

126

The Flat.

Friday 23.11.45.

Dohie

I say, what news! So George
no doubt is on the high seas today &
on his way home. Two to three weeks
more may see you in the same position.
Wow! I really must get my back
into this homebuilding. I hope that
I shall have the floors finished & the
curtains hung so that we can move in
at the end of next week or maybe on
Monday week - which would give us
two clear weekends to put the finishing
touches in.

I have not bought any more stuff
this week at all - it has been a week
of November fog & mizzle. I have just

lunched & returned to my desk without
practising around the steps. In any case
we have most of the absolute essentials
now. The remaining items are fairly easy
to find & it's just a case of buying and
carrying them to the flat. I am hoping
that things like pails, bowls & coal-
scuttle can be bought in Letcham to
avoid travelling with 'em. I don't
want to induce any murders before
you come home. And so. Things
progress. And how.

Vera wants me to go over there
tomorrow evening, but I think I shall
stay on at Blessington & work, provided
1) the lights have been fixed and 2)
I don't feel too tired. Hard work this
scrubbing, believe you me!

Doris, are things that is worrying
me. That large Carpet has not yet
arrived & I really think it would be
a good idea to call on that store & get
details of the ship, the date of sailing
& the name of the firm who will do the
unloading & carting at this end. It
looks as though you may be leaving
that country before it arrives here & that
means we lose the personal contact at
that end. See what you can do, eh
pet? and I'll wire you the moment
it is delivered.

Incidentally I sent you £6 last
month - £4 for minus me & £2 for
your birthday drinks. I hope that this
cash & also the £10 bank draft have
arrived safely.

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Yes I can imagine that the lads have
have loaded down & I bet you're glad
you've got all your stuff ^{at Post house} in hand -
don't forget to parcel up ^{anything} you
can do lighten the load.

By the bye I intend to make this
a correspondence evening so I will fill
in your license form & despatch it
tomorrow with 5/- p.o. Must have it
by the time you come home - want to
go for a car ride with you at the
week, sweetheart. Muriel Scher is
always talking about taking a car-ride
to Liphtham & a few drinks at "The
George" - apparently an old haunt for her
& Ivi.

(I've just realised that you're to go

letter is missing - unless like me you
get your numbers mixed occasionally.)

No I have not ordered any more -
though we have a permit for 20 sq. yards.
Enough for one room. It is so expensive
& I thought with our two full size
carpets & rugs we did not need to get
any.

As for soap, honey, it did get
dimly scarce, but I have one or two
spare tablets & that parcel you sent (bless
you) will mean a little extra stock.
The ration is a bit tight but I think
it will cover our needs, and maybe
you'll get a few haafi coupons in
England to help out. So sweet I
hardly think you need burden yourself
with any. Thanking you!

Sweetheart, how do you feel when you write about ~~being~~ "coming up the line on the way home"? Just to read those words, and to realise that next weekend begins December, sends cold shivers up & down my spine. I just want to weep. Silly isn't it - but I bet I shall just do that very thing when I first set eyes on your beloved familiar figure coming up the platform. If I get a lump in my throat now at the thought, it must be like a football that day. Oh, wait it be heaven! I keep dreaming of the time when I shall pick up the receiver & hear your voice on the phone. Sounds crazy, but I have actually reached the stage when I half-expect a call from you all the

time. Quite mad, when I know you
are still in another cashment. Ah well!
What it is to have an imagination.

It has been a fairly quiet week,
most evenings being spent at home by
the fire knitting, needlework etc, as
the weather has been hardly conducive
to outdoor sports.

However last evening Mum & I &
Vera went to the Granada & saw Gene
Tenne in "Over 21" - very amusing
& Vera laughed her head off. It was
quite a tonic - how I should love to
emulate that woman. She's so young
& attractive & alive & she is 40 years
old! Think it must be her delicious
sense of humor that has kept her young.
Let us laugh at life together darling.

I am glad that you are regularly
visiting India & that you will thus
have lots of happy memories of India
now that the weather has improved.
And I hope you manage to get plenty
of films so that we can have a lot
of pictures of this period of your life
to look back on. In retrospect I
dare say it will prove interesting and
even amusing at times.

I know that looking back on these
past few months I have not spent
long hours riling against fate, or
indulging in fits of depression. Some
women make themselves quite ill. I
guess that having a full time job at
the office, and working in this home
of ours, have kept me fully occupied

and reasonably happy. Of course I don't
know how I'd be feeling had the Sep
war still now been on - but luckily
it isn't. So why indulge in such
horrible thoughts.

So, honey, from now on, life
is going to be a whirlwind of
preparation for the return of the
enslaved.

By the bye don't you leave any
patches behind as you always used
to do! I'll never again pluck up
courage to have pin-ups taken.

Oh boy, roll on, Christmas + bring
my beloved man home to me.

Love + kisses, galore,

Clare

126

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No

INDIA
11-5AM
24
1945

Colmn. L. H. Westwood

Plmx. 500221.

Hing. Bapanga.

Coastal forest.

BOMBAY

INDIA

