

clothes in their back yard, and "Licks" - brozed in the gate to say hello, and they all started back in fright and some ran away altogether. Not content with that he charged a hen and chickens and watched delightedly as they flew in all directions. I managed to get them all home without doing any damage however.

~~Saturday~~ Saturday 29th November 1941.

I let the dog go today and she has stayed, so that is that! We have decided against moving to Slater's bungalow. I like this place and the lovely view which we enjoy. Today I was at home all day, and we did not go out in the evening.

Sunday 30th Nov. 1941.

Jack managed to spend part of today at home, and I always enjoy Sunday when he can do that. I think he enjoys his work though, except when heavy rain causes some problems. It is like being a farmer, you are at the mercy of the elements.

Monday 1st December 1941.

A new month, with the East waiting and watching the movements of the Japanese. What shall the month bring? I have been so happy here, but one can not ignore the feeling of unease, and of course the war against Germany still goes on.

I had a quiet day at home. Jack had more "susah" on the mine at night, and had to go along and sort things out.

Tuesday 2nd December 1941.

This evening we dined with Rosa and Jim. Rosa had a fine roast duck (one she had fed and kept in her yard. Having plenty of space it is possible to keep a few hens etc in a yard, and it means home fed poultry and fresh eggs.) and this duck was really delicious, with all the trimmings. We are lucky to be able to obtain wonderful sea-food (for the first course) and we also can buy lovely fruits, and imported

cheeses, making it easy, with the aid of a good cook, to provide fine meals.

Rosa and I plan to go to Ipoh Tomorrow.

Wednesday 3rd December 1941.

I enjoyed our day in Ipoh. The sais follows us about in the car, and takes our parcels every time we purchase something. We lunched at Pritchards - a poor old lunch too, we thought. Maybe we ate too much last night!

We arrived back in Malim Nawar about 3 p.m. and I had a sleep, and rose and showered and changed before Jack arrived home.

Thursday 4th December 1941.

I spent a rather lazy day at home.

Friday 5th December 1941.

I did not go out today. The Japanese situation seems no better. The talks with America are still going on, but so far we do not know what the result will be, but everyone is uneasy.

Saturday 6th December 1941.

Last Tuesday Jack was called up (the Army) but Jim who is in charge here, obtained leave for him. I have been too miserable to write about it, and although he is still here, I am worried that he may have to go at any time if he is called again. He is very busy with his work here, and did not return home until midnight.

Sunday 7th December 1941.

I enjoyed today. Jack spent most of it at home. We had tiffin and a rest in the afternoon, and then took a walk to the mine later. In the evening we played bridge with Rosa and Jim until 11 p.m.

Monday 8th December 1941.

Last night Singapore, Manila, Honolulu and other places were bombed by the Japanese. The fact that negotiations were still going on between America and Japan (for peace!) during these raids shows

the type of enemy we have in the Japs. As if there is not enough trouble and unrest in the world! - now this we will now have to go on to a war footing, and that means black-outs for a start.

This morning I went to see Mrs Munro, and while I was there Mrs Davies arrived. We drove back to Mrs Davies' bungalow just as Helen Yew dropped in, so we had morning tea.

I spent the afternoon at home. Rosa called in on her way to Ipoh with Joan Miles. Stan (Miss) is in camp. Jack was home early, and we sat quietly talking, had a stengah or two and dined in the dark. The bungalows are built for coolness, not wars, and any light will show outside. Jack had to go down to the mine, and I went with him as he did not have to stay there long. I have never seen so many fireflies before, but I think it was because everything was so dark.

Tuesday 9th December, 1941.

Last night was peaceful and quiet, but of course very dark! I did not like going into the bathroom in the blackout, and wondered if there could be spiders or a centipede crawling about!

This morning I went to Kamper with Helen and enjoyed the outing. I bought a few extra stores in case we need it later, and some whisky.

Wednesday 10th December 1941.

Today brought some very grim news, as England has lost two of her greatest battle ships in the Gulf of Siam; off Kuantan, sunk yesterday by the Japs. It is a great blow, and everyone is feeling bewildered and depressed. It is difficult to know exactly what is happening.

Thursday 11th December, 1941.

Our way of life here is beginning to change. We are no longer having dinner served at night, as it is to

