

mp furoas p bemoo The Stat
Kandau 27.4.51
Sweetie pie

I came swinging along
from the station this evening, feeling
absolutely full of beans - Guess I
must have known that there was a
letter waiting for me.

You said as though
you had quite a day in Bombay
last Sat. and I was so glad to
read of your return after the enforced
stay in camp since the rains started.
Awfully sweet of you to buy all
these things for me - and grips
& hand's creams are like gold dust
in England. Its Lumpy though to
think of my husband sailor purchasing
dinky pots of face cream; I can
imagine that what are the maid

never ^{let} have dreamed of asking for ⁸⁷
such commodities. Just show me
what an influence this marriage
business can have on hitherto sensible
men. Eh?

Still honey, it's ever so exciting
to think of parcels on their way
to me from them. Have a pet.
More cigars like? What you trying
to do, impress the neighbours? Or

are you intending to set yourself
up in big business? I will see
to it that they are stored away in
a cool dry place & will enjoy
them together when you come home
to the Westons - Now, the
Smoke, and I, the aroma.

So you didn't think much
of Bui's film eh? I had to
chuckle at your typical phase

3/ poor as haddock water it - it is an
expression nobody else ever uses, &
it did much to bring your presence
right into this room. I had
conflicting reports of that film myself
but I think I did not go to see it.

Incidentally it was only
showing locally three or four weeks
ago at the most. So you are not
out of date. This week we have
one of those all-star films "Hollywood
Candies" with all the film & radio
world making a brief entrance. I've
heard told that it is good, and I
dare say I'll venture that away
towards the weekend. I don't know
what Meriel & I will see on Wednesday
but I think will enjoy our little
cheer.
I hope Jim does not think I'm

leading his wife astray. As for
you, my pet, I reckon you'll
quite green up hope of ever
reformin'. This girl - eh honeyland!
Still I'll have to stay at home
& knit during the winter months
if I am to get the new baby's
shawl made. Can't let the poor
little nipper be born into a cold
world next January without a
nice warm covering from his best
Auntie now can I? You know
he should be a good-looker coming
from a handsome pair like Joyce &
Sam.

Coo! You greedy thing. Steal
eggs & tomatoes & crab apples.
Coo! How you can follow crab
with ice-cream beats me. I'd
have the colly wobbles for a week.

Good idea that water proof holdall
 tubes, which as you don't find
 engaged in cables around all the other
 leading gear. And what a price
 would have to pay that for
 a dunnage space bag, here. See!
 I've just thought of something I
 really don't need do if its available,
 that is elastic. test my reputation
 has been in danger peril many a
 time in the past few months for
 lack of it. So see if you can
 save your babies face of send a
 few yards home to post-haste.

You ask me what else I'd
 like. Unfortunately though you
 have already mentioned the sort
 of cloth radiator, so I'd have
 said that you could never get
 wrapped with an occasional address -

length of silk. I will certainly make a point

of buying the Amateur Photographer
& posting it off with the papers.

Incidentally having those weeklies
were always a bit scarce, so I

now send the Telegraph & Evening
Standards about twice a week,

and hope that with the Mirror
& Sunday's local rag & any

magazines I can lay hands on

you're life in camp will not
lack for reading matter.

Talking of photography

simply haven't those shops &

Chemists in the hope of obtaining
films. But so far with no luck.

Now about cameras - The

Victoria St. place has quite a

number and show always have

varying in price from £20 to £120.
But the numbers & prices vary
greatly from day to day, and
I will in hopes of seeing what
you want Saturday. Report from
the expensive ones today there
was a Kodak pocket camera,
1A ANAS, F. 7.9. @ £3.15.0,
and a handkerchief @ 12/6.

So I'll just keep watch out
Sweet if I see an F. 6.3 or
under lens at a reasonable
price I'll snap it up quicker 'n
that.

Saved of the things you say
darling just send Squiggles up
& down my Spire too. - ope its
going to be heavenly to have you
here & not to have to live on
memories but real flesh-and-blood

as realities.

Why not good little boys.
No pin-up girls cos they make
the place look unibody! Fetcher!

Whats wrong with a whole
gallery of 'em pasted on a piece
of cardboard & hung artistically
on one wall? Still maybe you'd
right - well poor wife's may not
be able to stand up to such

competition & you'd be so disap-
pointed at seeing us on the quayside
that you'd turn round & go right
back to your pin-up gallery.
Eh?

No need to add the everlasting,
the never out-of-date,

I love you,

Clare

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Polmn. Lt. Westerland.



P/mx. 500991.

Mrs. BEAGANZA.

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