

51.

Bombay.

2.8.45.

Darling,
It just seems to show you, don't it -
deah, deah, fancy putting Mike's letter in
an envelope addressed to you! Good job it
wasn't Mabel's letter I put in - I must
be more careful in future. Make me
think I'm going to advise them I first thought
I still I know what was in that letter to
Mike & it wouldn't bring a blush to the
maidenly cheeks.

Come to think of it I do rather like
your hair up on top, don't I. Perhaps it
would be as well if you just did the
map in the prevailing style, sweetly. I
don't doubt that after all the preliminaries
are over - say a couple of hours - & I have
a chance to run the old eye over the
bod. beaut. I shall undoubtedly
declare that never have I seen such a
glorious vision all in one piece - I know
you, you of 'show-off', you'll be putting
on the glamour in large lumps, & please
tell you you're the biddy who can do
it, too. "Cos I'm only a very ordinary

creature after all" - now what kind of talk is that? You must be pulling my leg, baby, or maybe I haven't shaken that retrograde modesty out of you yet; anyway let me affirm categorically that of all the extra-ordinary creatures in this world you are No I, First Class. I'm a very hard person to please, I am, but you not only please me, you delight me, you send me to the heights of ecstasy, you play on my senses like a maestro on the strings of his harp, you amaze me with the delicacy of your thoughts & being, in a world of love you are reality. There aren't many like you, honey, so for my sake, & for posterity's sake, you've got to concentrate on Madame Claire to see she doesn't get damaged by the cut & thrust of this turbulent existence - ten minutes bending & stretching will probably do for that swagger outline, and a mind kept at your usual high level will do for that A.I. brain. Add to that the realization that there is a mate whose whole life is devoted to the queen who is Claire, & you'll begin to see that "a

very ordinary creature" doesn't ~~quite~~ quite fill the bill - but, as I say, you're probably pulling my leg.

There being a break in the rainy weather lately I took myself to the dentist this morning. He had a look + said they were in first class condition - naturally, I mean to say, what else did he produce + cleared off a helluva lot of tartar so that my teeth feel as tho' they've been clipped, but they definitely look cleaner. No fillings + the wisdom tooth is expected to give birth without any inconvenience to the motor along side. The fillings that your Johnny did for me are quite O.K., honey, so I shouldn't worry unless his in-business-like methods include something on the lines of that blighter at heavy's when you were fitted for your suit.

I read in one of the evening standards that ~~you~~ you sent to me that in order to get our claim sort of legalised for a pre-fab or permanent home I, as a twice waver, should fill in an application form which are sent

4

out East for us & then I send it to the appropriate Council. Well, first of all there aint no such forms out here - you can betcha life that if the Press say that something's being done for the boys it's news to the boys - & so I took the paper to our Divisional Officer & asked him what's about it. He, naturally, knew nothing about it, & so he's going to enquire. When I say again when I get the form I shall fill it in & send it off to the Penzance Council pronto but I aint know if it'll do any good.

Speaking of reading in the paper I see in today's that the Treasury have agreed to the distribution of the Prize Fund to Naval personnel personnel. Good - eh? I should get about £50 - £60 which, in my opinion, aint many. Of the C.S. mean what they say when they report that all gratuities will not be considered in the matter of B. of C. P. then we should do well. Of course I don't know what they mean by C.S. - the Government

When lauding their munificence to the skies
told us that such sums as £171 would
be paid to servicemen, but in that
they included the ^{bonus} ~~payment~~ for each month
of service, the donors have money of the
6^d per day set aside since 1941. You
wondering what the C.S. are calling
"gratuities" - as it was Trafford's
pamphlet that printed the report perhaps
he could clarify the position would
you mind asking him, darling? - it'd
make about £100 difference to us!

And that's about all for tonight
Pleasant dreams, sweetheart - to an
extra-ordinary girl - send

no ordinary love,

R.

On Active Service

POST OFFICE ~~WATERLOO~~ MARITIME

Mrs. ~~Walter~~ ~~Walter~~ 88(a) Belle Grove Rd.

Welling
Kent-
England

51
Received
13.8.45