



MRS. J SMITH

46, GARRICK ROAD

NORTHAMPTON.



1881097 Smith 167

Hat 38

3 Wing
Ref Station
Locking
WSM

Dear Mum,

Thank you very much for the letter card, I haven't got the discs yet but I have got a bit to say that there is registered mail waiting for me, we got to find out yet where to get it from. I haven't got into trouble at all for not having the discs but we had a kit inspection on Wednesday and I hadn't got my ground sheet, you know the square piece of mackintosh, I left it at home, have you noticed it lying around the house? I can't imagine

2
how I failed to notice that I had
not got it but still its not like
me to remember everything. I was
able to say a proper goodbye this
time wasn't I? Im glad you didnt
look too forlorn this time. I went
into Weston on Sunday and went
on the pier where there is every
kind of amusement imaginable, there
is all the sort of stuff you get
at a fair plus lots of other modern
things that I have never seen before,
there is two or three great trains,
several railways etc, kids would love
it, but of course its very expensive
but I went there mainly to look
round (being in a financial predicament)

The pier carries on until midnight
Wednesday and Sunday. We have
had no pay yet and dont get
any until a week on Friday



as we just missed a payday when we got here and airmen are only paid once a fortnight. Late passes of course vary at different stations, at this station it is 2 o'clock in the morning. On Sunday we have got a match part in the presence of an Air Vice Marshall as we are the first of air crew to be at the station it used to be all Waafs, it is a colossal place covering acres and all the huts are exactly the same of course, so its very easy to lose your way in the dark.

Lawords the outside of the camp there is a big landing ground and

there's dozens of all sorts of different planes about (careless talk) fighters and also bombers, Halifax Fortresses etc they are there purely for our instruction. I went into a Halifax today (Thurs) and had a look all over it I was in my element of course. Tell Dad that the only cigarettes you can get from the NAAFI in this camp are Sunrise and Park Drive!, and they are rationed so that, and also only one razor blade per week. Of course I should be glad of the tin when you can manage to send it but I shouldn't bother to register it if I were you its such a palaver at this end. For the first few days here I was longing for something to read but the other day I asked in



the Naafi if they had any 'penguin' books or anything and the girl lent me a murder novel, a thick book about a murder so im ok for the time being. There is a sort of loud speaker in every hut and a (reville?) is sounded over it for lights out and for getting up in the morning its done by a record. I managed to get a letter to Miss Westlake and she sent one back to me and told me that she phoned up Beechcroft to try and get me but they did not bother to tell me, so she got on to the Military Police to get me

but it seems they ⁶ did not bathe
either as I never heard anything
about it. Well its time for
bed now, I'm going to have a
shower first though, the showers are
adjoining the hut there are about
24 of them in little cubicles with
hot & cold water, thats about the
best thing in the camp besides
a wireless in the hut. Well tata
for now.

Lots of love

Ken xxxxxx
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P.S Will send some money when
I get some.