

*Replied  
Jan 20/43*



OUR FILE .....  
REF. YOUR .....  
DATED .....

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

Jan 4th 1943  
St. George, de Malbaie, P.Q.

Dear Tom.-

This is written by the old reliable oil lamp with a new ribbon and a typewriter which is altogether too new so in order to improperly start a letter please forgive the typing.

I sent some few days ago for your book and I have just finished it. I don't want you to think that I have got a new shovel or even that the Bulls are mere so than usual but I do want to add my little bit of praise and thanks for not only a very readable book but a damn interesting one and one that made me not a little homesick for my own country. I don't know whether our American friends will like it or not but I feel certain that if there is a grain of taste left on their tongues they will relish your book after the "crap" that the book of the Month crowd have given out lately. (No I'm not a member I borrow) Anyway Tom I did enjoy "His Majesty's Yankees" and for the first time for a long time ~~it~~ I have read a book every word. Thanks and my very sincere congratulations for a damn nice piece of work. This is not Bullshit because if you could see me sitting here in a cold room typing you would know I wanted to say my little say about things.

Strange how one finds oneself. I arrived in the camp where I am representing the Air Force as Engineer, and found myself after everyone had gone home without cigarettes, with one bottle of White Cross Liqueur Scotch Whisky (a present from one of my boys) my crazy sled dog (only weighs 98 pounds last weighing) and your book in the mail. I could almost hear you talking and I took to laughing (only two drinks then) to think of where I was and what I was reading and how you all would laugh if you could see my trying to get the best rays of the lamp on the paper, the dog trying to lick me or, hite me I'm never sure which, every time I moved and in between times trying to balance --book- glass--water pint and dog all on the same bunk. Funn and games.

Tom did you ever know that "Aspe town is predominantly English--Some of Wolfe's army and a lot of Whalers from the same place our Pattersens, Millers, Coffins, and so on came from. Even a Davis.

My very best to Edith ( or should I say Eddie Gum) the Children and yourself. And again damn nice work Tom.

Sincerely

Allen I. Fletcher