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The Plat.
Monday. 10.9.45.

Man o' my dreams

Inspired by the strains
of Bing Crosby "Girl of my Dreams" as
requested by some lovesick sailor boy.
I think he's got something there. We
have had a very satisfying programme
of records this evening - two or three
Bing, Tucker, Andrews Sisters, and
Louis Armstrong doing "I'll be glad
when you're dead" for the ship's company
of U.S. men to their jinx!
(whoever he may be).

Some stokers, awaiting
demob also added a note of humour
by requesting "In Eleven more hours
I'll see more Days." I enjoyed it.

This evening is a perfect one for a stroll through the woods with that certain someone. The evening shadows start creeping in early these days, and I noticed that some of the leaves on the trees are turning brown, and that chrysanthemums are beginning to break. Definitely a freshness in the air, telling of autumn on the way. But this year I don't regret the ending of summer because I know that before we are really into winter you will be on your way home.

I wonder how I should have felt now if the Jap war was still on? Undoubtedly I'd be dreading the long

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lonely evenings at home, with no prospect
of seeing you for ages & ages. Oh horror!
It makes me depressed just to imagine
it! And I propose to get onto happier
topics immediately!

have my long letter to you. has arrived
safely & been perused at least three
times already.

I was glad to read that the
Cheque turned up O.K. - and so
opportune, and I am now wondering
what sort of a time you had on your
two holidays with all that spare
Cash floating around. Actually I
called in at the bank on Friday &
set them on the trail. It seems that

a head office despatches all these
overseas drafts & it did not go out
until the 18th. Had I not heard
by Friday next that it was there
safely they were going to turn things
inside ^{out} for us. However it is safe
& I'll pop in & tell our manager so.
He & I incidentally have had an
occasional chat over coffee in the Syst
- all helps to promote friendly relations
for the time when we ask 'em for
that thousand. It seems that
they have been understaffed & frantically
busy in Bankers during the war - he
even brought his wife up to do part-
time duties there.

It occurred to me that if full-

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Time at the office proves too much for me when we settle in the flat, I might say for a job in the Newham branch. You know 90 to 60 with an hour's journey either end in discomfort is pretty quelling & I quite often come home too tired to lift a finger.

But the news of the general lifting of all depression is having the desired effect, and people are getting out and about again.

What do you think of the way I've been gallivanting around lately. Seen several tip-top shows - all very delightful - but oh how I miss your presence when something strikes

me as original, or funny, or lovely
- there's no one to turn to & share
the thought, or the laugh, with. - not
any one who really understands anyway.

So naive received the Dawson Pod
Snap huh! From what I remember of
it you were looking pretty super your-
self - and I hope you will take good
care of that picture to bring back
memories someday.

I hear from the gang that you
have received your medal ribbons
and that you fairly look like a
Christmas tree in all your finery.
Old show-off you. But I like to
see it.

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I gather now that you approve the
Bessington flat - I am sure we shall
be quite cosy & happy there until
we find some where more permanent,
and when I read the "wanted" adverts.
I think we are very fortunate indeed.

Lui is decorating Cuffy Towers
& really the hall looks marvellous.
He has distempred it in a warm
buff colour & stippled it all over with
three colours - green, orange & brown -
and really the effect is excellent.
I thought they'd been lucky enough
to get some wallpaper - it looks so
good.

Bye the bye, we were talking in

The office about house. But the other day Mr. Lamer said that eight years ago he obtained all the information he could from banks & Housing Societies as to borrowing money & in his opinion there are no opportunities from anybody to equal the Civil Service Housing Assn. So we might get details when we are considering our loan. Might as well compare all the conditions.

You mention more food parcels, and they sound simply scrumptious. We shall certainly get our share of vitamins this winter, and you really are a sweetheart. There just isn't anybody like you anywhere. Love you.

^a I was not surprised about the Sugar
ration during, there seems to be a
world shortage of that commodity. The
finest substitute in cooking is Golden
Syrup - if that is obtainable.

I am afraid I am losing touch
with the dates of these parcels &
wonder if you keep account of them
as you do of your letters. If so,
honey, it would help if you would
tell me what is ^{now} in the post, &
in future I will mark my diary
when you send 'em off. Muriel F.
Seems a bit worried that hers may
have gone astray, & I should certainly
advise you to register 'em. They are

obviously priceless these days.

So you saw Hollywood Canteen last week, eh? Sands more like your choice - in fact right up your chin-pou alley. Glad you enjoyed yourself.

Yesterday afternoon & evening Pat spent at the flat. She did not feel like walking so we stayed in & knitted & had a pleasant evening talking about the gang & our futures.

There's gonna be lots of fun in this lurch towards the end of this year & the New Year.

Sheer Heaven, to dream of it all!

I'll always love you, Sweet,

Clare

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Colmn. L. A. Weferant.

P/mx 500221

His Brigade
Coastal forces.

BOMBAY

INDIA

