

The flat on  
Tuesday

My darling,

I was a dork, going  
on Sunday, wasn't it? I didn't  
want you to go a little bit, the  
old feeling came over me, that I  
used to get at the end of a  
leave at Bessington, when I knew  
that you'd probably be in action  
the next night. Some kind  
of hidden significance made me  
just want to hold tight to you  
and never let you go.

Maybe coming away from  
the warm happy family comradeship  
into the cold and eerie that  
uncanny blue searchlight brought

us back to the realities of working  
life. I dunno. But I know  
I couldn't live without my  
doing hobby.

I heard your train come  
in while I was washing, and  
gave a sigh of relief, cos I  
was a little concerned that they  
might have cut it out - as they  
have a habit of doing!

But if  
the first part of the journey was  
OK. I gather that from Wleco  
onwards it was a bit of a  
nightmare - without any sleep.

Poor de hez! Still its lovely  
to read that you'd do it again  
to be with your baby



All the same I'm rather glad  
you caught the midnight train.  
- I guess you didn't feel in  
the mood for a free-for-all.

So the Hornet people have  
re-started the medical treatment.  
Must be a bore however. Still if  
they find the cause of the trouble  
maybe they can put you on the  
road to recovery. That'll make  
you happy eh? Then I guess  
you'll be itching to get back  
aboard the 764. Ah me!

As I told you, I had  
a good look at these 'ere Portal  
houses yesterday, and I can  
only say that if we had one

and were making in together  
tomorrow I'd be as happy as  
a Sandbar.

I think the first thing that  
struck me was the freshness  
and light everywhere. Windows  
run along about  $\frac{2}{3}$  <sup>reels</sup> of one  
wall in each room, and the  
living room also has a glass  
door leading into the garden. The  
walls are all finished in same  
soft pastel shade, and I understand  
that all the units of fitted  
furniture are to be finished in  
mahogany plywood.

Now for details. They  
are all very similar in design,  
the difference in type being



mainly in the outer frame.  
Portals are entirely made of  
steel.

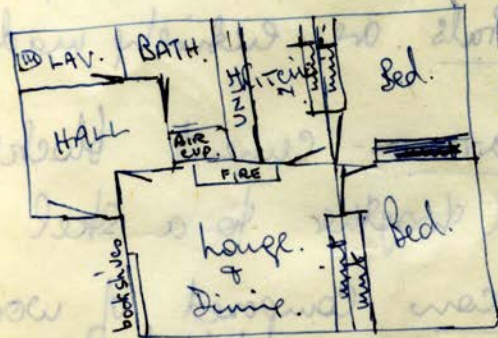
Sarran - cement blocks  
welded together to a steel frame.

Roof composed of wood &  
asbestos blocks <sup>bolted</sup> ~~welded~~ together

You enter a small hall  
from which doors lead into a  
lav., bathroom, and the living-  
room. The hall, lav. & bathroom  
are all small & compact, but the  
living room is a good size -  
I suppose about the same as  
Joan's lounge at the drive.

Doors from the living room lead  
to the kitchen, and one bedroom,  
& ~~the~~ the second bedroom opens

on to the kitchen & first br.



(I don't think  
all the doors  
are quite  
right!)

The bedrooms are both the same size & are fitted with a unit along one entire wall comprising, deep wardrobe, chest, linen cupboard etc. The rooms are both a little larger than the one we had at the Drive.

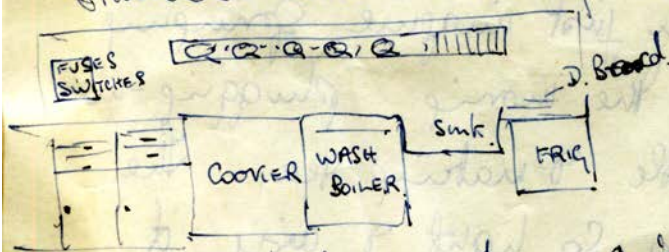
The kitchen is a dream. The two side walls entirely composed of unit, & the end wall having windows right across.

The unit consists of pantry, cupboards, a table that slides into



The unit, or a deep French household cupboard.

The other unit consists of frig, stainless steel draining board, sink,



wash-boiler, cooker, cupboards & drawers etc. Let. in over head is a recess for pots & pans, platerack etc.

There is a miniature switchboard, with plug for electric kettle, switches for lights, hot water heater etc.

Water is heated by the living room fire <sup>and</sup> / or electricity, whichever you prefer.

Honestly honey it has been awfully well-planned. Maybe

men might find technical adjustments, but I think it's a dream place to start off with.

I can just imagine springing out in the morning, plugging in the kettle & making tea. The place is so light & airy it would be a joy to keep clean and the decorations could be kept fresh very easily. The whole place would be warm because of the airing cupboard opening on to the hall & the warm-air vents over the doors.

You would probably notice more than of the fact that the ceilings are lower than in an ordinary house.



There is also a large shed  
outside for coal, bicycles &  
tools and things.

Altogether honey I was very  
favourably impressed & I think  
we should put our names down  
toat sweet! Incidentally rent  
will probably be 10/- plus rates.

Now! Its awful late, darling.  
Here's a big kiss and a hug,  
with all my love.

See you in my dreams,

Clare

LONDON, S.W.1.  
12 45 PM  
6 DEC  
1944  
A

POST OFFICE  
LONDON  
HALF PENNY  
POSTAGE

CHRIS

Col m. h. H. Westaway  
f/mx. 500221.

mess 18.

dm. S. HORNET  
GOSFORD  
Hants