F/Sgt. Rossen V.,
Sergeants Mess,
RAF. Chipping Warden,
Nr. Banbury,
Oxon.

Ken Higgins

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Sgt. K.W. Higgins.
Sergeants Mess,
R.A.F. Station,
Bassingbourn,
Nr. Royston,
Herts.

Sun 12th July

Dear Vic,

Sorry I didn't have time to see you before I left, old man, but I had to dash off to catch the 1-40 bus into Banbury, and I don't think you had landed by the time I left.

Anyway, thanks for posting on the two letters, and here's the full address above should any more arrive during

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the next few days. Just have a glance through the — it's once in a while — if it's left to the Press office I shall never see them.

About the bike, old lad. I clean forgot to enquire the cost of rail transportation at the station, so I still don't know how much it will be. Anyway, if you will bung it on as soon as you can to Royston, and drop me a line enclosing bill for same etc. etc, I'll send off the shekkles by return post. Oh, and don't forget the pump.

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I paid old Smithy 2/- cash for that! (Sneken)!

Believe me, you'll need a bloody bike in this place. We pupils live in dirty great private house just over a mile from the camp, and there is – naturally – no transport. I'm absolutely brassed already with walking to and from the bloody camp day after day. So for Christ's sake, Vic, sling that bike along before I die of

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exhaustion!

I got myself a 48 as soon as I arrived here, and pissed off for three days (using Chipping Too Anson Flt. methods). Actually, I wish I'd stayed away a bit longer now, as I've done sweet F.A. since I arrived back. From what I can see they don't seem to care a damn what you do here.

When I first came, the C.G.I. informed me that I was going straight into a pupil crew just finishing the course and piss, more or less, straight off on ops. Me! with a sprog crew, mind you! I put a stop to those bloody ideas straight away. There are a couple of

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S/LDR's here on a conversion course – bags of experience etc, so I told the C.G.I. that I'd fly with one of those or nobody at all. That shook him I can tell you. Anyway the outcome of it was that he agreed to it, so that's how it is — I'm flying with a S/LDR. when I fly that is. I've done F.A. so far and I'm not likely to for a week or so. Strikes me I shall be seeing quite a lot of the girl for the next couple of weeks. They'll probably collar me for a bit of screening work while I'm here to

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fill up my time. They're limited at it already. Still, that will be better than stooging around doing circuits and bumps – getting some Key hours in!

Tell Possy and Smithy that I've seen Red McKnight. Had a tete-a-tete etc. Quite a decent bloke – one of the lads.

Incidentally, apologise to Possy for me old man, for not seeing him before I left, but the same reason applies as it did to you. Not forgetting old Grinder of course.

Cheerio,

How's the wife? Bless her soul.

Ken.

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