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J.A. Silver Ltd.  
Roseneath  
Dumkerton Drive

Wed.

Darling mine, I write with a certain amount of sorrow in my heart for today I tramped the Lowlands & the Highlands from early dawn 'til this evening in an effort to find accommodation for us over the week end. I tried Croft's cottage & Central Hotel but the answer was always the same "Awful sorry - full up" & in the back ground there was always confirmation in the form of

Cockney voices denoting that  
the London exodus had  
reached these parts in large  
numbers. I was really choiced  
about the whole thing  
because circumstances are  
such that if I need not be  
actually on the spot I must  
not be too far away from  
the spot & therefore I  
cannot come to London. It  
will have to be later, honey.  
How much later is a  
matter for providence.

It was a fitting farewell  
to London on Monday that  
I should see you before  
I left. With so much  
looking on I couldn't very  
well hug you, kiss you,



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love you as much as I  
desired to, & my desire to  
was pretty terrific. But I  
hope my eyes got ~~over~~  
over the message - they had  
a hard time a little later  
on trying to pierce brick  
walls after you were out of  
sight. I love you so much.

Tonight's letter must be  
a little hurried because I  
have many things to do  
before I turn in. (I'm  
billeted in the Seaman's  
Mission near here) so I'll  
leave impressions of Scotland,  
Scottish people & verbal pictures  
until til another letter - let  
me get the meaty parts over  
first.

My No. 2 suit has

definitely had it - after clambering  
over newly painted ships & catching  
on splinters of wood - he ol'  
doeskin ain't what it used  
to be & must be relegated  
to a working suit. Therefore,  
my angel who is my sunshine,  
my only sunshine, will you  
please send my other suit  
up here to Silvers yard in  
the next fortnight. If it  
sees after that you'd better  
wait until I can give you  
a more stable address.

The other 'neatly' fact  
concerns you + I'm not being  
rude - I'm feeling all  
sentimental & gooey & you're to  
blame - you darling - you lovely  
thing - you heavenly body. Catch  
on?  
I love you  
G





17 AUG 44

Mrs. Lees De la Haye

to Ministry of Supply

Con. 2 F - R. 241.

St. Westminster Hse.

Horseferry Rd.

London.  
S.W.1.

LONDON  
M...  
17 AUG 44