

7/3/43



Miss Phyllis Dexter
61 Brounion Court.
Grave End Road,
St. John's Wood
N.W.8. Lada.

STAMP
MAY 11
1918



TELEPHONE STAFFORD 1450.



OFFICERS' MESS,
ROYAL AIR FORCE,
SEIGHFORD HIXON, N^o STAFFORD.

7th. March 1943.

My dear Phyl,

Heads of thanks for your letter and please don't worry about not being in when I blew in that week end. It was absolutely my own fault I ought to have let you know. It was a bit awkward though because I rather expected to go to Hatfield to hear the recording of our world famous broadcast. So I kind of blew in on spur and rather expected to find Pip and Les there or none as you'd gone out. I wanted to squeeze a couple of minutes to blow in to see you so I could say howdy on the Monday but had a date with billiards for a pit at the Clarendon, Hammersmith and left it a bit late & had to make some to catch the 4 o'clock train. Anyway I don't think they like too many visitors at Joe's do they? All this seems a bit laborious - I hope you've waded this far?

I am sorry to hear that you've had 'flu what rotten luck. Do hope you didn't feel too rotten and that someone came to look after you. I'm awfully being ill as one's own. I do wish you

Could have gone down to Lais it would have done
you good. I feel different after a couple of good deep
breaths of that wizard sea air. Must be enjoyed there
just now in the sweet good weather. Bless her.

I've won a bike, a loan, from the 'management'
so have been getting pretty fit exploring the local
pubs, and doing a spot of bokeing at the local
main line. Got invited up into the local signal
box last week. Rather more complicated than Caltham
as there are four tracks and different types of bells, so
Lais' done any work - yet! The country round here
is very like Croydon or Putland - rather nice really.
All the birds seem to be getting their best suits on
to report the hearts of the feathered females round here.
A yellow Hammer sled across the road in front of me
the other day and I really thought someone had
thrown a Gold Flake cigarette packet at me. Then he
did a wizard three pointer into a particularly bawny
branch and slanted at me!

We went into Steffed to a Concert by the
Bournemouth Philharmonic Orchestra. The soloist was
Harold Fairhurst (violin) who played a Concerto by Brahms.
Anyway here's the programme. They made a damned
good job of the bit which is I think quite my favourite.
There's such a wonderful melody in the first movement.

We've done a spot of flying and the briny is being
well up to my expectations. We've also won some leather flying
clothing, marvellous stuff with a good collar - good for a
open air! Also we put up a good class at balcony practice
we got out in 25 Secs as an emergency ball out!

Well cheers for the present - do hope you feel
better?

All the best possible
This flove. Dec.