

Records Office
Government Building,
Bromyard Avenue,
Acton, London, W.3,
England.

2nd February 1940

Dear Helen and Art:

I was certainly pleased to receive your letter of 10th January, and glad you liked the surprise cable. I told you on several occasions that I never forget my friends, and being in England is no exception.

As regards our safe arrival, no doubt you have heard by now that a sub tried to attack our convoy, with the result that another German sub lies at the bottom of the ocean. Two destroyers in our escort

Went after it and got it. We inland sailors certainly do not appreciate the navy until you see it in action.

The English girls are getting all the breaks, of course, when you consider that all our troops are Class "A". Have met several nice girls since my arrival, but we get too many invitations out to be able to settle on any one in particular. I was at the American Club for a dinner last night and it was great. Met a chap who had been in Paris at the National City Band and while there had met Mr. & Mrs. Schmon. I am writing to the boss about it to-day. The cigars arrived and were certainly enjoyed by me. Believe it or not, I have only had about two pieces of gum since I arrived in England, and am quite surprised myself as I always had it at the office, as you well know.

Sorry to hear that everything is not so good in the Cost Dept. but as you remember, I have been trying to get a good staff together for the past ten years and have always had to put up with the material I had, in spite of my protests. Lou evidently does not believe that you cannot get blood out of a stone and will have to learn by experience. Have not heard from anyone at the Ontario outside of yourself, but still have hopes that some of my girls will get ambitious and drop me a line. The boys have evidently forgotten all about me too, but guess that is to be expected.

You surprise me about Donna, must be the Irish twinkle in my eye that gets them. As they would say over here, I'm Terrific! Have been laid up with "flu" for the past few days and am resting up, which is doing me the world of good, although I do not feel so hot this morning. The bartender at the American Club mixed up three new drinks for me and My tummy feels as if someone had been jumping on it all night. The head is not too bad though.

Have only had one letter from Eve and one from Frances. Eve's was Mostly sarcasm and yelling about not receiving her check, but on the

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whole, I think she is doing extra well. I was sorry to miss the Christmas Party, but simply had to do my bit, especially when it is in the blood. Have had a couple of nice letters from my sister since my arrival and sure will take a tip to Saskatoon when I return. Am anxious to get acquainted.

By the way I can be reached by cable in case of emergence by sending it to Canadian Military Headquarters, London. An not passing that on to Claremont Street or I would be getting one every time the cheque is a day late.

My chum (Capt. Dunn) and I have a nice two room furnished apartment in the Mount Royal Hotel, with our own kitchenette and bathroom. Want to come over and cook for us?

Well I must close now with best regards and wishing you both every success. Keep me posted, please, and also if you hear anything from Thorold.

Sincerely,

Bill

