

Sheffield,  
Wednesday.

Dearest boy,

Two letters arrived from you this morning, and I dived on the one with a stamp on it as being out of the ordinary. Maybe he's been posted to a shore base like I. And on reading your explosive opening my first impulse was to laugh.

But I didn't laugh as I read on. I don't like the idea of you being in hospital sweet, - any more than you must do. It wouldn't be so bad

if you were in harden, or  
somewhere less inaccessible. I'd  
be able to pop in and out and  
generally keep things humming.

As it is I wondered if I'd  
be able to fly up there & see  
you on Sunday. But you say  
you may not be there more than  
a couple of days. - and I  
believe you said accommodation

up there is nil. What shall  
I do? I think its too late  
anyway to fix up anything for  
this weekend now, but if it  
looks like being a long sojourn  
(We hope NOT) perhaps I could  
Chance coming up next weekend.  
We'll see.



One thing I can do is write,  
and that's what I intend to do  
from now on. You shall get  
mail galore. I hope my letters  
have been arriving OK this  
week, and that the picture of  
your ever-loving wife is by  
your bed.

I spent the lunch-hour chasing  
from shop - to shop. I managed  
to get an SEP & Yachting  
Book & those I posted pronto  
together with last week's SEP.  
They should brighten an hour  
or two. I also bought a  
couple of short story books which  
you may enjoy.

Anything in the food line is  
out of the question. Frit is  
non-existent. So this evening  
I baked a few pain & normalade  
varelets, which you may or may  
not enjoy. The one I sampled  
tasted scrumptious, but the  
fatty crust is so short it will  
probably be broken up by the time  
it arrives. I'll pack 'em

Carefully & hope they are edible.

Oh darling I love you so - there  
just isn't a thing in this  
world I wouldn't do to make you  
happy. And I feel so far away  
just when you need me there.

Damn this - war !!

I hope the other lads in



The word are night spates. I  
guess you are mobile & can  
get arand & play draughts  
& things with the shoes if  
they are tied down. I seem  
to remember that Hux had great  
fun when he was down with  
his leg.

Do you have wireless in  
the word? Bob Hope has been  
on this evening, & very funny  
he was as usual. He made a  
few cracks about the hardan  
blackout & fog - when he couldn't  
see the nose on his face. The  
inevitable reply - that he probably  
had difficulty on a clear day -  
was quickly forthcoming.

He was talking about Niagara Falls. You know the place where tons of water falls all the time - course we've got exactly the same thing in California - only we call it February. Not bad eh?

I could tell him a thing or two about rain. Looks like you've landed into the best place at the moment.

Our bookshelves & curb arrived today, and they look awfully nice & smart. I'm going to set out our books & fill a vase with autumn leaves on the top. You wait till you see our little home when you come on leave.



So nice & cozy! I wonder  
what you think about having  
any more Utility stuff now  
we can get the additional units

You mention your snaps again  
Sweetheart in a deprecating way.  
Just you stop it. I love em.  
True I could have wished that  
the smile had broken before the  
camera clicked - to show those  
pearly-castles - but honestly  
that expression is so natural  
that I can almost hear you  
say "Hi, honey chile."

All the same I think  
I'd go very much on as of

naked, oily, tanned, muscle-  
ripping epics you suggest.

How's about the first summer  
on our boat - Taking a camera  
& very little else except food  
& drink. You see? Fun, huh?

I don't know how you  
stand for cash darling, and  
they may come around with  
periodicals & things so I'm  
sending a P.O. for £1. but  
we know if there's anything else  
I can send you want you.  
I sat & thought in the office  
today of all the odd things  
you might need. But if I've  
missed any vital want, just  
let me know.



When Edgar had his leg  
broken recently, I think they  
supplied him with some leather-  
craft stuff & he made odd  
things. Do they have any  
ideas like that what you are?

Watch your step with nurses,  
they have a habit of sticking their  
patients heat. And don't go  
swallowing any thermometers.

Hope it doesn't last too many  
days.

Bless you darling, all my  
love & thoughts,

Clare

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FOR HEAD

File of Envelopes