

923996 200DY. A.C.2.
 D Flight No 3 Squadron,
 No 5 I.T.W.
 R.A.F. Torquay.
 27th June 1940.

My darling Mum & Steve,
 Many thanks for both
 your letters.

Torquay is certainly beautiful
 but as I told you in my last letter
 the bathing is rotten. You never quite
 know when or where you will land up
 in 2 feet of water.

The French certainly seem to
 have caught it in the neck. Ian is
 the limit, he simply cannot take it.
 If he is behaving like that now, God
 knows what he will do if he really
 humps up against something. We all
 grouse but that is because we have
 nothing better to do. But I will say
 Margaret is enough to get on anyone's
 nerves. The band leader must have
 been an interesting chap.

I should think you would be
 fairly safe in the shelter but of course
 the trouble is getting to the damn
 thing in time. Something ought to
 be done about the woman in the

News. People who leave the shelters
before time deserve all they get. We
have not been disturbed at all so
far in Torquay. I'm glad to hear
there is another mouse less in the flat.

It was bad luck about Rabi's
bag friend. Perhaps he may start
to write. It would be a good
idea if you could get hold of
a couple of Tin hats for rackets as
they are a great protection.

I am very pleased to hear
about the my smashing blonde (aged
H.).
As a matter of fact I'm quite
honest she is the only lady I
am at all interested in at
the moment. I think she deserves
a photograph of me. I hope
Steve is not being lazy.

The message to Dad is perfect.
It must be damnable for him,
especially as letters take so long
these days.

I am glad to hear Bill
is getting on well after his
operation. Steve's remark about

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about much Martin Talking nonsense
is rather amusing. I hope you do
well in your surgery.

The night suits will do
fine. I shall write if anything else
I need. Thanks for the £1 you
are going to send. In future I shall
only take £1 at a time it will
then last longer. I mean we will
only be paid £1 for the next
fortnight - out of it I have to
pay 2/- for a photograph 1/- sports
fund & 1/- for a wheelless (radio)
raffle.

Last evening Scottie and
I went out. we had something
to eat - very meagre as that is
all we could afford. After that
we did some Morse code. It was
very useful as I now know the
alphabet. I shall have to work
on speed now. he must do six
words a minute.

he went down to the promenade
today for B Bill, P.T. and ^{some} parallel
he did Bill S.P.T. but had no.

swim for some reason or other. It was very amusing. He all changed into the green adjoining the road & many people were looking on. There was rather an attractive blonde, showing a good bit of leg, who seemed very interested. He wore not at all harshful. Our corporals behaved disgustingly when they were changing. The blonde however was unperturbed.

I am on Trispartit tonight, or shall not be able to get out this evening. Perhaps it is just as well as I have no money.

I owe 6/- and am well 6/- so will have all my pay on Friday. Some bloke's ~~be~~ account don't balance quite so favourably.

The weather has been funny, sun & rain alternately. Will enclose letter for Dad.

No more to day. God bless

Yr. bettr
Love Dave.