Dear Mom,

What weather! It's been lousy all week. I haven't flown since Monday. It seems that on your reviews when you don't fly.

Well, all we've been doing all week is going to ground school on shooting, etc. That is 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 live. So we were 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 mules! It just about knocks you over. Boy, it's raining like cats and dogs now. Every day we have a weather briefing in the morning to the current and coming weather. The guy that gives them to us is a failure and is the character. "Well, hell, " well hell, "he says, "today we're going to have night 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 Elenor. Remember Elenor? The poor lad hasn't hit one night yet. If they call this downpour intermittent drizzle (light) I'd hate to see it when it really rains around here.

Well, nearly 17 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 there, that would be swell. Maybe we could get some planes to fly over in formation and stuff. Right now we've all sweating out the flight officer's test, instruments, and the development of a "20 mission crash" in our officer's flighter. I've got mine in a small ball in my overcoat pocket that should do it.

Give my love to Bob. When is she going south? Tell her I love her, and Man too!

I love you all, angels, and miss you terribly. But you have a special place in my heart, Mom, and it will always be there for you, all the love in the world.

Your devoted Son