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88A Bellegrave Rd.  
Welling Kent.

Wednesday. 25/4/55

Sweetheart

lovely letter from you tonight,  
written I think at Cairo or Alexandria,  
probably on the 12<sup>th</sup>, because that was  
the day of the new moon - cheer  
you!

It must have been really  
heavenly aboard ship the night before  
all the girls disembarked. I can  
just imagine how wonderful it must  
have looked - with the ship lit up,  
dance music floating out over the  
water, and a warm spring night.  
See, you might be in a film set.  
One day honey, we must take a  
cruise like that together.

You make the scene very

clear honey, your writing can be extremely descriptive as well as humorous, and I can just picture the loading of stores aboard, with all the natives swarming about in their confusing fashion.

That is, as you say, the setting for romance, and I'm not surprised that there have been one or two engagements etc. But I wonder if they will last, once the couples are on land again & maybe parted? Still it must be sweet while it lasts.

Right at this moment I can't imagine anything more wonderful than the feel of your lips, and I long for their caress.

But such thoughts have to be

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put on one side or this parting  
would become unbearable. All the  
same I spend a lot of time dreaming  
of our meeting, and the honeymoon  
that we will have together. No  
restrictions, no blackart, no war,  
just freedom in which to let our  
love run riot and take us  
right into heaven. And that  
day is coming dorking.

Incidentally I'm looking forward  
to seeing you in those striped pants  
Saturday, honey, so don't go  
wearing them out before you come  
home. Keep them in a bottom-  
drawer along with all the other  
treasures you collect for our little  
home.

It's funny that you should  
quote Kipling in view of the book  
I've been reading. Maybe it's

just another case of telepathy between us.

I'm glad you've been getting news of a kind over the radio. You have probably arrived by now & devoured all the newspapers that have been sent, & you bet that Doris & I will keep them flying in your direction.

Yes, the war is well on the way now. The Russians have taken a great part of Berlin, and there are rumours of a lull up between East & West. Although everybody was a little disappointed about the V day proclamation not coming off - I don't see the point in celebrating while our boys are still dying in battle. I couldn't go crazy while the fight was

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still on. In any case I guess my V-day will be pretty sober with my darling so far away.

The idea of you in white shirt & shorts, with arms & face burned nearly black sounds extremely come-hither to me. Heckin I could fall for you in a big way, mister, that-a-way. The iddy-biddy white Sox was a touch of bathos darling & made me chuckle. I had to laugh too at the thought of any khaki clad undestrip you honey. - be he even a Coldstream Guard or any tough egg. - You may be a softie but ye dinna look it.

Remember the words of "The Han I have" - well they came true for me.

Ann is out this evening, I think  
the lifting of the blackout, and also  
the light evenings are helping her  
further afield again. I'm glad,  
partly, because it makes life a bit  
brighter for her, and also because  
I feel more free.

Last evening we went to see  
"Guest in the House". It was a  
very dramatic film about a highly-  
neurotic girl who comes to live in  
a lovely house with a big happy  
family, and sows seeds of  
suspicion & breaks up the house-  
hold. Very well done, and I  
rather enjoyed it. It's queer about  
films lately, all three cinemas  
have a drama or horror film this  
week - last week they were all  
semi-classical musicals.

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coming along I shall cut it out  
more or less.

We had a violent change of  
wind over the weekend, & from a  
heat-wave, we shivered in the  
teeth of a northerly gale. This  
England!

I saw Joan Oswald (Laidie)  
today & heard all her latest news.  
She & Johnnie have moved into their  
partly-furnished flat at Whibley,  
and she is in the throes of arranging  
furniture, and making curtains  
&c. She must be finding it a  
bit of a strain, running a home,  
getting all the shopping & cooking  
meals as well as her office job. -  
Still it must be fun settling down  
together.

They are just beginning on the blitzed houses again. This time to restore them to pre-war condition. So I guess all those hundreds of large houses all around Blackheath & Lewisham will be made ship-shape again. Maybe they will be converted into proper self-contained flats. What do you think, honey, should I keep my eyes open & maybe acquire one for the Westway household? I think it would be a good idea.

I do say all the housing schemes will go forward with a going now that we have no raids, or worry about damage.

I never cease to be grateful for the wonderful peaceful nights



we get nowadays. It must too  
have relieved all your minds, cos  
I expect you none of you liked the  
ideas of leaving loved ones behind  
in that danger.

Wait be many months now  
until before you come home again.

And now to do some dishing  
and other odd chores. I like to  
leave my weekends clear these days  
so that I can get out into the  
fresh air.

Looking forward to some snaps  
of you soon, precious,

All love,

Carol

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