

Thursday  
2030

Dear Mom,

Boy am I beat. I  
put in  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hours today  
in the air, man it  
really tires you out.

Tomorrow or Saturday

I'll have my 20 hour  
check. I hope I make

it. They sure are

washing 'em out left

and right now. Four

men out of my bang

already have been

eliminated, and the rest

haven't had their checks

yet. The army wants

nothing but the best now.

Work I'm thrilled

about Bobby. Tell me  
about the new addition.

How much does he weigh? What color hair has he got? Can he talk yet? Wasn't he born a little soon?

I thought he was due in September.

How's Bobby feeling now?

I want to send her a telegram, but I didn't have a chance. Write me all the dope, dope.

(Solid)

I love you angel,  
give my new nephew  
my love and his new  
mother. I love them  
both. All my love.

Your Son

