

England

August 28, 1943

Dear Mom:

In most of your most recent letters you have mentioned Peter, the new addition. Well I think we have you beat. our new addition is a six month old Jack as from Africa. He has already been on a combat mission too. Somehow they fixed him up with an oxygen mask, zipped him up in some flying clothes and off they went. He came back just as unassuming as ever, as a matter of fact I think he is the most unassuming thing I have ever met. absolutely nothing bothers him. His name is Mohamed.

Say lady theres one thing I dont
want and that you worring about me.
I have enough to worry about without
worrying about that. I try to write as
~~often~~ often as you would like but
half the time I end up with nothing
on the paper, after hours of socking
the brain. So in dispair & give up
thinking that tomorrow I will stumble
on something. Tomorrow never comes.
While you are getting the house
fixed up why dont you get the front
steps fixed, then you will have
everything. By the way did you ever
save any of the money out of my
allotment.

I saw "Dixie" while I was in
London. But the greatest picture I

have seen in many, many moons
is "Col Blimp". For some reason they
won't show it out side of England.
I don't see why not because it sure
is just plain good. I've seen quite
a few good pictures and shows on
my trips to London. I've seen "Eve of
St. Mark", "Strike a New Note" and I'
expect to see "Hi de Hi" next time.

Tonight we are to have a dance
at the Officers Club so I'll have to
get ready. What I like about these
dances are the girls, all gay young
things anywhere between sixty and
sixty-five. Oh joy!
Well take care of your self.

Love
Charlie