Dear Mom,

What weather! It's been lousy all week. I haven't flown since Monday. It seems you've been trouble when you don't fly.

Well, all we've been doing all week is going to ground school on shooting street. That's a lot of fun, we have to take it to develop our eye to allow for a moving target which requires lead. I'm getting pretty good too! I broke 20 out of 24 today in the rain, no less. We all got
soppin' wet. But we had to shoot because we need to five 750 rounds here. We've contested around 250 so far and my arm is killing me. Have you ever shot a 12 gauge shotgun? Man that baby kicks like two moles! It just about knocks you over. Boy it's raining like cats and dogs now. Everyday we have a weather briefing in the morning for the current and coming weather. The guy that gives them to us is a failure and is the character.

"Well fellows." he says, "today we're going to have light intermittent drizzle in the afternoon with..."
the passage of the cold front.
Gosh he looks at you with
those big blue eyes of his
and it nearly breaks your
heart. He hasn't got a
hair on his head, reminds
me of Elmer. Remember
Elmer?* The poor boy hasn't
hit one right yet. If
they call this downpour
intermittent drizzle (light)
I'd hate to see it when
it really rains around here.

Well money 19 more
days. Gosh I'm getting
excited. The Cadet Corps
Commander is trying to
have the graduation
held on the flight line.
I hope we can have it here, that would be swell. Maybe we could get some planes to fly over in formation and stuff. Right now we're all sweating out the flight officer's act, instruments, and the development of a "20 mission crash" in our officer's Flighter. I've got mine in a small bull in my overcoat pocket, that should do it.

Give my love to Bob. When is she going south? Tell her I love her, and Mum too! I love you all, angels, and miss you terribly. But you have a special place in my heart, Mum, and it will always be there for you all the love in the world.

Your devoted Son

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