

95

The Flat.
Wednesday
A. 9. 45.

Step-happy To

I reckon that's your
nickname from now on, ever since
the arrival of the 64. last evening.
Never did you bubble like this before
& I guess the idea of England for
Christmas is having its effect on
you.

Imagine the first 25 being
home by Nov. 5! And officially
too. I think I can picture the
scenes in camp these days, and
the feelings of those lucky early
groupers must be top-notch.

Can you send any hugs and kisses
by proxy, honey? Honestly it seems
such ages since anybody embraced
me I shall probably crumple into
a maidenly swoon next time it
happens. So you see if you want
me to get some practice you can
send along any handsome giant

you care to nominate to do his
stuff. (Did you read that cute
story in one of the S.E.P.'s I have
sent you - concerning a proxy marriage).
Great fun!

I liked the enlargement of the
gap, sugar, and you evidently don't
dislike yourself either judging by the

³ bit of rhetoric underneath. Cor!
I duno, I can see I'm gonna
have to knock some of the conceit
out of my husband. Down to

13 & a half stones, and with a
damned weather-beaten skin after
the trip back to England you'll
be cracking more hearts than that.

I shall have to watch my p's
& q's I can see. Good job I work
at the same office. I'll at least
manage to keep an eye on you
for some part of the day.

See, darling, won't we have fun,
Coffee in the frost occasionally.

hunching together again in all the
old familiar places - I shall just
be the happiest girl alive.

I seem to have a lot of post
activities to catch up on, and I
hope I have not been neglecting
my mail.

On Friday last, Tim & Vera called
in the car just as I was about
to dig into Big Eats & wouldn't
hear of me refusing to go to the
pictures with 'em. So as it was
raining & I didn't want 'em
hangin' around gettin' wet I quit
arguin' & donned hat & coat &

5 joined in. We saw James Cagney
in "Blood on the Sun". A newspaper
story, but with a certain amount
of the old Yankee-v-Lap propoganda.
The second time I have seen Cagney
& enjoyed him - the first time was
with you. Remember "Boy meets Girl?"

During the weekend I did a little
shopping for addments and spent
quite some time on the black coat.
This, you will be pleased to hear
only needs lining & buttons to
complete it, & really is not at
all bad for an amateur.

It will certainly do for the
office, cos travelling is still as

difficult as we & clothes get
dirty, crushed & pulled out of shape
by the crowds.

I have not yet worn the fur
jacket, and it will probably
grace my wardrobe until I step
out to meet you, my puppet. The
gorgeous new bag travelled up to
Loren with me on Monday, and
was admired and marvelled at by
all the girls. It's a dream, and
I do love beautiful things. They do
things to me, inside.

like my engagement ring. I am
sure lots of girls have the authentic
diamond & wear it without ever

¹ glancing at it. I get a great deal of happiness from my ever-changing stone. It is just like a drop of the sea & will always in years to come remind me of the days when you were in the Navy & I used to pray that you would come back safely to harbour. I think it was a good omen our spotting it in that shop window.

I also went over to Cully Lower during the weekend & bathed Sue & tucked her in bed. I'm learning fast! Kids certainly take some handling - you have to learn to be clever at changing their interest

from things they shouldn't have. to
safe days & playthings.

Everybody was fit & well -
but Tim had a bit of a blow on
Friday when he was informed that
the London office of Harley Lites was
closing down & that he was out of
a job. I don't suppose, with the
labour market as it is, that he will

have any trouble getting fixed up -
he may even do better, but at the
same time I think the news was
a bit of a let-down. He rather
counted on getting a traveller's job
with the firm after the war.
believe.

Certainly when I came up against

9/ Things like that I realise how
comforting it is to be a Civil Servant.
Incidentally Vera has given us
some brushes - She said she has
too many of some household articles
nowadays. I must give her something
for them, but it was awkward as
I don't think she wanted me to
talk about 'em in front of her
father & the bag containing 'em was
thrust upon me as I was leaving.
So. I must nip her up & thank
her & take along some cash next time.
You simply cannot buy nice soft
brushes these days & the ones she
has given me are lovely pre-war

quality.

See why I'm feeling tired. I did quite a bit of ironing before settling down to write so it is now getting late.

Kind if I try to catch up on that much-needed beauty sleep darling?

Must have roses in my cheeks for Christmas.

All my love, darling, and I'll tell you what I mean by that in my dreams,

Your own. Love



95



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