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The Flat  
Sunday 1.7.45

Looking nice

You voiced a wish in one of your letters last week that I should try to post a letter on Monday if I wish to brighten up your weekend - So here goes honey, your wish is my command.

This is hardly the day for swimming at the Pooters when your baby had determined to don the swim-suit & splash around in the water. No sir! There's a coolish gale blowing & the sky threatens rain the moment the wind <sup>drops</sup> ~~drops~~.

I purposely made no arrangements to go visiting this weekend as I wanted to spend some time catching up on all my household chores & odd jobs. Its amazing how

They <sup>lets</sup> mount up, isn't it? The  
usual washing & ironing, pressing  
of my suits, doing stockings & cleaning  
Shoes? - apart from turning out our  
room & cleaning the windows.

However I now relax, having  
made the most of this morning. I  
had my breakfast in bed (regular  
Sunday occurrence these days) and  
sprunged into slacks & a blouse &  
set to work. I moved out all the  
small furniture, brushed the carpet,  
rolled it up & turned it round. I  
wanted to get the opposite side by  
the window (a) in case too much  
sun should have an effect on the  
color, (b) because I wanted the  
sunshine to get at the part which had  
hitherto been in the shade - as it kills  
moths, and (c) because I have always  
thought it was the wrong way round.

3 The colour looks so much darker,  
now that the light is against the pile,  
if you get my meaning.

I spent an hour with a tin  
of Waidolene, & now the windows,  
mirror & picture sparkle beautifully.  
But I got such a shock when I was  
polishing the mirror - I was humming  
away with the wireless & rubbing  
round & round & suddenly caught sight  
of my face - it was black!! I  
had to laugh.

Still our domain looks lovely  
& fresh & bright now, & I think  
if you should walk in just now  
(Oh joy!) you'd say that the little  
woman was not a bad housewife.  
How pleasant.

Yesterday I popped down to

Woolwich for the afternoon - just  
to have a look around.

Its the same place - crowded with  
people, stalls crammed with stuff,  
and queues galore for the cherries  
and tomatoes that are just appearing  
on the market. There are loads of  
Soldiers, - back from the Middle East  
& BNA, I guess, and they all appear  
to be on the look out for girl-friends.

I jostled my way through the  
market & down Lewis St, and into  
various shoe shops - but goods are  
still in dreadfully short supply - most  
shops cannot offer even one pair of  
shoes in the popular sizes!

While the Chemists had a  
Zeiss camera in the window, which  
interested me until I realised that  
it was a plate - camera. I tried

5  
Even where for fibres too, but they  
are scarce. I wondered if I might  
bump into Denis Joyce - cos by now  
Joyce must be demobbed and settling  
down nice more to life at home.

One thing I did buy a pattern  
for some undies which I intend to  
make. I have a number of odd  
pieces of silk to make up into  
undies that I can wear until the  
extra coupons come along. I want  
to use my next lot to buy

materials to make a new bra.

I have been been enquiring for lace -  
I think black lace was your idea  
of the piece de résistance - or

Should I say piece de surrender?

Unfortunately none has been made for  
a few years - being considered a  
luxury trade. However we live

in hopes.

I came back to Uleting with very few purchases, and popped into Snelson just as a last resort. I was lucky. I bought a sweet pair of black calf tie shoes with a goodish heel. They will be fine and a good standby in wet weather for the coming winter.

But gee whiz! It'll be heavenly to be able to purchase just what one wants, when one wants it and with a good choice.

After a ~~2~~ solitary tea - mum goes out quite a bit these days - I changed & took a bus out to Culler Towers.

The life was progressing very much as usual. Vera was feeling a trifle tired because she had a waman baby to stay for a

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Fortnight, and when woman had  
not done much to help in the house  
& the child had given Sue & Roger  
a heavy cold before they finally  
left. Not so useful as visitors!  
To go to Vera's party, Green had taken  
the kiddies over to the Gannant  
Lenthamer for a splash-up tea.

Just to give Vera an outing after  
her hard work - Now Vera is  
She really is the goods.

I was sorry that I couldn't  
revise a few more of my nursery  
rhymes with Susan, but she was  
sleeping peacefully when I arrived,  
and I was just able to see the  
top of the golden curls.

When they woke up  
together the contrary woke up  
with a roar, pain in his tummy  
& a hoarse voice - and I walked

The roomer in an effort to pacify  
him. He's getting a real whopper. -  
taking after father.

Everybody as usual asked how  
you were & what you were doing and  
we talked about past days up at  
the pool & how life will be when  
all your boys are home.

