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6.11.45

Dearest one



That's more like it - ho.  
88 and 89 came together last night and I  
thoroughly enjoyed myself for half-an-hour.  
Strange that I should have asked  
for a health report from you over the weekend, honey, as  
you come pop-bang back with the answer, and  
ask the same about me. Who said we were  
not on the beam? Even at 200 miles distance!

I was glad to read that  
you are well fed + gaining in weight - to tell  
the truth, on Saturday I saw one of Muriel's snaps  
of a group of you, & I didn't like your picture  
one diddy bit. Gave me quite a shock in fact,  
but I guess maybe the photographer took it at an  
angle which made your faces all look a trifle  
long & gaunt. I'm looking forward to the latest  
number of you taken at Tulu Beach, I hope the  
lovey-dovey look didn't slip before the camera  
clicked! Definitely get you under my skin these  
days!!

As to my health, honey,  
nothing to worry about there. There's a possibility  
that I may have put on a pound or two, but  
generally the effect is one of wisiness, as ever.  
I do 10 minutes exercise in front of an open  
window every night & am never troubled by  
insomnia these days. My appetite (hmm!) is  
still as good as ever, and all my friends say  
I look in the pink. Actually the <sup>bloomy</sup> ~~spoke~~ on  
my cheeks, and the spoke in my eyes is all  
an account of certain news that comes filtering  
through concerning a certain sailor, and if I am  
seen day-dreaming the object of my happy, though




dazed, look is a certain handsome hero who may be  
Saying 'Hullo darling' to me any day now.

Last evening was another make do & mend  
for me, and while I worked I was entertained  
by the Command Performance which was being  
broadcast from the Coliseum. Definitely the  
high spot of the evening as far as laughs went,  
was that wonderful golfing sketch by Sid Fields.  
Remember seeing it in "Strike it Again?" The  
audience last night just howled with delight,  
and I chuckled by myself as I plied with needle  
& thread. Will Hay, Lanning Brinder, Vic Oliver  
& various singers & dancers did their 'stuff' & I  
reckon it was a grand evening for anyone in  
the theatre.

After that I listened to a most wonderful play  
written by H.F. Bates. He served as a fighter  
pilot during the war & wrote some most moving  
tales of the inside story of the RAF under the  
now-de-plume "Squadron leader X". I should  
imagine that this play will be put on in  
London some day soon. Certainly it is most  
moving & enthralling & has a message that  
people should try to understand.

On Saturday, I think I left you at the  
flat didn't I? After generally taking stock  
& measuring up & made tracks for home, had  
some dinner, washed & dressed & prepared to  
meet Muriel Fisher. We had tickets for  
"So your Housewife Really Necessary". Trying  
to get a meal in London on Saturday evenings is  
just hopeless & we generally fall back on the help  
yourself at the Corner House.





The show I'm afraid was not up to scratch. - The theme is obvious, but the dialogue lacked wit & subtlety, they just harped on the old theme without any finesse at all - and completely left me cold. Some of Ralph Kynan's movements are very funny & I got quite a laugh out of his antics, but on the whole would not recommend this production.

I joined the rest of the gang after the show at the Bull in Woolwich - gadabout aren't I? But I just had one Shandy - I was very thirsty & enjoyed it & made it last the whole time. It was very crowded in the Bull & I didn't have a chance to even say good evening to the Masters. The numbers in the gang have dwindled somewhat, & I guess that next weekend we shall be back to normal again. Freddie goes back to Italy some time this week - poor Seannette after the joys of having him home for a month! Ian goes back to Germany on Thursday & Bill & the girls finish their leave also on Thursday. But as we said, the next time the gang gets together de Westy will be there & most of your boys will be back in Curry St. Yippee!

We are all meeting for the last time tonight at Culley Towers.

I was very interested in your pictures of Barbary. honey. We are getting quite a collection & I think we should purchase an album in which to mount them. Any chance of your getting one at free at all?

Yodis I shall send £2 with this



to cover half cost of mine's trip & also for  
tomorrow. You'll let me know when it  
arrives safely & also the Bank draft.

As to food to trip home. angel. - The  
best things to buy are tinned meats, Cheese,  
Salmon & fruit. The former are rationed pretty  
severely & of course the last item is unobtainable.  
It will be lovely to have a stock of goodies in  
the cupboard - must see that I feed the brute  
well. You know the old saying.

And now my sweetie pie I must away.  
I don't think I need tell you how  
I feel about you, huh?  
Always love you,

Clare

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