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~~KODAK HOUSE~~
KINGSWAY
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ENG.

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Dear Claude & Else,

Some time since
I have written to you so thought
I would drop you a line. Have
been writing regularly to Rome
so I suppose you have been
getting the news, or what news
I can send regularly.

Letters have been very scarce
I have hardly had any mail
over the last 2 months - only
an occasional stray letter
which has been following me
up through Canada. However
I suppose they are on their way
some where and will no doubt

turn up sooner or later. The old mail service certainly has some delays at times. However they seem to get the mail through sooner or later, so I am not worrying unduly.

I think that the last letter I wrote, was written from the last drone I was on. However since then I have been transferred to another drone and am flying or learning to fly twin-engine aircraft. I am quite reconciled to the fact that I couldn't go on to fighters, and am enjoying this. I am going as far as I can in the multi-engine craft and hope to finish on the big 4 engine jobs. This is the first step towards it, as this is

is a heavy bomber school. We have to of course reconcile ourselves to plenty of night flying, and blind flying - which is rather awe inspiring over here. There is no horizon no light, fancy kind in this country or any of the black out. All you can see up there on a dark night is just blackness and your instruments. We just become a machine, which has to respond to what the instruments tell you. However no doubt we shall soon get used to it. Our drone is rather isolated from any amusements or recreation. It is about 7 miles to the nearest town and that is not a very big place. We stay in camp all the week

but get one day a week. Generally
midday saturday till mid-day
sunday. That's the only night we
go out and then we generally
cycle in to Hungerford and
stay the night at one of the
local Inns go to the pictures
at night or go to a dance.
It is the only chance to get
away from the atmosphere
of camp & air force. The town
is not very big but is a
typical old English town.
There are quite a few good Inns
- or hotels as we know them,
and they are reasonably cheap.
The town has a river and a
number of smaller brooks running
right through it. The whole
place is fantastically pretty.

especially now in the spring
time you can stand on the
quaint bridges over the streams,
right in the town and watch
 trout swimming below you - big
 ones too.

And hows everything at home.
I suppose very dry just at this
time - or has the summer
broken with early rains. The
weather has been really warm
over here lately and everything
is a garden of Eden. - spring
time of course. I almost
forgot what an Australian
Summer can be like.

How is the family - growing
up very fast I suppose. I
can quite imagine young
Leslie as quite a young lad

Haven't had a chance to
go out to see Harry since as
yet we have had no more
leave but weekend leave. I
don't suppose I shall get away
for a while yet either. However
I am going out for a while
the next decent leave which
I get.

Well I must close now so
I guess I shall have to say
cheerio for the present. Give
my regards to everybody.

I remain

Yours.

Reg.