



HUT. N8.
RAF. TIRRE.
ARGYLLSHIRE.

FRIDAY. 17TH. APRIL.

DEAR UNCLE BILL AND OTHERS.

AT LONG LAST, OUT OF THE BLUE, I GET
NEWS. CIVILISATION IS ONCE MORE WITHIN DISTANCE.
ONCE AGAIN YOUR CONCIENCE HAS FORCED YOU TO
WRITE TO THE MAN WHO IS WINNING YOUR
BLASTED WAR FOR YOU.

IN ANSWER TO YOUR MOMENTOUS EPISTLE.
PLEASE CONVEY MY SYMPATHIES TO BROTHER
GEORGE AND WISH HIM A SPEEDY RETURN TO
WHERE I CAN STILL AIM MY USUAL EPITHETS AT
HIM. I'D SEND HIM SOME GRAPES IF I COULD BUY
THEM - IF I DIDN'T LIKE THEM MYSELF. WISH HIM

LUCK FOR ME.

I HOPE YOUR AFFAIRS HAVE SETTLED DOWN AND TAKEN A MORE NORMAL TURN. THERE ARE ONE OR TWO MORE THINGS I HOPE ABOUT YOU BUT I DONT THINK THE LANGUAGE WOULD GET BY THE CENSOR. FROM WHAT I HEAR THINGS AT P.R. ARE GOING O.K. RUSTY IS HAVING A FEW HALF HALF DAYS. THE OBVIOUS THING IS TO SLING THE PERISHER OUT AND THE JOB MUST GO PERFECT. COMMON LOGIC.

THINGS - UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOUR WISHES - ARE GOING FAIRLY WELL HERE. I AM STILL DOING MY DOUBLE TURN - TWO MENS WORK. OTHERWISE IT IS LIKE A REST CURÉ - THERE IS NOTHING TO DO BUT SLEEP WHEN WE GET TO BED - WHEN WE STILL MANAGE TO KEEP SANE AND SOBER - THE LATTER A SAFETY PRECAUTION AGAINST POISONING AND THE FORMER IS OF COURSE COMPARATIVE.

9.



AFTER READING SOME OF THE PERFORMANCES YOU PEOPLE ARE PUTTING UP IN MY ABSENCE, I HAVE NO FEARS OF GOING BEHIND BARS. MY BEST POSITION IS IN FRONT OF THEM. AS FOR MY BIT OF BLACK PASSION - LISTEN - HOW IN HELL CAN I TELL YOU HOW SHE IS. MORE THAN LIKELY ONE OF MY SO-CALLED PAWS IS ALREADY ENGAGED IN KNIFING ME IN THE BACK. THEY PERFORM ALMOST AS WELL AS MY LONDON FRIENDS. THE ONLY THING IS - HAVING BEEN STABBED FROM BEHIND SO OFTEN BY YOU PEOPLE THERE IS SOME DIFFICULTY IN FINDING A NEW PLACE TO PLANT THE KNIFE. YOU ASK - HAVE I RECEIVED ALL THE PARCELS - ONCE AGAIN I REPEAT - UNTIL YESTERDAY ALL I HAD FROM YOU WAS COMPLETE INDIFFERENCE. IF ANY PARCELS WERE SENT MY FRIEND, THEY ARE STILL SCULLING. I'VE NOT HEARD ONE PEEP

OR WHIMPER OF THEM.

NOW THAT SPRING HAS COME TO TIRÉE WE CAN SEE THE ISLAND BETTER. AFTER ONE LOOK I DON'T CARE IF WINTER COMES BACK. LIFE STILL PLUGS ON ITS WEARY ~~SOME~~ WAY AND BARRING THE DATE WE GET VERY LITTLE VARIETY. NOT THAT I EXPECT TO COLLECT ANY SYMPATHY FROM YOU PEOPLE BY A RECITAL OF MY SUFFERINGS.

