



ROYAL AIR FORCE,
SCAMPTON,
LINGS.

'PHONE: SCAMPTON 27.

23. 6. 39,

My dear Jimmie,

I seem to remember, in the late part of last year, having a letter from you, and I don't think I ever answered it (that's just a cowardly way of saying I know damn well I didn't.) This is my sixth full length letter today, but it is the anniversary of our wedding, and I must do something to stop me thinking how time flies and how the children are growing up and "dating" us, and so we are wasting the best part of our

lives vegetating in the Service.

We don't get about very much, poor Vera occasionally comes to Cornwall with me, and then I leave her there for a month or so after I have to be back at work. Apart from that, we just drift on, one year being much the same as the next, a thoroughly dull round. When flying loses its thrill, as it does after a few years, it can be a very ordinary job, even boring at times. Frank will probably be full of tall yarns when you see him. Take 'em with just a

keen pinch of salt. I am afraid he had a dull time, right up to these last two months when he went to Scotland in Fordie with Lummie. He loved that part, I know, but I know he wasn't interested in old buildings and things that I have learnt to love since I came over. There is something about England that exerts a strong pull when one has lived here for a time, and I wouldn't choose to be anywhere else for keeps.

Have you any idea yet what you are going to do when you leave school, it is awfully hard to choose. I was awfully lucky, being given the ~~a~~ chance. There is no other job I could settle into, and I have certainly moved around

and seen the world. Things are a bit upside down at present, certainly, but I expect they will be straightened out eventually.

I may go in for the National Gliding Competitions again this year. They are being held over in Derbyshire, but I don't know how I am to get there as I have just sold the Ford.

What a welcome the King & Queen had on their return, all spontaneous too. I was in Scampton Post Office while the BBC was relaying the proceedings, and somebody remarked that "I'll never get anything like that, all 'is cheerin' was done to order". Very true. With lots of love from Lucy

Please forward



J. Watt

n/c G. ROBERTS,

~~San Juan 1896~~

EL INGERTO

CARLOS PELLEGRINI

~~Buenos Aires~~

F.C.C.A.

South America

