



Mrs J. Smith,

46, GERRICK Rd.,

Northampton.

Newquay  
Wednesday

Dearest Mum,

Thank you very much for your letter, don't get too mad if I don't write much because there's bags of swotting to do and the subjects are ever so stiff there's Maths, meteorology, Morse, aircraft recognition, gas, law, League, Armoury, and others. I'm getting quite a crackshot with a rifle we go on the range a lot. No I don't get Sat afternoon off we have a cross country run then, the biggest of the two cinemas here are is about half the size of the Plaza & the films are awful. The food here is good in itself but is ruined by the cooking everyone is complaining

I eat like a horse it's the sea air  
 I think, it's a long time between  
 12/30 lunch + 6/15 tea and the  
 tea is always very small. For  
 breakfast we get porridge (no milk  
 or sugar of course) and generally  
 sausage and mash.

For a little change →



for dinner we have mash + sausage.

I'm glad you are going  
 to the theatre, I hope



you enjoy it, it sounds very good.

I should love to see the Ballet,  
 is it at the New Theatre? Glad

Geoffrey is well, give him my best  
 wishes. I was invited to the

Packer's place about a week ago  
 there's a huge room and a roaring  
 fire and the place is crammed  
 with super books. Nancy Ruth  
 Perkins being engaged, - poor man.

I am still an F.E. as yet, we start at 7.30 a.m and finish at 6.15 every day with lessons all the time. We have Morse every day we stand out in a field and take down the Morse from an Alcyon lamp, that is a special lamp that flashes on and off it's done from the window of a hotel about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles away.

There is a continual high wind in Newquay it never stops and it rains most of the time but that doesn't effect anything, we still shoot on the range, still do cross country running, and still do Morse in it. I'm getting my right money, or sustenance allowance more like, I have saved quite a bit so I'll send it when I can. We have a wardrobe to keep things in with a full-length mirror in front, there's only 3 in the

room, the other two are friends I made at Viceroy, one is named John Shaw, he is taller and broader than me, he's a public school boy.

The other one is an Esc detective he's 35 very interesting and he's got a marvellous brain, his skin is tanned a very deep copper sort of brown, he's been all over the world.

There's no fear of losing anything out of the room, in any case the door can be locked. but we are all one family. Re your query about laundry we send it every week, God knows what they put in the water, the stuff comes back looking as though it's been stewed. I still have my own vest and pants and what do you mean about "have I lost anything" of course I haven't lost a thing.

I wrote a letter cord by return post and thanked you for the pad and envelopes and the only page I have had is those you sent when I was at Viceroy, half the letters I send don't seem to be getting to you. Well I'm going to bed now with 5 aspirin as I got practically knocked out today at P.T. and my head simply hums. Tell Nell + Mitt I'll write as soon as poss.

All my love to  
 all  
 Ken

P.S. Is clock still gaining?