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The Plot.  
Monday. 23.7.45.

Dearest Liz  
I've an idea that I  
dripped more than somewhat in my  
letter last night, and I only hope that  
in the cold light of day I did not  
sound too silly. I was writing late,  
and the evening twilight was playing  
agains with my head and oh, I  
did want you hear! Not that I  
don't always long for you to be home  
darning, but I guess that like the  
song I miss you most of all when  
day is done.

Did I tell you how  
wonderful the lights looked on Saturday  
night driving home from Cully Lower.  
All the daylight lamps shining night

back to Blackheath, and when we topped the summit of the hill there were the Welling Street lamps blazing like a string of fairy lights right away into the distance. The Fox was floodlit & the Embassy has a neon sign outside. I suppose the thought of street-lighting doesn't thrill you, in Barbary, but to us Londoners it is just one more sign that peace is here at last.

I am looking forward immensely to a stroll through the West End after dusk - according to the radio, Piccadilly Circus last Sunday (lighting-up night) was like a miniature VE night. I wonder if we will manage to celebrate New Year this time in

Town. Wouldn't that be fun honey?

Jeanette was over at V. & Jim's also on Saturday & between us we girls did quite a bit of ironing - getting ready for the holiday. The Cipleys have rented a bungalow at Stone Bay for a fortnight starting next Saturday.

Freddie Kidd incidentally has been doing lots of swimming in Italy & after various tests & trials has been chosen for the Eighth Army team! Some honour eh? He apparently flew last week to Rome to take part in some sports there & is hoping that maybe he will come home on a tour. In any

Case he has been away over 2 1/2 yrs  
now, and is expecting a month's  
leave before the end of the year. It  
seems that he swam a pretty nifty  
100 metres of the Army at getting  
him to concentrate on his speed all  
that distance. According to Jim he  
is not far off the Kent County  
Champion. I reckon that between  
you & your gang could make a pretty  
formidable water polo team.

Last weekend it seems Ken Wellard  
& wife were here in Plumstead, and  
at the same time Max & Pat were up.  
I didn't see any of 'em but heard  
all the news from Vera. It seems  
that Ken's wife is a school teacher  
in Wales, but they intend to settle

down in London & she will get a job  
her until they get a home together.

Incidentally, honey, it occurred  
to me that it might carry weight  
if you wrote to the Woolwich Boro'  
& asked to be put on their list  
for a pre-fab. The fact that you  
lived in the district until you  
went in the Navy should carry weight.  
I thought of writing myself, but they'd  
be bound to say why not try your  
own district & I know for a fact  
that lots of portals have gone up in  
Plumstead & Eltham - both coming  
under Woolwich Boro'. What do you  
think of the idea sweetheart? Perhaps  
on the other hand you'd rather clear  
clear of that district.

On Saturday last a new order came  
at giving widespread powers to local  
authorities. They may now requisition  
any property standing empty in their  
districts, & can spend without limit  
on repair work & conversion of large  
houses to flats. Sounds as though  
there would be quite a good chance of  
a flat in Blackheath or Lewisham  
again.

After my holiday I am really  
going to start a blitz on this home-  
hunting problem.

And now for cameras Sweetheart.  
I wrote off in response to an advert  
on Saturday - but so far have heard  
nothing - "Voigtlander, Brilliant,  
Voigtar, F.4.5, 1/175 sec. I.A., brand

new in case of 6." I don't know  
what chance I stand of getting it,  
but it sounded something like your  
requirements. So I took a chance.  
I'll keep my eyes skinned for that  
kind of buy sweetheart, and I hope  
you'll let me know of any similar  
makes that you'd like. Always  
assuming, of course, that the above  
would suit you. There may be  
possibilities down at Hastings next  
week - Seaside Taverns cater for that  
kind of thing I believe. - and you  
bet I'll be thinking of you.

I've just parcelled up last week's  
papers, together with hilljart, Punch  
& Amateur Photographer & will be  
them on their way across the sea

do you.

Saturday evening I am due to  
play tennis again - & if its at all  
like today I shall melt right away  
with the effort. Phew!! Another  
dentist's visit, too, quite a day!

I hope you managed to get  
out & about last weekend honey  
lamb - still swimming at Beach Cuddy  
when you get the chance? Shessa  
good bar. Keep the old body beautiful,  
beautiful.

Here are other ways of saying  
it, viz. *Seh lieber dich,*  
*Se T'adore*  
*ad infinitum,*

Clare



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24.7.



Polmn. Lt. Westwood.

P/mx. 500221.

Miss Braggan.

Central force.

Bombay

INDIA