

'PERRY'

Wed. After.
5:20
5-5-44

Dear Mom, Dad, & Dale!

What's the good word?
I have 3 letters from you &
one from Ruthie to answer.
Sorry I didn't write yesterday
but we had nothing to do so
we found some blank paper,
filled 'em out for Mom, & took
off.

Had a swell time, as usual,
& went out to the Rainbow
again. Saw Betty again & took
her home & I sat. Was in
bed by 2 a.m.

Also made myself a little
do-re-mi. Kidore knew a
gal who ~~was~~ was a liquor

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store in Littleton, a little town
about 10 mi. from Denver, &
^{we} went in to see her. Consequently,
we - Kitgore, Porras, & I - bought
a case - 12 bottles - of Schuler's
Black Label Whiskey at \$7 a

bottle. If whiskey is as hard
to get at home as it is here you
can realize how "hard" it was
for me to sell me 4 bottles
for \$10 a piece. I probably
could have gotten more for it
but I sold it all & guess I
knew & didn't want to win.
That's what you call merchandising
isn't it, Dad? Ha Ha!

We were going to gradu-
ate & ship, either today or to-
morrow but most of the crew

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- practially all of iron but
not as - don't have enough
accomplished here so we may
be here another week. I doubt
my ranch if will have any
ships to "test" & if not, will
not have to fly & I know there
is no ground school so we will
have it pretty easy - unless they
decide to put us on K.P.!!

Kilgore has gone back to
Denver but Robinson & I are
just going to town tonight & stay
all night & tomorrow as we
don't have to fly for sure,
either day.

Todd has sent his wife
home, Webb has a date, &
Myers lost all his money
gambling so he is staying in.

Wes has ~~just~~ trying to
 borrow money & I ~~can~~ can
 afford to loan him some
 but I'll be damned if I'll
 loan any one a cent if
 they drink it up & gamble
 away \$10 in 2 days. I'll
 help keep him in cigarettes
 & loan him money for his
 laundry & soap, etc. but that's
 all. Well learn to take care
 of his money if he has & stay
 in all month.

I have a confession to
 make: the other nite in the
 Sgt's Club, I had a fight.
 The only way I got home was
 that ~~my~~ my left ear is
 black & blue & I have a bump

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on my left temple. You
see, I had just put a
quarter in the nickle slot,
selected the pieces, & gone back
& sit down. Then some worker
came — went down & cancelled
it & started selecting his
own choice of songs on my
quarter. I got won & went
down & asked him if he was
doing what I thought he was & he
said, "Yeah, wanta make some-
thing of it?" I told him that
I didn't especially like it & got
my hands dirty on guys
like him. At that he swung
& hit me on the left side of
the head & knocked me
backwards. I'm not a guy to

walk away on that so for 2
or 3 minutes we were all over
the place with a bunch of
guys trying to get us apart.
That first time he hit me was
the ~~first~~ last time but there
was blood all over us both
from his nose & lips. The
M./Sgt. who is in charge, asked
me who started it & I told him
I asked the other guy but he didn't
get a chance 'cause about 10 guys
told him who started it. He doesn't
have a pass to the Club now &
I make a lotta friends. I didn't
wreck fight but I don't take any
thing from any one! It was good
too.

Well, my call is there & I'm

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back in the penitentiary. Wish you
had been there, Dad. I'd love to
talk to you again but I wish
they'd let us talk even 5 min.
once in a while. Wish the time
went fast.

Pomroy is mad & now wants
to go out tomorrow —

Love
You all
Dad.