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Saturday 5.5.45.

Sweetest one

Another German army
has surrendered, and it can't be
long now.

You know I've been
thinking about all the chaps who
are redundant now in the West.
Surely they can't all be sent to
fight the Gas? There's bound to
be some regrupping of forces, and
I should imagine that demobbing
will start fairly soon.

Just think of the numbers
of Coastal Force men who must be
kicking their heels now off the
coast of Holland and in the Red.
There is virtually no German navy.

left to combat nowadays. You
see, darling, you'll never do a
full commission in India.

Tonight is not a fit night
out for man or beast. Woosh!

So I decided to postpone my visit
to Caxley Towers until tomorrow,
and have spent the afternoon
working on that black coat.

Remember? I thought that it
would be as well to get it
finished, and will wear it to
the office this winter. Travelling
is so hard on clothes these days,
and that segg is pretty high.

Anyway I shall want to keep
the new one spruce for the day
when I meet you.

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I have decided against having
a new suit, and will buy
instead a couple of new frocks.
They will not be so heavy as
Cousins and I think they are
smarter under a heavy coat.

Of course I shall probably
change my mind again, but I
thought you'd be interested to know
my plans. I've not bought a
winter coat for such ages that I
shall have to have a good look
around & see what's going. I've
got no idea!

You mention the starting of our
little grey house in the west. See
darling how I'm longing to get
started too! The idea of having a
little place all over own to build up

for when you come home. The position re housing in London is still pretty grim, but they are concentrating on getting all blitzed places back to their prewar standard, and I'm sure if we keep our eyes open we'll find something. This summer should see a vast improvement in the situation, and I reckon the West Endaps should begin to grow by Christmas.

It would be so heavenly to have our own nest to spend part of your first leave in. No one to worry about, or do worry us. That will surely be the day!

^{Mondat} I think I'll say 'Bye & write more later, having you. Clare.

