

**FORCES  
LETTER**

Not suitable  
for enclosures



P HOSFORD RME

FX N 3526

1771 ATRAS

c/o GPO LONDON

to be folded here

to open cut here

Sender's name and address in

P. Hosford  
5. Broadhill RD  
FULHAM SW6

5. Humboldt Rd  
Fulham

London SW6.

11. June 45

Dear Pete,

If you want to know what it's like to be home after a long trip out, I'll tell you it's not too bloody bad eh. I've had a month now and got another two weeks leave to go before I start the same old ball again. You know what I mean.

If you ever go out middle east. I'll give you a few address to go to in Cairo, Alex and I said where you'll get all the best you want and a few choice pieces of fruit thrown in for nothing. As you know I started my holidays in the desert until some Germans no and no stuck a Tommy-gun in my belly and said, "for you the war is over" He

made a slight mistake he should  
have said "for you the war  
has started". After that  
except for a pause in Italy  
we didn't stop running till  
we landed down a coal-mine  
in the fatherland. I learned  
then what work really was  
and what grub was like  
when you didn't get any. A  
couple of years with a shovel  
and then they took us on a  
working tour. It started  
in the snow and ice way  
up in Poland and finished  $1\frac{1}{2}$   
weeks later, nine hundred miles  
away in Bavaria. We got  
away from 'em there. I thought  
they were taking things too far,  
so we caught a junk plane  
that was going our way and  
flew home to dear old  
Blighty. Well that's all chum

you've had it. I've had good  
times and a few bad times  
but I'm still alive and  
fricking and can keep lifting  
my elbow up and down  
all night without getting tired.  
It's your turn down. Drop  
me a line and tell me a bit  
about yourself. I wouldn't  
mind a nice yellow piece  
myself.

Bert of Luck

So long

Jim.

P.S. (The old boot box is looking  
a lot healthier)