



Mr & Mrs North,

78 Edgehill Rd.

Leicester





Cambridge
Sunday.

Dear Father & Mother,

Many thanks
for letter received on Friday.
Was very interested in provost
Jones impressions of the R.A.F.
We have a discussion group,
similar to the one he mentions,
I should imagine, I have been
to some of the discussions and
found them most interesting,
We get invitations to attend
debates at the Union Society
but I just havent had the
time as yet, I hope to go
though after our leave, as when
we have taken the main exams
we should have more spare

time, as at the moment it is quite a short syllabus for six weeks.

Just now we are "binding" pretty well every night, I did go to the pictures for a change on Friday night and saw "Tortilla Flat" a quite unusual film from Steinbeck's story of the Pairsanos.

I was on guard last night (Saturday) so I don't feel too energetic to-day, I would rather have Saturday though as you do get a rest on Sunday. I don't think I shall have to do more than one more



guard before I come home
as we do no guards during
the week of the exams

The days are rolling by now
at an almost terrifying speed,
especially when you realize
how near the exams are, and
how much you still have to
learn, we have one consolation
though every day is a day
nearer our leave.

You remember the tree lined
drive between old and new
blare, the grass verges are
now a mass of blue and
yellow crocuses, a real
picture, and a reminder that

spring is on the way, the sun has been out all day, its still windy though and very cold.

Its a pity Uncle Herberts Dance isnt on the following ^{Monday} as I should have been at home then, and I hope the Metrognomes have lost the Salvation Army members of the band.

Its nearly six oclock so its time I thought about some tea.

So all the best,

Ever your loving son,

Alan