

(R)

47 Guonell St.  
Scunthorpe  
Leics

Oct 11<sup>th</sup> 1944

Dear Joan

Please don't think that I've forgotten or forsaken you, because I haven't been up to see you for a while I feel awfully guilty about it. I hope you'll forgive me.

Last week, on Mon. it was the drama & on Wed: it was Choir practise. I looked in there about 8.0. ish. I had been to the Chiropodist after leaving school & then I had to go to see my god-children, as they were one year old. Did you know I had twin God-daughters? Mrs Robinson (their mother) was at school with me until these babies came. She used to talk

to me about "David" etc. & when she  
asked me if I would "David": "God.  
mothers" I said 'yes' of course - but  
'David' turned out to be twin girls  
Kiana & Brenda. I was to be Kiana's  
God-mother & some one with Brenda's  
but unfortunately she said Lady  
didn't arrive on the day & so I had  
to stand for both. They really are  
lovely babies though, so very  
much alike & lovely curly hair.  
I usually call during the week  
on my way home from school, but  
last Wed: was a special day & so  
I was late for choir practice.  
On Friday it was drama again.  
I think I told you that Jack Bocoek  
was my "husband" in this play?  
He can only attend 2 weeks out  
of 3, so that I feel I must be there

when he is & then I'm not so much  
bothered about it if he's not Chas.  
so you see my other free nights  
were occupied. & Tues & Thurs I'm  
busy baking. On Sat night I  
felt as if I had a cold coming  
on, so went to bed early & stayed  
until dinner. Came on Sunday &  
managed to ward it off I think.  
On Monday of this week, I had to  
go to drama again. Tonight had  
been choir practice & earlier on  
I went to have my hair cut &  
shampoo'd. I did intend calling  
to see you, but it <sup>was</sup> later than  
I thought when I came away  
& I hadn't had my tea, so I decided  
to send you this note & hope you'll  
understand & forgive me.  
I'm going to Blackpool with Joyce

on Sat morning, for a week.

I'm sorry it's fallen this weekend  
as it's the G. E. Anniversary, but  
it can't be helped, it's our East  
Holiday before that.

Have you heard anything from Bob?

I do hope so: that it's good news.

Keep your chin up & be brave for  
a little longer dear & it all will  
come right. There are lots of prayers  
being sent up for you both dear.

"Prayer is the soul's sincerest form  
of speech, uttered, or unexpressed."

Give my love to your mother  
& dad. I'm often thinking of them.  
I'll send you a card next week,  
& when I'll call, tell you all my news  
when I get home.

Keep smiling & lots of love dear. Honah.