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The Flat
Handbag

You dearest Sweet

This is quite the loveliest handbag any girl could have dreamed up for herself. Honestly honey you've got the sweetest taste and I've never been so thrilled with anything in my life. I could eat you! Come here & be kissed, you darling!

What I want do in the matter of kisses next time you fold me in your arms, is just nobody's business. Yum!

It was such a surprise package too.
I really didn't expect the postman
to bring me anything on Saturday
seeing as 'ow I'd had two letters
on Thursday, but of course I was
living in hopes. So just imagine
how I dove into that package.

The canvas was ripped off, the
string undone & the box open before
you could so much as say 'I love
you' - and there revealed in all
its splendour was this creation.
I fondled it & turned it over,
opened it & peeped inside, & took
at the stuffing, & peeked in the
mirror, & smoothed my hair with the

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Comb. It's simply super, darling, and looks ideal with my coat. Three Cheers for your imagination Say I. And as for your heart, you're just too good to me, Sweetheart, I'm in danger of becoming a Spoiled wife!

Such a sweet little note, it made me want to cry - I felt so happy. I keep on saving it, and I guess I'll say it all my life, angel, there just isn't anybody like you anywhere in the world. I love you with all my heart.

And so you liked my pin-up pictures eh. Frankly I was not so

sure of 'em - they didn't appear to be
the glamour portraits that one sees
gracing the strip cartoons. Still
they're me, however, and it might
be as well to peg that imagination
of yours down to what your wife
really looks like.

Can't have you coming home from
overseas with a vision in your
head - you might be so disappointed
you'd tear off with the nearest
blonde. Let me just see you try,
- I'd scratch her eyes out.

Speaking of blondes - I had a
card from my old pal Betty -
remembers meeting her once or twice in

Woolwich? She has been transferred
back to London, after being evacuated
throughout the war, and is now
working practically opposite G.W.H.
in Dean Bradley House!

She asks me to lunch with her
& get acquainted all over again -
loads to jaw about. Sends her
regards & trusts you'll come through
the war in the pit. It seems
that all my old pals are coming
home to roost again & it is
grand to hear all the news &
catch up on the various marriages
& babies.

That'll be the day - when the
most important person in the world
for me, comes home to roost.

I just can't wait to get that
letter which will tell me you're on
your way. I think I shall go
crazy while your ship is coming
through the Red. I get all cozy
inside now at the thought of it,
so now I shall be when the day
comes along passes imagination.

Oh it's a grand life, when
you're in love.

Bless you.

Clare

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Polmn. L.H. Westland.

P/mx. 500221.



~~Miss Sraganga~~

Central forces

Bombay

INDIA

~~NK QRS~~

~~27/9/~~