



POST EARLY
IN
THE DAY



Miss Elizabeth Smith,
46, Garrick Road,
Northampton.



1681097 Smith K.J.B.

Lat 38

No 3 Wing
etc, etc,

Dear Moll,

Thanks ever so much for
your letter and thanks too for
the illustrated. O.K. and thanks
as well for sending on that letter.

Yes I remembered it was Peggy's
birthday on Saturday but I didn't
even send her a card. Regarding
your question about the free French
they are jolly good chaps on the
whole, they like to have conversation
with Englishmen as they get to

know words and phrases. though some of them know very little English and you cant understand them very well.

I was a little surprised about Alice next door but when I first saw her I had my doubts but as they were not confirmed I thought nothing more of it. I have instincts that way. I think its mad for a man to get worried nowadays as even the nicest girls seem to turn out to be the same as the rest. Please thank mum very much for sending the discs I got them today (Friday). I expect you will read mums letter and see that I forgot my ground sheet.

Lackington could hardly be called a village, in fact Bugbrooke is a city compared with it there is just a few scattered houses, that's



all, of course it wasn't known until the station was built near it. I haven't seen any pictures since I came here as it is a sixpenny but ride to Weston and we don't get paid until next Friday, there is a picture house on the station though but they aren't very good films although last Sunday they had "London Harvest" but I went into Weston that day and went on the pier, that's the only time I've been here though. There has been about 120 chaps so far from this wing that have packed up

the course, they just can't stick
it I suppose and there's more
pack up each day, they just
go ~~to~~ to the Group Captain and
make all the arrangements and
then they have their fare paid
home and they go back to their
job. The whole of this is
purely voluntary, you can go
all through your course and can
be just getting into your plane
and even then refuse to fly.
Well old bean I'm going to dry
up now and go for a snack
in the NAAFI. So C.E.F.N.

All my love
Ken

P.S. tell Dad to hang
on to the watch I'll see what I
can do.