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LAC HOGAN P.J.
CODEE 40 B,RAAF,
MY GAMBER S.A.

22/9/43

Dear Dad,

It must be about time for my letter home. I received Marie's when I returned from Pine on Sunday. Glad to know everything at home is O.K. What with the relaxation from concentrated study the flying was a relief although we got so much of it and it did make us very tired - I'm feeling better now.

Still we now have our hours up and have only a few night flies & a few photo exercises to complete our course. However we are well behind with exams & will find it pretty stiff during the next 2 weeks, by which time they should be almost over.

I still don't know what chance I have of getting leave but I should get a few days unless I go to Pine instead of Cole. Not a very happy thought! I still have a heavy cough in the mornings but now feel alright & hope the next 2 weeks don't knock things up unduly.

I wrote to Dan earlier in the week and received one from Eileen yesterday. By the way I suppose you did receive last week's rather weak effort from Dorie. Has Dan been in to Adelaide yet?

Glad to know the lad enjoyed his week in Cobinabbin yesterday. How Eileen's description he must have improved considerably to have been dubbed "slightly slicker". Blame her not me! Just as a matter of interest how did he do it? Wiped it off on the back of his hand & presume.

Managed to get round to Mass this morning. I think Fr Habey is a bit disappointed with the attendance on Thursday mornings for there is usually only about 10 or 12. Still chaps are frequently flying & it is hard enough at any time to clean up & make parade by 7.30 on any morning. ^{Heathcote} is hard ^{to make up}

Amongst the new arrivals lately were

Benian Hamilton (Kensington) & Alex Brown from work. Whilst I was at Clontarf, one of the girls from the department told me I was very serious

of late & that I should let my head go a bit as
in my army days. Consequently I write back
a glossary of horrible stories & lies about exploits
etc & impressions in the West. Blow me down
if the idiot doesn't submit it to the editors of
Dodge City Warrior & it came out in the last issue.

It reads horribly & luckily there are no
brick buildings here for I've been tanning about
ever since looking for a brick wall to bash
my head against for being so stupid as to
write such trash. And she prides herself on
gaining her majority just prior to this.

Haven't heard any news of Jim of late, &
should write to him but I guess you realize I
haven't much time & in any case there is little
news this end & I suppose you keep him up to the
date with it.

He don't look a good bit next Saturday.
By the way how are the horses treating you.
What are your Cug long slots?

Well, dad, I've come to the end of my letter. We are still getting the bleak, wet weather so typical of W. Gambier. I'm closing now & do hope to get home sometime & write if only for a brief moment.

By the way - here I go again - much & all as I late the inland I was pleased to have such a good look at the SA inland & an extensive view up & down Ganga's Gulf last week. I don't know how people can live out there in the lake country. The lakes by the way are all just mile after mile of dry salt pans & I was glad I saw them from low level in an aeroplane rather than a little boat on foot! Believe me we did get over quite a bit of it.

You may not hear from me next week for I won't know whether I'm coming or going. Until next time

Love to all at home

Dad