

Wednesday noon  
September 6, 1944

Dear Dad,

Operational training continues to progress satisfactorily. It is scheduled to conclude September 22, 1944, but as yet there is no real news of where we go from here.

Do you realize that only three years ago this September I was entering Dickinson College at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and that a year ago I was just starting Primary Flight Training at Thunderbird Field, Phoenix, Arizona. It seems much longer. These years have been a great experience — I have learned to fly and have studied new subjects, I have seen new places, met new people and observed various ways of life. As yet I do not know what changes have taken place within me or will come when I return from the service. I hope that I can make you proud of me.

I just finished writing Mother and the girls. A week of rest and relaxation will tone them up for winter activities, especially Mother who has been working very hard. I wish that you could get out of the rut and take a break.

Four of us stayed up to listen to the All Stars football game a week ago. The hot weather down here is not football weather but Tulane, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana State are practicing hard. With the American League race as close as it is though baseball still attracts chief interest. The American Legion Baseball Tournaments attracted considerable interest down here.

I plan to have my picture and that of my crew taken soon. I will send home a \$100.00 money order soon. You should get a \$50.00 check through the mail soon also - class E allotment (payroll savings plan). I will pay my income tax quarterly payment soon.

Say hello to the Grandmothers for me.

Yours,

Lee