

63 (P.S. Separate letter coming)
re office matters

The Flat.
Sunday. 18.11.45

Dohip / Happy birthday my Sweet!
Hope you are celebrating in style this
evening if that is at all possible under
the circumstances. Maybe you had your
usual trip to Tolu & stopped for a
meal somewhere nice. Hope so, and
I hope the sun shone. That beach looks
like Miami or Honolulu. - any grass
skirted dusky maidens about, pet?

The weather continues
frothy and a gale on the coast has
washed up a few more mines. Two
have exploded outside Ramsgate and
I do say that harbor that you know
so well has been somewhat blasted.

And how have I spent my weekend?
Well yesterday I felt rather tired as
I didn't get into bed till 10. in the
morning. I told you about Joan &
Frank's dance, didn't I?

So I didn't go over to Derrington,
but instead stayed home & did a little
dohobeying & ironing. Vera had nursed
me up in the morning & asked me to go

over to keep her company, so by the
time I had lunched & done my chores
the afternoon had flown. I did
manage to get ready in time to call
in at the Post Office, draw my allowance
& get two P.O.'s for you which I am
enclosing honeylamb.

I popped into Washworths but they
didn't have any oddments for our home

This week. - most of the counters these days are devoted to Christmassy things such as cards, calendars, artificial flowers & kiddies toys. I can't believe that the end of the year will come along in about 6 weeks' time. It seems to have flown, and I deaded it so!

Anyway I found my way to Cully Lass & helped bath the babes & tucked them up for the night. They sure do grow. - you'll be surprised at the difference in them when you see 'em.

I showed them your latest pictures, and read them humorous snippets from your letters concerning the gang & they had a laugh. Mary's the chuckle I've had over your words lately sweetheart.

Of course I'm dying to get news
this week of something official on the
home-camp theme from you. Do you
think you will really know soon what
date you will sail.

I saw an announcement this week
that parcels coming from overseas may
now weigh 11 lbs instead of 5. So
wrap up anything that will lighten
your load when you come home. Bye
the bye only 7 of those 11 lbs may
be food.

Don't forget socks for yourself
Sweetheart if you can manage to get
some. I reckon you ought to start off
civil life with at least a dozen pairs.
And those white naval shirts are very
good - but I guess you'll have to wait

Will you get back to Paupers to buy
any of them.

I don't want to annoy with my
persistence, honey, because I don't know
what the shops are like out there, but
I have a feeling that you service lads
don't realise quite how tough the
clothes rationing is, so I want to
emphasise the need to buy up all
you can see that will be useful in
Civvy street - shoes, socks, shirts,
pyjamas, handkerchieves, and even
underwear (although you have quite a
goodish supply). You only get 48
coupons a year, and they certainly don't
go very far for a man!

Sunday morning was spent scrubbing
and I have really got me floor clean,

all paint spots & other extraneous
matter removed & I can now go ahead
with my staining. Doesn't sand
much honey, but I spent three
hours on it & got such sore hands!

Coming home for lunch in the
bus I offered up a prayer of thankfulness
that nobody expected me to visit them.
I just wanted to take it easy.

And that's what I did - I
believe I even dozed off in the cracker
before the fire. luxury! There's nothing
like relaxation after a spot of toil.
Very sweet indeed. Mum has a bad
Chest again - too much smothering and
the East winds which have been
blowing, so we decided not to even
go to the Pictures - as we do sometimes
on a Sunday.

I came to life again after some tea, and spent the evening repairing our blue curtains & making a pelmet, and they are now ready to hang.

Things really are progressing, darling, and the more I do, the more sure I am that this flat of ours is going to look OK. I might even say charming. That is, of course, when the new furniture is installed, and the large carpet arrives from you.

I did some measuring yesterday & our rooms are 10'6" x 11'6" (bedroom), 11'6" x 14'6" (living room), and 3'6" by 6' (kitchenette). hot bad eh?

Incidentally there is a ~~new~~ young couple in the ground floor flat

so you won't be one man amongst a
lot of hens after all. And our old
room is occupied by a young woman
whose husband is in the Forces, so
you see it will be a nice vital house
& if we throw a party or two we need
not worry about disturbing the peace.

Darling I brought this letter up to
finish at the office & like a date I've
left the P.O.'s in my other bag. Sorry
this! I'll send 'em without fail
tomorrow precisely. I'm terribly
absent-minded these days.

I think perhaps I'm in love.
Think that would explain it honey? You
do. Goodah! Cos I am in love.

Oh, so very much,
Love

123

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