June 8, 1943

Dear Bryant Service Club:

I received your kind and generous gift of cigarettes. Thanks very much.

I've been stationed here since the first of March, but I graduated yesterday and expect to leave for my next stage of flight training in the near future.

We're kept pretty busy up here with studies, drill, and physical exercise, but I manage to get out on weekends.

I imagine quite a few of the boys who were there when I went to school are in the armed services.

I get letters from a few of the boys now and then. From Leo Blais, George Blais, and Edward Pagliarini.

I thought I was working hard when I was attending Bryant. But Bryant's course of studies compared to this one is a Sunday school picnic. I've taken mathematics from simple addition and subtraction up through algebra, geometry and physics. We have navigation,
recognition of aircraft at 75 per second, communications, which includes Morse code at 12 words per minute, blinker code at 10 and semaphore at 8. Also Principles of Flight, Aerology, Aircraft Engines, and to top that off we have military drill and physical training.

This makes a very complete day in any man's life.

But we are lucky. We get week end liberty and it takes me nearly 95 miles to where I live from here and I manage to get home on weekends.

Let me thank you again for the cigarettes. It's a very fine thing you're doing and I know they must appreciate it as I do. I do appreciate it as I wouldn't be writing this letter or I have very little time to myself. Thanks again.

Sincerely yours,

Herman Malloy
Av. Cadet U.S. N.R.