

Sunday

1100

Dear Mom,

Morning, how are
you, honey? Another week
gone, man how the time
flies. My 60 hour check
is coming Monday, if

I pass it, I'll be through

Primary, and then to

Basic. I think I'll go
to Greenville, Miss., where

I was "on the line" for
a week. Or I might

go to Bainbridge, Ga.

about 50 miles from here.

That place is a dump,

so I hope I make Greenville.

Everything is O.K.
with me, hon, My ^{final} average
in Engines was 92, in
Aircraft, 95. I'm taking
A.I. and Navigation now.
They're interesting, but hard.

In A.I. most of the shots
are from 1000 yards. That
makes the plane just a spot
on the screen, and I have
only $\frac{1}{25}$ of a second to
identify them. You have to
really know the planes.

This was a very dull
weekend, had some beer
saw a cowboy picture, and
came back. I thought I'd take
it easy with that. Go
how coming up.

Yes, hon, a year ago

II

we were at Saybrook.
 Man that was fun, wasn't
 it. I'll never forget the
 wonderful time we had
 together honey. Remember
 all the movies we saw?
 Dozens of them. That
 sure was a swell spot.
 After the war, we'll
 do it again, eh?

Well angel, I guess
 I'll eat now. I love
 you with all my heart,
 give my love and a
 kiss to Bob, and a
 thousand to you, hon.

XXXX- To Bob
 XXXX- To Rickey
 XXXX- To Bonnie

Your devoted son
 Judge

Free!
 a/c Johnson - lark