Scampton
Lincs,
22/8/40

Dearest Ma,

Calm yourself dear parent. I am in no need of congratulation; you must have got me wrong. I certainly was on the same raid, but was acting as stooge to confuse the defences and draw off the fire. They don't give gongs for that.

I certainly found out about bombing and even if I did not mention that in my letter. I learnt the full details

from our Intelligence as soon as I read it in the papers. It must have been a very anxious time.

All leave is cancelled while the Blitzkrieg is on, so that my leave is naturally put back for some weeks. It will probably be a couple of months before I am home again. What a life.

I have got the bike up here now, but the Railway

rather battered it about and it will take a good week to get it in running order again. It is a good thing we get plenty of spare time in the day so that I can fix it.

Having got the night off from 8 O'clock onwards, it is too late to go out into Lincoln, so I will turn in early and get some much needed shuteye.

On Saturday, if I am not

on Operations, I have been
invited to a 21st celebration
of one of our Wacs. There
will be just six of us and
we intend to have a supper
and go to a Dance in
Lincoln Assembly Rooms.
There will only be the three
girls if we are on that
night. We must hope for
the best.

I am sorry if my letters are
a bit erratic these days, but
they be hard times.

Yours Very Lovingly

Mrs. E. R. Jackson,
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