

The Office.

Thursday.

Hallo honey,
And how are you
feeling today? Temp., pulse, and
everything else normal? What
are they doing with you down at the
Hornet? I'm looking for your
next letter, in case there is any
new development.

I expect by now you
will have received my scribble about
the total houses and maybe, if
you can make any sense out of
it, I shall have some leading
comments upon them from my
worthy opponent.

Incidentally the H.G.F.
are placing all the contracts &

have formed a new directorate to handle all the work.

Hum & I went to the pictures last evening & saw "The Story". Quite good, though rather long & lacking in action. A piece of background music in the style of Warsaw Concerto runs right through it.

Have you been able to get ashore to have an escapist evening or two? Any dances or good films?

Today I lunched at Vega for the first time in weeks, mainly because I wanted to collect my other enlargements from Simpsons.

They were ready, but I'm a wee
bit disappointed as they are
awfully small compared with
the first ones & have not been
touched up so carefully. Still
Doris & Harry will put up with 'em
& do so.

Dad's forget that I'm on
Duty on Saturday & can be had
on Ext. 300 after 8.15. Maybe
you'll nig me, huh, if you
happen to be ashore & have any
spare cash.

Dad, I must close if I want
to catch an evening post,

You know I love you.

Claf
xx

LONDON, S.W. 1
6 15 PM
7 DEC
1944
A

POST
EAR
CHRISTMAS



Johnnie L.H. Westaway
P/mx 500221.

Box 18

King's HORNET.

Support
thanks