

99.

Le Flat.
Sunday. 30.9.45

Dearest

Honestly the weeks just whiz by these days. I am always amazed on Sundays & look back to see what I have done in the past few days. Life is so full that there never seems to be time enough to carry out all one's plans.

This week I seem to have spent every evening and much hour messing about with my new iron. But at last it is working O.K. and I have ironed every frock & blouse in my wardrobe & also pressed my brown suit & fawn coat. (The latter I still wear occasionally, though I'm afraid it has had its day).

But oh boy! What a boon it

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is to be able to just plug in and
not worry any more but just work
steadily through the stuff. Grand!
One more of our home necessities.

I always trot around Woodworth's
on Saturdays to see if they have
any odd things that we need, and
yesterday I bought a fish slice, and
a thing that you use for fishin'
things out of hot water or fat -
like a fish slice only spoon shaped.
If you know what I mean. Just
thought I'd mention 'em cos you
like to know how our home is
growing from week to week eh Sweet?

I'm getting awfully excited about
moving-in. That's why I am
getting all my clothes shipshape, and

3/
generally checking over all over things.
They are just scattered all over the
house, but I am gradually assembling
the small things together so that I
know where to put my hands on 'em.

I went over to Cully Lovers last
evening and they are interested in
Blessington - Tim even offered to come
over and help me stipple our walls
- cos he says it is better than plain
distemper which shows every mark.
I must say their hall & stairs look
most attractive. Tim has not as

yet found a new job. He apparently
went for interview for a Super job
as harden representative of a big
Steel firm, and out of 50 applicants
was called for a second interview
with two others. He thinks his

✓ lack of the necessary technical qualifications probably lost him the post. Shame. Still he is bound to land something good soon.

I bathed Sue & put her to bed as usual - even remembered to do her ears & dry her toes. Getting quite expert at that sort of thing now, but I must say it is a work of art and psychological ingenuity to manage to wash a child all over when it is much more interested in sailing its boats and demonstrating the crawl.
How Sue loves swimming!!

They naturally wanted to know how my better half was keeping & I told 'em that you are finding the life tiresome now that it is so

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hear to your home-coming. They
were interested in the snaps, and
the pin-up especially raised a
laugh. I've just been having
another look at them myself, and
I was trying to imagine the joy
you lads will feel when you
start tipping the things out of
your lockers & bundling 'em into
the suitcases. The place looks nice
& airy, but I can picture how it
must be in the evenings when
windows are pulled to, mosquito
nets are hung, and you are all
reading or writing.

Penty of books & paper around,
but I don't see my photos. Do
you keep 'em with faces turned to
the wall during the day?

6
Though I do say that heavy phrame
comes in useful for sweating may-
buds & suchlike - Good job it has
unbreakable glass, huh?

Did I tell you that they've
knocked an hour off our time at
the office. We now leave at 5:30
on Thursday & Friday evenings, and
I feel like a kid let out of school.
Last step towards the return to normal
working hours I guess. And it
can't be too soon for this baby.

Sister Joan has really started a
dressmaking business. She employs
a couple of young gals, has set
aside & equipped a couple of rooms
in the house, and already has
been inundated with orders.

7
I'm longing to get the brown brocade
as I think I know how I want
it made up. Something plain &
snappy, with Joan's good cut and
fit. Good oh, eh?

I wonder if you have seen a
good show this weekend - although
the accounts of the Bombay riots
this weekend don't sound so
good and it may be that your
lads are restricted in your
movements until life returns to order
again. I suppose the mansions
are now just about finished and
you can sit outside without
mats, goggles & general waterproofs.
Joan now on, until you come home
you should have the best part of
the year, and I hope you will not

The most of the chance to get out & about & discover some of the interesting spots & sights to see in India.

Has work eased up in Camp, and does that mean that you will be allowed more free time & short leaves? Maybe you could take a trip into another town, or into the Surandip countryside? And you never mention Singh, is he still around? Or was it just that the monsoon weather prevented your meeting?

Yes darling you have had an £18 increment this month, bringing your salary up to £340.13.0 + £60 war bonus. Not bad, eh? According to my

9
dians your increments are £18
from now on until you reach your
maximum. That is, of course,
if you remain an E.O., but I
guess you'll get your H.E.O.
branch pretty soon after your
return.

Now as to prospects. I don't
think God's section would be a
good proposition after all. When
it started I thought it would
expand & take on some wide ship
work, but it seems to be just
a liaison branch between Production
Branches, Contracts Branches & the
Board of Trade who deal with the
return of factories to peacetime
production. They don't seem to
make any decisions themselves but

¹⁰
just act as in-between for
answering queries & supplying
information.

The clearing up & disposing of
assisted Schemes & Hops plant,
falls to Con 2 E Disposals, a new
branch which is rapidly expanding.
And according to reports, it expects
to be busy for at least two
years more. Most of the staff at the
moment is temporary, and your
old pal Loken is one of the IADC's.
I see I think you'd have grand
prospect of promotion & plenty to do,
and could undoubtedly arrange to
get back on your ammo: jobs.
That is always supposing that
you want to return to Contracts -
I don't know whether you will

" have much choice in the matter, but that remains to be seen.

Your old friend Black is now a Deputy Director in charge of all Rocket production, and he too in my opinion has a section with a future. E.g.: if MAP were to combine with us as hooked, he might well take on rocket and jet propulsion. And there would be endless possibilities, not only of advancement, but also very interesting study & work, which you might be keen to follow.

These two sections are good possibilities for you, however, and you might like to give some thought to 'em. If you would like me to do so, I would have

12 a jaw with Hall, and ask what your future holds, whether you will come back to Can 2, and whether you will be put up for H.E.O. or etc.

On the other hand you may prefer to wait until you are back in England, and then pay a visit to Black, and pull a few wires if you want to get into a technical branch. You could always tell Establishments that you have taken engineering courses in the Navy & don't want to lose your technical knowledge.

Of the two courses, darling, I prefer the second, mainly because I think you'd be happier. But of course the choice is up to you.

15/ Let me know what you think wait
you? There's plenty of time, and
as you say, we don't want to
jump the wrong way.

I told you that they were
taking more IT from you didn't
I? Monthly chit for Sept :-

Salary -	32.	5.	9.
Service pay -	16.	9.	8.
Balance C.P. -	15.	16.	1.
Income Tax -	4.	7.	0.
Consol. Deed. -		2.	5.
Bank deposit -	11.	6.	8.

Our balance is now £63-18-3.
which is very good considering the
things we have acquired in the
past few months. Do let me
know when to send the next
bank draft. - I think you should
have some spare cash there by the

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End of November, so you can do
all the last-minute shopping you
desire.

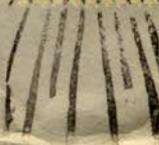
And that, my sweet, covers most
of the news of the week. But
there's one thing that's old & yet
always new, and that is the
old feeling I have for you. I'll
take one last peep at all your
photos before I turn over to sleep
tonight & if that doesn't make me
dream sweet dreams I never ~~loved~~
writ, nor no man ever loved (as
Shakespeare would say).

Night, angel, all my
thoughts are with you,

Close
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10/10-45



Polmn. L. H. Westraley.

Plmx 500221.

Mrs. Braganga.

Castral Jones.

Bombay

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