

2300

Tuesday

Dear Mom,

You will probably wonder why I'm writing at this late hour. I'm S.O.W. today and have to stay up until 2330 when open Post for the upperclass ends. This is a pretty soft job except for that.

I'm almost through my tour, by my figuring, but according to the army, I'm already through, since I am not on the new tour list, so I'm not complaining. That means I will get out Wednesday night. It'll be good to see a movie again. That's what I missed most I guess.

You know how I love them.

I get off duty tomorrow at 1245, just

in time for my 20  
hour check. I don't  
think I'll take it though.  
A fellow can't fly his  
best with only six  
hours sleep.

My ground school is  
going fine. Weather is  
getting a little complicated  
what with all the symbols,  
( $\mathbb{Z}$ ,  $\mathbb{Z}$ ,  $\infty$ ,  $\nabla$ ). I have  
to learn dozens like these,  
in order to read weather  
maps. I got 96 in  
my first test however.

Thank Mom for her  
letter, and tell her I'll  
write her soon. I love  
you honey, beyond words.  
Give my love to Bob,  
and a kiss to her +  
Rickie. And to you — xxxxxx-  
xxx oooooo.....etc.,...etc.

Your devoted son

