



S/L. P. F. Steel,  
OFFICER'S MESS.

ROYAL AIR FORCE STATION,  
NORTH LUFFENHAM  
OAKHAM,  
RUTLAND.

8/3/45.

Dear Joan,

Time seems to have flown since your last letter so I am just dropping a line to ask you how things are. I am glad you liked the wedding photograph of Bob, & I now have another one which Eileen gave to me, of her wedding. When going on leave recently I had to change at Kettering & having about half an hour to spare, I popped over to the Headlands where I saw Eileen & Mr Goldthorpe. They were very pleased to see me & extremely understanding by not referring too much to our

unfortunate trip.

I spent a very pleasant ten days leave in Cornwall with my wife Anne, whom I hope you will have the opportunity of meeting later on. It went all too quickly as leave always does, so I am now trying to get down to files & papers again. I do not remember whether I did tell you that I have the job of Base Navigation Officer here, a fairly steady & easy going one too. Still, I suppose when the European war ends, I'll be drawing tropical kit with a warrant to Burma!



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I am pleased Bob I & II are at least safe & well although P.O.W.'s., and I should like to know the drill for writing or sending the odd parcel to them. At the present rate of progress, I cannot see them remaining here more than about six months. I shall be looking forward to a great re-union then, Joan, & if you've never been tiddled before you will be that day!!

I had hoped to get over to Leamthorpe one day, but it's a little off the beaten track. However, I'll try & get over via Thrumplingey

when the opportunity arises.

My wife asked to be remembered to you when I told her I was writing. Let me know if you are ever down this way or at Kettering & I might be able to see you.

Cheerio for now.

Sincerely

Alan