B. 710.
C/o G.P.O.
London.

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W. H. ...

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