

The Flat. Thursday.

26.7.45.

Dearest Reg

Just a short one tonight as I've been engrossed in getting my things all washed, ironed & mended for the holiday.

We are going down by car early on Saturday morning. Luckily Frank has managed to borrow one, I certainly was not looking forward to having to queue for transport with mum, Joan & baby. So instead we go in comfort. Oh how I wish you were coming along too darling. No! That's wrong, I don't wish you were coming along too - I would give my all to be going away

to Bournemouth alone with you. What a day that will be!! Maybe we shall have our next holiday together in the Spring - as we always used to do. May is such a heavenly month.

Well. You have probably heard the election result tonight over your radio - and Gee! was I surprised. The whole office has been buzzing all day with the really amazing gains by the Labour party. But though everyone realised that people were tending to left outlook, I don't think anybody anticipated such a sweeping majority.

The 60 elector figures were 184 (Cons.)
374 (Labour), 36 (Others) - with a

3/ further 45 seats to be declared. Mr. Churchill has now resigned from the Premiership, and in making his farewell speech he did say that the preparations and decisions for finishing the Japs have been more or less settled, & that there is every reason to hope that that war will be all sooner than was expected. There have been all sorts of highly-optimistic speeches recently & I am confident that it will all ~~be~~ be over by the Spring, if not sooner. Not many more months of this parting to bear, darling, and then will have a wonderful time together.

Friday I could write reams & reams about the political situation & how

it has affected people all around -
but I feel awful tired right now.

I am sending you some more
adverts., doing, I have been
through them but can't find anything
that seems to suit. But I must
say that there are ever so many
second hand ones on show in the
shops & if you could let me have
an idea of what my really want
I see no doubt at all that if I want
Wallace Katan every week, I will
get you one in the end. Please
send rough details & makes if
poss, honey, to guide me.

As to films - well the situation
is just hopeless! Still I won't
give up & if more are coming on the

market. I may be lucky Sunday.
'S matter of fact I was disappointed
to hear that Joan did not get a
film for her camera after all - so
it looks as though Seaside Snaps
are out. What a cell! However
Sweetheart, I'll endeavour to get a
Studio One done in the Seaside
area.

I guess that this labor pact
means that the Civil Service will
not diminish as was expected, &
with any luck you should go far
in the next few years.

Remember me talking of Mrs Ly
at the office with a Sar or an M.T.B?
Well it seems that he is expecting

to head for Braganza at some
time in the future. What is it,
a meeting-place for the old L.C.F.
Club? If so, there's a chance
that you may someday tag up again
with Mike.

Keep the old flag flying, sweetheart,
that rain must cease sometime &
life will take on a brighter aspect.
Anyway your ticket home is just
around the corner - especially if
the Japs accept the ultimatum that
was issued yesterday from the
Potsdam Conference. It has given them
a chance, in my opinion, to get
out of the war & at the same time
"save face" a little - which is most

important to the Japs. If they
refuse - then I think we intend
to just swamp them with bombs
& shells - both navies have shelled
the Jap homeland without opposition
& America reckons that they could
put 10,000 aircraft up to pound
the landing strip for the armies.
Heigh ho! You'll be eating Xmas
dinner with me. Sure sure.

I probably will write my
next billet. done from Hastings
unless I can get all my chores
finished reasonably early ~~tomorrow~~
tonight. And if there is no letter
from you at home yet, it looks as
though your last few will be

worn out by re-reading until I
get back after the holiday.

All my love darling, & I'll
be thinking of you every minute,

Your own,

Clara

67

BEKLEY
1030 AM
28 JULY
1945
KENT



To Mr. L.H. Westwood.

Plmx. 500221.

Miss Baganza.

Castal Lane,

Bombay

INDIA