

The Hat.

Tuesday.

21.8.45

Dearest Reg

Two letters from you tonight and you certainly sound on top of the world! I can just imagine the buzzes & chatter and speculation at Braganza these days. Everything is in the melting pot, but there are so many aspects to take into consideration that I guess it'll take a few weeks before any developments materialise. But when they do — Yippee!!

Lancy some of the lads being diffident about coming home! Blow the Saviers and the Souvenirs

Say I. All I'm interested in
seeing in England at the earliest
possible moment is 14 stones of
the most heat throbbing hunk of
meat. And that means you, honey.

As to coming home in the
winter, I should have thought after
Indian weather the English climate
with its unexpectedness & uncertainty
would be a welcome relief.

I certainly am inclined to
agree that it would be better to come
out under Class A if poss: -
though as you remain the decision
will not actually rest with you -
we are after all well favours in the

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hands of the goat. Di-da.

You know, dadie, I just haven't dared to allow myself to get excited. Wartime life as a sailor's wife has taught me to ease up against disappointments. And how! But I feel sure that the end of the year will see us together in the Hakeship, and you'll be lying on burnt toast & crisp bacon and lumpy custard & wishing you were back in Cheetah II.

I note all your remarks about Carpets my pet. By now you must have the £25 to be making tracks for our other full-size carpet.

As to rugs - The Shop had packed
the small one to the large one & called
it 1 woollen rug. So that's how they
got over the difficulty. All I had to
do was snip the thread & there there
were three!! Perhaps if you bought
Don's & Joy a smaller one each - say
5' x 3' they'd put 'em both together in
the same parcel.

Certainly at the rate of 1 a month
you won't have much chance to buy
for other people, and they'll just
have to hump it. I'm glad now that
I explained that there was bound to
be a limit put on the number of
Personal Effects parcels.

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We all had a shock tonight, when it was announced that our next 24 Coupons must last until 1st May!! I'm afraid that your wife will have to continue to make do & mend for some time now, and that transeau will not be so resplendent as I had hoped. Never mind, however, I shall be the same girl, so who cares about laddered stockings & torn lingerie?
Answer - I do! Still there's been a war on.

You settled our query for me tonight. I have been wondering what I should do if by some stroke of magic I should hit on the camera.

I shall continue to keep eyes & ears open Sweetheart & if I see a bargain I'll snap it up - Otherwise I think we would stand a grand chance of getting a new one this winter.

Today I saw some beautiful mini-Cameras in a shop & went in & enquired prices. Nothing under £4's. Pretty hopeless really, the beastly people are just racketeering. I also had a charming letter tonight informing me that the Kodak 35mm. had been snapped up before breakfast the morning the A.P. advert. appeared. So... we just go on hoping & trying.

I was glad to read that you were back in circulation again -

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I guess you had dysentery, eh hey?
And I jolly well hope it does not
recur. - I believe it is damned
painful & unpleasant. Poor old
Churchy.

Lancy discussing whether we shall
meet on the quayside or the railway
platform. The very thought sends
spigles of rapture up and down my
spine. Ah me! Remember that
time when we met at Euston after
your first spell at Gendover? How
strange we felt. We lunched at
Scott's & I kept pinching myself to
prove that I was awake. I guess
that after the first few bear-hugs

and hand squeezings will dump
the luggage & make a bee-line
for the most luxurious, comfy and
licensed restaurant - there to sit
and gaze at one another, drink a
toast to our lucky stars, and eat
our first meal together in many
a long month.

Reckon so, honey? Maybe it
will be quite different, but wherever
it is, will be heaven for this
girl.

I love you, so and miss
you every minute

Clad

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Mrs. Braganza.

Coastal Forces.

Bombay

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