

Dear Mom;

England
July 28, 1943

Time certainly goes by fast in this neck of the woods, I'm always four or five days behind times. Things have settled down to routine, or at least as far as combat flying can settle down. There's always enough excitement to keep one from getting bored, but the newness has worn off.

Jack and I are still in the best of health and spirits,

we always have plenty of stories to tell after each mission. I think Jack went to London to-day he was talking about it last night. He said he wanted to pick up a Battle Jacket he was having made. There's nothing to spend your money on over here so every body buys clothes. I bought myself a new Blouse, 3.pds of pants and two shirts. In the states I paid \$125. dollars for the some thing, over here I paid about \$60.

I was in London about 3 weeks ago. I guess I don't

have any soul because
I wasn't very much thrilled
Well there isn't much
move to walk about. (the
censors and stuff like that
there you know). Your
mail has been coming
through swell, I hope
the candy gets here soon

~~Please~~ Take care of your
self and give Grandma
my regards. I'm still
waiting for a few days off
so I can get to Sheffield

Love

Frankie

By the way I just
remembered, ~~that~~ I
think that your new
mail man is Jim Doley
if it is tell him that
I'm having a wonderful
time and wish he
were here.

Frankie