

2.11.45



Mrs Doby.

7. Queens Drive

Surbiton

Surrey

Fp L. Doby, 154676

R.A.F. Station

Acacia Walk

in York

York

Thursday.

My darling,

Was so pleased to receive your last letter which reached me yesterday. I didn't think I should have long to wait before you changed your mind. At the moment I'm writing this in the firms time and on the notepaper, the adjutant has gone into York and taken Bill with him to see a crowd of books off, they won't be back before three o'clock so if the phone doesn't continually ring I may get this finished, we are gradually getting rid of all our spare aircraft and the camp closes down 20th November, what they will do with us then I don't know, probably go somewhere else.

I'm sorry about Tom's letter, am afraid I

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can't give you the address as I don't know it,
Dad has it in his book so he can give it
to you.

The model is slowly taking shape, its very
difficult to get a real smooth surface without
scratches, those files and emery paper are too coarse
but you really need a polishing machine to finish
it off properly, shall have to see what equipment
the firm has, perhaps we may be able to get
it done here, however will bring the finished
article home when its completed.

I've another job on hand today -
Ordey Officer, have changed with another chap as
he wants to go out tonight, I wasn't going
as its been very foggy and extremely difficult
to get back to camp, our local bus nearly
sucked up on the ditch so we had to today.

3 By the way when you ring Dad about the address you might tell him not to bother about the other uniform, the shop that wanted it managed to get one from the store free so that his fixed up.

Joe, I've had very nice quiet 10 minutes times for my shaving, no interfering wires to contend with, when I get disturbed I'm going to have a screw put round when I have my morning shave, expect it will be the only time I'll have peace & quiet, or will it?

The last paragraph has been completed about half an hour. Have had two books in for Dave and Group Headquarters on the phone, perhaps things will become calmer in a minute.

One thing I've just remembered regarding the bill I paid Dad, he sold my flying under- wear for coupons and cash and he hasn't

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credited me with it, just wait until I
write to him! don't say anything.

Well darling, the is about the extent of my
has at the moment; the brother has got properly
red of his cold and Paul is O.K now, also I
trust you are in the best of health, not losing
weight or pining!

Love
thine for now, all my love darling and
take care of yourself.

Your loving husband
Jack