My Darling,

Gee, it was wonderful to talk to you tonight, angel. The telephone is a wonderful invention. I'd call you every night if it only didn't take so much time to get it through. It took me an hour and a half to get that call through tonight. And to think, I could fly up there in less than an hour—again, honey so near and yet so far.

Well, I started aerial gunnery today. I told you the weather has been beautiful the last two days. I haven't seen
a cloud in two days. For the first time in weeks I was above 10,000 feet and it was beautiful. I could see for miles. I could see half of the Gulf, outlined in a dusty white by sandy beaches all along the shore. When you see a large body of water from the air it's not blue or dark, it's a shimmering gold color and it just disappears into the blue of the sky at the horizon. This is beautiful country to fly in darling, you'd love it. Someday I'll show you what I mean about flying. As sweetie would say, it's the second greatest thrill in the world. I'm disappointed about this weekend won, but I kind of expected it.
That's one thing this place is very strict about. They used to let students off, but when Monday came around they'd be about half of them here. The rest would be stranded somewhere, couldn't get transportation back. And you can't. We're out in the wilds here and we might as well get used to it. There are some Sr. I's who have been here three years. I'd of been in the bug house before the first month was up, or amok. This course is alot of fun but I get so tired.
of reading, hearing, and
even dreaming about
machine guns. I know how
to make 'em, break 'em,
clean 'em, fix 'em, store
'em and what ever else you
can do with 'em. Now if
I could only shoot the
goddamned things I'd be happy.

This target we've got to
shoot at is a sleeve
21 inches by 15 feet long
towed behind a plane going
130 mph. and we're in
another plane doing about 160,
and the machine gunner expect us
to hit the heaving thing.
So hits out of 200 is
expert, and for some
reason which I will never
understand I got 45 today.
I know damned well it
was luck and I'll never
be able to do it again.
Four ships fire at the
same target using bullets coated with different colors so that come off on the sleeve when they pierce it, thus distinguishing the hits of the different men.

Somebody must have been using my color today or else the guy that scored the target was color blind. Oh well, I'm not complainin', I'm braggin'.

See baby I wish this time would hurry. It will be swell to come home to you at night in our little one room flat. Honey it will seem like a castle with you in it. I still can't believe we're married, maybe if I
could kinda see you once in a while it would help. But honey, you've got to learn to cook. How about making a bargain with me. You cook me one meal just to prove to me that you can, and if I don't like it I'll tell you, honest, and if I do—well you've stuck, you won't be able to talk your way out of it anymore.

I hope I get some mail tomorrow, it's supposed to come in then.

Well my darling it's getting late, just about sack time.

I love you with all my heart and miss you so damned much. Much, much. Honey, will we ever be able to be together always? Well until then darling.

I send you all my love.

I love you—

Your devoted husband

[Signature]