

Cadet North. W.A.G.B1583475

M.P.O. 309 R.C.A.F Station



Mountain View,

Ontario,

Canada.

6.12.43.

Dear Father & Mother,

Many thanks for three air letters, three airographs and three "chronicles" received last week.

I'm sorry I haven't yet had time to write letter as promised, after a fortnight here I'm begining to realise why they gave us 14 days leave before we came here, and why we received a 48 hr pass last week-end, during the first week here things were quite steady apart from the fact that we were a little busy settling down to the routine of a new station.

Last weekend when we were given the 48 I didn't realise what was coming the following week, so I thought it was a good opportunity to have a look at Ottawa so I caught the train from Bellville on Friday night 18.00 hrs. arriving in Ottawa at 22.00 hrs.



So I was able to spend the whole of Saturday and Sunday morning looking round the Dominion Capitol, I left at 15.00 hrs on Sunday.

On Saturday morning I spoke to a member of the R.C.M.P. out on duty outside the Parliament Buildings, who told me where to find another mountie who kindly showed me through the whole building, he took me into the Senate Chamber, the House of Commons, the famous octagonal library, to the top of the Peace tower, the one on the 10 cent stamp, where the view, in spite of the fact that it was snowing a little was truly magnificent; he also told me quite a lot about the procedure of government, which is in many ways similar to our own, I will write more about ~~but as~~ Ottawa later though.

As I was saying before I started writing about Ottawa, starting from last Monday, this is our programme, seven days a



week, reveille is at 0630 hrs breakfast at 0700 P.T. from 07.25 to 07.55 then from 08.15 hrs. we have lectures and or flying exercises etc. until 21.00 hrs with a break for lunch at from 12.00 to 13.00 hrs. and tea from 17.00 to 18.00 hrs.

This is to carry on for the next few weeks and it is believe me quite hard going. The time now by the way is 20.30 hrs. and I've just finished writing a two hour examination on the theory of bombing, which was rather tricky as some of the questions were very badly worded, I think the examiner wrote them in a hurry as I am doing this letter, anyway as I finished a little early, and you are allowed to go as soon as you've finished, I thought I would try and write a short letter and enclose the stamps bought in Ottawa, there is here I believe a complete set of all the stamps now



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in current use in Canada, the 1·2·3·4·5·7·  
8·10·13·14·20·50 all cents of course, and  
the one dollar also a new American 6 cent  
air-mail; which was given to me by a  
New Zealand airman who had been  
there on leave.

If Mr Lee does know of any more please  
let me know and I will try and get  
them.

Regarding your remarks about theerring,  
in your last air-letter, I havent really  
thought much about the matter until I  
received your letter last Friday, I have  
always found so many other things to  
talk about, other than my own education  
that is, that I hardly know what to  
say in answer to your question.

As you have no doubt gathered from  
my letter I am not exactly proud of my  
achievements in this field, so I suppose  
it was (now that I come to think of it) only  
natural that I should not choose to  
discuss the matter any more than was

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necessary. What does rather trouble me now though is what they may, or have assumed, as far as I can remember now, from past conversations, they can actually know very little indeed, but as most of the people that I met there seemed to take it for granted that I went to a secondary school and left at the age of 16 or thereabout I'm afraid I didn't bother to confirm or deny it, I just left it, it was much easier to say nothing about it, rather than make a lot of explanations, and it seemed unimportant at the time.

Barbara really is as I'm sure you have realized from the few times you have seen her, a sweet girl and quite intelligent, as I could always discuss with her any subject that came up about school or

 home she I suppose came to the same conclusion as the rest without asking, had she have asked me I should most certainly have told

her, what are to me the rather "grisly" details,  
but as she did not I just let it slide,  
I regret it now, at the time though  
it seemed much better to let her think  
anything she desired to think.

As far as I can remember all that she  
actually knows is that I did at sometime  
attend the Tec. and along while ago  
Belgrave High School.

All this may seem a little queer to you,  
well frankly it does to me, it probably  
only complicates your point of view,  
but there it is, and I shall have to leave  
it to you to draw your own conclusions  
from the above remarks.

One thing that I hope you know though,  
is that I still like her very much.  
If only I had more time I could write  
reams about my leave etc. I shall find  
time in the not too distant future I hope?

All my best wishes for Christmas,  
Ever your loving son, Alan