

Friday

1671182 Sgt. M. Benjamin

Sergeants Mess

RAF Dunholme Lodge

Lincoln

Sept, 8th 1944

My Dear Mum Dad & Family

I guess you have been wondering when I would write to you again. I am very sorry about it but I have been pushed lately so please forgive will yer!

Well folks everything is going fine for us now, I bet you're all glad that the black-out is being lifted, London with all its lights on again, will indeed be a fine sight, the story of the 'Battle of the Buzz Bomb' makes spectacular reading and I feel

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proud that you at home took it whilst my comrades and I dished it out. We certainly had some excitement between us all didn't we.

Just less than two weeks ago we went for a long [indecipherable] trip, in fact twice in three nights, the [deleted] second time we went, the excitement was very tense, we heard the 'Grim Reaper' swishing his scythe. By God I was scared we all thought that we'd had it, however we made our way back to base with three engines, one thousand miles of mental torture, when we landed I we felt the

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luckiest guys in the world.

Tonight we are flying again if the weather holds good, so we are keeping our fingers crossed. Don't forget folks that though London is free, there are lots of lads going through hell, and will do so for a couple of months.

Mum I hope to visit Frankie either Monday or Tuesday if all goes well, boy am I looking forward to it. 'Leave once more' if all goes well, what happy thoughts.

Well Mum Dad & Family I must close now, look

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after yourself and hope that the war is over soon

From your loving son and brother

Maurice

P.S Write Soon

Maurice was killed 12th September 1944 four days after writing this letter.