



MR. W. GUNTON.

WATERLOW AND SONS LTD.

TUNFORD ABBEY ROAD

PARK ROYAL.

LONDON. N.W.10





SIGNALS SECTION.

HQ. 11 GROUP.

WEDNESDAY 18<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 1942.

DEAR UNCLE BILL ETC.

YOU CAN - I AM VERY SORRY TO SAY - PUT THE FLAGS - BUNTING AND RED CARPET BACK IN THE STORE. I SHALL NOT BE COMING ON LEAVE JUST YET. SHOULD ANYBODY BREAK INTO HYSTERRICAL CHEERS OVER THIS FACT YOU MIGHT NOTE THEIR NAME FOR FUTURE ATTENTION. THE WAY OF AN AIRMAN IS VERY HARD MY FRIENDS. AFTER STEERING A CLEVER PATH THROUGH ALL THE SNAGS - PITFALLS AND WHAT HAVE YOU THAT BESET THE ROAD I TREAD, THEY DECIDE IT IS TIME TO TAKE THIS LONG HERALDED TRIP BACK TO THE ISLAND.

MY CUP OF BITTERNESS IS - AS YOU CAN GUESS -  
HOW FULL TO OVERFLOWING. SHOULD YOU HEAR  
OF AN AIR FORCE BRIG FORMED IN SCOTLAND,  
HAVING NO CONNECTION WITH THE RAF, IT WILL  
BE ME FORMING MY OWN ONE TO GET A BIT  
MORE LEAVÉ.

IF ANYONE SHOULD - IN THEIR MUSGUIDED WAY -  
TELL ME I SHALL SOON GET USED TO THE  
ISLAND, I SHALL HAVE MUCH PLEASURE IN  
BEATING WHAT GOES FOR HEAD WITH THE THEM OFF  
THEIR BLASTED SHOULDERS. I SHALL NEVER  
GET USED TO IT - I DON'T WANT TO GET USED  
TO IT.

OWING TO THE RXIGENCES OF THE SERVICE I  
AM UNABLE TO CONCEDE TO YOUR REQUEST  
TO MARK YOUR LETTERS OFF ON THE CRIBBAGE  
BOARD. THE FIRE WAS OUT AND THERE WAS NO  
WOOD SO THAT NOW - YOUR LETTERS GO



3.  
UNMARKED. NOT THAT I WOULD EVER CONSIDER  
MARKING OFF SOME OF YOUR LATEST EFFORTS  
AS LETTERS. THEY WERE JUST HURTS TO TRY  
AND CATCH UP - BUT THEY DON'T GET BY WITH  
ME, MY FRIEND.

ONCE AGAIN I IMPLORE YOU. DON'T SHOOT  
THAT HORRIBLE LINE ~~LINE~~ TO ME ABOUT  
SCOTCH SCENERY. I DON'T LIKE SCOTCH  
SCENERY - EXCEPT WHEN I AM HEADING  
SOUTH. THEN IT IS MOVING IN THE RIGHT  
DIRECTION. JUST REMEMBER THAT YOU SAW  
IT FROM THE EASE AND COMFORT OF A  
SHIP. I HAVE TO WALK ALL OVER IT.  
THANKS FOR THE LATEST PARCEL - WHICH BY  
THE WAY IS STILL UNOPENED AS IT WAS  
PACKED IN MY KIT READY FOR THE BIG TRIP.  
SHOULD IT BE ONE OF THOSE PARCELS I

SHALL WITHDRAW THE THANKS IN MY NEXT LETTER - IF ANY.

HAVING GOT US ALL PACKED AND WAITING ON THE DROME THEY DECIDED THE WEATHER WAS TOO BAD FOR FLYING SO HERE WE SIT. JUST THE BASIC NECESSITIES OF LIFE TO LIVE WITH. DARE NOT OPEN UP THE KIT AS ID NEVER GET ALL THE STUFF BACK AGAIN.

AFTER MUCH MATURE CONSIDERATION I HAVE DECIDED NOT TO SAY ANY MORE ABOUT BROTHER GEORGES EFFORTS IN THE LAST WAR. IF HE SHOULD BURST A BLOOD VESSEL ID NEVER GET THAT DRINK HE IS ALWAYS REPUSING TO BUY ME, OR HE MIGHT HAUL OFF AND BEAT MY BLOKIN WITH HIS STONIE AXE.

SO FAR - DESPITE ALL YOUR LETTERS, I HAVE HAD NO INSIDE INFORMATION ABOUT THINGS DOWN THERE. ARE THEY STILL THE SAME OR DO YOU



HAVE TO WORK NOW? IS DANE STILL IN CHARGE OF  
THE BODY'S OR HAVE THEY FOUND HIM OUT? THAT'S THE  
NEWS I WANT - OR SOME GOOD NEWS LITTLE MOWNEY'S  
FUNERAL WAS A BIG SUCCESS.

THE INVENTORS I SUPPOSE STILL DODGE  
AROUND DOING THEIR GOOD DEEDS. NOT THAT  
I GIVE A Hoot IF THEY ARE DOING TIME - WHICH  
BY RIGHTS, THEY SHOULD. I LIKE TO THINK  
THAT ONE DAY THEY'LL HAVE ALL THEIR WORK  
CUT OUT INVENTING EXCUSES - AND THAT THE  
SERGEANT WON'T LISTEN. IF I EVER GET A  
CHANCE TO HELP THEM OUT OF A TIGHT  
CORNER THEY CAN RELY ON ME TO DO THE  
RIGHT THING - I OWE THEM ONE OR TWO  
THINGS.

MR HUNT SEEKS QUIET THESE DAYS. IF IT  
IS BECAUSE I HAVE UPSET HIM IN ANY WAY - I AM

SORRY I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE.

HERE UNFORTUNATELY I MUST LEAVE YOU. THIS BEING THE LAST SHEET ON THE PAD AND THE REST PACKED. REMEMBER ME TO EVERYONE.

I WILL WRITE FROM THREE BUT AT PRESENT DO NOT KNOW WHAT PART WE ARE GOING TO.  
LOVE TO ALL AT HOME.

YOUR LOVING NEPHEW  
PETE.

P.S. I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOUR CUTTING  
-YOU DIRTY BEAST. AFTER THE GIRL  
TRUSTING YOU.

P.P.S. DON'T BLAME IT ON ME. MINE HAVE  
ALL GOT BLUE EYES.