

Friday, 2.11.45.

Dorling mine — I have run right out of stationery & forgot to replenish myself at lunch-time today — my last page was used last evening writing off to the Gas Co.

Well, life has simmered down to a normal tempo since Tuesday night & I have been generally catching up with all my chores & getting some much-needed beauty sleep. These things are all very well — but I'm rather out of practice — used to the quiet & simple life since my darling went away. Still it is just as well for me to be getting a little practice in so's I can stand the pace when you come along Sweetheart.

I'm all excited inside cos tomorrow I am going to see the flat. I have made out a schedule of all that I want to do in Newisham, and I shall go armed with tape-measure & notebook so as to measure up floors & windows, for staining & curtains & generally to see how best to arrange the furniture. Gee it's wonderful to really get going at last. Seems such a long time since I wrote to say we could have a flat.

I wonder what your latest deuce news is. I expect you are all tremendously busy getting all the work cleared up so that the Camp can close down on Dec 1st. If only we knew what was happening to you after that date honey! Maybe they will ship you all home after all. I read tonight that the Kawetania is in dock at Bombay this weekend, and that she is setting off for home on Nov 10!

with 5000 Servicemen aboard. If only you could be among 'em!  
What a day that will be when you write to say you're on  
the way! Wow!!

Darling I feel that I've not exactly flooded you with  
mail this week - its as if I go around all day talking to  
you & never seem to get time to put it all down on paper.  
But I'll really set aside Sunday afternoon & devote it to you,  
as I used to when you popped up the line from Paipery.

Take a peek at my photos tonight, darling, and I  
think they will tell you all that I want to say. There's  
no one quite like you anywhere else in this world, and  
I love you very dearly. You must come home soon  
home, Clare.

First fold here

To open cut here

Sender's name and address :-

Clare Westman  
88A Bellegrave Rd.  
Welling Kent

Second fold here

Plum 50001.  
Miss Bagshaw  
Central Forces.  
BOMBAY  
INDIA

Return to H. Westman.

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LONDON  
Not suitable  
for enclosures

3.11.45



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