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The Flat.
Friday, 8.6.45.

Sweetheart mine

Three more snaps of you & I'm beginning to get an idea of how you are going in India. You have certainly lost a lot of weight - very noticeable in some of these stripped snaps. But you're still the same handsome chap who stole my heart away. As to the hair-crop, I think it suits you very well, and is obviously the best expedient in that heat.

Which brings me to the fact that these pictures have done much to bring home to me the nature of the climate that you're all enduring.

Everything looks so dry, dusty and parched, and that Sun obviously goes down all the time. You seem to be the only one of the five in long slacks - is that as a measure of protection for your leg-spots, or do you prefer em to shorts. As to the spots, honey, I hope they soon clear off.

So there is no sign as yet of the rains huh? Well you ought to be here in "flaming June". reckon we must have switched seasons or sumpin. Still it doesn't worry your baby much. - I like the smell of the trees + grass after theirel been washed in rain.

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Yes, I expect you were pleased
to find that you'd bought just
the rug that I described - Strange
how our tastes coincide - nice too
cos it will save any of those
mortal strifes one is always
hearing and reading about. lucky
us!

I realise honey that my list
was pretty heavy, and of course
it was only a comprehensive list
so that you could pick out any
obtainable items. Now I gather
that carpets are there in plenty -
so if you don't spend it all
the next few months & you find
yourself financially on the
rocks I could always arrange a

transfer of funds to the Bombay office. The old bank balance stands at £49.12.7, and I want convert it to savings certificate yet awhile, eh sweet, in case we need to get hold of some ready cash.

Incidentally your monthly chit runs as follows, in case you like to check it up:-

{ Salary £322.13.0.
 { War bonus 60.0.0

Month's salary -	31.17.9.	
Service pay -	17.0.8.	
Balance -	<u>14.17.1.</u>	

Bank

Income tax -	2.10.0.
Consolidated deductio-	2.5

<u>2.12.5</u>	£124.8
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As to curtains &c, I only mentioned them in passing. I don't

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really think it would be necessary
for you to go to the trouble of buying
them in India honey. True I
can't buy any at the moment,
but they are rumored to be coming
off coupons in a few months - so
I guess we can wait.

I was rather perturbed to
read about your eyesight darling.
It does seem all wrong that
your trouble was not spotted years
ago. It sounds as though you
should get into a habit of doing
things with your right eye closed
& so exercise the left. I wonder
if you would like me to pack
up your old specs & send them
out to you. Let me know if
I should darling.

One thing I do insist on, if
you feel the slightest strain in
the evenings you must not sit
down & write pages & pages to me.
I shall be perfectly content with
one letter a week, if I think that
it will relieve your eyes. And
how about the light in that
bungalow? I know what primitive
lighting arrangements some of these
service camps put up with.

I feel so impotent, here.
When you come home I shall
probably fuss over you like an
old hen, but with so many
miles between us I can only
hatter at you in my letters & trust
you to take care of yourself.

I must say honey, you sure

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do need someone to sew on the buttons. I've just been taking a second long look at those snaps. The pose, with cigar & cane is too, too swaggy - and you look by far the happiest in the group.

I see that you are still wearing the rig and the oyster - and I hope that they are both standing up to present conditions OK.

Had a phone call from Dix & Pat today. They were just going back off base, and were wishing it had all just begun. They have had a quiet time, late rising, a few shows & very little else.

The gang all have your latest address so you should be hearing from them. 'S a matter of fact Jim rang me the other morning to say he was just sending a screed off to you, which sounded quite humorous. You wait till he sees the latest snaps of my handsome hero - he won't be able to hand out any more crakes about avoir-dupont.

This evening I have listened - in to a naval radio programme with Eric Barker doing his stuff. Gosh that man's funny! It was a sketch concerning the closing down of a naval station of which he was in charge.

It seems that he and a Stripper
have been disposing of Admiralty
Stores unlawfully, & they have
to strap a fire to cover up the
deficiencies. Too funny the
way it was put over.

I wish you were able to
listen-in to the radio during.
It certainly helps to make the
evenings spent at home more
enjoyable. I wish that I could
convey to you some of the jokes
& amusing situations that the
comics get into - but its not
so good on paper.

Our wireless continues to
function perfectly, I usually switch
on when I am brushing my hair

of getting ready for bed. It looks
nice too sitting there on its cream
linen cover on the little cabinet.
All together honey we have some
very nice possessions & will
appreciate them all the more when
we come to sharing them some
day.

And now my angel if you
don't mind I'm gonna wallow
in a hot bath. Wish you
could come along & scrub my
back for me - but I guess I
shall just have to manage
alone.

Happy weekend, darling, and
sweet dreams.

Love you.
Clare

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