

The Office
Wednesday

12th March
Jan. 1944

Dorling mine

Three minutes is all too short a time in which to talk to my hubby. Why I only had one chance to tell you "I love you". Though I guess that by now you should know that through and through. Grand feeling to be in love, eh honey?

So it looks as though we are going to be unlucky this weekend cherub. What a rotten shame! Still we can't be too miserable about it after that wonderfully happy 72 hours we had last week. Anyway there's

a war on, and we've both got
our jobs to do. Well anyway
have our phone calls to make up
and with luck you might manage
an afternoon off. Who knows?

There may be a gale in the Channel
or Sump'n.

It was lovely to hear your
voice thrilling over the wires
again. And I was glad to hear
that the chestiness had gone, or
had you just been sucking a Tube?

I rather guessed you had a
Ship again, sweet, cos the letter I
received today had the H.M. Ship
Censor's stamp on it. As long
as you enjoy the life - then it's
OK by me. But I hope your
trips won't be too hectic. Don't
forget your ear-plugs!!

Had the sweetest letter from you this morning, sweet, I've just been rereading it and its just as lovely as it was this morning. Wish I had the gift of writing just the right things to make my hubby happy. as you do to me.

As far as the engineering ambition goes darling - I've always had the feeling that given the right chances when you were a kid you'd have been well on the way to success now. You've all the necessary interest and enthusiasm in the subject, combined with natural ability and aptitude. I don't think I had a great deal to do with your present feeling in the matter

really. It seems to me that the studies you have made since you joined the Navy and the engine-room environment & talk have probably got into your blood, just as the sea is. I only hope that during the next few months you will find the time, and necessary energy, to study some more. Cos it will undoubtedly be a strain, especially if you are posted to a boat.

Anyway honey, you are very wise, and know your capabilities, and so I needn't emphasize that you must get your full quota of sleep whatever happens. I'd rather you remained an E.O. all your life than risk upsetting that marvellous health & physique.

Incidentally, there have been promotions boards for more than one this week, and you must be getting well towards the top of the list.

I had lunch with Flux today at the Buttery. Quite good - though I always feel that I should pay my whack, yet don't want to offend the dear boy. When I get his address I think I shall send him some stationery as he is short of it. Think it's a good idea, darling?

Of course he talked shop. Squess as it's his whole life nowadays it's only natural. I wouldn't be surprised if he didn't finish up a Major or Sump'n. He'll make a good officer, and

Soldiering seems to be his line,
family enough.

Well darling I'll get the
Goring phone number in the morning
and add a postscript to this.

Now I must be pushing off
to report for duty,

Take care of yourself, angel,
and keep smiling.

I'll always be in love
with you,

Clare

xxx+
++
x

P.S. GORING. H1021. and we
both hope you will make it.

loving you

Clare