

Monday
1020
On the flight line

Dear Mom,

I just soloed again
honey. Made three more
landings. There was a
cross wind today, and
it kept shifting while
was up. God what a
time. On the crosswind
landings you have to
lower the windward wing.
But when you do that
the plane will tend to
turn in that direction,
so you apply a touch
of leeward rudder to
keep it straight. Mine
weren't bad, but the
second was a little rough.
I've got one hour
and seventy-nine minutes
solo now. Hot-day!

Boy it was swell to

talk to you saturday.

You sounded so close
and well honey. I'm
going to call you about
once a month from now
on.

This weekend Ed and
I had a lot of fun,
even though we couldn't
go to town. We were
in the rec hall just
raisin' hell. And laugh, ...
we laughed our sides
off just acting like
fools.

Yesterday I was in
the pool most of the
day. Got a nice burn.

This being restricted
isn't so bad after all.

I've got 12 more
tours now, and if we
win the parade this week,

II
I'll be out Sunday.

Ed is up for a check ride with a captain now. I think he's going to wash out. Boy, that's really tough, but he just can't fly. That's all there is to it. He's gotten two "E" rider (elimination) ^{+ ground} from the squadron commanders already. This will probably be his last.

I took my final in Airplanes Friday night. Got 95. That makes my final average 95, also.

I've still got a test in Engines to make up. I'll do that tonight.

Enclosed is the hospital check for my clothes that

you can put in my
scrap book, anycl.

I love you and still
miss you. Give my love
to Bob, and everyone
at home.

Your Devoted Son

Julius

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Free!

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