

W/
2068227



Doughly W.

"B" boy. A. T. S.

31, Highfield St,
Leicester.



4, Squadron
6. Flight,
St. James Hotel,
Torquay,
Devon,

Dear Win,

Thanks for the letter, as
a matter of fact, we had the
jumping today, the tide was out,
and boy it seems a darn long
time from jumping off, before
you hit the water.

Standing on the wall I plucked
up as much courage as I could
then jumped, and it seems I
was falling four hours, and
went right down to the bottom
of the sea, my ankles were
smothered in black mud when
I came to the top.

7.

One guy got in a flap and refused to jump, so they threw him in, and when he came to the surface, he flailed like hell, and didn't move an inch so they had to throw a rope to him and haul him in.

Still having tried it, I'm quite looking forward to our next go, it was pretty good fun, although, the sea was cold, and knocked all the air out of you.

(Next time we jump from 50' with no "escape West" into a water-bottle).

The way the holiday makers crowded round to watch, though as if it was a special show put on for their benefit, made

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we want to make a few of
them try it.

Well apart from that I
have no news of any importance
so I'll dry up, and proceed
to help my room mate, choke
the third member of the room,
to prevent "Sweet Sue" from
annoying our eyes ears any longer.

After which I am going out
to stuff my self, and then
come back and ~~be~~ sleep the
sleep of the good.

NE

Love

Jim



1386802.