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Sunday evening

August 15, 1943

Dear Mother,

The mail is really piling up on me these days and I owe letters to almost everybody. Because of various details etc. we are three days behind in our studies. Tomorrow we all get M.M. and Thursday exams start for our pre-flight finals so I don't know how I'll come out on code, physics or aircraft identification. If anyone flunks a subject he stays for nine additional weeks of pre-flight and gets many more details etc. Ten percent usually stay for studies or sickness. After the 21'st we will get steady details until we move on again for the real grind. The quotation you noted about pilot glamour is certainly true. All through our training they subject us to West Point super discipline and confinement; they change regulations endlessly to nettle us (six ways to fold blankets).

Last night I heard Frank Sinatra with the Los Angeles Philharmonic at Hollywood Bowl. He was really good. He asked for Shirley by the way.

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Los Angeles and Detroit have probably grown faster than any city of recent years. L.A. is over populated to the extreme and will soon probably equal New York as a center of culture, finance and industry.

Shirley will really have a nice setup at Boston it seems.

That's about all the news for now. I'll write again as soon as I can.

Love,

Lee