

The Flat.  
Saturday.

Darling mine

We have just been  
to see "30 seconds over Tokyo" and  
the sight of the love light in Van  
Johnson's eyes for his very charming  
little wife reminded me, of you,  
and, methought, I'm going home  
to write to my own hubby and tell  
him how much I love him. And  
I do, darling, so much, so very  
much.

I do hope that this  
arrives before you get back from your  
trip, cos I half promised that there'd  
be a letter waiting, and I'd  
hate to disappoint you.

How did you get along?

The weather has been pretty near perfect for a cruise - though I guess you don't describe this job in such terms. The moon has been shining beautifully every night, and I hope you had a chance to smoke a quiet pipe on the deck, and maybe dreamed a few dreams for the future - our future darling.

I wondered if you would meet up with any of your old 'oppos' - or even catch a glimpse of the 764.

It was a lovely surprise to have you ring me & take me out to lunch on Wednesday. We are lucky, & there is one point for me working in Town. I shall always remember the first time

I crossed the new Waterloo Bridge.  
You always seem to turn up  
trumps when I am feeling low  
or disconsolate.

I suppose there will come the  
day when you set sail, but I  
keep thinking that every week you  
remain in England brings us that  
much closer to the end of this  
war. And with the news of  
the new Western Front onslaughts  
this week people are all starting  
to get end-of-the-war hunches.  
Me? I am prepared to let the  
Big Three put their heads together -  
but I hope they will work out  
for us end as soon as possible.

Peggy's letter came back quickly

didn't it? And how vividly  
it recalls her to me! Will you  
let me have it back, Sweet, Cos  
apart from wanting to reply, I'd  
like to keep it to read occasionally  
- she's same gal!

Incidentally I do hope  
you know Mike's number. &c.  
And it is a shame that you  
couldn't have been together for  
your last Navy job. Will have  
to all celebrate together when  
you both get home.

I was thinking of you on  
this trip. You must have passed  
many old haunts, and harbours,  
that knew you in more hectic  
times. I can just see you pointing  
to the jetty & saying 'I remember

The day when we came in here  
full speed astern cos the bows  
had been shot up. - or some such  
yarn.

Those days of action, thrills  
and excitement, interspersed with  
short honeymoon-leaves, must  
seem a long way off now. Do  
you ever regret that you are not  
on operations now darling?

Oh. I don't want you to go  
away darling. But I guess that  
life will just go on, and as Reg  
says, we shall exist in letters -  
and photographs - until that  
wonderful day when you come home  
for always. Ho hum.

I saw a note today in the

press that the G.P.O. are producing  
a Forces letter for use in India,  
Ceylon & for all Navy & Merchant  
Navy, which will be carried  
throughout by air - and cost 2d  
each.

looks like you're gonna get  
tired of receiving a letter a day  
from wifey telling you all the  
latest news & tidbits from home.

By the bye I had a phone  
call from Jim - their home number  
is Greenwich 3482 if you want  
to make a note of it.

Jim is going down this  
weekend to Christchurch to bring  
Susan home. I can just imagine  
how changed she must be, since

we last saw her, and I wonder  
how she will take to baby Roger?  
Anyway I am going over to  
see them all tomorrow - it will  
be a very full household for  
Vera to manage.

I must write to Iris, Albert  
& Pop & let them all know your  
whereabouts.

I rang Muriel today - but  
just missed her. Anyway I had  
quite a chat with Mr. Thomas and  
learned that Edgar is at Lincoln  
for a couple of weeks & I  
rather gather is not yet an ops.

All we hear these days  
at home is the sound of bankers  
going out or coming home from

a do.

I shall miss you tomorrow  
daring. I've got so used to having  
you home for Sunday lunch. And  
I had a glorious time last week  
walking in the Park with you &  
Cammie to Louisa to see you off.

I felt very much at peace  
with the world, and there was  
a serene feeling in my heart  
that all would come right in  
the end.

We're going to have such a  
wonderful life together when peace  
comes along.

I love you, dearest,

Clare



9 45AM  
26 FEB  
1945



Colmn. L. H. Westander

P/mx. 500221.

Mess 18

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COOPER.

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