

England

May 2, 1944.

Dear Mom;

I don't think that I'll beat this letter home but I should be close on its heels. I have already completed the first leg of the Trip but I still haven't left Dear old England.

The waiting isn't so bad here though, we spend most of our time walking in the parks ~~surrounding~~ surrounding the base, or rowing funny little boats down at the beach.

As most of the men here have completed their tour and are going home each night we have a bull session in the club.

If any one who is not familiar  
with air corp men should ever  
listen in I swear they would  
never sleep for weeks after  
hearing the wild stories that  
are passed around. No matter  
how wild and gory the first  
man's story is, the second man  
will do him just one better  
on every point.

Well I've got a lot of  
heavy sleeping to do tonight so  
I'll knock off now -

Love  
Charlie