

1

Tuesday noon July 6, 1943

Dear Mother,

I was classified as PILOT this morning at the auditorium and immediately took the oath of an Aviation Cadet: "In the presence of Almighty God..." Of course all of us are feeling mighty happy about it all even though there is pity for the unlucky. About 200 of us were classified pilots, 20 as bombagators [sic] and 20 washed. Charles Hammel of whom I have written before is forced to have a recheck though. M.M. is scheduled for tomorrow and cadet issue - blouse, cap, insignia - is Friday. If luck comes we will get to pre-flight soon because they are really speeding up training. Nashville has been quarantined and so San Antonio and Santa Ana are doing a double job. Old C-1 arrives here from Nebraska today. We are now taking P.T. from 5:30 A.M. to 6:00 A.M. and from 2:30 P.M. TO 4:00 P.M. so you see that they are really

2

whipping us into shape. Last night we finished our two week classification quarantine but we will have post quarantine for thirty more days. The Cadet Specials at the P.X. are really the greatest concoction I have ever eaten - and for only twenty cents too. Please excuse the lack of paragraphing but I am in a hurry to get off the good news to a few others before our too brief rest ends.

Love to you all,

Lee