

Sun. After.

B. 30

9-12-43

Dear Folks.

Lis is writing this with a gas mask on. Remember it, Dad? We had a tear gas raid today & some smart jerk threw a can of it into Headquarters where Lis is writing this, & as it is very damp & raining outside, we cannot get it out of the building & have to wear these damn masks all the time.

Duke furnished & I were over on field phones & telephone but we got so wet we had to come back in. This place is sure a good example of what an indoor camp might be.

the instructors in town & out
here are good eggs. they sure
do know just how far we should
be allowed to go before reaching
Oman. I think they get more out
of guys that way than by being so
damned strict & chicken s---!!

I "sounded" the paper &
sure hope I don't get caught writing
this!

We have 3 more nights out
here & go back in Wednesday after-
noon, change all our stuff & other
supplies & await shipment, &
graduate Thursday morning. I'll
phone you then - that night.

We didn't fly today because of
the weather but may get a chance
tomorrow if it clears up. We
are supposed to fly every day we
are here, but weather conditions
+ so many more ~~the~~ have than
~~weather~~ usual have prevented it so
far. Hope I get ~~off~~ to fly soon!

Boy, am I hungry! And
we don't eat till 6 o'clock.

This is all for now so till
next time —

Love
Glen

P.S. I'm send-
ing you the part
of the Supp. paper
over. Betty.