

69.

Bombay

11-9-45.

My sweet,

I've hurt a few lines to let you know my love is as pure as undriven snow, & now the sun is setting low, vo-do-deo-do-deo-do-deo-do.

I have, too, to inform you that 87+88 arrived on the dot bringing good cheer to a harrassed watelet what is getting awful chooca with 'araging around this 'ere joint. I read with interest & appreciation - de-du de-du - about the "Welcome Home bee," celebratime, but don't forget, my pretty little poppey, that the first day or so is to be spent exclusively in the arms of each other, the arm chair & divan respectively. Outside attractions come with the dawn, always provided, I'm in a fit state to walk.

You want the best-buzzes we have 'em. It's written in A.F.O's

- Admiralty Fleet Orders - the Bible of the Navy is not to be taken lightly - that the 25's will be ~~set~~ in England by Nov. 5th. Work that out & you'll see that by now I should at least be looking westward to. As these A.F.O.'s are based on information gathered months before their issue it looks as tho' subsequent & future events will make that one out-of-date to the immense advantage of me - Oh yes, & the other million. I'm absolutely by ~~no~~ finger's nails left - my nerves are in a shattered state - this waiting! My God!

How's ol' Blexxy looking. Got rid of the rubble yet? Do I have to carry you over the threshold - & mean, after all this time, is that the done thing? What's ya weight? I've lost two stone if I know - after climbing, then stairs'll be puffing a little. Alright, baby, all right - I got romance - you'd be mortified

Σ

at the amount of romance I got. See
lift the body up + stagger through
any 'it' time you like if it's proper. First
thing, see do after that, is get my
little black boy to bring all the gear
in + we'd sort it out. First the eat
on account of alcho' I got romance
I gotta eat to keep up the pace. Then
I might find you a souvenir or two
Whilst you're slipping in to something
more comfortable - I might find you
something to slip into but I aint
provisioning nothing, because these way
robbers like to see the old masaba
before they pass, + just lately I've bin
setting rid of plenty of that stuff.
but there's no reason why I cant find
an ash tray or two. Now you're
in something more comfortable - ha,
he, he - + as I'm still pulling the
gear out + no serious mekking can
be accomplished for the while, you,
my ever loving hunk of looving, can
whip up a Politechnic Special. That
eaten, you can slip out of something

more comfortable + I'll take me boots off.
From then on I don't know what'll
happen exactly but I got a rough
idea - very rough! Oh, I forgot,
I'll definitely need a hot bath + if
you don't scrub my back this time
I'll drag you in the bathroom + dunk
you in the water clothes 'n all.
Lessons In Obedience: - No I.

There's a sort of beer party going
on tonight, sweetie, 'n ol' Man Rose here
is in on it. So-o-o, I'll be cutting
out rather than tonight, sugar, +
I'll try + make it up next time.
But I ain't cuttin' ya love short,
honey-bunch, that's going on out over
the ether all the time - He's out
the day. Catching any of it?

Dinah Shore + Betty Grable
have, so far, been quite unable
to impress me whatsoever
nor they won't, not never, reveal!
And my love just always is
for my beloved Claire.

Wm.
Piz

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