ABOUT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE - HARRY STRAW - WILL BE OBSERVED MAKING PAPER BAGS. THIS IS A PART OF THE USUAL SPRING CLEAN OF THE OLD OAK CHEST. THE NOTES ARE RETIED IN BUNDLES OF FIFTY AND PUT INTO NICE CLEAN BAGS. LET ME KNOW IF HE ADDRESSES A FEW TO ME AND I'LL KEEP A LOOK OUT FOR IT.

ALTHOUGH YOU DID NOT MENTION IT I EXPECTED TO HEAR THAT MR. HUNT HAD COLLAPSED WHEN

5.



THE NEW INCOME TAX CAME IN. I SUPPOSE HE IS
SORRY HE DOESN'T DRINK AND SMOKE - THINK OF THE
MONEY HE COULD SAVE GIVING THEM UP.

I AM SORRY TO HEAR THAT CHERRY IS TAKING THE
ROSE-STREWN PATH TO RUIN. SPENDING HIS HOLIDAYS
WITH MOLONEY WILL BE HIS DOWNFALL. MOLONEY,
IN THE WORDS OF ONE OF MY CONTEMPORARIES, IS
SO LOW, THAT IT WOULD TAKE A SPECIAL DISPENSATION
FROM HEAVEN, TO RAISE HIM TO THE LEVEL OF UTTER
DEGRADATION.

I CANNOT CREDIT YOUR TALK OF CHARLIE AND
HIS UNDERHANDED WORK. THE MAN IS HONEST
FROM THE SOLES OF HIS FEET DOWN. THE NEWS
THAT DAVE HAS TAKEN A NEW PARTNER IS
EVIDENCE THAT HE INTENDS TO SEE ANYBODY
DOES HIS SHARE - ANYBODY BUT HIMSELF. IF HE
CAN ONLY STAY OUT OF PRISON LONG ENOUGH,

HELL HAVE WATERLOWS WORKING FOR HIM.

THERE SEEMS TO BE AN UNDERCURRENT OF
JUBILATION IN YOUR LETTER, AT MY RETURN TO
THIS SAMPLE OF YOUR "LOVELY SPOTS THIS SIDE
OF SCOTLAND". IF I AM CORRECT IN THIS, THEN
YOU AND I WILL DO MORE THAN CELEBRATE WHEN
I EVENTUALLY SHAKE THE SHACKLES. WE HAVE
NOW GOT TO THE STAGE WHERE WE ARE
EXPECTING TO BE RECALLED ANY DAY. THIS IN
CASE YOU DON'T KNOW MEANS PRECISELY
NOTHING. IT IS JUST A GUARANTEE THAT WHEN
WE EVENTUALLY PASS OUT FROM OLD AGE THEY
WILL SHIP THE BODIES TO THE MAINLAND.

I DON'T INTEND TO REGALE YOU WITH ANY MORE
OF MY HOPES OR ASPIRATIONS. ONE OF THESE
DAYS I SHALL DRAW A SHRED OF LEAVE AND
COME AND HAVE A LOOK AT YOU WORKING FOR
VICTORY. I SHALL LET YOU KNOW IN TIME TO

7.



GET THE REST OF THE CHAPLAIN OUT OF THEIR CLUBROOM.

THANK EDDIE (INK ROOM) FOR HIS WISHES. GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE GUNNOR - HARRY ASHTON CAN TAKE THEM IN WITH THE TEA - FROM POET TO POTMAN. REMEMBER ME TO THE ENGINEERS - OPAS AND OTHERS. KISS JACK DENNY - IF HE FEELS STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND IT.

ALL THE BEST.

PETE.

P.S. THE WAAF ASKED AN OFFICER WHAT HE WAS.
"NAVAL SURGEON" SAYS OFF. "WELL" SAYS W.
"HOW THEY SPECIALISE THESE DAYS"

P.T.O.

P.P.S. LETS HAVE A BIT MORE BLOODY
LETTER ANSWERING.

W. H. H.