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The Office.  
Tuesday.  
5-6-45.

Dearest

When I re-read your letter  
this morning in the train, I suddenly  
realised that one of them was only  
written last Wednesday! Quite  
a record that, and I do hope  
that my mail reaches you as  
promptly. Its nice to think

that you are only a few days  
behind in news of your better  
half's activities isn't it?

Somehow brings you closer.

I haven't told you how  
I spent my weekend yet and  
I guess you're interested to  
hear all the news.

Well on Friday evening I met  
Lui & Vera & Bill & the Mrs Vera  
in Haymarket & we had a nice  
brand & a drink before going on  
to see "Scene". This show was  
good, very funny in parts, and  
the leading star Pat Taylor has  
quite a personality, voice &  
dancing ability. We shall see  
more of her. Arthur Hisee  
played a dual role as man &  
woman & occasionally got the  
order mixed. He really made me  
roll-up with his mincing walk  
requish eye & hissing falter, &  
one scene where he discusses with  
another woman his married life  
was too funny. Altogether an  
enjoyable evening.

3/ Bill Cufley is a nice lad - exactly the same as in his photos, I think I'd have known him anywhere. He looks terrifically tanned & seems to have been making the most of his 30 days leave. He reports to Woodrich at the end of this week, so in any case he won't be far away. He was awfully sorry to have missed seeing you, & of course wishes to be remembered & hopes you'll be home soon. Oh how I echo that hope!

I told you that we are no longer working late on Saturdays didn't I? You've no idea what a good feeling it is to lock-up shop at lunch-time & bid your dearest adieu for a while

day & a half. Although not much work was ever done on Saturday afternoons, everybody hated the wasted afternoon, & we are all satisfied at the new arrangement.

I spent an hour doing my weekly wash & then spruced up for my visit to Beckenham. Oh whiz - what a journey it is! But I was interested to see that they are putting up portal houses - or some prefabs - at the top of Blessington Rd - where the water tanks were - remember? I think that calls for a letter to the borough asking how's about one for us, and I think I'll write off to them.

But oh! the damage done

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That bus route really has to be  
seen to be believed. And  
honestly, honey, it still is not  
credible that we shall get no  
more bombs. I often jerk  
my head up & think I hear a  
Siren even now.

Well Edgar is looking a  
good deal paler than when I  
last saw him. He has naturally  
lost weight & looks very tall  
and thin about the chest, shoulders  
& face. He still has his high  
colour on the cheek bones, and  
it looks queer against the pale  
skin - cos he has lost all his  
tan. But he is progressing  
rapidly, & with the usual  
Westways common sense he is

Taking things easily. He just gets up for lunch & generally takes things easy & quietly. He goes out for a short walk in the evenings with Meriel & has a pint in the local.

Noise, of course, troubles him & I could see him twitch when Philip let out an unexpected scream.

He is not too tired to talk though & we discussed all sorts of things including elections, party politics, spiritualism, the effect of the war on marriage & divorce &c &c.

They have had your letter - "hey writes very well" - and Edgar is going to write this week.

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He will probably tell you that he's been grounded for 6 months, but still expects to go back to his St. Leo's job for which he was studying before going into Hosp:

I imagine that a couple more quiet weeks at home & he'll be right back to normal. Thank God.

We've been presented with a lovely picture of little Philip. He has grown tremendously & is now a real little boy - though still as difficult to manage.

Children, especially boys, who are brought up by mothers alone seem to be emotionally unbalanced somehow. I'm really glad that we shall produce our family in

peaceful circumstances together have.  
It is absolutely vital that children  
should live in the right atmosphere  
from the moment they come into  
this world.

They all send their love, and  
as I say, Edgar will be writing.  
They were interested in the carpets  
you are buying & chuckled all  
most reminders that if they want  
any things to send the money.

I got home awful late -  
by train, which was packed  
with service men & loads of  
civilians all of whom seemed  
to have spent their evening at  
the Greyhound track.

On Sunday morning I laid in  
because I really felt tired after



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my extra work at the office for the past two weeks. Mum brought me my breakfast on a tray & I turned on the wireless, read the Sunday papers and really enjoyed playing the lady of leisure.

I always jump into slacks & a sweater on Sundays these days, cos I always have lots of household jobs to do, & I feel more comfortable dressed that way. I intend to spring clean our room a little bit each night this week, paintwork & floor & walls, cos I saw a moth & we can't risk getting any damage done to our stuff. If the sun shines this weekend I shall certainly have

The carpet & felt out on the line.

After lunch found me heading  
for Culley Towers. I love that  
ride over Shooter's Hill, the fields  
look lovely & green just now  
& the trees are huge & heavy.

You'll be interested to read that  
the guns have disappeared from  
the site, just one more sign that  
all the aeroplanes in the sky  
are our own from now on.

Vera & Tim were busy polishing  
& sweeping when I arrived, and  
the babes bless 'em were fast  
asleep upstairs. Got the right  
idea for Sunday afternoon, don't  
you think?

Pat & Gus turned up and

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we girls soon had tea prepared  
& the usual gang-meal ensued,  
with everyone jarning about the  
boys, when they'd be demobbed  
I have, and Jim persuading them  
to finish up the bread & butter.  
Just like old times.

Pat & they have had a very  
quiet & peaceful week at home,  
done one or two shows, laid in  
bed late & generally enjoyed  
themselves as we used to do  
when you were on 7 days leave.  
Ah me!

See why what a wonderful  
time will be had in the  
Westaway home when you get

your next leave at home. I wonder  
what chances there are of your getting  
home for your month's leave?

Have you made any inquiries as  
to possibilities Sweet? Or don't  
you want to start counting your  
chicks so to speak? I listen  
avidly to all reports concerning  
plane trips to India & Australia.  
Just lately there have been one or  
two record flights made & I'm  
dying to read that a regular  
Service has been started.

I'm just hanging for the day  
when we'll meet again.

All my love.

Clara

3d



Polmm. L. H. Westenberg.

P/mx. 500281.

Mrs. BRAGANZA

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