

Sunday

Dorling hey,  
Gee honey, the thought  
of you ashore; so near and yet  
so far just makes me ache to  
be with you. I do hope that  
of Larry Banes and the other powers -  
that be will free you to come  
up the line to your ever-loving  
wifey. - and soon!

I shall just have over  
the phone for the next few days  
in case you should manage to get  
a call through. I love you honey,  
more and more.

As for this nonsense about  
lack of sex appeal, I just want  
to emphasise that you've got all  
the most attractive features a man

Could wish to have, combined with  
a sunny, lovable temperament, a  
wonderful sense of humour, intelligence,  
with reliability. You're true-blue,  
you've a wonderful physique,  
marvellous teeth, hair (in civvy life)  
and you've been making my heart  
pitter-pat for the last few years.  
And if that isn't enough to set  
your mind at rest, prove it for  
yourself by looking at the next  
woman you look at with a little  
come-hither in those blue eyes.  
Only don't blame me for the  
consequences!!

I think the trouble with us  
two is that we are so completely  
happy with the mate we have  
chosen, that we have lost interest



in the other members of the  
species that are floating around.  
So long as we don't get hung,  
or self-centered in our love, then  
I think we have the makings  
of the happiest pair in the world.

I saw your mum & dad  
tonight & told them the news,  
and they hope that you are ok.  
and that you will be a  
wallflower for at least a while.

As for me, darling, I'm  
longing to see you and hold  
you in my arms. You sounded  
so tired on Friday & I was  
not sure when I put the receiver

up, that you were, as you said,  
perfectly well. Not holding out  
on me, are you sweet?

No secrets, honey, cos I would  
never keep any trouble from you!  
Didn't I tell you right away the  
sad blow I had over my Income  
Tax?

You're the sweetest man I  
know, and my heart is all yours.  
And if you phone tomorrow I'm  
gonna see that you do all the  
talking. And you'd better say  
"I love you" at least three times,  
Just so's I can echo,  
"So do I,"

Clare

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