

The Office
Thursday

Dearest Hubby

If you were to come in the door this very minute, I doubt if I could get to even you very quickly. Fact is, your old woman is as stiff as a board, and sitting here just gets me set. Walking around at lunch time was O.K. - I got quite limbered up, but Oh Boy! I have to hoist myself out of this chair every now & again. They say every picture tells a tale!

last evening we played our
~~first~~ practice game of netball at
Lambeth Park. The court was
flanked on one side by a
childrens playground full of
swings and those ~~sig~~ sick-
making horrors that go round
round & up & down at the
same time. Gosh! I don't
know how kids stomach them!
Still I guess we used to enjoy
ourselves in the same way a
few years ago.

Naturally we had an
audience, and during the much
needed breathing spaces, we

³ had repeated enquiries from
Small boys who wanted to
"loan the football, lady."

It was great fun once I
got my second wind & my
heart's pounding settled down
a bit. Its the first time for
ages that I have played any
strenuous game & gone all out,
and I think I'm gonna
look forward to Wednesday
evenings. True I could have
done with a hot bath after-
wards, and instead had to
go to bed after a piecemeal
wash down, but that won't
stop me playing in future as

open as opportunity permits.
Afterwards one of the girls & I
found an eating house & had
fish & chips & coffee before returning
weary but happy to the office.

Joan Fairlie is back in the
office again after five weeks
of neuralgia & neuritis. She
looks very strained about the
eyes, and I guess is worry-
ing very much about her hubby.
He, poor lad, has had four
operations on the sciatic nerve
with apparently little success.
As he says his leg is a real
swine & does not appear to
respond readily to treatment.

2
Actually I should imagine
that the lack of attention for
those months in Italy must
have spoiled his chances of a
rapid recovery.

Darling what a beast of
a journey it must have been
for you on Saturday. All
those hours! ~~What a beast of a~~

I hope you didn't curse us
all at home! Glad you
went back feeling refreshed
after your holiday here. As
for me, well I'm a new
woman! Just waiting for the
next leave to prove it to you.

By the way, honey, I've been reading a lot in the papers this week about the "Churchill Houses," and they sound most attractive. The kitchen fittings and the wood-lined walls & built-in wardrobes sound hunky-dory don't they? There is one built at Millbank but it is surrounded by a high wall, and one has to obtain a pass to view it (from the Min. of Health). I'd love to go in & examine it, so I will see whether I can wangle a ticket, and tell you what it's like.

7

The photos are OK eh honey?
Well they'll have to do until
I pick up courage to have an
other taken. How's about a
picture of my old man in
his fiddly suit eh? Wouldn't
go amiss honey, and I wait
take any more excuses about
no shore leave. What there's
a will y'know!

Just rang me today
to say that he is going to
Epsom Hospital to be examined
& they ~~not~~ may keep him in
there for the operation. I
promised that I'd ring his
mum tomorrow, Friday, and

maybe visit him on Sunday if he goes in. Have to take him an ounce of baccy and some magazines.

How is the baccy situation with you Sugar? I must write to Debbie's for the next pound.

By the way, as to Income Tax. - I received from SF4 a monthly chit re PAs You Earn, and it appears that after all, they are only taxing you on your balance of pay, so it is quite correct for the Naval people to tax on what they pay us.

9/ Here is a copy of your chit (which I shall put away in our ditty-box)

Annual salary	-	304. 13. 0.
War Bonus	-	49. 11. 0.
Total	-	<u>354. 4. 0</u>

Months salary	-	354. 4. 0	÷	12
	=	29. 10. 4.		

Service Pay	-	<u>22. 10. 0.</u>
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∴ Balance of Pay = 7. 0. 4

Income Tax deducted	-	8. 0.
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Consolidated Deductions	-	2. 3
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Balance paid to Bank	-	<u>6. 10. 1</u>
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ITEMS 2+3 of

The Navy should tax on the Service pay only, which consists of :-

1. My allowance ^(not taxed) - 1- 1- 6.
2. My allotment - 2- 0- 0.
3. Your P.O. Pay.

A rough estimate of your total assessment is.

	£
Allowance (married man) -	140.
$\frac{1}{10}$ Earned Income -	35.
Insurance -	5.
Marriage Allowance (navy) -	56
	236

$$\text{Taxable} \therefore \text{£}354 - \text{£}236 = \text{£}118$$

$$\begin{aligned} \text{£}20 & @ 6/6 = 6.10.0 \\ \text{£}98 & @ 10/ = 49.0.0 \\ \text{Tax} & = \underline{\underline{\text{£}55.10.0}} \end{aligned}$$

It looks as though you will have to pay about a £1 a week out of your little bit of pay, honey - and the wisest thing to do is to reduce the

allotment to me from £2 a week
to £1 a week. Then we shall
be more or less as we were.

What say you, honey? And
if in the meantime they start
taxing your meagre pittance, just
say the word Sugar + I'll send
you some cash.

I hope all that is clear +
that I've left no important detail
out. Income Tax always was
a pretty involved topic. What
a life. eh?

As you have probably
noticed by the change of ink,
this letter was brought home to
be finished off. My Ovaltine

is standing beside me, & it
will not be long before I slip
my weary limbs between the
sheets.

How's about a vicious ten
minutes, eh darling? Oo-oo.

I love you, angel, and
miss you & long for you, and
am finding it darned hard
to concentrate on electricity
agreements this week,

You were meant for me,

Close

