

(54)

The Flat.  
Thursday.

Well honey, I dubitully took a  
train to Plumstead tonight, to record  
hubby's vote. Gee I can tell you  
I was doneed glad to see the  
5<sup>th</sup> July at last. Honestly darling  
there've been nothing but political  
arguments, meetings, loud-speakers  
& head-lines for the past five  
weeks & it was good to feel that  
at last we could make up our  
mind finally & put the cross in  
the right spot.

Not that I am sorry  
to see so much interest taken,  
it's a jolly good thing that people  
are beginning to realize that they  
must take to heart a matter that

is greatly to influence their lives  
for full years. But, gosh there's  
been some bilge written in some  
of Leaverbrook's papers & I've come  
to the conclusion that party politics  
are a dirty business!

Incidentally, I read an article  
by C.B.S. on the much-talked-  
of topic last week & he goes  
further than you & suggests that a  
truly democratic H. of Commons  
should be formed of 50% men &  
50% women - and I think you've  
got something there.

So, honey, after taking a bus  
to Church Manway School & being  
directed back to Plumstead Central  
I finally put your ballot paper  
in the box with a cross for  
"Mr Bennett - who supports Mr Churchill"

3  
It was absolutely boiling hot  
& I was quite a grease-spot by  
the time I finally reached home.  
I'm jolly glad I don't travel up &  
down to town by bus these days  
- they're much stuffer than trains.  
I wonder what you have been  
doing with yourself all week?

I hope you manage to get a  
regular weekend jaunt into Bombay  
cos it does much for boosting up  
the old morale, Sir Sure. Nothing  
like an occasional break from  
one's normal environment.

And tomorrow is the night  
of the big dance eh Sweet? I  
do hope it's a great success &  
forever yours lots more. I hope  
too the belle-of-the-ball dances

with my hubby - She's a dumb  
nit-wit if she doesn't choose the  
handsomest, charmingest hero in  
the place. But you look quite  
giffin in your whites & suntan -  
especially at 13 st. 11 lbs. Now sir!

By the bye, I weighed myself  
on Saturday just as a matter of  
interest & I haven't changed in  
the past 3 or 4 years. - 8 st. 1 lb.  
Skinny kid

Last evening I met Meriel in  
Leicester Square as arranged. It  
was crowded - mainly of Philis  
& because it was Independence  
Day & a holiday for the Yanks.  
So we found queues outside the  
film we wanted to see. To have  
& Dave Holt - Humphrey Bogart &  
Lauren Bacall. In fact there were

crowds at most places - but we  
got in OK to see "I'll be Seeing  
You" ... Quincy Rogers, Joseph Cotten,  
and Shirley Temple grown-up. Bit  
weepy & nonsense, but we enjoyed  
it very much. There was the most heavenly  
New Year's Eve party in it, and  
how longed inside for an  
evening like that with you to  
celebrate the next New Year. Do you

think we dare hope that you will  
be home? I should do it.  
Whatever day that comes, may  
well have a wonderful party &  
celebrate a New Era of happiness  
for us, best always.

- We came out of the cinema at  
8.30, and as there was no bus  
to wait for a train, made our

Way to Coventry St. Corner House  
for coffee & a sweet - trifles &  
ice-cream. Mum - Mum.

It was nice to come down in  
the same train, and we agreed  
to make it a regular article.

Muriel is going to try to get seats  
for a musical show - "Gay Rosalinda"  
or "Perchance to Dream" - for our  
next do.

Friday  
Sunny, sweetheart I had to break  
off suddenly last evening because  
Loan came over & wanted me to  
talk. She had had a couple  
of teeth out the day before by gas  
& had a pretty rough time -  
and came out for Company &  
to take her mind off herself.

She has a woman in three months  
a week these days to help with  
the housework, and finds that she  
now has more leisure time on her  
hands. Frank is still engrossed in  
the car that he is cleaning, and  
spends his evenings mostly outside  
in the garage - which leaves Joan  
feeling a bit lonely & bored with  
her own company.

PT What's more Joan, Frank & baby  
came over again last night - but  
that's another story - Suffice it to  
say that I was really mad, at  
not being able to devote the evening  
to you.

I really must get this off to  
you this morning, & hope you'll forgive  
the shortness of this letter, which

does not alter the fact that I  
love you, with all my heart,  
Clare

172  
I really must get out of  
your hair, I have written  
the letter to you & it is  
sent that I have really  
not been able to do the  
letter - suffice it to  
say one again last night - but  
I must write soon, I must  
write soon, I must write soon



54

LONDON S.W.1  
12 15 P.M.  
7 JULY  
1945

POST EAST  
IN THE



Colm. L.H. Westrasey.

Plmx 500201.

Mrs. BARRAZA.

COASTAL FORCES

BOMBAY

INDIA