Royal National Mission to Deep Hea Fishermen.

Patrons

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY.



FISHERMEN'S INSTITUTE,

THE QUAY,

BRIXHAM,

S. DEVON,

January 8th. 1941

I am writing this letter in a proper old . country mission, which is situated on the main road infact the only road! The train wasn't due to leave Paddington until 1-15 am which was rather fortunate as I did not get there until 12-15 am. At 12-45 I decided to have a drap of sleep, and then the next thing I knew, we were at Exeter. after that, I had to stay awake, in case I mused the changing station. I had to change at Newton Some such place. I arrived eventually at the one-eyed

station of Brigham. It was pitch black, and I was thinking that I would have to wait on the Station until daylight before venturing forth but as it was so call find the given address. I asked a dairy farmer who was on the Station, and he gave me instructions. The road he showed me wound downhill in zig-zag fushion, eventually leading into the main setreet of the village.

I only had to ask one person where the place was, and in I went. It was only just opened, so the chap inside showed me to this mission, where I have had a thundering good meal, and where I have been able to keep warm. as it is nearing game now, I will pause a while, and let you know the address to write to as soon as I know it.

Royal National Mission to Deep Bea Fishermen.

Patrons:

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FISHERMEN'S INSTITUTE, THE QUAY. BRIXHAM.

S. DEVON.

6:30 pm. - ABOARD.

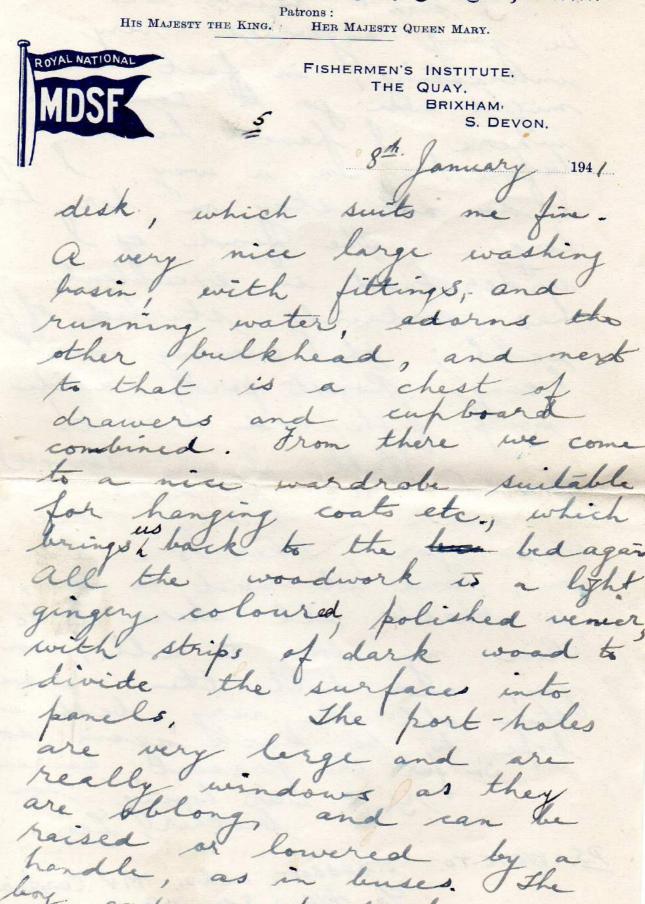
8 = January . 194/

as I was not needed to sign on until 2pm, I went for a walk over the hills. where I by looking at the post of Fishcombe Point (least I think that is the name) It nice, and I thoroughly enjoyed Returning at 11-30 am, I bumped into the new 1st & 3rd operators due to join the same ship. Seeing as we couldn't sign on, be decided to get something to eat. at about I oclock we bumped into the 3 officers whom we were releiving, and, believe it or not, one of them was at the same time me were duly signed on,

and we learnt the reason

the others leaving. apparently this old man is auful, and speaks to one as though you were dirt. These three got so fed up apparently, that they decided to leaves. Eventually we got abourd, and here I got the the shock of my life. The accommedation is simply terrific. a first class pessenger earlin could not be better. How strange I shall feel after the only dear old "Ethel" The only slight drawback, is that the calin is not my own. I have to share It with the second, but they he is a very decent brish fellow, who is taking his first trip to sea. The 1st too, seems a very decent kind of a chap, so I am really very bucky hard to describe the luxury of this cabin. ally hunk is not really a bunk, but a full-size (double) fixed bed. along one bulk-bed there is a very large

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that they are O.K if given

I don't think we shall be going anywhere very interesting in fact we might ever go to somewhere where I have been been I hope I hope I hope I hope on their too The Good in I understand is excellent. It has certainly started off well; the evening meal being Roast park, besides soup, fish, and dessert! should have to leave home in such a hurry but there you there to a war on, and it must be won, so that's all there is to it. chive my love to all, won't you, and tell them I wish them all the very best and hope to be back again soon. So for the present, aurevoir your ever loving son of brother, Len. P.S. WRITE TO: L.A.ABBOTT, 2nd R.O., MV. Carelia Yo. ANGLO SAXON PETROLEUM Co, LAND, 110/113, TAVISTOCK ROAD, I should write one or PLYMOUTH.

when you receive this, and the others as you feel inclined, because it is anlikely to receive.