

S. Office
Tuesday.

Sweetheart

It was good to receive your telegram when I arrived home last evening. Though I had not begun to worry, it was nice to hear that everything in the garden is still rosy.

I assume that the 'phone is once again out of order - or could it be that you arrived back late on Sunday morning & have been confined to barracks?

So prospects of base later on are fairly good, huh? Well that's as it should be when two people are in love - though I promise not to bank any hopes on such bugs, honey.

Need I say that I had a glorious holiday last week & came back renewed in spirit & health - and ready to be optimistic about the war, the future - and even human nature - (in which I had begun to doubt during these last few weeks).

That's what four days near my husband will do for me. You see, I'll be turning up in the Far East if you remain here for any length of time.

I just can't do without my better half! Unless, of course, he promises to write a morale-uptifter every day.

Beckon I could manage to live on half a loaf, with the prospect of the wonderful feast that would come at the end of it. Yours.

Not much news yet awhile,
Sugar. I booked up for Easter
& my fingers are permanently
crossed in the hopes that we'll
celebrate together.

Incidentally there is no more
First Aid duty for me - its been
washed out altogether. Wants that
for a sign that the powers-that-
be don't expect much more trouble?
Good-oh!

Be seeing you darling,

LOVE YOU,

Bob

3.3.45

Belm. L.H. West anden

Pmx. 500001.

Mass 18.

HUS. ~~THORNT.~~

Spork.

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