

Mon. Nov. 15, 1943

My Dearest Wife -

"Happy Anniversary" darling. I think that the 15th of each month is the happiest for me. It's one day that I really reserve for you. Really wifey, I'll never regret having you as my wife. Hope then is your sentiments (I know they are).

Our days here are getting fuller and fuller. There's a lot of research to be done and a great many planes to be sketched. The classes aren't over till 6:30 so by the time we finish supper it's quite late. Doesn't give me enough time to write a full letter so I'll have to make these into installments. OK? Also these letters may take longer to receive than the others that I've sent you.

I had a very good time on Sun. The tour was one to Petticoat Lane but I called Lou and he said that I should go with him. So I went to his home and in the company of another American soldier (air corps armorer) named Mel we went to the Lane. Honey, I never saw anything like it. Thousands of people filled the street which was lined by stores and stands in the gutters. They sold every conceivable thing including food, jewelry (watches too) clothes, piece goods, hardware, toys, flowers, etc. It was just one big market place, more a bazaar than anything else. Of course there were the usual barkers, magicians, fortune-tellers etc. I also saw "Prince Monolulu" who gives tips on horse racing and is world famous. After our little venture there we returned to Lou's home where we had a very delicious dinner. His wife is a very good cook and the food hit the spot (American style). Had vegetable soup, meat, potatoes, cabbage, pickles, real rolls and tea and apple sauce as dessert. They seem to be well off and have beautiful silverware and china. I was especially grateful to be able to have a linen napkin. I felt the same way as I used to at home on Sundays. Remember? In fact Mel did the dishes with Audrey's (Lou's wife) sister. Just the way

we used to. After that we went to see "Rosie O'Grady." It's in techni-color (B. Grable) and was quite entertaining. It's a relief from the usual war picture. And so that's the way I spent my second visit to London. More to-morrow.

Tues. Nov. 16, 1943

Hello Hon -

Had to close last night because the lights were going out. Every day we have an hour of physical training. Usually some game. Yesterday I played Rugby. Well Bevy, don't let any one tell you it isn't rough. It's like tackle football with the added feature of kicking the ball. The play doesn't stop when the man is tackled provided he can pass it to someone else. So it really turns into a rough and tumble verging on manslaughter. The uniform consists of sweatshirt, shorts, and tennis shoes. A lot of protection eh? To-day I played squash. It's like 4 wall handball but instead of using gloves you use a racket. It's a fast game and is much faster than tennis.

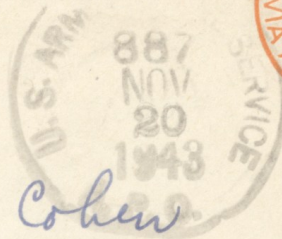
One of the projects here is to make a model airplane to scale. But I received permission to make drawings instead. So to-night I made my first one using the pastels I bought. It turned out pretty well.

They're running a dance for us tomorrow night so we're all going to attend. Guess I'll have to skip my letter to-morrow. Excused? These damn days are so taken up it doesn't seem as if we have any time for ourselves.

Well hon, I hope that everyone is feeling well and that things are running smoothly. Guess I won't hear from you till I go back to the outfit, which won't be for a couple of weeks. Oh me, such is life. Regards to all.
Your hubby
Hal

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