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 very nice time yesterday playing Chawowa, a drinking 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
morally stoved, and
you're just hollering
Chawowa, numbers, and
most anything. We all
got morally lit. We
then invaded the local
Restaurant and ate it out
of house & home. From
here to the movies, where
we slept a whole noon
of us, sound asleep. The
picture was "The Hitler Army"
and from what I saw of
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 little early and went in town for breakfast, and went to church, which is quite a treat 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, y'know 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 unit, 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 schools September first. Walter Winche said that the aviation Cadets are in for a surprise in Sept. That's what he said to the cadet 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, well, I think I'll go to town. I love you honey and think of you always. Give my love to Bob.

Your devoted Son

Field