

The Office
Tuesday

Dearest

I hope you didn't run into the old Portsmouth or any other binged offices on Sunday night.

I'm keeping my fingers crossed for the weekend, as I have managed to get two seats for 'Sweet's & Hart'. We were awfully lucky to get them - I phoned first thing yesterday. But oh gee! Trying to find the Ambassadors Theatre at lunchtime, did I get tied in knots. I thought I knew where it was situated, but I took the wrong, small turning & got into a maze.

When I had the tickets I remembered you suggesting that Jimmie would maybe like to go. - I had been so keen on getting seats that I clean forgot about tripping him first. Sorry honey. Anyway I'm inclined to think he'd prefer to be around home for a week or so.

All day yesterday we were terrifically busy. - Sudden influx of work, and I was kept at it the whole time. More especially since Mr. Turner had a day's leave. - but at least I was left in peace to get on with it.

After tea last evening I didn't sit down by the fire for long. I made myself get cracking, and

Very soon had all the washing done. It's such a grand feeling to relax afterwards with a happy feeling of a good job done. I had intended writing to you, but instead I just sat with the pad on my lap, and listened to a play on the wireless. One of Somerset Maugham's books about travel in Burma and very interesting & well-produced it was.

I don't remember a thing after I switched off the light last night until my sleep was shattered by the alarm bell. Awful night's sleep, and I feel like ten women today. Good old Saratoga, even if it is the vilest stuff to take.

And how is my baby feeling?

In shape for that game of
ruffs tomorrow? I'm glad the
grand has thawed a little this
week. Watch out that you don't
run into any of those "hand-offs" (?)
which nearly resulted in your neck
being broken once when I was watch-
ing a game.

I believe you maintained swimming
too. Good! Feeling tough aren't
you honey? Hope you're not
intending to try any cave-man
stuff on me next weekend.

I must close, Coo -

As nearly 2.0,

But before I do,

I'll say, I do love you.

Clad

xx

16 JAN 1945

POST IN THE



Co. 1mm. Lt. Westenberg,

P.O. Box 500221.

Pass 18

41ms. HORNET.

Post Part.

41ms