

'PERRY'

Mon. After.

2:30

5-1-44

Hi. Pals!

Rec'd your letter of Friday,
Jays letter from Doc, & Johnnie,
& a letter from Bryson Cook this
morning! Not bad at all!

So Bob has hit the paper.

Ha Ha. I had a letter from him
a couple days ago & answered it last
week.

The old flag is flying half
mast again today for another
crew. What a helluva way to
earn a living! Their plane caught
fire in the air & they were unable
to jump or land. Damn Hitler!

Another swell day here. Hate
to be in school this kind of
weather. Should be home back

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riding or sleeping.

All of us radio operators are
throwing a party at the Sgt. Club
tomite. There'll be a lotta hell raised.
They're giving a dance for ~~us~~ guys
who are leaving. At the S. C. to-
morrow night. I'll be there.

Phoned Ruthie this morning.
She has a cold but loves me! I
love her, too, & told her so. I'm a
mighty lucky guy!

No, Mom, we didn't have to
"see" the Capt's. when we went to
Ogden. Their names were Stone
& Rantella & by the time ~~they~~ ^{we} got
back it was Fred & Rantella
& all of us. Swell guys. Ted

like to see a guy in the Infantry
call Capt. by his first name.
That's what I like about the Air Corps.

How's the love life, Dale?
Still good + plentiful, I hope.
Kiss one of 'em for your "fig"
sother sometime - As long as
it isn't Ruthie!

I gotta go & show &
be at school by 3 so till
next time -

I love you
all
D. J. "Jetty"