



Mrs. John Smith,
46, Pennick Road,
Wington Park,
Northampton.

1881097 Sgt Smith K.
c/o Livers Sgt's Mess
RAF, Biffin
at Farnborough
Lines.
Wed.

My Dear Mum,

Just a few lines with
the washing. This is not the parcel
that I mentioned in the last letter
but one, that is the laundry that you
have already received and sent back.

I wrote the letter you see and then
forgot and posted the parcel first so
of course you naturally thought that
there must be another parcel coming.

I tried to wash the pants myself
so as there wouldn't be quite so much
for you but the water is always cold
here so its useless. I have lost
my RAF gloves, I don't know where,

so do you think you could send
the ones peg gave me in your next
parcel please, I always seem to
be wanting something about it!

We got quite a decent crew,
all of them Canadianians, there is
two commissions in the crew, the
skipper and the bomb-aimer, both
F/O's, the skipper's name is Bob
Harris.

We wangled a pair of flying pants,
extra I mean, they are long ones
of course and come down to the ankles,
made by Wolsey, I'll try and get
another pair and then present them
to Dad, just the one pair is not
much good is it? because of the washing.

I am going to buy a pair of
black shoes from a chap, he has
only worn them once, the make is
"Lequin," made in Scotland.

We got the day off today for

a change so I'm going to meet
someone in Gainsborough and have
tea. Well must dry up
now. Mum, write soon

lots of love

Ken x x x x x
x x x x

Had a bit of nose-bleeding just
lately.