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H.M.S. BRAGANZA

COASTAL FORCES

BOMBAY.

24.4.45.

NEVY ADDRESS !!!

You too honey,

Here we are in our permanent base at last - safe & sound, but whether I'm going to like it or not is another matter. We only came in today so we are not settled down yet - I haven't even looked the joint over. The big event of the day was the receipt of mail from home - 5 from you, you darling, (the latest was dated 16/4.) & 1 each from Dad & Mike. I'll answer them all in due course, but I'm still in the air about the big question - how's about it, sweetie - did we ring the bell? Do I hope so? - well between fears for you & wishes for a family of a special brand of Westaway I'm in an agony of suspense - when I know definitely what's what I'll be able to jump to that side of the fence & prepare

myself accordingly. Which ever way it is I shall be a happy man because I'm happy anyway - who wouldn't be, with a beauty like you to love me. Then those sentiments you express, angel, are meat + drinks to me, especially under these circumstances.

Mike's letter was very nice - I'll send it on to you. Dad is very concerned about the way he's spending money on Mother's grave + he rather gets on my nerves. I think, sweet, you'd better ask Davis if it would do any good to offer to pay something towards it - I want to get into the

ethics + principles of the affair it's too near for words - but point out that she not expecting the rest of the family to chip in, that's this affair, but I don't think I could stand any more letters like that. Do what you think best, honey.

Speaking of money, it's going to be a month or two at least, before we get regular + increased pay so I'm going very easy. When you get out here you realize that there are quite a few extra things urgently needed + contrary to expectations they're not so cheap. When I do get down to

saving it'll be through the Post Office
Savings Bank via the Naval Pay Office -
I believe I gain on the rate of exchange
here.

At the moment I'm ^{wretchedly} ^{at my} ^{long} ^{writing}
writing by the porch light. This is the
extremity of the camp & behind rises the
wooded hills. In the dark they're strewn
with queer noises & occasionally one of the
queer noises comes down for a visit. Under
the circumstances my thoughts of home
are somewhat chaotic. I don't go much
on this country, ^{nevertheless}, & the sooner I
get back to you the very much better. I
can honestly say that if I didn't have you
to think about & plan for I'd be ripe for
~~the~~ a real bout of melancholia - as it is
I'm mentally stable, & happy in the
knowledge that all this inconvenience
is as temporary as a toothache, altho
sometimes just as painful, (everything stings
out here!), & what is due to come after is
worth suffering anything. The whole
thing amounts to this

I love you
S.S.

SECURITY: THINK - BEFORE YOU WRITE !!

BY AIR MAIL

MARITIME

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL

12

received
25.1945

MRS. LEZ. WESTWAY.....
88 (A) BELLE GROVE RD...
WELLING.....
KENT
ENGLAND.



I.A.F.F.—1083



Name..... P. H. F. Westway
Rank..... P.O.
No..... P/MX. 50221
Written in..... English (Language)

Sender's

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