Friday noon
July 28, 1944

Dear Dad,

This week we are flying from 2:00 P.M. till 10:00 P.M., the night shift. A new

1
group of crews started training this week on the 3:00 A.M. till 11:00 A.M. shift

2

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? Isn’t it time you were taking a week’s

vacation?

Why didn’t the Governor [sic] mention postwar development [sic] for Ferris

School in his address to the Republican state convention?

Why not some German prisoners to help doing maintenance at the school?

I wrote Mrs. Wyatt a short note. I received a nice letter from Grandmother

Minker yesterday. Still have not seen Dick Rhoads. Am planning to write Uncle

Roger and Mr. Wetstein.

Lee