

Reval. Air Squadron 827
c/o G.P.O.
London.
June 22nd. '41.

Dear Uncle Brian & Auntie,

In all probability this will be my last letter written to you in England for some while. For the last weeks we have all been getting our aircraft and equipment ready for moving. We have also drawn our tropical kit and in a few days we will be aboard our ship. That is the idea at any rate, but there is always the chance of altering everything. Personally I am all for moving now. We have had perfect weather for the last weeks, and at times it has been too hot, but I don't think we should grumble after all the wet days we have had. I expect you have had some sun too, because I ^{am} sure if Scotland has the rest of the country will have. It was a very pleasant week's leave I spent, apart from the travelling. It always makes a great change to get away from routine and the usual life one ~~stands~~ leads. I hope it won't be too long before I am back again on leave, perhaps for a little longer than do usual weeks. Although we have a two years

commission aboard our ship, it is (according to others who know,) improbable that we are away for more than nine months at a time.

I realized after I had ~~to~~ set out for Watford that I had left my steel helmet behind, but I could not turn back then. Don't send it on, but give it to some army camp on A.R.P. service. Tonight we are having an invasion exercise in which Paratroops will land and try to capture the aerodrome. As we are a visiting sqdn. we are spectators so it will be quite a novelty watching I am expecting. Blessio for now and ^{give} send my regards to Andy & the family who call.

Yours affectionately
Henry.