Dear Dad,
This week we are flying from 2:00 P.M. till 10:00 P.M., the night shift. A new group of crews started training this week on the 3:00 A.M. till 11:00 A.M. shift but next week I am afraid we will be following that early morning shift. Last week we flew from 10:00 A.M. till 6:00 P.M. and I think that is the best.

Operational training is proceeding smoothly with the accent on long flights of low and high altitude formation. During the low altitude flights P-40s make simulated attacks and the gunners keep them in their sights while their accuracy is recorded by built-in cameras; during high altitude flights B-26s tow cloth targets
across our path or parallel to it while our gunners shoot with live ammunition.

My crew is coming along fine since I released the old tail gunner. As yet I have no replacement for him though.

It looks as if the Blue Rocks are set to reverse their old ways—poor start, good finish. What is Mr. Dorman doing now?

How did the War Bond drive end out?aint it time you were taking a week’s vacation?

Why didn’t the Governor mention postwar development prisoners to help for Ferris School in his address to the Republican state convention?

I wrote Mrs. Wyatt a short note. I received a nice letter from Grandmother Hineker yesterday. Still have not seen Dick Roads. Am planning to write Uncle Roger and Mr. Wetstein.

Lee