

173, Glenesk Road
Elcham Park, S.E.9.
6.8.42.

Dear Les,
Thanks for your letter, pleased to hear that you are getting on O.K. despite the fact that you have to put up with all sorts of insults from little boys with the minimum amount of gold braid, and little girls with the maximum amount of lipstick. Very sorry however to hear that the village pub doesn't sell any decent beer, but no doubt you can console yourself with the thought that you will be able to have a good binge with the money you save when you get some leave.

Talking of pandering to the old stomach Clare has no doubt given you all the news of last week end and the holiday Monday. The gala went off very well indeed. Our team race went so good as we found that we were swimming against some very good teams that included. Plouster Beckenham etc. we managed to get fifth place and I think there were 9 teams

competing. Of course you know the result of the handicap race, its quite a nice tankard even though its only a half pint.

Tom and I were not called upon to play in the water polo match, but our opinion of the game is that our Kent Dad Div games were infinitely superior. We had one or two little drinks with Stalks after the show. Vera decided that she was hungry and we all went down to the cafe by the "Guy". I think we were all very amazed at the variety of stuff he had to eat and I for one frankly confess that I made a pig of myself. Who wouldn't when they can get steak chips & mushrooms.

Went for a drink in the "Guy" afterwards and then on to the "Embassy". Apart from the fact that it was terrifically hot we managed to find a place by an open exit door and have a damned good time.

You ought to see Clare and I do a fox trot, boy I get better and better. We got home at about 12.0 and played cards until Husley as usual fell asleep.

Tom and Huse are not going away now until the 20th so it looks like another couple of week ends with beer. I suppose I shall have to make the most of them because I dont suppose I shall drink very much after they have gone. (except when somebody is up on leave)

Ira is keeping very well and sends his love. We got caught out rather badly on Bank Holiday Monday, she had to call at the Hospital ~~at~~ at eight o'clock. In a weak moment I said I would go along with her, and it ended up by us both oversleeping and getting there at nine o'clock. Anyway it's still the earliest I've ever risen on a bank holiday. The hospital people think she is doing very well and fortunately she hasn't to go again for about six weeks.

Just received a letter from Bill dated 25th July which is pretty good going. He sent a very good photograph which you must remind me to show you. At the moment he is in hospital for a three week spell having

contracted another bout of malaria. However he says that this time it has hardly had any effect on him and only feels like a very mild form of influenza. He wrote the letter from Hospital and said that he had been eating grapes all the afternoon and they had only cost him sixpence. At the moment I understand that they cost about 16/- per pound in this country. Don't forget to drop him a line, in case you have lost his address it is.
 L/BDP W.F. CUFLEY (946091), B TROOP, 389 BATT,
 144TH ARMY FIELD REG., R.A. M.E. FORCES.

I am hoping to have the dalt room functioning by the time you get your leave so you had better get a little practise unless you don't mind losing some money to me.

Well thats about all for now so cherio, and all the best,

Jim

P.S. dont forget to bring me a sample of the old 26d per lb tobacco when you come up on leave.

708042



c/s. L.H.F. WESTAWAY

JX 339213

CLASS NO 147 TOP DIV:

H.M.S GLENDOWER

% G.P.O LONDON.