

RAF Kirkcubright  
Isle of Treen,  
Scotland

Oct 8<sup>th</sup> 1942

My darling love

I am awfully sorry but I missed the post today (Thursday) so can't send until Sunday. But I will write every day, even though they arrive all together.

Owing to various circumstances, I shall have to take my leave from Oct 21<sup>st</sup>; it is unfortunate that you will not be well until the 26<sup>th</sup>, but never mind; I forget us together 2 days earlier. Don't absolutely count on my coming then though. There's many a ship -- etc. Anyway, I couldn't be home in less than 30 hours.

I want us to go over to Eastbourne on Monday 26<sup>th</sup>. One of the fellows from my station went there, also I have to attend to some business near Revenley (can't tell you what it is, but it will take about 1 or 2 hours).

Went shooting today to try to get something for a friend going on leave tomorrow. It came on to hail while I was out, but fortunately I had my mac with me. Saw several lovely rainbows, & saw just where one of them ended, so shall have to go digging for that pot of gold. Was out for a long time without seeing anything, so got fed up & shot at the first pheasant I saw & missed it. Also missed a second. Bad shooting.

But on my way home I heard a  
flapping above me & saw a pheasant  
50 feet up whizzing along, & by  
a stroke of luck shot it down.  
It was quite a good bird - a hen.

Had a bit of fun on Tuesday  
afternoon. Took a rifle over to  
one of the many little rocky  
bays hoping to get a duck. They  
always swim tantalizingly out  
of range of a shot gun. I thought  
that I might get one by good  
shooting with a rifle. I believe  
I hit the first one I fired at -  
It disappeared with a splash but  
I saw it no more. Then I saw what  
looked like a dog swimming in the  
sea, & realised it was a seal. So  
I had a crack at it & am sure  
I hit ~~it~~ it in the head; I didn't

see the bullet hit the water elsewhere,  
but the seal too, went down, & tho'  
I have been twice to that bay to see  
if its body were washed up, I have  
not had any luck. Later I fired  
these times at ducks at long range,  
but only scared them & they flew  
away.

Today I saw a school of 5 white  
seals within easy range, & got  
less than 25 yards from them,  
but only had the shotgun - useless  
for seals. I would like to get one  
for its fur. (But would have a  
job to skin it.)  
Will continue tomorrow.

Love my darling

Harry

My darling, Friday

The weather has been appalling. The rain & the gales are terrible - you cannot imagine it - you have never been in such a dreadful climate. Fortunately my cold is a bit better - I think those pills my friend gave me have done a world of good - I must get some at Boots at home.

Thank you for your 2 letters, received last night, also for the Schoolmaster magazine. It was kind of you to send me the photo I wanted. The one copy will do. I have just put it in my wallet. The other 4 still hang just over my bed. I got home sick so moved them from my locker to hang just beside my pillow, so now the first thing I see on opening my eyes is the photo of you & Douglas.

I am sorry you thought I was cross  
with you when sending you £5.

Anyway, you know I love you & would  
do anything for you, my sweetheart

None of your letters to me have  
been opened & spied on.

The "letter from Douglas" was lovely.  
I acquired a present for him yesterday,  
though he won't be able to use it for  
some time yet. You can't imagine how I  
lap up everything you tell me about him,  
& read the letter again & again & again.  
It hurts me a bit, though that he should  
be recipiting other people yet not know  
his daddy. Still the RAF is the only  
thing responsible for that. If they had  
left me at my previous station, Douglas  
would have known me all right.

A whist drive is being held tonight,  
so I am going. Will tell you about it  
later. Love Harry

My dearest                      Saturday

I played in the whist draw  
last night, but didn't win any-  
thing. Actually I got 82. They  
only had the 12 hands. This made  
it far too short, I thought, but  
it was a very pleasant evening.  
Afterwards I played 2 games of  
chess with another sergeant, & had  
the good luck to win both.

Nothing else to tell you yet, so

Love my darling

Harry

My sweetheart                      Sunday

At last I am beginning to  
feel leave is drawing nigh. I only  
hope nothing happens in the mean-  
while. One of our blokes got posted  
overseas the day before he was going

on leave, or he had it.

I went out shooting yesterday morning with a rifle to try to get a seal, but though I fired at one, and later, at a wild duck on the sea I know I didn't hit either, for I saw them dive & come up much further away. Of course, it is pretty well impossible to hit a duck with a rifle, for it only appears as a speck on the sea, & you only have the one bullet. But it seems to me more exciting than shot gun shooting, as, if you hit it, you are sure to kill the duck, whereas a shot gun will probably only wound it. I went to bed again for most of the afternoon.

I was disappointed not to hear from you by Saturday's



post, especially as you mentioned  
that you were sending a parcel,  
still no doubt it will arrive on  
Tuesday.

Now I am leaving for next  
Wednesday week. Don't send me  
any parcels that might not arrive  
until after my departure. And  
hope you have found when I write.

P.S. Have just seen a mouse in the hut. Can't catch it though.

is free. If a letter come for me from Eastbourne, please do not forward it. It will be from that chap there whom I know.

Love to my two precious ones

Harry

P.P. I was very sorry to hear that my father has cut himself so badly. Hope he is better now. Love D