

W.T.B. 764

Tuesday.

Angel,

What a journey back! When I got to the place named in the telegram the boat had shifted back to its original moorings - by the time I finished with the archaic transport around here it was 16.00 hrs before I finally got aboard. I was a little more choiced than somewhat. But I've gotten over it all now & anyway, throughout the word of the journey, when tired tissues screamed out for food & rest, I fortified myself with the assertion that it was worth it & I'd do it all over again next week-end if the opportunity came.

A very pleasant, peaceful,

soul-satisfying weekend, if I may say  
so. Good for body & brain & night  
on the ball. Got a harsh note. It  
did me old salt-exhausted eyes good  
to let 'em feast on your lovely  
person & the way went from corpse  
to corpse, "ain't it grand to be in love".  
We get along very well together, we  
two do - affinitie that's what we are.

I'm afraid 'honey lumps' that tonight  
ain't the night for 'letter-writing' - it's one  
of those missed nights when everything's  
agin ya doing what you want to do.  
So if I just say that I adore you,  
worship you, long for you, cherish you,  
you'll understand - eh 'sweety'? I  
might just add that

I love you  
Ley.

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EXAMINER 9877  
P.C. 90.  
P.C. 90.

Tuesday, after w/e in London  
? 12<sup>th</sup> Sept 44

Mrs. bez Whitaway  
% Ministry of Supply  
Con. F.F. - R. 241.  
G.A. Whitman is the.  
Horseferry Rd.  
London  
S.W.1.

~~OR~~