

ON ACTIVE SERVICE



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52

F/s North. W.A. 1583475  
98 Sqd. 139 Wing  
B.A.F.O. R.A.F.  
40 B.A.O.R.

3/ 16.6.406

beck of a lot since I last saw you dear.

Arrived in London on let me see, Tuesday afternoon; Fortunately another F/S turned up going to Hamburg so he was "good" for i.c. party and after a bit of "haggling" I got a warrant and permission to make my own way back by any convenient route, so was able to spend the night in London and travel down to Dover on Wednesday morning, where I caught the afternoon boat to Calais.

The weather was perfect for

the cooing.

As we left the harbour  
I could just see the dim  
outline of Cap Gris Nez -  
about 22 miles away.

It would have been wonderful  
if only you could have been  
with me, you would have  
enjoyed watching the gulls  
catching pieces of bread  
we were throwing to them,  
before the bread reached  
the water.

I spent Wednesday night in  
Calais and caught a train  
to Brussels on Thursday  
morning.

It was drifting on the way

up to Brussels but was fine when we arrived there, I spent a very pleasant afternoon wandering round some my old haunts and in the evening went to the flicks and saw the V Parade, there were some good shots of it sparring through Trafalgar Square but unfortunately none of them included our barricade near St. Martins.

The train going through Cologne left at some unearthly hour of the morning I didn't feel like getting up to catch that so caught

a later train to Krefeld  
about 60 miles N.W. of Wahn.  
On the way the train passes  
through the very heavily  
bombed area around  
Munster Gladbach, Krefeld of  
course is an awful mess  
as well.

In spite of all the recent  
reports in the papers, I must  
say I couldn't see any  
noticeable deterioration in  
the ~~the~~ health of the people  
- some of them were still  
at their old occupation  
of digging amongst the  
ruins.

One thing that struck me

was the number of small allotments that seem to have sprung up all over the place, a lot of the people were working on there.

They seemed to be getting on quite well and the crops appear very promising.

On arrival at Krefeld I rang up Wahn and found out that one of our trucks was bringing some demob's up to the transit camp there on Friday night and returning on Saturday.

So I left at the transit camp on Friday night and returned to Wahn yesterday.

Most of the boys seem to go away for the weekends now - the mess is almost deserted in fact.

I saw the Wing Bombing Leader though, who informs me that a lot of the old boys have been demobed during my absence and on 98 Sqd. now Jackson and myself are the only two left who are qualified to analyse bombing exercises. As Jacko went on leave last week the work has just been piling up.

He wants me to start instructing tomorrow but