



1459790 AC2 Adder M.

'D' Flight

2 Squadron

ctb 11 J.W

Scarborough.

Wednesday

Dear Alex,

As you will see from the address, or perhaps heard of from home, I had been posted before your letter arrived at Viceroy and by some carelessness I have received it only a day after I should have done if I had been at Viceroy. There are some strange happenings in the RAF nowadays aren't there!

I have been devilishly lucky being posted so near home but I can tell you there is a hell of a lot of

bulldel here too. For instance this afternoon we had a kit inspection and of all the balls that was one, instead of turning all your junk out and putting it back as they were clashed off, we had to lay it all out to the nearest inch, folded in a certain manner, and all missing articles noted on a piece of paper, which was stuck in the place where it <sup>the</sup> should have been - and so it went on.

You are very lucky to be in private billets and I am pleased to hear about this new course you are taking and hope you are successful in this and also as regards the leave. Although they don't give leave here when you are on a course I am going to try for 48 hrs later on when I settle down and know the ropes a little



letter.

I had a letter from Clatter with the same post as yours, in fact I had four letters, and it also had been to Viceroy along with the rest, and it also arrived here safe & early - strange isn't it, although I suppose coincidences do occur sometimes.

Clatter also told me about Dad being knocked down at work however he is getting along alright now and I suppose he must have bruised his thigh badly for Clatter said he had a 'nasty thigh'.

The food here is fairly good as compared with Viceroy, and the only drawback is that you never <sup>seem</sup> to have enough unless of course you can manage to go round twice.

The weather is grand here, which helps to

make you hungry and ever since we have been here there has been a very strong, and bracing wind blowing in from the sea and as we are stuck in a Hotel right on the edge of an exposed part of the Prom. we certainly feel it. It's the Prince of Wales' Hotel we are in, and it is in the South Bay just below Oliver's Mount, I don't know whether you know it as we didn't go to Scarborough very much - did we! Unfortunately I am not in a room facing the sea as most of the rooms do, but you certainly have a grand view of the Bay looking out of the windows in this room, which is called the Bay Room, and is used for our library, ~~and~~ I like to write my letters here although at the moment it's very draughty.



How is Joan now? Do you  
write to her more often - I hope so!  
I will have to sign off now as I want to  
write home tonight so I will say ciao  
for the present and keep smiling

All the Best  
Elwyn

P.S. - Please excuse scribble - in a hurry