Incidentally did I tell you  
that Leanne & Freddie are pretty

blue because he has to stay in  
Italy until he is demobbed - he is  
about group 28. He complains

that it means back to the old  
git - & potish and barracks routine

& not even the comfort of being  
in England with possibilities of  
leave. It must be pretty sickening!

I didn't stay too late at C.T.



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because they all looked a bit tired,  
and wanted to get to bed early.  
They have been poring over maps  
ever since they bought the car, and  
today they are taking a trip into  
Switzerland.

Jim brought me home by car,  
and gee it was quick. Compared  
with the usual wait for the bus -  
quite apart from the fact that there's  
no worry about missing the last  
bus! She runs very smoothly and  
Jim is quite proud of her. By the way  
I am told that she is "black &  
wooly" for your information.

Despite the fact that I had  
not intended to go out today, I  
dressed up after tea & popped along  
to Pickford lane where Clement

Atlee was addressing a Labour meeting - and very interesting it was too.

This is my first election and it has been the most difficult thing in the world to decide how to vote. I think everybody wishes that the Coalition Govt. could have existed until the Jap. War ended. However, after weighing all the pros & cons, I shall

cast my vote for Labour.

I read your arguments & views however & I will vote Conservative as you wish on Thursday.

My main reasons for voting Labour are as follows:-

1. I do not want to see the lifting of controls for a few years. I have seen enough queues & the rationing of essential articles to

"I realize that without control of distribution of goods, the ordinary man - high street will have a very poor time indeed. The moneyed people would buy, at a price, and they would, and black markets would abound."

Some control must be made too over rents & costs of houses. People are asking £1500 to buy houses which in pre war days would have cost £500.

It must be curbed. Under Tory rule the landlords & builders who would reap glorious profits out of you & thousands like you.

I consider that one of the most important jobs of the war was held by the Minister of Harbour as a harbour man. He did a thorough job & had good ideas, and so

which think I will need someone with ideas  
& zeal to cope with the changes  
of production with its consequent  
redundancy of workers, + (b) with the  
thousands of men & women demobilized  
from the forces.

I do not remember the horror  
of the Shmups, with their millions  
of unemployed, but to all accounts  
quite a bit, pretty grim then & nobody  
wants a repetition of those times.

People were sick at the sight  
of the suffering caused by German  
concentration camps - but it seems  
to me just as bad to torture a  
man's mind, and nobody can know  
the mental torture that able-bodied  
men must have endured when they  
looked in vain for work & had to  
go home to wife & family with no  
money.

I do not agree that both parties are bound by the promises they made while they formed the Coalition Gov. The opposition had quite a fight to get over same social legislation - and any reforms that have not become acts of Parliament can very well be modified by the Tories - & undoubtedly will be if they stand in the way of private enterprise.

# As to foreign policy - the Tory record since 1918 has not been so hot - even to my memory Anthony Eden stepped out because he disagreed with his own party's policy.

I imagine that the prosecution of the Tap war has been pretty well mapped out at previous conferences & I doubt whether it would suffer through a change in Gov. in England.

In any case if the Govt. had no faith in the Labour party in foreign affairs why should Churchill have asked Atlee quite independently to accompany him to the next Big Three meeting?

lots of people think that socialism means an upheaval of the country's way of life. I myself think the change over to nationalisation will be so gradual that the man-in-the-street will hardly notice the difference. -

The individual that is. The picture as a whole will naturally change greatly.

5 I want the Labour Party to get in at this election - because I think the big war will be all by 1947 and it is the immediate post-war years that will be so important. We cannot let the Tories ramp through

15/ the first 3 years of the peace.  
And that's enough about politics.  
I have written down my views  
cos you said you'd be interested to  
hear what I thought. But I  
consider that each voter should make  
up his or her own mind & I would  
never try to influence anybody  
that I thought was giving genuine  
thought consideration to the subject.

People like my mother for example  
should not vote.

During I did laugh at the  
way you asked about my teeth  
& followed it up with "Naughty  
girl". You certainly know your  
wife. And I wonder if you  
realised that that was all I  
needed to give fillip to my pride  
& cause me to nip up pronto &

make an appointment. Fact. By  
the time you get this letter I shall  
know the worst & maybe will have  
had a couple of new fillings.

By the bye, darling, I do hope  
you enjoy yourself at the dance  
on Friday. I expect in that heat  
your dancin'-an-a-dine technique  
is very popular. Gosh! What I  
wouldn't give to have around a floor  
at your side, right now! I hope  
you will go to plenty of dances,  
I keep in practice for our first evening  
in Town together.

Don't let your heart go gaga  
& remember who you're promised  
to.  
I love you  
Dor



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Polm. L. H. Westaway.

P/mx. Seodai.

4ms. BRAGANZA.

GASTAR FORCES.

BOMBAY

INDIA