



GATFORD
WILTS.
12.30 PM

MR. W. GUNTONT.

"MACHINE ROOM"

WATERLOW AND SONS LTD.

TWYFORD ABBEY ROAD.

PARK ROYAL.

LONDON. N.W.10.



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1384535. A.C.Q. LAMPREY.

HUT. 231. 3. WING. B. SQDN.

2ND DAY OF PRAYER

(AND YOU HAD BETTER START).

YATESBURY.

NR. CALNE. WILTS.

DEAR BILL AND OTHER NUTS.

THANKS FOR THE PARCEL, YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE
BOTHER COLLECTING THE OTHER RIBS FROM THE CHAPEL
AFTER I COME TO SEE YOU ALL NEXT TIME AS I WILL
SHAVE THEM ALL LOOSE MYSELF FOR YOU. YOU WILL
REALISE THAT MY TRAINING HAS GIVEN ME GREAT
INTUITION WHEN I CAN RECOGNISE ^{THE} ~~THE~~ HAND OF THE
GINGER CAT AND HIS FRIEND IN THE CONTENTS. THE
SCORE IS MOUNTING MY FRIENDS, AND THE ROOF WILL
BE SOMEWHAT CRAMPED FOR BOTH SPOTTERS AND MYSELF
ON SOME NEAR FUTURE DATE.

THIS LETTER IS GOING TO BE SOMEWHAT SHORTER
THAN THE PREVIOUS ONES AS LITTLE FRESH HAS HAPPENED
TO RECORD. WE STILL MANAGE TO KEEP THE OLD NUT IN
FRONT ON THE VARIOUS TEST BOARDS AND WHEN WE

TAKE OUR FINAL IN A FEW WEEKS TIME WE EXPECT TO GO BY, HAVING SUPREME CONFIDENCE IN OUR CAPABILITIES TO TWIST THE BOOK ON EVERY AND ANY OCCASION.

YOU MIGHT, OR MIGHT NOT, BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT I AM IN THE BEST OF HEALTH NOW AND HAVE NO BREAKS, ACHES OR PAINS, DESPITE THE WISHES.

THE RIFLE PARTY JOB HAS BEEN A BIT OF CAKE THIS WEEK. BEING FAIR WEATHER SOLDIERS OR AIRMAN WE HAVE BEEN PARADED IN THE HUT AND NEVER HAD A JOB.

WE TOOK OUR AIR TESTS LAST WEEK AND I HAVE GOT THROUGH O.K. THE FIRST TRIP WAS A TWO HOUR FLIGHT IN A "DOMINIE" TRAINER AND ON THE DESCENT IT LOOKED LIKE A CASUALTY CLEARING STATION, OUT OF 16 AIRMEN IN THE CRATE ONLY TWO, THE REGULAR PILOT AND NAVIGATOR WERE NOT SICK. TALK ABOUT WHEEL OUT YOUR DEAD WHEN WE LANDED. STILL ONLY THREE BOYS GOT FALED ON THE SECOND FLIGHT AND WE ARE NOT ONE OF THEM. I HAVE APPLIED FOR NIGHT-FIGHTER

SERVICE AND HAVE MY EYE TEST TUESDAY. THIS IS A
SHIP IF I GET BY AS YOU ONLY USE R.T. ON THE "HAVOL" AND
"BP'S" AND CAN FORGET YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE A WOP.
NOTHING ELSE OF NOTE HAS HAPPENED, SO THERE
THE NEWS MUST REST UNTIL SOMETHING BREAKS. I
CAN'T HOPE FOR IT TO BE THE SERGEANT'S NECK AS HE
STILL HAS SOME MONEY LEFT AND WE HAVE DESIGNS
ON IT. I SHALL WRITE AGAIN SHORTLY AND HOPE IN
THE MEANTIME ALL YOU WISH ME HAPPENS TO YOU.
REMEMBER ME TO EVERYONE AND THANK FOR
THEIR LETTERS ETC.

BEST OF LUCK!

PETE

P.S. YOU DIDN'T SAY WHAT RUSTY HAD DIED OF.