

PERRY

Tues. After.

2:15

4-25-44

Dear Family!

Long time no write! Me, Simon,
I had 3 letters & \$7 waiting for me
when I got back from Ogden yes-
terday.

Wanta hear about my trip? Well,
Poc, Walker, Judd, & I flew 2 Capt's.
up to Hill Field, about 15 mi from
Ogden, Utah, in an old B. 24. We
started Sunday morn at 10:30,
flew thru the stiffest & thickest
fog I've ever seen all the way. I
was using my trailing wire antenna
& it really picks up static in that
stuff. I tried the trick of grounding
it to the ship to reduce the static
but it didn't help much. We ar-
rived there ok at 1:30 p.m. The
riggers who drove us to base operations,
picking me chute by the rip cord han-
dle & opened it so I had to get

another one & make the return trip.

They put Judd & I in a big, brick, four story barracks (just like a College dormitory - with tile latrines) & put the officers in the B. O. Q. Capt. Stone, who was with us, got me a pass from 4 p.m. Sun. to 9 a.m. Monday. I called

Jean M., in Wagona, because I figured it'd be a lot cheaper (65¢) while I was there & she wanted to come up & see me so she got there at 9:30 & we went to a show & danced till about 2 or 3 a.m. & then she went out & he went home & I went up to the Ben Lomond Hotel. Had him in the morning for breakfast & then went back to the field at 8. This a swell kid. The field was closed in but

PERRY

⁻³⁻ we took off in a different ship - with all new radio equip. sent in it - , at 1:30 p.m., flew thru "soup" all the way home, & landed at 4:10, one minute later than Walker estimated. We had a tail wind & did better than 200 m.p.h., ground speed, all the way home.

Hill field is beyond a doubt the prettiest & cleanest field I've ever seen. Grass all over. It's a civilian field & is Sub-Depot for 2nd A.F. A Hell of a big field with 15,000 "civies" working there; 10,000 of 'em being women! Oh, what a place!!

Had a well & interesting time & was complimented upon my ability & keep radio in contact & take fixes in spite of the

4-
Jog. Sep. Lin dragging!!

Rec'd letters from Norma
& Marnie Pennington this morn-
ing.

Say, Dale, how bout lettin'
your "fig" bw. in on your love
life? You seem to be doin' ok!
Nice goin' & more power to you!

Had a wonderful spring snow.
Today but it's sprinkling now. Re-
minds me o' home. Damn this
war!

Remember the code we fixed
up where by you could tell where
I was. Dad? I still have it but the
theaters of war have changed so much
be you'd better change it & try to
put in Eng. cities & send it soon
cause my mail will be removed in To-
peka
Gotta quit & go to school—
Love you all Stan...