

X



MR. W. GUNTON.

MACHINE Room.

WATERLOW AND SONS LTD

TWYFORD ABBEY ROAD

PARK ROYAL.

LONDON. N.W.10.





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SIGNALS SECTION.

HQ. 14 GROUP.
RAF. INVERNESS.

12th MARCH. 1942

DEAR UNCLE BILL AND OTHERS.

FIRST - I DON'T WRITE ENOUGH - THEN
I WRITE INSTEAD OF PRINT - NOW I HAVE TO
PUT THE DATE ON. NEXT YOU WILL WANT THE
BLOODY LETTERS DELIVERED BY HAND - BUT
BEFORE YOU SHOVE THAT REQUEST IN - I MUST
TELL YOU IT IS A BIT OF A JOB TO DO IT.

THANKS FOR THE BOOKS - BOARDS ETC. I CAN
SEE THAT, DESPITE THE PRESSURE OF WORK ON
FIGHTERS, THE INVENTORS STILL HAVE TIME TO
DO ANYTHING BUT PRINT.

WITH YOUR USUAL DISREGARD FOR THE TRUTH
OR ANYTHING APPROACHING VERACITY - YOU STATE

"WE STAND JUST THE SAME". IF I REMEMBER
RIGHT. THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU IT COULD
HARDLY BE SAID THAT YOU WERE STANDING -
BALANCING, YES. STANDING, NEVER.

THE FACT THAT I HAPPEN TO BE KICKING
THE GONG AROUND IN INVERNESS SEEMS TO
BE A SORE POINT WITH MORE PEOPLE THAN
EDDY HUNT. I'LL TELL YOU SOON ENOUGH
WHEN I START BACK FOR THE ISLAND. AND
I MIGHT MENTION THAT MY CACTUS DOES NOT
NEED WATER. IT WILL FEED ONLY ON THE
BLOOD OF MY PSEUDO FRIENDS.

THINGS, AS YOU CAN GUESS, ARE MUCH THE
SAME HERE. SPRING HAVING COME TO [REDACTED]
SCOTLAND WE EXPECT TO DRAG OUT OUR
SNOW SHOES AND SKIS ANY MOMENT NOW.
THE BEER IS STILL VERY FAIR AND BOY -
THE LATEST - IS SHE DARV. A WAFF WITH AS



MUCH PRINCIPLE AS MOLONEY - WHO, BY THE WAY, I HOPE IS NOW IN A WORSE STATE OF ^{THAN} HEALTH _{IN} ANYONE WHO HAS BEEN DEAD SIX MONTHS.

SO FAR I HAVE MANAGED TO BE UNDETECTED AND I AM STILL AS FREE AS A BIRD. I CAN'T MAKE MY MIND UP WHAT BIRD - A CANARY OR A ZOO PARROT. BUT AT LEAST - UP TO THE TIME OF GOING TO PRESS - I CAN STILL GET TO TOWN ON OCCASION AND WASTE MY MONEY AND HEALTH ON RIOTOUS LIVING. HAVING DISCOVERED A DECENT DANCE HALL I NOW SHANK A WICKED HOOF EVERY SO OFTEN AND FEEL LIKE FRED ASTAIRE - ABOUT 60. YOU WILL NO DOUBT BE PLEASED TO HEAR THAT I HAVE BOOVED MY LEAVE FOR THE END OF THE MONTH. YOU CAN THEREFORE

DIG OUT YOUR RED CARPET AND BUNTING AND SEND IT TO THE CLEAVERS IN READINESS. ONLY THIS TIME I THINK, WE HAD BETTER HAVE A BIT BETTER COMPANY ON THE EVENING OUT. THERE WERE TOO MANY DRUNKS AROUND LAST TIME.

AT LAST I HAVE HAD TIME TO STUDY MR. ASHTON'S PERORATIONS. I HAVE EXAMINED THEM FROM EVERY ANGLE AND FIND THEY ARE BEST UPSIDE DOWN. YOU CAN'T READ THEM THAT WAY. EVEN SO THEY STILL SMELL. NOT THAT I SHOULD COMPLAIN TOO MUCH - I REALISE ANYTHING WOULD SMELL AFTER BEING SO LONG NEAR MR HUNT.

YOU SAY THAT ARCHIE MIGHT WRITE - HE MIGHT IF SOMEBODY TAUGHT HIM HOW TO SPELL FIRST AND THEN WROTE THE LETTER FOR HIM. AS FOR BROTHER GEORGE HE



S.
IS STILL TOO BUSY WINDING UP THE
1914-18 DO TO WORRY ABOUT HELPING
THIS TEA-PARTY ALONG.

HAVING BURST INTO A LETTER I NOW
TAME IT THAT RUSTY IS RECUPERATING
AND I SHALL HEAR FROM HIM AGAIN IN
ABOUT SIX MONTHS OR SO. I AM GLAD TO
HEAR THAT DAVE HAS CLEARED TO BE A
THORN IN THE FLESH. I SUPPOSE HE HAS NOW
GRADUATED AS A KNIFE IN THE BACK. IF ONLY
HALF OF WHAT I HEAR ABOUT HIM IS TRUE
HE SHOULD BE IN OUR LITTLE MOB. HE COULD
SHOW US SOME NEW WAYS OF BEING A CURSE
TO ALL HONEST PEOPLE.

I SEEM TO GET PRECIOUS LITTLE NEWS
THESE DAYS OF HOW YUN POOR SUPPERS
ARE STANDING UP TO THE RIGOURS OF

THIS TOTAL WAR. I NEVER SEEM TO
HEAR THE LATEST NEWS OF THE NEVER
ENDING FIGHT OF MR BEACHAM TO LET
MR. STRAW DO IT ALL, AND MR STRAWS
GALLANT RETREAT.

SO HERE I WILL LEAVE YOU - SHORT
OF NEWS AS USUAL, BUT IF YOU CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT I AM DOING NOW, AFTER
ALL THE LETTERS I'VE WRITTEN, IT WILL
BE NO GOOD TRYING TO EXCITE YOUR
CRIPPLED BRAINS WITH ANY FURTHER
INFORMATION.

REMEMBER ME TO MICH MICHELL
THE NEXT TIME YOU WRITE. I SHOULD
IMAGINE THAT BY NOW HE KNOWS THE
RIGHT END TO KEEP CLEAR OF. IF YOU
SHOULD WRITE TO HERBERT TELL HIM
THERE IS PLENTY OF ROOM FOR



7.
GOOD AIRMEN UP HERE - HE CAN HAVE
MY PLACE.

REMEMBER ME TO THE GUINOR AND
HIS TWO PARTNERS IN CRIME. GIVE MY
REGARDS TO THE OPA'S AND THE
ENGINEERS. IF ANYBODY WISHES TO BE
REMEMBERED TO ME, TELL 'EM I'M
VERY BUSY AND ILL REMEMBER THEM
WHEN I GET TIME.

IF I HAVE FORGOTTEN TO INSULT
ANYBODY THIS TIME ITS BECAUSE MY
STOCK OF EPITHETS HAVE RUN LOW.

LOOK AFTER YOURSELF AND KEEP
CALM I'LL BE THERE SOON.

YOUR LOVING NIEPHEW
PETE.

P.S. KISS AUNTIE FOR ME, THE BLONDE
ONE.

P.T.O.

P.P.S. SHOULD MULONEY BE LYING IN
BED IT IS NOTHING UNUSUAL - HE LIES
WHEREVER HE IS.