

50

The Flat.

Friday. 27.6.45

Sweetheart

There's something about receiving a packet of mail from you that sends me right up into the clouds. After a gap of a week, I have 32, 33 & 34 to reply to, and gee whizz there's so much meat in 'em all - it'd take me all night to cover all that I want to say.

The first letter was a tifle Chokka to start with, but cheered up in the end as you went for a swim & came back to some mail. Good du! That chicken salad sounded good too! But I really can sympathise with you all the weather, it must be most depressing. It rained

2

steadily all day yesterday too, and we all felt cold & miserable - so now it feels to have that happening for days on end I can't imagine. The only consolation is, I suppose, that it is an improvement, if only a slight one, upon the dry heat of the early summer months here.

(Somebody on the radio is playing "holiday for strings" on an <sup>novochord</sup> ~~electric~~ piano - and it is lovely!).

I was thrilled to read that you have evidence of the despatch of our precious carpets - I can now hardly wait until they arrive, I'm longing to see them. Incidentally I said to Don's that I wondered if you would be able to buy any more while the heavy rains were on. However she has written to you &

3 believe, asking you to get them a couple.  
So if you haven't the ready-cash handy  
you can always plead the weather.

I did wonder if we ought to give  
Joyce & Sam theirs as a wedding  
present - don't ~~you~~ know what you think  
of the idea sweet - though you may  
think it best to keep all these requests  
for purchases on a business basis.

It's up to you my pet. I know you  
haven't any spare cash around.

Speaking of cash, angel, I most  
certainly will convert another £50 to  
N.S.C's, as after tomorrow the bank  
balance should be over £60. At the  
same time I will enquire as to the  
transfer of money to you in Barbary,  
and I'll write you the dope. You're  
right about the number of <sup>accounts</sup> accounts  
we shall have - we've money in so  
many different places it's hard to

\* keep track of it all. Not that I worry unduly, I just let it accumulate. Like you I don't spend a great deal of money at the moment, and I certainly don't need to draw on the allowance, or our accounts while I remain at the office. Except, of course, for holidays & big expenses like that. Altogether however I reckon we should have quite a bit of capital behind us when we start building the Westways.

You also ask about Income Tax sweetheart. Well I have enquired, & the position is that the office only deducted tax on your balance of Civil pay last year & they are so far, doing the same again now.

That means that you owe the Home the amount payable on your P.O. pay.

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Your balance of civil pay for the year 1944 - 1945 was £185. 13. 2.

Tax deducted was £34. 12. 0.

On my working you are something like £40 !! Unless of course the Navy deducted any at all last year.

A rough assessment on your total salary is as follows:-

Annual Salary. - £383.

Allowances - $\frac{1}{10}$ earned income	-	£38.
- £140 married man.	-	£140.
- wife's allowance (untaxable)	-	£56.
		<u>£234.</u>

∴ amount taxable is £383 - 234 = £149

All this is taxable at 10/- (as my taxable amount is £163 - and I only pay 6/6 on the lot under Code 12).

∴ amount of tax = £74. 10. 0.  
less Prof. deduction - 34. 12. 0.

leaves roughly £40

6 I would suggest drafting that you make arrangements to settle last year's direct with the Navy, but state that you want the Mof. to deduct your whole tax from balance of Civil pay for this year i.e. 1945-46.

In case they require any data, your Departmental tax reference is 84/106249, your total salary is £ 382-13-0, your total B.C.P. for 1944 was £ 185-13-2, & your total tax paid to Mof. was £ 34-12-0. (Code 7.)

Me. My departmental ~~tax~~ tax reference is 84/105972, my total salary was £ 256-16-5, my total tax for 1944 was £ 47-5-0. (Code 12).

Phew! That calls for a pint.  
Sorry honey to be so longwinded  
& I hope you can pick at all you

7 want. Its a muddy business & would be for Snipster if you could get all parties to agree that the whole lot be deducted at source by MofS.

Then I could look after any queries at this end & you wouldn't need to bother about it.

Reading over what I have so far written is too candid for words & I do hope it arrives when you are not feeling too worn-out.

Last evening, as I said, I went straight down to Bexley Heath on the train <sup>Wednesday</sup> last evening and called in on Meriel. There was much snuffing at the door after I knocked & the door was half-opened & a voice said "Say hallo Panda", which I did, & I was able to enter the megalaw, having made friends with

8 a most lovely Chow dog. It belongs to the couple who are staying with Muriel at the moment, they were out at the pictures so we had the place to ourselves & could give to our heart's content.

Muriel is looking well, and seems happier in herself, and I put it down to the company she is enjoying, after such a long spell of living alone. We swapped notes about you boys, what you'd been doing & how you were keeping. I believe Muriel said that Iuri had had dysentery - you've been awfully lucky so far to have avoided it eh sweet? Or do you take extra special care of your precious self? You'd better!!

It was a nice evening, and



9 Panda was asking to be taken out, so we decided to go for a walk & try to find Eve's house. But maybe we walked quite a distance, we didn't find Swaylands Ed - I must write to Eve & ask for directions, as I hear that she's recently lost her mother and I'd like to call on her.

When we returned from our walk - Panda puffing & blowing we inspected the garden together, and I tasted some home-grown strawberries - They were really delicious. There have not been many in the shops this year - owing I suppose to the heavy frosts earlier in the year, but I understand that Keriell has had quite a lot from the garden.

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We arranged to meet next Wed:  
in Town, and we are going to see  
a film & have supper together. Should  
be fun, and I know Keviel was  
really pleased at the idea - She  
does not seem to have a very gay  
time of it and I feel she will enjoy  
an occasional evening out all the more.

Well, honey, I meant to write  
a ton, but either my dinner  
or the Income Tax has given me  
indigestion & my words seem to  
lack their usual joie-de-vivre.

So I'm gonna say

Cheerio till tomorrow.

All my love, pet

Clare



Colm. L. H. Westaway.

P/mx. 500221.

Attns. BRACMANZA.

COASTAL FORCES

BOMBAY.

INDIA

4/1/52