

mess 16.

Wed.

Er - Darling,

They've pulled a dirty  
one on us. They've given me a  
little ferrying job - it'll only  
take a few days BUT we'll have  
to cancel the arrangements for the  
week-end. It's a foul shame  
sweetheart, but there's no sentiment  
in the Navy - I guess you've  
realised that a long time since.  
There's quite a chance that  
I'll be able to finish the job  
in time to slip up on Sunday  
but I'll give you further  
news later on. I wasn't able  
to phone you, dear, so I  
hope you get this in time.

Mike Williams Loe

just come in the mess - he's eating  
so I haven't had a chance to  
talk to him yet. I suppose  
he's on the same game as all  
of us - maybe I'll go out  
with him.

I want to catch the post  
with this letter, honey, so I  
shut down. I'm off in the  
morning to Portland (!) to  
pick the boat up & I'll probably  
take it round to Postle. I'll do  
my best to get cracking but  
there's really no telling what'll  
happen.

I do love you,  
R.

Mrs. W. J. [unclear]

Co. Ministry of Supply

Can. Dist. - R. 271.

Cpt. W. J. [unclear]

Horseshoe Rd.

S. 101.

