

OFFICERS' CLUB
Roswell Army Air Field
Roswell, New Mexico

Monday evening
April 17, 1944

Dear Dad,

Tonight the world seems unreal to me for I am tired and lonely. Last week section "J", of which I am a member, was selected for accelerated B-17 transition training, flying and ground school every day so that it will finish training by May sixth. Since then a third of the group have been eliminated for flying deficiency. The constant pressure, the lack of sleep and the always blowing dust is all that is felt except for the blazing hatred of the damn truck we fly. But I do hope I can make the grade. Sam Watkins is in the other accelerated section by the way.

I must get some sleep as I must fly at 4:30 tomorrow morning but first I will write down a few thoughts.

Mother wrote that she was

ordering the "News Journal" for me
It will be just in time for
following the baseball season.

I wish I could have heard
Dr. Judd. He must be a truly
great man. Grace must have
quite a men's group judging
from the clipping account.

The general opinion among
my colleagues is that Wilkie will
not be missed. Roosevelt should
be president again unless something
breaks this summer; then Dewey
should represent the people.

Just what summer clothing
is being shipped from Wilmington.

I have filed my first income
tax return and sent in my
first quarterly payment of \$14.05.

Hal Sites, Pecos groom, is a
basic instructor at Merced, California.
Mike Zographone writes that he is
taking air force technical training
at Seymour Johnson Field, North Carolina.
Grandmother Minder wrote. I will
never get my correspondence up
to date again.

But don't worry about me,
I'll make out alright.

Lee