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Hastings.
Saturday. 28.7.45.

Dearest one

Well we've arrived & are
settled in,

The day started by me
waking with a start, looking at the
clock & shouting "O my stars, I'm late."
Then I looked a second time & realised
it was only 6.30., and then I thought
again & realised I was on holiday.
Very luxuriantly I snuggled down again
between the sheets for a second sleep.
It's lovely not to have to get up and
go to work isn't it, ha ha? I
always make the most of my Sunday
mornings - even though I don't like to
lie-in late.

Sometime later mum arrived

with a cup of tea & I thought it time
to rise & shine.

We breakfasted well, finished
packing & tidied the flat & started to
wait for the car. I guessed they
would not be too early, so I packed
up all the newspapers & magazines &
strolled along to the Post Office with
them - I came away equipped with
plenty of stationery & stamps - so
my sugar, there won't be any gap
in your mails. Oh dear I've got to
miss my letters from India this
week - but just think how lovely
it will be to sit down & read
them altogether when I get home.

Incidentally, here I had your 45
last night & I was so glad to know
that you were getting some of mine

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& also newspapers. It depresses me to think of you feeling lonely at times - the only thing I can do at this distance is write to you & try to make you feel happy - and if the rains and other circumstances hold up my letters & feel powerless to help, and I feel miserable. So. It was good to get your letter with its old spirit. I hope you do manage to get into Bombay every weekend.

Pity about the lack of interest in water-polo out there - I'd have thought in that heat & climate swimming would have been very popular - but I believe that the Navy is noted for its non-swimmers - or is that just a fallacy?

As to numbering my letters, I have already apologised & rectified that

in a previous epic I really will try
to remember in future my sweet.

So you & George are doing the Fitz,
again to see 'Bonnie and the Girls' huh?
That film was showing this week at
home, but instead I chose to see "The
Fifth Chair" - remember how much we
wanted to see that. Anyway, honey,
you certainly didn't miss much - of
course there were a few good cracks &
ideas, but on the whole the film was
very disappointing.

But to return to my story. The
car duly arrived around 10.0 am &
after a few minutes of packing cases
on the back, & settling our belongings
in we set off for our holiday. Even
baby seemed to have sensed the atmosphere

I was highly delighted with everything. The car was a Flying Standard 12, and had plenty of room inside for the lot of us to stretch out.

It was quite luxurious to sit back & watch the lovely countryside - I do say, you know the route as well as you know the pain of your hand driving. I was surprised how few cars we saw, miles & miles went by without a sign of another traveller. Surprising when you think how those bypasses & roads looked in pre-war days! It was pretty congested in Maidstone, & that was the only time when one really needed to keep one's eyes skinned. People certainly do dart across the roads from

shop to shop in the most alarming
manner.

We stopped at a pub for a drink
& to stretch our legs awhile. I
wanted a standby - but had to drink
instead a half-pint of draft cider -
and honestly sweet I was seeing
double when we came away. Gee di
gosh! Powerful stuff that unless
I'm losing my grip. Nail had to
be jolly careful how many qui- and
oranges you buy me when we spend
our first celebration evening together.

We finally arrived around 1.0 pm
just in time for lunch which was
quite a good meal - tasty & well-
cooked. The place is very spick &

span - but lacks general warmth & comfort - I've a feeling that it has recently been redecorated throughout & just opened as a guest house. The rooms are huge with large bay windows - rather after the style of Blessington - & with some heavy curtains & soft rugs could be made very luxurious.

For our evening meal we had the most delicious Sole - not Bonne Femme as we used to have at the Buttery, - but very tasty. Baby is behaving very well & we are hoping to see how she reacts to the sea. This afternoon we mostly spent the time wandering around & getting our bearings & buying one or two

addments which Joan needed for baby.
Poor Frank was fed up at having to
leave & go back home alone. He was
a dave not to have a holiday with us.
while he had the chance.

For dachig I'd adore to have you
here. I do love you so, and miss
you every minute. But will soon
be together again and then----

Wows,

Clark

P.S. I'm afraid that chap wrote to say the
F.H.S. Camera was sold. dachig, but by
the time I get back home you will
have written me the makes & lenses
to pursue. & I'll pester W. Heaton till
we're satisfied. Night angel Clark

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Polmn. L. H. Westcott.

Plmx. 500221.

Mrs. Braganza.

Coastal Forces.

BOMBAY.

INDIA.