

Same Address

Friday: April 6th 1917

My dear Dad

I have now flown in one of these buses and they are splendid things. I was up yesterday & this morning for a short time on a borrowed one as mine is not ready yet. They are faster than I said when I was home & slightly less on power than I said. This evening I wangled my first bath in France which was excellent - I have got my hut more or less ship shape - made a table with broken prop' blades for legs & a chest of drawers out of a box which once housed 2 large lorry acetelyn generators - it has no drawers but neither have I except the ones I have on - will you send a pair please, of usual type woolen ones.

As far as I can see this job is about the best one going out here now - anyway it is greatly sought after "by our less fortunate pursuers of the adastral art" but as most of them can't fly it's no bon for them. By the way I had a most amusing time at B- trying to talk French to the porters, hotel people and billet landlady - she was priceless - I was billeted for the night with a most priceless ignoramus at this good woman's house and I had to do all the parlant as he didn't know a word of French & I talked to the old girl for about 2 hours & the 'priceless ign.' got awfully bored because he couldn't join in.

For 10 francs I procured an oil lamp which doesn't give much light, but it does quite well to air my socks overnight. My helmet & fur collar are excellent as also are the socks etc which we got in Town. A man arrived here tonight from England, where he has been resting for 3 months, who gave a lecture up at Turnberry when I was there.

I think French mud is the worst & most damnable in every way that I have ever been plastered with - the rain it raineth every day - the cold it coldeth every night & in between times the wind windeth & the mist misteth. I went over this afternoon to a place to see a captured Hun machine - it was a washout.

There are 5 good fellows here who I knew at C.F.S. - we have had a celebration or two already on nights when there has been "no flying early tomorrow". We are not as it happens in the same mess but I could not ask for nicer fellows than the ones I do live with - one is a Lord & a jolly good sport too though getting on in years I suppose. I am as usual the youngest in the mess - we are only 11 members all told. I don't know if there has been time for a letter to get to me yet but any way I haven't had any. It seems years since I left. Don't bother to send any papers - we get plenty sent out.



Well I think I shall go to bed now as I shall probably get up at 8.30 if it is fine & try & get some wheels fitted on my "apparatus" & forthwith aviate.

Tell the "Babes" I will write them tomorrow or Sunday which will give me time to invent something to prevaricate about as one isn't allowed to say lots of interesting things one might tell the truth about.

Your loving son

Kevin

In case you haven't recd. previous epistle address is 23 squadron R.F.C. B.E.F. France.