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Wednesday evening

August 25, 1943

Dear Dad,

Now that we are literally marking time while waiting to go on to primary school there is a lot of complaining going on in the numerous bull sessions in the barracks. We have been in the army over six months and yet are just ready to begin actual training which will last longer than most and in which 50% or more will wash out with no hope for job or rank now that the Air Corps has been brought up to strength. We have had no furlough either as others get after six months.

This morning we all went out to watch the 4th wing track meet. G 4 finished second. We won all the relays and several other events but didn't pick up the other needed points.

When Mother gets back from Rehobeth would you ask her if she is going to send the shoe equipment; if she would send some Cadet or Air Corps writing paper? She mentioned some package in her last letter. Do you know anything about it. I'll send a package home

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soon. What is Senator Bridge's address?

Why did the Blue Rocks sell Callahan? What happened to Slaboda? Do you think that they will rally for the championship?

I visited the lovely post library last night in hopes of finding something worth reading. However I found little good fiction and no good non-fiction.

Our party at Santa Monica went over fine. We got back to hear speeches and be reviewed by Govenor [sic] Warren, Major General Yont, Flying Training Command, and Major General Cousins, Western Flying Command.

As ever,

Lee