

The Office
Monday. 10.9.45

My dearest one

I feel as though I have neglected you this weekend honey mine, and I hope there has not been too much of a gap in the mail.

lets see I last sent an Airgraph on Friday, so there's loads to catch up on.

I had a spot of tea downstairs in the Lyst on Friday evening and then went direct to Culbert Lane. I'm was out for a swim and the children were both up when I arrived. Young Roger is a picture - gonna be an absolute monster when he grows up. I said you'll never recognise all these

babies, they've changed so since you
went away - even in those few months.
Vera was just about to bath 'em so
Audie Chase rolled up her sleeves &
gave a hand - getting quite initiated
in all these tasks. Both of them
go in the big bath together & I soaped
Sue & left Roger to see.

He comes out first so that Sue
can indulge in some swimming &
splashing on her own. Gee how these
kiddies love the water! But it is
when they're asleep that they're most
angelic.

The Cufleys had heard from you &
said how bright & breezy you sounded.
Incidentally this morning your letter

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arrived Vera had dia... what's it ... &
She told me to tell you to take your
guns before sending 'em 7000 miles
to her. Queer though, wasn't it?

Apparently Len Wellard & wife were
in London on leave last week but are
now back in Wales to finish it out.
They have also seen something of Betty
& Eric Butler - whom I have yet to
meet. What a game it will be some
day!

On Saturday Sean & baby
dropped in to lunch. Rita they were
let us know in advance because
then mum & I would arrange to be
home. As it was I had to meet
Nevil F. and mum also had a

date in the evening. However the kids had intended to call on Auntie Millie & Uncle Ken (who is an demob: leave from the RAF.) so they spent the evening over there quite happily playing cards.

Muriel & I had booked seats to see Private Lives & we came to Town early enough to have a spot of tea & generally look around. Gosh! what a crush there is everywhere in London these days! It is quite impossible to get a meal without queuing - and queues are tremendous. We finally got a bite to eat in a tray at the Corner House & sat & jangled for awhile.

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Shows start a little later these days
- 6:45 pm. so we had ample opportunity
to wander up Shattlesbury Ave, &
look at some lovely underwear &
blouses. I must really buy something
up there for our second honeymoon
- they've got some pretty things in show.

As you so sweetly suggest giving me
one or two of your 50 coupons when
you get your ticket I will not
boast any of mine - not that they
will buy many things.

And now for the show. The
leads were taken by John Clements &
Ray Hammond, and, as you can
imagine, the acting was superb. There
was not a line that wasn't taken

full advantage of. She was just
spotted & I had great fun. We
really must see it together, darling,
I expect you know the stone - but
really for first-class, diamond-cut,
with give me Noel Coward every
time. It was great.

I came away feeling as though
I'd drunk Champagne - all bubbly.
We always come straight home -
there is not much for two girls to do
alone in Taen & I'm rather choosy
of hanging around, unless it is over
a supper, & that would mean a
search for a place that (a) was open
(b) had any food & (c) had no queue.
As best as possible!

So, home at 10.0 pm. having

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had a super evening.

I lay in bed and wondered what sort of a day you had spent in Barbary - whether it is bright enough for swimming these days. I do hope you always go out of camp at the weekends, doing - it shortens the week so, and acts like a tonic to have a change of environment.

Wait be long now before you get a permanent change of environment and wait that be something huh!!

I can hardly wait.

have you so,

Clark

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INDIA