

R.A.F. LUDFORD MAGNA.
MARKET RASEN.
LINCOLNSHIRE.

SUNDAY.

DEAR UNK - ETC.

APPEALING TO YOUR SENSE OF DUTY, I
SUPPOSE, IS IMPOSSIBLE BUT IF YOU THINK I AM
GOING TO BE CONCERNED IN A ONE-WAY LETTER
SERVICE YOU ARE DEFINITELY UP THE SPOUT. WHILE
I ONLY HAVE TIME OFF NOW AND AGAIN FROM THE
SUCCESSFUL PROSECUTION OF THE WAR, YOU SKULK
ON SUHLIT BEACHES AND NEGLECT ME ALTOGETHER.
MY FRIEND (?), IT WILL NOT DO. IF YOU WANT
THE GEN. I AM SORELY AFRAID YOU WILL HAVE
TO SHOW A LITTLE MORE OF THE OLD CO-
OPERATIVE SPIRIT AND NOT SOME OF THE NAVY
WAY OF "LADDER UP, I'M ABOARD".

THINGS GENERALLY ARE JUST DAMDY. BAGS
OF NO FLYING AND KEEP 'EM ON THE DECK. JUST
THE SORT OF SERVICE THE BRAVE AIR-CREWS

LOOKING FOR. IN FACT IF THEY WOULD ONLY SCUB
THE FLYING BUSINESS AWTOGETHER I THINK I COULD
REALLY SETTLE DOWN AT THE WIFE. OUR LAST
EFFORT WAS TURIN SO YOU CAN GUESS HOW LONG
WE HAVE BEEN OUT OF THE AIR. IF ONLY THEY
PAID US PROPER UNION RATES, WITH OVERTIME AND
HIGHT WORK, IT WOULD BE ONE OF THE OVER-
CROWDED PROFESSIONS, AS IT IS THERE IS BAGS
OF ROOM FOR VOLUNTEERS - ANY OFFERS?

THE TIME OFF, SO FAR, HAS NOT BEEN UTILISED
IN ITS CORRECT MANNER AND THE WINE, WOMEN
AND SONG HAVE DEFINITELY HAD THE GO-BY. NOT
THAT WE HAVE TREFORMED BUT CIRCUMSTANCES
PREVAILING - PREVENT THE FULL ENJOYMENT OF OUR
LEISURE HOURS. WE ARE ALL SUFFERING FROM AN
INSIDUOUS DISEASE KNOWN AS AIR-CREW CRAMP,
WHICH SHOWS ITSELF IN AN ABNORMAL CRAVING
FOR THE FLESH-POTS AND A HOLLOW POCKET. STILL
THE BIG DAY IS LOOMING OVER THE
HORIZON AND THE DISEASE WILL NO DOUBT

REACH ITS CRISIS THURSDAY AND PASS AWAY COMPLETELY WITH THE APPLICATION OF THE USUAL REMEDY. THEN I THINK I SHALL FIND ME A NICE WAAP WITH SLIM HIPS AND A BROAD MIND AND GO ON ANOTHER BORTUE.

I HOPE THE REST OF THE BRAVE WARRIORS ARE GOING ABOUT THEIR DULY APPOINTED TASKS IN A SOLDIERLY MANNER AND LETTING THE MUGS DO THE HARD BITS. I SHOULD THINK THAT BY NOW MOLONEY AND CO. KNOW WHAT THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR - I FOUND OUT QUITE A WHILE AGO - AS A GOOD POSITION IN THE NAIFI QUEUE. HOPE THE REST OF THE MOB ARE STILL LOOKING BUSY WHEN THE OLD MAN POPS OUT. REMEMBER ME TO ALL.

LOVE AND KISSES.

Pete.

P.S. ANY OLD READING MATTER WILL BE VERY WELCOME AS I AM HAVING A HARD TIME AT SCHOOL.

P.