

Wed.

Darling, This is being written  
awfully late at night after I've  
phoned you. I don't usually complain  
but right now I feel that to be  
separated from you - to have or  
the right to speak to you - is  
the greatest injustice that was  
ever done to a man. If I ever  
get near any of those fakes who  
caused all this I shall give them  
cause to think on these things.

As I told you before  
the state of things is such that  
normal routine cannot be done  
about until we settle down a  
little & so hurried, pushed up  
are the order of the day - in  
case the night. It is even  
however, that I write something  
to you - remember, I once so

you on it. I can go one  
better than bus tickets, & if  
mix it with a phone call or  
two perhaps you'll be patie  
with me, darling, & be soue  
with just the "I love you"  
without the trimmings.

I met a R.S.M. & a  
A.I.S. tonight who are to be  
married on Saturday. As a  
husband of some standing I  
then they were about to enter  
Heaven -

highly?

Ken.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE AREA

17<sup>th</sup> May June 1944

Post. by Mr. ~~W. Westminter~~

% Minister of Supply

Can. 2F - R. 241

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