

Saturday

Dodip. I have just fortified myself against hunger & this blank, blank cold weather, and am now heading with eager footsteps to that blessed haven - 12. Blessington.

You may laugh sardoniously, but today I feel just in the mood for a spot of floor-staining. What's more I've a whole afternoon in which to swish-swish the brush. Joy of joys!

I promised to meet mum ~~and~~ at 6.30 at the Odeon & we are going to see Paulette Goddard in 'Standish Loan Only.'

I've no idea what that

Film is like - but I feel in
the mood, & that dame is
usually good for a laugh and
is good to look at, too.

So you've had an occasional
hour of relaxation this week
eh? These piano-players sound
hot stuff, do they, if they can
win such praise from your
pen. And I'd have loved to
hear your rendering of 'M. Baby'.
Quite a favourite of mine.

Trying to do a line for
bras & whatnots eh? Well
as long as it doesn't develop
into a strip-tease harem
it's OK by me. Size 32"
bust & 24" waist. Remember?

3 last evening I practically
borted myself in an endeavour
to regain my suppleness. This
shuffling, shuffling along is trying
as well as painful in the
extreme. I felt as though
Somebody had applied a hair
brush not too gently to
my poor chest & legs. Now,
I am glad to say the
stiffness has gone leaving me
feeling limbered up & ready
for more. Which reminds me
that if my hubby wants to nip
me up any Wednesday in
future it had better be after
9.0 p.m. while the summer
lasts.

I hope by now you have received some news from me + also the magazines that I sent off. Actually I believe that mail is not going to be too regular for a few weeks, though I must say there's no delay in yours precious. And how they alter my days. ho gleam when the Harry gets through! ho Sirree!

Well darling I reckon we shall need lots more of that 'Darks'. But I must say that it will look very smart when finished.

5 I started with the white strip around the carpet & then as there was half a tin, & half the afternoon left, I tied back our heavy curtains & started board by board from the window. Unfortunately the stuff lasted for three only, so I had to stop just when I was beginning to enjoy myself.

If you went into our room right now, though, you'd imagine a tornado had hit it. Everything is stacked unceremoniously in the middle. And oh boy! The smell of the stain is a little over-

powering.

Did I tell you how I came
a cropper the other morning. Well
you know the steps at Albany
Park. - Somebody had gotinkled
them down with water & I was
wearing my treacherous ^{ice} ~~ice~~
skid shoes! Yes! my poor
pain-racked body went down
in flight at high speed,
declining backwards further
and further until at the
bottom I landed with a bump
on my poor 'eckle chuff.

The one bright spot was
in the form of a very nice
Yankee sergeant who came

to my rescue. - much to the
chagrin of his youthful girl-
friend who looked as though
she thought I was 'doing'
rather an original line. I
might have told her if she'd
asked that the last thing
in the world I wanted at
that moment was any more
bruises on my poor tortured
nether half.

I am sitting comfortably
over a pot of tea in the
Granada Hotel, and I
can't help smiling at the
sight of a tough looking

matelet who is at this maner
clutching lovingly the hand of
a buxom wench. Sentimental
buddies these sailors eh sweet?
And they like 'em buxom too!

You must be a different
sailor. - judging by my size.
And you say you love me!

I love you darling, with
all my heart, and that is
not under-sized.

Clare



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