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P/O. GILL. K. R.F.C.
OFFICERS MESS.
R.A.F. STATION.
SYERSTON.
NR. NEWARK.
NOTTS.
FEB. 13TH/44.




Dear all,

Hello everybody how's things with you?
hope you're all keeping well as I'm glad
to say I am just now.

The weather down here isn't too good
just now for much flying but we do
manage to get a bit done nearly every
day, though I've not flown myself since
last Monday.

I wonder if you noticed anything
different on the heading of my letter,
did you? well if you didn't I'll tell
you. The King (God bless Him) has been graciously
pleased to award yours truly with the
Distinguished Flying Cross, which is a good
thing taken all round, I'm pleased as punch


and already two inches taller.

It was published  yesterday's Times Times,
 and when I was in the mess last
 night I was promptly besieged by very
 thirsty admirers, however luck was on
 my side as the spirits were free and
 the beer half price, it being a party
 night, so I consider I got off lightly
 but it's worth it.

There's no mention yet of any of the
rest of the crew, but there'll be another
list coming out in a few days.

My Flying Officer status was also made
official so in a few days I'll be able
to put my rank up too.

I've just rung Vera up to tell her,
she's as happy as a sand boy, and
says she's very well and looking after
herself.

3. I've had phone-calls all day from
'Derby' and the rest of the crew, and
people from the , it's good to
know so many people still have time to
think about others.

I'll have to tell Lou; I see I owe
him a letter so I hope you'll excuse
me this short letter.

Look after yourselves and keep well.
Goodnight and God Bless.

Your loving son.

Ken. 1944.
1944. David 1944.
1944.