

The Office.  
Tuesday.

Darling Sweet,

After weeks of cold, wet weather the old sun is shining away all day & we are in the grip of a real heat wave. I am actually wearing a summer frock, for the second time this year!

We are most frantically busy in the office this week as Chip has gone on 10 days leave, and work has been piling up for a long time due to the changes of production & termination of some war contracts. They have at last come to the conclusion that in this section we need more E.O. help, and I believe that before long Korean will find himself surfed and do make

2/ room for a more willing & able (I hope)  
helpmate to yours truly. Its about  
time he went - he's been doing his  
football pools and crosswords in the  
office for about 4 years! While  
I shall feel sorry for the old boy  
when he does have to go - I  
consider he's had more than ample  
opportunities to pull his socks up and  
do some work.

See, this weather makes me  
long for my holiday. Did I tell  
you that we finally got fixed up,  
after writing to about a dozen places  
at Haskips? Mum, Joan, baby &  
I are going along - Frank says  
he cannot afford one just yet awhile  
as he is thinking of investing in  
a new car. - So its to be a hen party!

3

We are having 28<sup>th</sup> July to 4<sup>th</sup> August week, so it's still a long way ahead, and there's plenty of time for the summer weather to stabilize itself. Oh how I wish you were coming along too!

I guess it will be about Christmas time before you get your first spell of leave, and I am still praying that you'll be able to fly home, & spend the time in England. Actually I think there is reason to hope, because I read last week that they are flying all troops out to the Far East - 22 in a plane - and they hope that when the service gets into full swing one plane will be touching down in India every 10 minutes!

Surely they will be able to arrange that the planes shall bring home boys on leave? Might be an idea

4

to make a few dentists engineers  
angel. Wouldn't that be heavenly!

I telephoned Vera yesterday and  
she told me that the gang were  
all on their way down to Stonecliffe  
by car to see Gus & Pat. Jimmy  
drives, and by the bye they have  
bought another second hand car - cream  
& black, I don't know what make.

Apparently he took Tom, Bill &  
Leannette down, and Vera was a  
bit fed up at being left at home  
with the babies. However she  
brightened up later because we are all  
going to the Embassy tonight.  
Should be fun, and I'll tell you  
all about it when I write tomorrow.

You'll never guess where I am  
right at this moment - I scribble  
lots to you in the most varied places

5 Today I am sitting on the grass by the Embankment, & there are several pigeons gobbling at the grass around me - and now there are a number of sparrows chirp-chirping at my feet too.

Remember how we used to spend the last summer lunch-hours this way just before you went into the Navy honey? That seems a long way off to me now. And yet it is less than three years! We've done such a lot in that time and been through so many different emotions and experiences. I suppose, though that when you come home & we settle down, these past years will just dwindle into a vague dream.

Do you realize that it is actually 12 whole weeks since you went away. That is a quarter

b  
of a year of separation gone already.  
You see darling will be together again  
before we know it.

Also, and I'm really glad  
about this, you have got through  
the toughest bit of that Chinese  
unhill next spring, and by that  
time you will most probably have  
left India far behind.

I knew that the lads in Burma  
had to drink pints & pints of  
water - salt water I always understood  
- but stupid-like I didn't realise  
that that rule must also apply to  
my honey. As you say, it must  
get terribly monotonous - ~~but~~  
I drink quite a lot of water here  
always - but I must admit that  
there are days when I don't touch  
a drop. Still I bet your complexion  
will be marvellous when you come  
back to blighty.

1 I'm awful sorry angel, Big Ben  
has just chimed & I realise its  
time I packed up & went back to  
work.

I promise to devote the whole  
of tomorrow evening to you cos  
I've always loads & loads of  
writing material stored up in my  
head for you.

I love you darling and  
think of you every minute,

Love



POST EARLY  
IN THE DAY



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COASTAL FORCES

BOMBAY

INDIA