



INVERNESS
3:45PM
5 MAR
1942



MR. W. GUNTON.
MACHINE ROOM.
WATERLOW AND SONS.
TWNFORD ABBEY ROAD.
PARK ROYAL. N.W.10
LONDON.





SIGNALS SECTION.
HQ. 14 GROUP.

SUNDAY.

DEAR UNCLE BILL.

IT SEEMS QUITE A TIME SINCE I HAVE WRITTEN TO YOU. IT WILL BE A HELL OF A TIME BEFORE I WRITE AGAIN IF I DO NOT GET A MORE FRIENDLY STYLE OF CORRESPONDENT. YOU HAVE CERTAINLY GOT SOME GYVER. CRACKING ON ABOUT MY SPELLING - IF I EVER LOWER MYSELF TO VISIT THAT DEN OF THIEVES WHERE THE MACHINE MANAGERS HIDE, I SHALL PITCH SOME OF THE BRIGHTEST OF THE LETTERS FROM MY MAIL AND SHAVE A FW OF YOU.

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THINGS ARE VERY MUCH THE SAME AS THE
LAST TIME I WROTE. NOT THAT HALF OF YOU CARE
IF I AM LYING DEAD AND THE OTHER HALF
HOPING IT. VERY SHORTLY I HOPE TO VISIT
LONDON ON ONE OF MY PERIODICAL EXCURSIONS.
SHOULD ANY OF YOU WISH TO SEE ME KEEP IT
TO YOURSELVES AS THE OTHERS WILL THINK
YOU ARE MAD. I AM ALREADY (HAVE A LOOK AT
THAT FOR SPELLING) CONVINCED OF THAT FACT.
THE POETRY WAS, I AM AFRAID, A WASTED
EFFORT ON MR ASHTON'S PART AS I HAD
ONLY TIME TO GIVE IT A QUICK GLANCE AND
HAVE NOT GOT DOWN TO IT SERIOUSLY YET. I
AM DODGING AROUND A BIT AND DO NOT GET
A LOT OF TIME FOR THE PRESENT. HOWEVER I
SHALL CONSIDER ITS CONTENTS BEFORE THE
WEEK END AND LET YOU HAVE A REAL
POETS OPINION ON IT.



I AM STILL WAITING FOR A PLANE FOR A TRIP BACK TO THE ISLAND FOR A WEEK OR SO, BUT FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS ILL GET FALLEN ARCHIES HANGING AROUND.

IN MY, UNFORTUNATELY LIMITED, SPARE TIME I HAVE MANAGED TO GET TO TOWN A NUMBER OF TIMES, AND THINGS - I AM GLAD TO SAY - ARE VERY NICE THANK YOU. THE BEER IS STILL FAIR AND THERE IS PLENTY AROUND. THE ONLY DRAWBACK AT PRESENT IS THE SNOW. IT'S VERY DAMP AND YOU SHOW UP AGAINST IT WHEN ON PRIVATE AFFAIRS WITH ONE OF THE NEW RECRUITS.

THIS I SUPPOSE, WILL CAUSE MR HUNT TO REACH FOR HIS BOOK OF TRACTS AND GET READY TO POST ANOTHER ONE ON TO ME. IF, HOWEVER, IT SHOULD ARRIVE WHILE I AM

STILL SOBER I WILL GIVE IT THE CONSIDERATION
IT DESERVES.

THE IDEAS SOME OF YOU PEOPLE NAME OF
TREB EVIDENTLY NEED A SERIOUS OVER-
HAULING. FROM THE GENERAL IDEA YOU THINK
IT IS JUST ONE ROUND OF LIFE AND LAUGHTER.
LISTEN MY FRIENDS - IF I EVER HEAR ONE
PEEP OF PLEASURE AT THE BLOOD I'VE SPILT
ON THOSE SANDS I SHALL PROCEED TO ERRECT
A GALLOWS IN THE MACHINE ROOM AND HAVE
A GOOD TIME HANGING YOU IN BUNCHES OF
FIVE.

DESPITE THE HORRIBLE THREATS AGAINST
MY PERSON, BROTHER GEORGE SEEKS TO
HAVE RETIRED INTO HIS CAVE. AGAIN, HE IS,
I TAKE IT, NOW INVENTING A NEW TYPE OF
STONE AXE TO USE WHEN HIS AGE GROUP
GETS ITS SECOND CHANCE.



SINCE STARTING THIS EPISTLE THE PARCEL ARRIVED. MANY THANKS FOR EVERYTHING AND IF I CAN DO ANYTHING FOR YOU DON'T BE AFRAID TO ASK. I SHALL NOT BE AFRAID TO REFUSE. I AM GLAD TO SEE BY THE ROYAL THAT THERE ARE ONE OR TWO OTHERS HELPING ME WITH THIS WORK. THE WORK I HAVE BEEN DOING LATELY MADE ME WONDER IF I WAS CARRYING IT ALONE OR IF HARRY BRACHAM HAD BEEN CALLED UP. AT ONE TIME I UNDERSTOOD THE GALLANT HOME GUARD WAS ON THE VERGE OF WRITING. IF ALL HE WANTS IS ENCOURAGEMENT, I DARE HIM. WHILE STILL ON THE SAME PAGE I SHOULD POINT OUT THAT EVERY TIME I RECEIVE A PARCEL PACKED BY THE GINGER CAT IT IS OPENED OUT-DOORS AND LEFT IN A BUCKET OF WATER FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. THIS

BEING PRETTY A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE
AGAINST AND BECAUSE OF THE BLOODY INVENTORS
BRIGHT IDEAS. IT MIGHT RUIN THE PARCELS
BUT I AM STILL ALIVE, OR AS NEAR AS DUESN'T
MATTER.

HOW - IF I AM NOT OVERSTEPPING THE BOUNDS
OF FRIENDSHIP - IS OUR OLD FRIEND DAVE?
STILL PULLING THE SAME COPY AROUND AS
WHEN I LEFT OR HAS HE STARTED ON ANOTHER
ONE? FROM THE INFORMATION I HAVE HAD, HE
SEEMS TO GOING TO THE DOGS. HITTING THE
HIGH SPOTS AT NIGHT AND LATE EVERY
MORNING. A VERY STRICT WATCH IS ADVISABLE
ON ALL CHAPEL ACCOUNTS AS WE KNOW HE
INTIMIDATES RUSTY AND I TAKE IT THEY GO
OVER THE BOOKS TOGETHER.

NOT HAVING HEARD FROM MR W. COLLINS
SINCE HIS OUTBURST OF SOME MONTHS BACK,



I PRESUME WRITERS CRAMP HIS SET IN AND HE HAS STILL TO UNDERGO TREATMENT FOR IT. THE USUAL METHOD IS A GLASS VESSEL FILLED WITH LIQUID GLASPED FIRMLY IN THE RIGHT HAND. HE SHOULD KNOW AS HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS MOPS ONCE.

THINGS ARE NOW MOVING TOWARDS ME AND IT LOOKS LIKE A BIT MORE WORK SO I'LL FINISH UP.

REMEMBER ME TO EVERYONE. WITH A BIT OF LUCK I'LL SEE YOU BEFORE THE MONTH IS OUT. KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY WOMEN OR I'LL TELL THE CHAPEL.

KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN

Pete.

P.S. GOOD LUCK, NOTHING TO SAY.