

The Star.

Sunday.

Honey man,

I've been feeling a little lonesome this evening, and wishing that you could be here. I wonder what you are doing this evening. At the moment Stone is being broadcast, and is putting the sunshine back into life somewhat - maybe you are listening too.

Ann has gone to see her friends, and I have not gone to the pictures, as I was half expecting Joan to come over with me. She was going to try to make it, but I know

how long it takes to feed baby
a bath her ready for bed at
night. - so I really didn't
think I'd make it. And
here I am, high & dry, lovely
fire crackling in the hearth,
cosy settle & no hubby to snugg
with. Oh I'm longing for
your next base. Have you

decided where you'd like to go
docking? It will be heavenly
to get away for a few days,
wait it? Yum yum.

I rather gather that you
are being fully employed - up
to your neck in work. But it
at least passes the time quickly
doesn't it baby. And you're

3

on your way have again
quicker than that. I too
have more than my fair share
at the office at the moment,
so time hardly drags for me
either.

How did the rugby game
go off. Was the ground and
the weather suitable? And did
you pull your weight in the
scrum without breaking any
bones and? Dashed dangerous
game that one, and don't go
putting your knee out 'a la
the rest of your gang.

We are taking netball again
at the office next weekend.

Playing on Saturday afternoons.
Unfortunately my next two are
booked for fitting & collecting the
new suit. Then (I hope) it will
not be long before my key is
home again. So it looks as
though I shall not join in the
games for quite a while.

I have absolutely no news
of the game at all. I am
sure I got a letter, and I guess
Tim is at Bimath this weekend
as he said.

I shall ring his office on
Tuesday & see if he is back
& get the latest news of Vera
& Sue, & Vera's mother.

5 Did you read in the papers
this week about the reduced
fire guards at business premises.
Don't know whether it will affect
me or not, but I'll let you
know what dates I am on duty
in case you can manage a
phone call. At the moment I
am supposed to go on duty on
Thursday night.

How is your voice now pl?
Are they starting any treatment
on it? You seemed to think
that it was improving the last
time you wrote. Which reminds
me that I will definitely write
a letter to Bobbie after this.

I've been knitting blue booties
& leggins for Lesley Ann. Must
keep her Pithers pants & booties
warm. She's a cute little
monkey these days.

Last evening after her feed
she was sitting on Louis' lap
- being patted on the back to
snip up the wind. - and she
sat there so pleased with all
the attentions, and showing off
her hands. Suddenly she
spread out one hand, and
raised it in front of her and
fanned the end of her thumb
on her nose (as ride little
boys do), from there it was an
easy move to her mouth.

7 I was so beautifully done
that I just exploded with laughter
which is not the right thing
to do - since she now thinks it
a very clever move on her part.
In fact, she did it another two
or three times, watching my
face the while & grinning at me,
but I wasn't to be caught again.
But don't she's a saucy little puss,
& as lovable as could be.

How is John? Has he had
any leave since you both left
London for that packet so many
weeks ago? And did his own
beal or from that Yankee stove
you had?

Remember me to him honey.

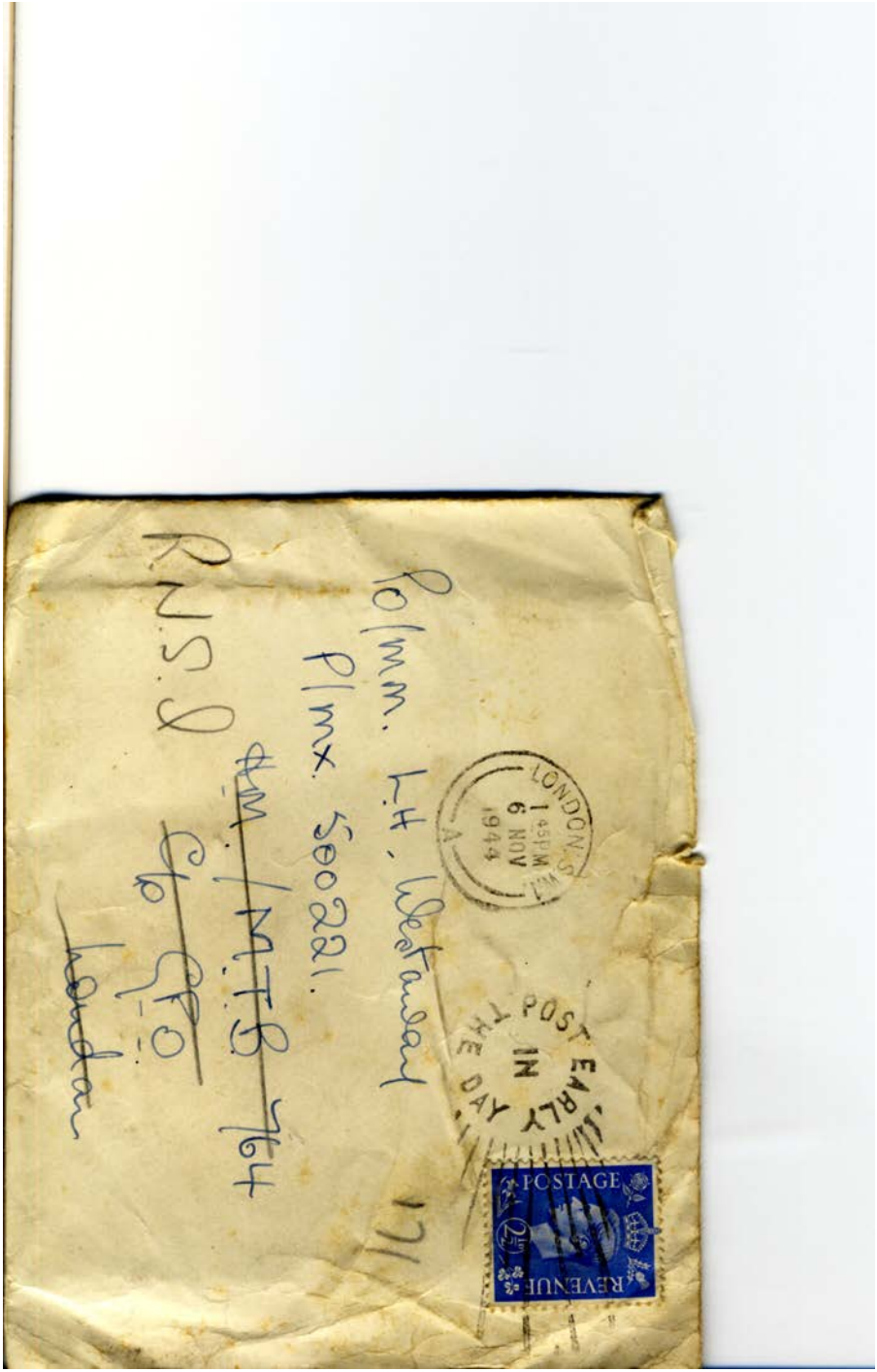
I've got an S.F.P. to send
off tomorrow, if I can get another
magazine or two to put in with
it. Frank read it this weekend
from cover to cover. - it is certainly
popular.

And that's all for now sweet,
I am going to have a bath,
supper & crash down early. Must
get in a reserve of beauty sleep
if you are coming up the line
soon.

Saving all my love for you
honey,

Clark

x+x



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