

NAGPUR, C. P.



26th June.

My dear Effie.

This letter is long overdue. I got yours when I was knocking about on tour inspecting various Head Quarters of Police Districts. As the little lot under my command comprises about 8000 officers and men scattered over an area about twice the size of Great Britain and I try and get through at least half before May it is some rush, and private affairs are generally neglected because apart from inspecting how they have managed finance running into hundreds of thousands of pounds and their general administration of all matters crime being the least important my own office work follows me so it means double work.

Anyhow I have a few moments respite today so heres to your letter.

There are no " nice fat rajas " available at least lots of fat ones but none nice. These fellows make a hell of a show in spending on themselves to advertise themselves but firms and hotels have the greatest difficulty at times in getting settlement. No; you will have to look out closer home, for a nice fat sugar daddy I'm afraid. Very strange that your step daughter takes no interest

in the opposite sex. Perhaps she has not tried herself yet. I've know young girls start off like that but ^{ropm} in a winner later on. As one writer puts it..." the virgin mentality is difficult to understand but thank heaven after 27 the ice melts ".

Yes I'll see to Stewart and guide him along the right path. I will be Home definitely next year early or in December but I have to keep out of the way of the Income Tax people or they will nibble badly into my leave salary. Once my pension starts it doesnot matter so much. I will spend quite an appreciable time in Newcastle trying to help trace out complicated family history. I will want to stay in some cheap rooms, sort of bed sitting room, having my meals as I want them outside. As I will only want my room as a store place for my boxes and to sleep in I dont care a tinkers cuss about locality. What I want is to pay as little as possible consistent with cleanliness and a good bed so as to have more money to spend outside. Being a Stewart and therefore partial to the fair sex it would be a recommendation if the house had a nice girl or two who might care to ease the boredom of life by accompanying me to a cinema or what not at times or start the day well with a sunshine smile by ~~bring~~^{bringing} in a cup of coffee. I'll leave it to you to look out for a suitable place for me..... I have not heard from Miss Forster for a long while. I think I know why there is a mix up in the marriage certificate names, at least I suspect the reason is that the Middleton connection was not liked. More later..kindest regards.

Chas. M.S.