

121

Tuesday. 13/11/45.

Sweetheart

I've just been studying those pictures you sent me last night, and quite apart from the local interest they are really fine photographs. The detail which you get is amazing - the figures on stone work & the names on the streets are as clear as crystal, and the balance & form of the pictures too is attractive.

I don't know much about photography, honey, but I should say you have certainly studied your subject well, and I hope you are saving the negatives so that we can have some enlargements done one day.

As to the time at which you snapped the Victoria Lemniscus. Now let me see. In Geometry at school they

Always taught us to use all available facts at our disposal - So judging by the shortness of the shadows & the raised umbrella I should say the sun was high, and then since the last train was the 2.30 for Poona, my answer is that its about 2.36 p.m. To get full marks please?

As for the picture of you, I can't really believe that handsome hero really calls this child his one & only. What wouldn't I give for a taste of those lips right now!

I don't think I told you that I had yesterday afternoon off to do some more Charnip. Don's came out to Blessington & we managed to find a most oblique workman who found a key to open our large room.

So we have now scrubbed all the whole flat, but I shall have another day off this week - probably Thursday - and rescrub the floors, as it is difficult to get up all the white dust at one go.

I also shipped into Newham & bought electric light bulbs & various hooks & rings for curtains. I asked the Elec. Co. to put us in a point as there is not one in either of the rooms, but they said there would be a long delay & suggested an electrician in Belmont Hill who would do it. He was very obliging and said he'd give me a ring at the office when he could do it & I shall have time off. So, honey mine, we are really getting shipshape, and I reckon to stain the floors & enamel the fireplaces this weekend & maybe move in

~~later~~  
later early next week. Exciting what!

More pictures when I get home tonight. Gosh! doesn't Tulu Beach look a luxurious place to spend a holiday. Lucky you! The sunshine seems to be a permanent fixture these days - though it certainly looks hot! Some day you've managed to acquire. - you'll make everyone in London look pale and anaemic.

Seen in drinks, however, you look just the right weight to me, and that picture (taken, I believe, by George) is just typical of you - the stance, the curling toes, and the wistful grin. Yessie that's my man, that's my boy & I certainly wouldn't feel shy if I met him this moment.

I think it must have been the duckey  
whites that frightened me at the  
Gateway to India.

Dorling, I'm so glad about the  
Camera! I felt rather mean at not  
having found you one & I do say by  
how you'd have spotted what you  
wanted in London. But ignorance  
of one's subject is rather a handicap  
especially when purchasing for other  
people - & Campur rapide, T & B  
&c &c mean less than that to me.

I can see though that I shall have to  
study this subject sometime - I can  
see that your conversation will contain  
snatches of photographic chatter & I want  
to be in on all the secrets.

Incidentally, I did mention Cameras  
to Sam when he was on leave, but he

Said the chances of getting one in Guam  
were pretty low & the black market in  
all optical ware is terrific! He too,  
is studying photography in his spare  
time - so you'll be able to chatter away  
when next you meet.

So, you've got your heart's desire,  
and I can just bet how happy that  
made you. Good. Oh!

Said I'm gonna have to cut  
you short tonight sweet, on account  
of the chores that have accumulated  
while shee been dashing to & fro to  
Washington.

Keep 'em rolling, honey,  
still dreaming of thee,  
Clark

P.S. And I do.

121



Colman, R. H. Westonsay.

Plm. 500221.

Miss Braganza

Central Forces

Bombay

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