The Junior Commanders' School,
R.A.F. Dallachy,
Near Elgin
Morayshire.
Friday.

Dearest,

Things are going very smoothly here, although my head seems to be in a bit of a whirl owing to the gen that is being pumped in to us seven hours a day. Fortunately tomorrow is a half day off, and I shall go to Elgin on the liberty bus, so it should prove a useful break.

Yesterday afternoon I went to the A.F.U. I ran into Paddon at S.H.Q. He spared half a minute to say hello, & then disappeared. Whether he was very busy, I don't know, but personally I thought he was rather rude.

Then I went to see Church,

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who at present is F/Lt i/c Night Flight. He gave me all the gen. Ozzy Stewart is group commander at Dallachy, & Faulkner, whom you may perhaps remember, is one of the other F/Lts. here. Dale & Padgham & Hopkin are both F/Lts. at Banff, and I shall go over to see them some afternoon.

All the other former Flt. Cmdrs. are on Ops, mostly heavies, but Tasker & Smith are on night fighters (the heavies are Doyle Williams, Morris, Red Stewart, etc.).

I must say I felt considerably shaken during & after my visit. Although I've no love for my former unit, & suspect that there's still the same drive & bind there as of old, yet it does seem unfair that these blokes, all junior to me, should have been F/Lts for some time

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while I am still an F/O. It may be luck, but I suppose ~~the~~ it's my fault actually, since the people who are successful are usually the ones who deserve it.

Pardon the above moan. I had to get it off my chest, but am O.K. now.

I half dared hope there would be a letter from you this morning. It will be a week tomorrow since I had a letter from you, & although it doesn't worry me if I don't get a letter, it just accentuates the unpleasantness of separation so much more keenly. If this course had only been in the south of England, I might have called to see you en route, but as it is, I shall have

to wait until I can get some leave. It seems ages off now, & the fact that I'm another 4-500 miles away from you seems to make it so much worse.

I wish I could see you again.

All my love,

Harold.

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