



Mrs. J. Smith,
46, Garrick Road,
Kington
Northampton

18810077 He's Smith Co.
Flut 0.22. +. Egn.
No. 4 (AC) flying.
RAF Station
Bossey
Glam.
Sunday.

My Dear Mum,
It seems as though
and letter crossed in the post this
time. Wasn't it funny about that
flying bomb, about it coming so
far inland I mean. I knew about it
from Rose who went to Nottingham
last week and to the person in
Woodland Avenue that she stayed
with when she was at Barton. She
heard it go over. Rose is going to
Ley and get her holidays the same
time as I have and leave and

then I came to Milton. Peggy wrote
to me and gave me a running
commentary on the demolition of their
house pretty rotten but though
isn't it? but they are taking it
all in good part. She says that
they haven't had to give any sons
to the war so they have had
their house spoiled as a contribution.
I think your idea in your last
letter was very good. Last April
those came all serious to encourage
Ronald. It's funny how these people
set about such things isn't it? I
always thought there was a hidden meaning
in it. I am beginning to think
that South Wales doesn't suit me
at all as you say. I'm so glad
Dad ~~was~~ is getting my strap home.
Let me know if he charges anything.
So my photo's have been much

admired how they?, who by?. Did Moll
think it was good?. Yes I wrote to
Aunt Sally but she sent me some
books while my letter was in the
post so they crossed. She sent me
an Aetoplane book and an engineering
book, but in my letter to her I
suggested the "Geographical" and the
"Wish World" and the "Picturegoes"
and she going to buy and get the
"Geographical" I do hope she can as
they are such lovely books. I expect
she has a certain amount of influence
in the village. Well it will be
only about another 7 weeks before
you see strange steps, murtherings and
knockings outside the door in the
middle of the night, that is if
every thing goes according to schedule.
I got Moll's package of books that
she sent me, there was a lovely detestment

book in it too I am reading it
now. I will write to her of course,
tell her. Do you think you could
get me another of these pads? I
do such a devil of a lot of writing
that I add up a pad in no time.
I never write less than six pages
to Rose, and there's sundry others.
I think I've managed to shake
off the girl from Weston. She has
been sending me an ounce of Quina
about 3 times a week. Well, must
close now. It's a lovely day and
I think I will go off to study
the West country side and - er -
the - er scenery and things.

Write in the middle of the week
if you can.

Lots of love

July 30. 1884

Ken XXXXX