

4

The flat.  
Tuesday.

My own,

Just one week since  
your last phone call, and it  
seems like an age! How am I  
going to endure another three weeks  
with no word from my beloved?  
Here was I anticipating mail  
within a fortnight & some bright  
spark said today she supposed I'd  
not hear for a month or so. I  
nearly had a pink fit!

All I hope is darling  
that you are writing a Book  
about your experiences just to  
make up for the gap. As for

me, I shall just keep scribbling  
to you as often as possible, just  
to let you know that you are  
forever in my thoughts. I don't  
do anything or see anything  
without making a mental note

to tell my darling hubby & get  
his opinion or impression. Oh  
I love you so.

One thing I will say, honey,  
you couldn't have given me a  
present more calculated to make  
me happy & keep me absorbed than  
my precious sewing machine.  
It's an absolute godsend - bless  
you.

This evening I have spent a  
couple of hours altering the red

Suit jacket, and its surprising  
how different it looks now that it  
fits. I shall have no qualms  
about wearing it sans overcoat -  
once I've made a new pencil-line  
skirt to go with it. What a  
tailor! 'Nuff said!

I've also made the red & white  
striped blouse - so all I shall need  
is a blue cockade on Victory  
night! Which according to the  
papers will not be long now.

I expect, if you hear the  
radio at all, you boys were  
all glad to know that the V.  
bombs have not troubled us for  
nearly a week. Seems to me that  
they sent over all they'd got on  
our last night together. Remember?

As if either of us will ever forget  
that night until we meet again.

How are the boys - George &  
Tim & the rest? I guess you  
are all settling down to the idea  
of the new life now. I expect all

the new experiences & thrills, you  
are having, have by now deadened  
the wrench of parting. At any  
rate I hope so, sweetheart.

Remember me to them, honey,  
I won't say "give them my love,"  
because I'm saving it all for  
you.

Honestly, there'll be no stopping  
me when I'm in your arms  
again. beloved,

Dreaming of that moment,

Clare.

(4)

Polmn. L. A. STAUDEN

8/mx. 500221.

HMS. BRAGANZA.

Sp GPO.

London.



Clare, Weston