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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 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

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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 Govenor [sic] mention postwar developement [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