



U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Thursday
2000

Dear Mom,

Mom, it's gettin' hot!
This ol' Alabama sun really
shines. I'm already black.

I got a letter from Ace
today. He's doing fine, taking
the same subjects as I. I
also heard from Don. He
is still at Parrot's Island,
S.C. He seems to like it.

There's not much news
honey. Friday I take
a T-64 physical exam.
Keep your fingers crossed,

I won't be able to go
to town for 4 weeks
yet, I don't get much
time off, about 30 minutes
a day. Saturday is
a regular day here, and

on Sunday I have a
regular room inspection
in the morning. Never a
dull moment.

You probably wonder
why I asked for the
officers brass. We wear
regular officer's insignia
on our collars here,
and I can't get them
anywhere as the supply
is all snafued.

Well honey I'm sort of
bent, as you can tell by
this letter. It's off to bed
with me. By the way, I
am a pilot, it seems too
good to be true, it was confirmed
today. I love you. Give
my love to all.

Your son
Lester

FREE



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