

Tues. Eve.

6:45

9-14-43

Dear Folks +

Not much time to write to day as we have P.T. in 15 min. I don't have any more candles left.

We flew for 2 hours today + it was really swell. When we first went up the pilot took me above the clouds + it is really beautiful up there looking down on those billowing clouds. Do I sound like a poet or something?

We go back to the Squadron tomorrow afternoon at 1:00 + change barracks as soon as we get there. Thursday we

graduate. Thank God!!
 I've been looking forward
 to that day ever since I
 started last March 31 &
 5 + 1/2 months to go there here
 but I'm not it & that's all
 that matters. I should have
 seen out almost a month & a
 half ago.

I worked in a B-25 today
 & I mean to tell you it is one
 hell of a ship!

P.T.

Back again but am not going to
 work much more because I
 have a devil of a headache.

About the B-25. - It is so
 small & ~~you~~ cramped inside

ARMY TECHNICAL SCHOOL

A · A · F · T · T · C ·

SIOUX FALLS, S. DAK.

that you can hardly move. of
course all the planes that are
out here, are pretty well
beat up so that accounts for
it not looking too good.

I really hit the jackpot
today at mail call! 3 from
you, one each from Pvt,
Ernest, Mary Webb, + 2,
sent this. Not bad, eh?

Tommy is going to school at
Ottumwa. Nadine is going to
Miami U. in Jan. Max is
working in some aircraft
plant making about 100 a
month + learning to fly.

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This is all for today
— sorry but I'm dead
tired! —

Love
John