

7665492. Cadet Huxley W.

'C' Coy 16 Pl.

HEYSHAM TOWERS,

1630. C.T.V.

MORECAMBE,

(Artists Rifles)

LANCS.

3. 11. 43.

Dear Claire,

As is my usual custom, it seems, I wait quite a while before I let any of the gang know just how I'm doing. The truth is that at the moment I don't know quite what to make of myself or this place. Parts of it are just as I expected & others are just the opposite.

A brief description of the joint? Here you are. An ex-holiday camp the main building of which was apparently a mansion. We live in chalets - two or three to a room - complete with electric fire. (I burnt a hole in my tent, raked last night!) These are scrubbed out at least once a week. All meals in the main building for which

meals serge has to be worn. Four
meals a day - dinner at night. All
food served by A.T.S. - utensils
provided. Coffee for breakfast.

Every Thursday we have a gym
night at which all the officers attend
& this is followed by a dance to
which quite a lot of female talent
is attracted. Training quite
tough & greatly worsened by
the weather. It always rains.

Treatment is, so far, O.K. but

of course in this place there is
always the fear of being R.T.U.
They are not all passed out
the right way - quite a few go
back.

Morecambe itself is rather
interesting. Usually on Saturdays
we venture forth complete with
masc (mine arrives this week)
kid gloves, collar & ties & dress
hats complete with snow white
band - in cherry. We then proceed
to visit various tailors, most of

HEYSHAM TOWERS,

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LANCS.

whom are shorts, the best
restaurants at which can be
obtained real steak & chips, if
not, ham & chips. Please tell
Leg about that! From there
we somewhat radically glide
into the boozes (beg pardon -
local) & quite naturally H.J.M.
finds himself at one of the
dance halls. All quite good &
all have bars. Plenty of
designing females only one of
whom I have yet liked. She
can dance too! In fact, too
well for me. Most unfortunately
she is away this week & I am
away next week so I guess my
chances of meeting her are pretty
remote. Don't get thinking
though - I'm still stone (or
chicken) headed.

As I say, I can't say just

what I think of this. At present
I'm not at all certain it's in my
line. To be sure an infantry
officer needs to be a genius - and
I ain't no genius. Or did you
guess? Also I'm not too happy
about the cash side & I fear I
shall receive a bump in that
direction.

I very much hope to be home
around Dec: 6th for a few days
& trust that this time I shall
be able to see you - & maybe
cut a rug or so. Let's hope so,
anyway.

All the best to you & the wife

Sincerely

Herz