

Russ,

One thing I didn't mention to you was that when we moved into No11 in 1950 this area was directly in the flightpath of planes from the east lining up to land at Wymeswold aerodrome that was until 1957 an RAF base. All day long the Gloster Meteors would be crossing the street at a height that could have been very little more than 1000 feet, and we could easily see the pilots faces. They usually landed in a V formation of three aircraft. The noise was unbearable to the unprotected ear, as on approach there was a very raucous long drawn out whine followed by a an incredible roar from their exhausts as they passed and disappeared over the hill heading westwards. From 1955 till the `drome closed the aircraft were Hawker Hunters. This is just another long forgotten memory that in those days was just a mundane occurrence even though as children we were obliged to run inside the house many times in those days because of the incredible noise that the `planes used to make and the dis-comfort they brought to our tender young eardrums.. They were deafening.

All just a long lost memory now

As I mentioned in my last letter if you send me an e-mail I can note your address and inform you of any other snippets of information that I might trawl out of my mental archives at any time if that is what you want, as you have actually set me thinking back to those long forgotten days and of things that may have seemed to have irretrievably disappeared into the mists of time

Keep smiling bfn Chris