OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION
FOULSHAM,
NORFOLK.

Thursday night
14th. Jan. 1943.

Gladdy Dear,

I might as well start off on the cheeriest note,— leave commences on or near (maybe a day earlier) the 1st Feb. About a fortnight from when you get this, so that is quite a near thing, all being well.

It is getting on for 10 o/c and soon I'll be asleep in my new deep springy bed, but first I'll get your letter done.

Life is much the same these days as far as work goes but the domestic side of things is

IBCC Digital Archive

OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION
FOULSHAM,
NORFOLK.

rather different, and you may like to know how I do live. I can always say it over again when I come home.

Having gone to bed I don't usually hear anything until the batman gives a knock and switches on the light. He then brings in a can of hot water and carts my working shoes off to be cleaned. I wash and dress by close on 8.30 am and ride my nice new bicycle down to the mess. (By the way, during the day until after tea I wear my new battledress, raincoat and side cap.)

IBCC Digital Archive

OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION
FOULSHAM,
NORFOLK.

2.

By 8.30 I am in to breakfast and taking prunes or porridge is sit down to eat. In front of me is my egg-cup of sugar, a portion of butter and quite a stack of cutlery. Then follows the usual - such as fried potatoes, bacon & bread. On the butter plate is also a portion of marmalade.

By ten minutes to nine I have finished and am riding up to the drome proper where the offices are. Roll call at 9 a.m. and then to fine the

IBCC Digital Archive

OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION
FOULSHAM,
NORFOLK.

4

wireless operators a lecture in preparation for their trade test next week, or quite by accident there is flying. Usually it rains or is foggy. About 12.15 I leave for lunch & this meal is quite as substantial as the old Sgts' mess Dinner. There's soup, roast, three vegetables and a sweet. Back to the office by about 2 pm & work till about 4.30 pm maybe a bit later just to impress the boss. Tea is at 4.30 and I always take it very leisurely. Make toast and eat numbers of

IBCC Digital Archive

OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION
FOULSHAM,
NORFOLK.

thin slices of bread & butter with meat or fish pastes, or marmite. There's cake too, & as much tea as you want, only there is just the one Eff-cup of sugar. After tea I read a paper or two and cycle back to the hut to wash, shave and dress up for dinner. My buttons and other shoes are all ready cleaned and back to the mess again for dinner. This meal is around 7.30 pm and is more or less like the midday lunch except for cheese afterwards and everyone so formal and polite.

After I may play bridge for an hour or two and then

IBCC Digital Archive

OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION
FOULSHAM,
NORFOLK.

6

back to write your letter or
go straight to bed. In the
meantime the batman has
sewn on any buttons I may ask
him to do and there's a nice
fire to undress by & crawl
between the sheets.

Many people call me "Lin"
and I have had quite a
few salutes to reply to. In
fact I feel like an old sweat.
(Line !!!).

How are you pal? I
didn't get a letter today. Lets
be having you. All my love
to you both. See you soon.

Your John

xxxxxxxx

IBCC Digital Archive