

1

Aviation Cadet

Santa Ana Army Air Base

Santa Ana, California

Wednesday morning

August 11, 1943

Dear Shirley,

I have until 8:30 this morning because today we are going to the beach — four hours of firing 45 pistol, 22 rifle, Thompson Sub Machine Gun and the 30 caliber machine gun followed by four hours of the real beach. It ought to be a nice break in our routine. Our transportation is to be by army truck and we are to have box luncheon. We'll get back in time for an hour of drill and a G.I. party.

Yesterday I got my dog tags at last. I'm not used to there [sic] dangling around my neck yet. We have finished hygiene [sic] and all classes will end next week. After that —

They are bearing down on discipline now because of the wash out rate. It really is beginning

2

to drag on the squadron. Our C.O. was called down for being too lenient with the previous class and so the higher ups come to inspect every day, which doesn't help any.

I hope you get into Boston U. It ought to be tops as a school and there should be quite a demand for medical secretaries [sic] after the war.

It would be nice if you could get me a picture wallett [sic]. Could you get me those glass paper card holders? I need two for my wallett [sic]. My picture will be a week late by the way.

What's happened to the Blue Rocks? They always seem to have the midseason slump.

It's time to put on my fatigues so I'll close.

Love,

Lee