

TELEPHONE
WINCHESTER 278.



№ 49 (BOMBER) SQUADRON,
WORTHY DOWN,
WINCHESTER.

29.12.37.

My dear Frank.

This is great news about your coming to England, I do hope you can get into Wye. Unfortunately we will be moving North again, to Lincoln, in March. We will not be very far away from you, because this is such a tiny little island and the roads are good. I think we can find you plenty to do in your spare time, so you will not be bored.

We have had Mr. John and David staying with us for Christmas. John has gone to Devon to bring his fiancée back here for a few days, and then our party will break up, because they are going down to Sea Mills. Vera and I will be staying here, as it is too much like hard work packing up our trunks and moving Jane down there for a fortnight, which is all the leave I have left till April.

I am glad Christmas is over, with all the flap and preparations that seem essential at this time of year. We had a fairly quiet time but it was fun. I dressed up in one of Vera's dance frocks and distributed gifts from a Christmas tree.

my face was made up and I looked awful, but it made everybody laugh, that was the main thing. It was quite a warm Christmas, and didn't feel right at all.

One of my boys put up a stupid show this morning. He baried his airplane into two others, knocking one of them onto a third, so we have four slightly bent, and a fortnight's leave coming! The trooks didn't look at all pleased about it, as it was the pilot's fault entirely, and they will have to set to and mend them.

We are having servant trouble at the moment. This is a big house and we can't get the right sort of people to keep it clean. We seem to spend a lot of time ringing up Rectory Offices and running round the country, but the stupid girls don't want to work anywhere but near their homes.

I wonder how you feel about coming to England. I didn't like the idea at all because I was too young to see that it was very much to my advantage. As things have turned out, I am very nicely placed now, and could never have lived so comfortably if I had stayed out in the Argentine. I wasn't cut out for any sort of a camp man, and would have been miserable. As it is, I have moved about a lot and paid fleeting visits to various parts of the world, a sort of super God's hour with all expenses paid! I was bent on flying, and couldn't think of much else, and that

is always a good thing. If you get the job you are after, you can always put all your energies into it, and the job becomes a hobby instead of drudgery. Schoolmastering is the only other thing that gives one a lot of time off, but I couldn't bear to struggle with crowds of boys term after term, beginning at the beginning every time and going through the same old lessons. It will be rather fun when you get here, discovering what sort of things interest you. Vera and I like smoking about in the car, looking at old Abbeys and nice scenery. I am taking up pen and ink drawing again because V has Baby to look after, so she doesn't mind if I get a bit silent in the evenings. She is a member of the Book Society, so we get one new book a month, most of them have been very good so far. We like messing about on the water, I don't call it "yachting" because I know so little about it, but I can get from A to B so long as the wind blows. Gliding was too selfish a hobby and I have given it up, with the secret hope that I may get a little now & then. Next year when the competitions are held in Poland I hope to go over and represent England again, in a better sailplane. Last time it was rather like going in for a canoe race in a dugout, though the King Kite certainly did travel once it was up in suitable conditions. Slingby is making a new machine now that looks very good, I may

get a trip in it at Cranwell soon, when we go to demonstrate to Cadets.

The wireless is going full blast and I find it hard to concentrate on what I am saying. That is generally humming's trouble when you get going on your penny whistle or whatever it is!! Here comes supper anyway, so I must stop.

Write soon and tell us all about the family.

You will be setting out in about a couple of months now I suppose. I wonder what boat you will sail in.

With lots of love from us both,

Percy.

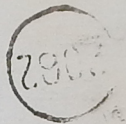
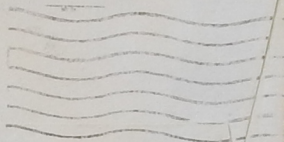


Frank Watt.

San Juan 1896 .

Buenos Aires .

South America



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