

V

1386802 A.C.2 Doughty

Flight 4/97

6 Squadron

RAF Station

Regents Park

N.W. 8.

Dear Win,

Well I'm now a Plonk again, square bashing, cleaning rooms, and at the moment I'm at the start of a 24 hr guard, so I shant get home until Sunday evening.

We got a real crazy bunch here, one guy tried to throw himself off the top of the roof because he dint like the fit of his uniform,

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he's now in the hut house,
as a nother guy who's re-
mustered from ground staff
arrived at about 11.30 one
night, with no collar or tie
on, and when the asked
him, where his kit was,
he said he came through
18 station's and not knowing
his way, left some kit
at each station.

They gave him a room, and
he ran up and down the
corridor shouting he wouldn't
sleep on his own, any how
a chap promised to sleep
with him, and went to get
his blankets.

The moment he'd gone, this

3.

bloke started running in the rooms trying to get into bed with other blokes.

Still they got him back in his room, and he started to try and pull the corporals hair out, so they stuck him in the detention room, where for the rest of the night he entertained us (?) with cat howls, and all sorts of noises.

One good thing here, the food darn good, get plenty and its first class, sugar in the tea even.

We parade here at 6.10 a.m. and they have to pull me out of bed every morning

4 Well I'm now I'm now
going to bathe my ruined
feet, so ill close now,

Cheerio Win
Best of Luck
Jim