

W.T.S. 764

Saturday.

My beloved,

Long time to write eh?
Well, I expect you realise how it
is - things change so these days
that I may almost be in a new
country - new face, new voices, &
all the time, never, my darling, to
thee. I too have tasted the bitter
days of letterless days, which have
been relieved today by the receipt
of me, dated 4/10. I hope
those apples are in safe hands,
they're certainly not in mine. Oh,
by the way, angel, I did
mention that strap inter alia

with the registered letter - but
perhaps you didn't get that
epic.

Remember my O.D. training
days? Well I'm right back
among 'em as far as the people
are concerned. Got blame, fancy
having to go through that lot
again! - I thought I'd seen
the last of the peashooters when
I left to be an M.M. but
it seems that I'm to have
another dose for the next few
weeks. Let me know your
duty nights sweet & I'll try
& arrange a phone call - give
me a date & a time ~~to do~~ -
make it as late in the evening
(say 20.30) if poss. - & I'll

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be a son-o-a-gun if I'm not
there.

Now the opportunities here, I'm
having an intensive treatment
for my laryngitis - & I mean
intensive. If there's no improvement
by next Thursday I'm to go
to the local hospital so that
they can slit my throat & see
what makes it tick or not
tick as the case might be.

Actually there is a slight improvement
& I'm hoping that it'll continue
because I'm in mortal fear of
hospitals - they give me fifty
different kinds of willies.
Speaking of ailments I seem to
be a little behind in the

matter of you + yours, my delightful.

I gather you've had a bout of something or other but it isn't chronic - is it? No fooling me now - I give you all the guff about me, so just you come clean if there is something really wrong with you.

Interesting to hear of Ken Wellard. I bet he had a time. He should have stuck to the searchlight - that was a nice quiet number - wish I had one like it.

About Hux, what has been decided about a present? Sorry to have been so unhelpful, honey, but I guess you've managed to find something super - eh?

I'm most disturbed to find that
Hux is trying to curry favour
by letting his wife-to-be see
all his letters from his boy
friends. I hope the letter Pat
saw wasn't one I have in
mind - I was being very man-to-
man in that one + it was
definitely not for female consumption,
best of all Pat. Pat I credit
the lad with some savvy + as
Pat "found it very amusing" +
not embarrassing I suppose it's
alright.

The 4th ch. - that was
last Wed. There must be a
whole lot of news from you that

I haven't caught up with. What
of the photo? I really intend
to get mine taken here darling,
so maybe you'll be able to
gaze on the picture of a
man in uniform & before very
long.

I shall explore the
possibilities of a weekend for
you up here sweetheart, as we
did at Weymouth last year,
but it's going to be awfully
difficult to decide whether or
not it's worth the ~~chance~~ your
while to do a long trip on
a slim chance of seeing me.
I must see what's what.

I am now back with

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hords of engineer officers all
of 'em trying to tell me that
I already know. We are
invaded by base staff with
the same supercilious air & I
like them not. Halbeit I shall
survive them because all in all,
there is very little to ruffle my
ego these days & I can bear
supercilious as any of 'em.

In addition, such trouble are
negligible compared to the big
one that ~~is~~ always with
me - being apart from you.
It may be no consolation, sweet,
but, anyway, here is a

great-big hug &
great-big kiss
from
Rz

P.S. And that old feeling is
still in my heart.



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