

(13)

88A Bellegrave Road.
Welling Kent.
Monday. 23.4.45.

Dearest

Loor! There's been a change in the weather, and this morning's frosty appearance persuaded me to don the winter woollies for a while longer. Hope it does not affect the fruit trees again this year, because going by the amount of blossom I should say this was gonna be a bumper crop.

I had a lovely long letter from you on Saturday, and I gather that life is once more in its stride aboard, and that my one & only is on top of the world.

It sounds absolutely scrumptious
& in future I would certainly
persuade any fellow to join the
Hazy for a real fine relaxed
life. Fancy weeks of sunshine, loads
to eat, entertainment, glamorous
dames to make life interesting &
plenty of all the conveniences that
go to making a peacetime holiday.
Sounds too good to be true! And

I hope honey, that you will store
it all up because I believe you
are going to have the tough four
months of the year when you arrive -
with no time to get acclimatised.

I'll have to write you long
scrolls about the frosty summer
that England is having - just to
give you a cool feeling occasionally.

3

I went down home this weekend, and saw the lovebirds Joyce & Sam. They are both as brown as berries, cos Joyce is still travelling de luxe around Kent, and Sam is doing a spot of farming until he is posted. Incidentally once he is posted he gets three months leave in England before going overseas, so it looks as though his fighting days are over, cos I am sure the German war will be cleaned up by the end of summer.

I read them extracts from your letter & they were very amused, didn't realise what a humorous writer these brother boys can be. As for me, darling, I just eat your

letters up when they arrive. Three
readings is the minimum when
I first open it up. - then every
half-hour or so I have another
peep & a chuckle, or just a
longing for you.

Once the mail appears
regularly at home & at
Brapanza, the time will pass,
fairly quickly wait it here.

I bet you must be hungry to
arrive & read all the news. - its
been a long time since that
last Sunday.

I love you darling

Clare

13

LONDON S.W.
6 15PM
23 APR
1945



Mr. L. H. WESTAWAY.

Plmx. 500221.

Mrs BRAGANZA

909 PO

London.

CHEERIX
24/4/45