

Sunday

1930

Dear Mom,

It sure was swell to talk to you yesterday, honey. You sounded so well and close. It took me about five minutes to get the call through. We had a rare time yesterday playing Chawowa, a drinkin' game. Man what fun. You get a mob together in a bar, and order beer for all. Then you start with one person who says one, the next, two; the next, "Chawowa" because it is a three. And any number either divisible by three or

containing a three is
Chawowa, not the number.
Those who miss have to
drink their beer down in
a gulp. And after a
few misses everybody gets
merrily stewed, and
you're just hollering
Chawowa, numbers, and
most anything. We all
got merrily lit. We
then invaded the local
Restarount and ate it out
of house & home. From
there to the movies, where
we slept, a whole row
of us, sound asleep. The
picture was "The Hitler Army"
and from what I saw of

II it, it was putrid.
It makes Hitler look like
an ignorant fool, which
surely he is not, or
he couldn't have conquered
half the world.

This morning I got up
a nine and went in
town for breakfast, and
went to church! which is
quite a feat for me.

I fly in the morning
this week, so I won't
get too much time in.
I've got about 45 hours
now, yash ~~it~~ I've only
got 20 more to go, and
I'll be through. I hope
I can make it. Out
of the fourteen men in
my bay six have washed,

That's about 40%, and it
will be 50% before we're
through, probably. They're
dropping like flies.

I think the whole Corps
of Cadets is going to close.

The Army is closing 11
out of the 16 primary school
September first. Walter Winche
said that the Aviation Cadets
are in for a surprise in
Sept. That's what he said ~~it~~
to the Glider Pilots, O.C.S.,
and A.T.C. men before those
outfits were closed. I
don't think it will affect
those on flying status, however.

Well angel, I think I'll go to
town. I love you honey
and think of you always
Give my love to Bob.

Your devoted Son
Bill.