

3.

Talking of the M.O. reminds me that I had an inoculation this evening. It wasn't the painful one - so they said, but it isn't exactly unnoticeable.

Before leaving the subject of physical discomfort I want you to send me something for the alleviation of same, namely (I think) "Dr Bengue's Balsam" which if I remember rightly is a sort of strong liniment in a tube. I have to massage my knee every night and I'm sure some liniment would help it. Please send it as soon as possible or any other sort of wintergreen stuff, preferably not in a bottle. Take the money from the 14 bobs. And thanks very much in anticipation.

We had a lark the other day. We went up to the ranges for all day firing, and when it came to lunch time they gave us some raw vegetables + rice and

Home Forces

27.11.42.

Dear Mary,

Many thanks for the soap tin. It is exactly the one I had in mind. I don't want it to put soap in, as line may have told you. It's to keep my jumping mascot in, and I had to have a tin or else the parachute harness might have broken it. It will probably be a few weeks before we jump again and then we shall be all huddled up with all the spare parts & oddments imaginable and no doubt we shall feel a sort of instinctive fear about hitting the deck too hard. In fact the only thing we don't seem to carry is a rubber cushion on the part which usually, and much against the sergeant's advice, meets the ground first, or, if not first, at least hardest!