

Mrs Anderson

22, Back Stone Row,

Bebside,

Blyth

Northumberland.

England.

Lummanham
No.



1089065 Sgt Bell W

10, Squadron

RAF M.E.F.

22.5.43.

Dear Sister & Brother,

I am maybe a little slow in writing but this is such a desolate spot. News is so short where nothing happens and when something that is interesting happens the censor has a nasty habit of cutting it out. Not that I mind but it takes all the more studying to write a letter. This is miles from anywhere or anything. The only common things are sand, flies, natives or wogs as we call them and good old bed. There is not a hut or any building of any description for miles and miles. The nearest place is two hours journey in a motor lorry over a road that is bumpier than the

2/1
rocky road to Dublin. We go to this village once a week for a bath or shall I say shower. Or again we can go to the sea where someone has built a wall out into the lovely blue cove, and have put a makeshift diving board there. I enjoy the bath as the water is lovely and warm. It's just how I like it.

We saw a mirage the other day as we were going there the other day. Lovely blue, red and white buildings on the horizon but when we got there. Puff! nothing there.

Nearly all the boys here play cards as it is the only thing to do and no one can spend money. So far I have kept off them. I have £6-10 put away already. I have figured it out and by the time I have finished out here I should have a little over £100. Very nice thought for a guy

3. who has never had any more than £4 at a time.
If it would be possible to make it £200 I
perhaps could buy myself a little share in
someone's business instead of going back to my
old job.

So far I have never mentioned the baby
how is he? Is he growing? Can he eat yet? Can
he still keep you awake at nights or does he
behave himself? He has a good start by having
Andrew and you for his parents. He will never
want for anything if it is possible for you two
to get it.

By the way what is our Nancy got on
her plate now. Is that B - still acting
the fool? I hope she never gets any more for
a while yet as it is hard enough on her.
She is so young I can't help but feel

Sorry for her. If she had let me go when I
was on leave one day I would of basted his
brains in. I was half canned of course.

Well that is all the gen I have
for now. So cheerio and take care of yourselves.

If Peggy comes up with you please
tell me what she has to say as I am finished
with her.

Your Brother

Billy

P.S. Please send me the local paper

Blyth News.