

My dearest one,

Wednesday
3.10.45

There is a definite lull in the work this week - the wild look has gone out of our eyes & we can rest from our labours occasionally to have a smoke & a chat. (Not that I smoke, but I do my share of the latter).

Mr. Lorne came in this morning - looking like a hanger in disguise, said he'd had an attack of indigestion all night, and in view of the temporary slackness buzzed off home for the day, leaving yours truly OTC. Nice. I have had innumerable phone calls & got down to various sketch jobs which need more than five minutes concentration at a time.

Today I sent off the Daily Mail by air so that you'd have the latest demob. news - part of Navy Group 31 out by Xmas. Tolly good eh! Better get those rabbits pretty soon cos you'll be waving goodbye to Cheetah u quicker than that.

I had a jaw at the phone at lunch time for thirty minutes Tut! Tut! with a handsome & charming man. Bet you can't guess whom. Well I rang Beckenham intending to find the latest news of Edgar & the - and found your brother home on leave. He sounds much more his old self - says he is feeling fit, but is not putting on much weight yet. He got very thin during his illness & it is taking time to put back the old flesh again. However he flew to Berlin for a couple of days last week &

The motor had no ill-effects to his head so he's definitely mending. Nerves are queer things, they take months to get right once they've had terrific strain.

He apparently had a wonderful time in Gomanig - saw some of the sights, ate some delicious food & especially made hay. He wanted to know all about you, and when I said I believed you'd be home by the end of the year he was pleased as punch & proposed that we get together on a trip.

He's been up to his old office this week & seen the lads & is hoping to arrange to stay in the Ruff for 4 years, during which time he will study & take the old C.O. exam. Sounds a good proposition & I hope it comes off for his sake.

He was cooking(?) dinner, and watching the infant - being in sole charge for the day. Merial being in Town apparently on a spree. He said he had written to you recently.

Paise for a phone query, and a few letters have now come through so I'd better nip off honey lamb.

Taking mum to see Incendians & Claude tonight - the dynamic Betty Norton. Tell you all about it tomorrow.

'Night, aged,
wifey loves you,

Close

101

4.10.45

Colm. L. A. Westwood

Plmx. Sooner.

Mrs. Braganza

Coastal Forces

Bombay

INDIA

