

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

1238

335 PNC  
31 JUL  
1942

Sgt. Pilot E. L. Ellis

No 7 B + G.

Paulson.

Man.

Canada



YRTRLE R. O. D.  
HEELE  
SHEFFIELD



St. 2  
St. 2  
St. 2

5.

weather here was like a Canadian winter. We're not only "swapping" men. It seems we "slop" climate too.

Sounds good flying to Winnipeg. As Harry's grandmother says: "Up there all by yourself." Ugh!

You are quite right we had a lousy time (with apologies to Vic Clever) and I'm looking forward to next Xmas.

Incidentally Harry's training has been shortened considerably (10 weeks to be exact) but I suppose you are well informed on the subject.

As for excusing you writing etc may I be rude and say "Don't be ridiculous." If I can find fault with yours what must you think of mine.

By the way, on the subject of rechristening — Your dachshund (is that spelt correctly) surely should be "So — guber." By kind permission of Quentin Reynolds

P. T. O.

6

I'm not even going to attempt to  
spell S - quites. (Perhaps the  
censor will do it for me?)

I hope to enclose photograph  
provided ~~my~~ my big brother can find  
one. The ladies call it them. (perhaps  
he's ashamed of me). If not I  
have a negative and will have  
one printed and forward it.

Incidentally I'd love one  
of you. (NOT IN FLYING KIT)  
It's a fad of mine. I shudder when  
I see flying kits.

Anyway I must close  
and get some tea for the Boys.  
(that includes Father).

All the best and good  
luck.

Yours very sincerely  
Hilda.

P.S. I didn't run out of notepaper  
I didn't think I'd write so much  
more. Anyway "there's a war on"  
cheerio  
Hilda.

P.P.S. Well I managed to get the  
photograph. Enclosed.  
Hilda