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Monday morning November 1, 1943

Dear Shirley,

Eight months have passed since I left home for basic military training at Miami Beach. Wednesday I am scheduled to move again; this time I am leaving primary flying school at Thunderbird II for basic flying school at Pecos, Texas. Of our eighty flying hours of basic approximately fifty per cent will be in BT-13s and the rest in AT-13s or 9s. Then in advanced we should get to choose our ship — B-25, B-26, B-17, B-24, B-29, A-20. A small group is going to Morano, Arizona, (P-38s eventually) and a small group is going to Mintor Field, California. All of our bases will be army run from now on instead of being civilian contractors, flying training fields are the best deal in the army.

Right now we are all marking time. I was Junior Officer of the Day Saturday and so have tests in weather and aircraft identification scheduled for today. The J.O.D. is office boy to the Commadant [sic] of Cadets and in charge of the public address

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system.

We get paid this afternoon. Regular drill and P.T. continue and we must G.I. barracks, hand in books, bedding, flying helmets, etc.

I received a letter from Ben Saturday. Julia hasn't written from Oberlin yet.

Now that Bertelli is gone Creighty will bear the brunt of the Notre Dame offense. The Army - Notre Dame game on Saturday should be tops.

That's all the news for now. I'll write and let you know what Pecos is like.

Study hard.

Love,

Lee