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Bombay.

9.7.45.

Dearest,

Your No. 51 today, honey, was a lovely bit of Claire's, the vintage stuff that confirms, once again, that the woman I married can have a goodly amount of the old grey matter as well as ~~her~~ more than her fair share of looks. I'm referring, of course, to your remarks on the Election.

I'd love to be able to have a real down-to-earth argument about it sweet, before we registered our votes, but as we're so far away from each other, and as in any case, the die is already cast, I think I shall write no more about it until events warrant it. Do let me say, however, that I'm no Tory - I hope I haven't made a mistake in voting Conservative.

You do sound busy these days, baby. I bet the room does look good. If I were to walk in now, (oh joy!!), I would say that the little woman was a good housewife - I always knew that so you can jolly well cut out the "non essential" part of it. When you talk of turning carpets round you make me sweat - you be careful, sweet, & watch out you don't strain yourself - mind what I say now. If your old man

was there, & if he couldn't think of an excuse for doing it next week-end, he'd turn it round & you wouldn't have to lift a finger - honestly. Ain't a husband a wonderful thing to have about the house? You'd better not give me the impression that turning carpets round is a weekly chore because I shall look asbance at any carpet I buy over the size of 3ft by 2ft.

When you write of the shortage of shoes to cover those ducky lil' toes of yours I feel a bit guilty. Of these one thing there's plenty of in Bombay it's shoes & they ain't rationed. Well, I've been a bit chary of buying anything like that because I was never quite sure that you'd like 'em - but it seems to me I've been a bit too cautious, because after all the dearest- are about 12 chips (couple to you, ducky), & the designs are very "Hollywood". I think I'll send you a pair at the end of this month, when I make up another D.F. parcel, something in the wedgy line, eh? Size 5, I think. I also note with some dismay that black lace is hard to get - must do something about that - set my heart on a set of black lace undies I have - not for myself, of course, in my case I was thinking of something tasteful in the pyjama line, egg-green-egg perhaps.

So James has bought a car. Flying high, aint he? What happened to the old Standard at Glenock? I sure will be anxious to get in a car when I land back in the U.S., altho' I reckon Furlong will be back in full swing in their hire service which we do us for week end jaunts. You haven't driven much with us in cars, have you, darling. What I'm looking forward to is a grand time with a car down West country - you should be driving yourself by that time & I'll be able to lounge back & watch you without you watching me because you can't take your eyes off the road in front - heh, heh.

You hope I enjoyed myself at the dance! Well I've written all about that & I aint got much to add to that, except that looking back, I think I was a bit of a 'nony' to get so far gone with the liquor - I've completely ruined a pair of white trousers & Geo lost his shoes! But, still in all, I don't regret anything because it was a wonderful outlet for a lot of pent-up ^{verve} & ^{choiciness}, & it's surprising how many ^{misstanding} differences are now made up due to a lot of plain speaking at the night of the Ball. These affairs are only once a year & maybe that's just as well.

← remain of insect.

We hear increasingly good news of demobilizing, of course we're way behind the latest news, but as far as we can see the 30 groups should start moving out in the New Year & you don't hear me squawking about that. My J. E. O. friend still thinks the C.S. will shortly pine for their long-lost staff, & he says the reason there hasn't been much talk about it is because the public would start an outcry if they read that Civil Servants were going to be treated like any other they see in the country - we are not beloved of the Man in the Street. It's very essential that I have some thing to grasp in my search for freedom & of this weighing pros & cons I am convinced myself that I have a chance of getting out in reasonably early time then I can start to prepare my mind for a visit to Spoorland. That's the way I'm getting now - you'd shall settle down to a definite wait, impatiently perhaps, but happily, for I'll be able to see out of the Slough of Despond they call a "Foreign Commission" & ahead of me is the figure of the most wonderful girl in the world - my wife. We shall meet, as then - - - - -!!!!

I love you
Lg

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