

88A. Belle Grove Rd.
Welling. Kent.
Monday.

24/3/43

Hallo Duckie,

And here's my angel? I expect everything is beginning to hum at the Training Unit now, your lot preparing to depart, and the instructors getting ready for more rookies. (I must remember to get some Indian ink for you tomorrow.)

It was a glorious morning, so I got all the washing out early, and it was dry enough to fold down by the time I had finished my lunch. I felt quite proud of the amount I had done. - its so lovely to have the time to do the things properly. My throat got sore at a most opportune moment. eh h h h ?

I had a lovely wash down after my lunch, and went out shopping and

Then I walked across the Park. to no. 95. The Drive.
There was a gloriously fresh sou'westerly breeze
blowing - and any cobwebs I may have
had are probably skating over the Norwegian
fjords by now.

Which reminds me, did you hear of
the attack which was carried out by M.T.B.s.
on some German transports which had taken
refuge in a Norway port. They fired
their torpedoes, and then left at high speed,
leaving 2 ships ablaze. There was also
a report of a Channel engagement between
"our light naval forces" and the German E-boats.
— The little ships are evidently having a
busy time.

What do you think of the news from
Tunis? Matqamery certainly seems to
use artillery to good effect. Wonder what
will be the end of it? Whether it will
be a German Dunkirk and whether Rommel
will escape?

Has my darling heard the result of his
exams yet? Expect you're thankful they're
all over and you are going to put all the
theory into practice at last. Darling I'm
looking forward so to our Bournemouth
trip. Listening to some dance music at
dinner time I suddenly had a flash back
to that evening in The Pavilion at a dance
with the Sun streaming in at the windows.
The good old Norfolk where we came to grips
with the all-absorbing topic of "marriage".
And made love to one another with hardly
a word spoken - just being happy together.
Ah, Sweet, I've some wonderful memories of
happy times we've spent together. - Golden
memories.

Am looking forward to your call
tomorrow at 6.30. Only hope you can
still remember the number of that phone box.

I'm going to see Dr. Cochrane tomorrow
again. Hope he doesn't say that I am fit
for work again. This holiday is very pleasant.
Something tells me that I shall enjoy life as
a house-wife when we have our bumpaloo, angel.

Wonder what you are doing this minute, Sweetheart,
maybe you have been to the pictures, - wish I could
have been there to hold your hand. Darling I
love you so much - This living apart seems so
wrong to me. - two people who are as near in
heart as we are darling should not have to live
separate lives. I only want to be allowed to
share all my days with you, by your side in
all things - always,

Sweet dreams, darling,
till tomorrow,

Clare
~~xxxxxx~~

P.S. I found Ethel's letter.