

4-9-44

M.T.A. 764

C/o R.P.O.

Monday.

Darling,

Please note future address

me? I'm bubbling up inside wondering if I can get you up for the week-end. Now, it would be wonderful if I could - I'm trying me dardest & all I need is a little luck. In any case, my dearest I think I can promise you a phone call on Thursday afternoon at say, five when I should be able to give you a year or nay, + if things come to a head, demanding quicker action, I'll send you a telegram with particulars. But

please angel, don't get all worked  
up over it 'only to feel awfully  
dooza if it doesn't come off. After  
all things generally are looking  
their brightest & best, & to watch  
five years of horror, tears, disappointments  
& fears disappear as the hours go by  
is to experience a feeling that  
makes most other affairs seem  
small by comparison.

What she anxiously waiting  
for - Mr. Bevin's announcement  
concerning demobilisation. It seems  
to me that she got a long list  
of things in favour of an early  
ticket - marriage, Civil Servant, age -  
& if my guess is right you and I,  
honey-lamb, are going to have an  
early opportunity to prove to the  
world that the ~~well~~ well laid



plans of <sup>3</sup> ~~women~~ and men need not  
necessarily go astray. We've got  
to be ready to catch up on a  
lot of wasted time - we've got to  
be first in line for everything -  
all benefits that a grateful + (we hope),  
generous Government might cast out  
way must be snapped up, + all  
our energies must be directed  
towards building the life we both  
want + need, so badly. It sounds  
awfully grim when put like that,  
doesn't it sweetheart, but I think  
it'll be fun - war does give one a  
different value for the things that  
make up our daily lives, + after  
being chased + near-missed by  
practically every kind of destructive  
force for four years it's going  
to be heaven to live in a world

that sees nothing more destructive than  
the weather & a family of small children.

We must be practical, of course,  
No good building castles in the air -  
we want them on the ground. I  
don't think money will be the biggest  
of our difficulties - strange as it  
may sound I believe our own  
indecisions will cause most of the  
delay. We've both set such a high  
standard, least, that anything which  
looks the least bit below that standard  
will be discussed, analysed, poked  
over & so much inspected that  
before we've finished with it another  
offer will come along & the whole  
thing starts all over again. What  
we need is a little good fortune  
bringing along the very article,  
home, car, or what ever it is we're after,



that fits in with both our ideas. If not, then I suppose we'll have to make up our minds to do a little compromising - I guess we can't expect to have everything perfect, but if you try for perfection & fall short in the next best I think you've done pretty well.

Of course I only know what I read in the papers, but if it's true that the bombs have stopped falling on London what are the chances of getting another flat? I know you've got the idea in mind, darling, but maybe you've been waiting for my comments on the matter. I'd be quite willing to go in for something a bit more ambitious than Blessington (R.I.P.) & right away too. It would set the seal

on my happiness to be able to walk home next time into a place of our own - all set up as we hoped Blessington would be, with radio armchairs 'n everything'. It would be a start, a base for future operations, a place where we could relax in each other's arms, & do our turn in the round of celebrations. But your decision is final, honey, because you're on the spot, so don't let us push you into any hurried & uncalculated action - if you want to take a chance I'm with you.

This letter has a stern air about it, but we've got to get down to cases sooner or later, eh sweet? As somebody or other said, we don't want to be caught with our trousers down - ~~not~~ embarrassing. I feel the urgency of things close



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days. Things are rushing to a climax  
- & I don't mean anti-climax - &  
it'll soon be time to call each  
other's bluff & say "well there's been  
a lot of chat - what's about some  
action". And we'll give 'em action,  
won't we darling.

I had your letter ~~today~~ honey,  
with mags. If I say "thank you"  
it sounds so inadequate - if you  
were here, honey-hili I'd overwhelm  
you, & I mean, overwhelm. What  
sort of shoes are these you're after -  
~~sketch~~ sketch, if you please. If I  
like 'em you can go ahead &  
buy 'em, if not I'm afraid  
you'll have to wait 'til I come  
on leave & then we'll go out  
shopping together & I'll choose  
your shoes. Cor! What have I

written - what have I said - I don't  
mean it, sweetly, I've shopped with  
you before. Just you go ahead &  
buy all the shoes you want. That  
was a very snappy outfit in Illustrated  
this week - just the sort of brevity  
I'd like to see you ready in - are  
you gonna buy lots of pretties  
like that after the war, sweetheart? -  
please your old dad, y' know,  
& make the blood run free in  
his ageing veins. As you know,  
it's essential to have plenty of  
blood running freely in the veins  
otherwise the marriage is what  
they whimsically call unconsummated,  
& you wouldn't like that, would  
you dearest. I wouldn't.

Full Love  
Oz



**EXAMINER 6504**

MAN 4K 501

GAZ

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