

57.

Le Hat. Wednesday.
11.7.48.

My own sweet,

I feel that I must write to you tonight my pet even though its awful late, and I am in bed & ought to be getting my beauty sleep. There's the most wonderful new moon & I've made my usual wish & I hope so much that it will come true. I miss you so much darling.

I wonder if you too have gazed dreamily at that thin crescent shining way up high & thought of your beloved, miles away but enjoying the same beauty?

This evening I spent at the old Itischer's, and as always we jawed about our husbands in the Navy & what they've been doing with themselves.

So its no use you ever trying to hide any deep dark secret from me, my pet, my spies are everywhere.

The girl who lives with Mu was also there - a very sweet natured humorous person whom I liked instantly, and we had tea together in the French windows overlooking the garden. Its a meal I never have in the ordinary way, & I always

enjoy it - tea, bread & butter with home-made strawberry jam, & cake. Not your favourite dish by any means I know - but to me it was a luxury.

The garden is looking very pretty with bunches of carnations, and roses all around, and once again I realise how fortunate people are with homes. And yet I don't envy them - I wouldn't

3 have a ready made, furnished, and garden-laid-out, place as a gift. There's so much happiness in building together & watching things taking shape together - and will have all that joy Sunday.

Actually, there are housing speeches & plans announced & countermanded every other day, until one begins to wonder whether there is any plan at all! One thing is certain, the Govt. realise that houses are the no. 1. problem of the moment & are evidently out to try all ways of easing the situation quickly. I must nip Mrs Gifford again tomorrow. It is pretty useless hoping to find any adverts: in the papers - they are all under the "Wanted"

album these days. However darling like
Bruce's Spider we continue to hope &
to try again.

Saw quite an amusing film last
evening with mum - "Without Love" -
Spencer Tracy, Kate Hepburn. Lots of
wisecracks, good acting, & rather taking
love interest. - altogether enjoyable. I
have made no more promises or

arrangements for the rest of the week &
intend to devote 90% of my leisure
time to writing reams to my man.

I love you so much darling, the
loneliness gets unbearable at times.

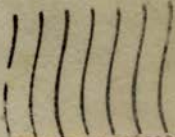
If it weren't for my dreams

night.

Love
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