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Monday July 12, 1943

Dear Mother,

From now on you will have to expect letters at infrequent intervals for from now on we are supposed to talk, breathe and eat military aviation — and so they leave little time for anything else. I am now to start a six week pre-flight course consisting of what C.T.D. should have taught us plus aircraft identification and code (a regular nine week course). Then we go to primary flight.

Right now we are marking time until the squadron is filled up. 135 from squadron 6 are here at present. We spent all morning G.I.ing the barracks. Yesterday we all had M.M. I received \$5.71 in tips as a waiter. Cadets tip as officers and gentlemen. Friday night we went to a broadcast of "Wings to Victory" at Santa Ana. Last night I had my picture taken in my cadet uniform but will not be able to get the pictures for

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some time yet.

The English pilot training system is being put into use bit by bit. In brief - it eliminates primary as we now know it by using Basic Trainers in primary and A.T.s in Basic. Thus time is not wasted with low power planes.

Our new schedule:

5:15 A.M. get up and prepare for inspection 5:30 A.M. official reveille [sic] 5:40 A.M. fall out for inspection 6:00 A.M. class 7:00 breakfast 8:00 A.M. class 9:00 A.M. class 10:00 A.M. class 11:00 A.M. class 12:00 lunch 2:00 P.M. P.T. 4:00 P.M. drill and retreat 5:30 P.M. supper 8:00 P.M. study 10:00 P.M. taps

Gigs galore are now given out and strict record is made of each squadrons marching in parade, care of area and general attitude each week. The lowest of the ten in a wing gets M.M. the next Sunday.

Love,

Lee