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Saturday noon May 22, 1943

Dear Mother,

I suppose you were surprised by my letter saying that I was to start flying Monday. Well it's all true and in the future my mail should be sent to Section E-1. As things are at present we are scheduled to fly until June 18, 1943. Then we will go to Nashville, Tennessee, San Antonio, Texas, or Santa Ana, California for classification. After that we will either go to pre-flight or primary training school although some of us might flunk out during the two weeks of tests at classification. We are in the San Antonio district but the E section which left last night went to Santa Ana. It was a night which I will never forget — last night. At 9:00 P.M. the word came that E was to ship, the very day they had finished flying, and you can imagine the hustle and excitement mixed with envy and hard good-byes. They all marched off to the station at 11:00 P.M., taps were pushed back, after we had all sung the Army Air Corps song and Auld Ang Syne [sic]. Jim Ham went with them.

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Enclosed you will find my driver's license. I wish that you would renew it for me even though I have almost forgotten what a car looks like.

There isn't much more new news. The weather here is turning hot as Nebraska weather does, so we are told. Today we are to shift rooms so that each section will be quartered by itself. The E section is moving down to the first floor I think.

Sunday noon

I was interrupted by the moving yesterday. I'm in dorm 1-A now.

Not a thing new has happened since. I went to church this morning. I like Dr. Kennedy's sermons more every time I hear them.

Love,

Lee