



Mr & Mrs. F. GILL.
55, KYFFIN AVENUE.
HALTON.
LEEDS.
YORKSHIRE.
ENGLAND.

1438901 L.A.C. GILL, K.

N^o 31. R.A.F. PERSONEL DEPOT.

MONCTON.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

CANADA.

MAR. 9th 1942.

Dear Mum & Dad & all,

Well here we are
once more finding time to write
a few lines amidst the hurly-burly
of American Army discipline.

The weather here is not so
good lately, we have been
having plenty of rain, winds,
and squalls. Consequently our
flying time has suffered and
as yet nobody has enough
time in to go solo.

Yesterday we had 90° in the
shade which was very uncomfort-

able, but that's the hottest it's
been up to press, thank goodness.

They tell us that we're in
for some good weather in
a week or so, so that by
the time this reaches you
I should have gone solo, or
else be on my way back
to Moncton with the clinincs.

Life here isn't too bad
at present, although there is
plenty of bull-- flying about.

Mum how would you like to
have to measure the turn-down
on the bed to exactly 6 inches,
and pull the blankets so
tight across the bed that
when you touch the top, a
ripple goes down the whole length
of the bed.? Dad how would

you like to have to hang your over-coat, dress-suit, working suit, dress shirts, working shirts, overalls, pyjamas, & athletic kit on hangers and have them evenly spaced along the rail in the above order from left to right; and your towels, handkerchiefs, collars, & underclothes neatly folded & spaced evenly on the shelf of the wardrobe with your socks in one pile, the open ends all facing one way? Now Leslie, how would you like to have to clean your boots & shoes every day for inspection, & your buttons on your suits & overcoat even if you don't wear them, & your finger-nails too?

Just think of me doing these things & lots more every day & you can imagine the rut I'm

getting into.

Tell what with all these regulations, flying, ground-school, studying, & writing up notes we find time to smile now and again even though it is edgewise.

Dad remember you said I was an artful dodger once, & well I think you can say that again.

Discipline here is maintained ??? by a demerit system; that is if you do anything wrong, don't clean your boots, buttons etc. they give you so many demerits. A demerit means you do one hour's walking on your day off (if you get one) and they allow five demerits before you have to start walking. Well, the room orderly collects the demerits for anything that is wrong

in the room, so when the room orderly gets four demerits, we change the room orderly that way nobody has any walking to do. So far I've got three demerits this week so my name will be changed as soon as I get another one. Well I haven't much more to say just now about myself.

I'm feeling fine & putting on weight, so far I weigh 12st. 2lb in my uniform and 11st. 9lb stripped so don't worry about me not getting enough to eat? By the way I hear they've rationed you with soap now? is that right? it should suit some folk alright, especially those who are never in a hurry to wash after work (O.K. Les. no offense)

to the lads at Temple Newsam.

Well man, hope you're keeping your chin up and a smile on your face, and dad too.

Who's doing the digging in the allotments and garden now? Well I could get over and give you a hand; maybe a little hard work would do my waistline good any how.

I'm hoping to be able to send you some photographs soon. I bought a camera of my own but so far I've only taken six snaps & the film isn't done yet. The snaps I sent Vera were taken on Bert's camera & I'll send you some as soon as we get them reprinted.

I think that's about all for now it's dinner time and