My Darling,

Gee it was wonderful to talk to you tonight, angel. The telephone is a wonderful invention. I'd call you every night if it only didn't take so much time to get it through. It took me an hour and a half to get that call through tonight, and to think I could fly up there in less than an hour—again, honey, so near and yet so far.

Well I started aerial training today. I told you the weather has been beautiful the last two days. I haven't seen
I cloud in two days. For the first time in weeks I was above 10000 and it was beautiful. I could see for miles. I could see half of the Gulf, outlined in a dusty white by sandy beaches all along the shore. When you see a large body of water from the air it's not blue or dark, it's a shimmering gold color and it just disappears into the blue of the sky at the horizon. This is beautiful country to fly in darling, you'd love it. Someday I'll show you what I mean about flying. As sweetie would say, it's the second greatest thrill in the world. I'm disappointed about this weekend mom, but I kind of expected it.
That's one thing this place is very strict about. They used to let students off but when Monday came around they'd be about half of them here. The rest would be stranded somewhere, couldn't get transportation back. And you can't. We're out in the wilds here and we might as well get used to it.

There are some GI's who have been here three years. I'd of been in the bug house before the first month was up, or maybe.

This course is a lot of fun but I get so tired
of reading, hearing, and
even dreaming about
machine guns. I know how
to make 'em, break 'em,
clean 'em, fit 'em, store
'em and what ever else you
can do with 'em. Now if
I could only shoot the
coddammed things I'd be happy.
This target we've got to
shoot at is a sleeve
22 inches 15 feet long
towed behind a plane going
130 mph. and we're in
another plane doing about 160,
and the medmen expect us
to hit the hairy thing.
30 hits out of 200 is
expert, and for some
reason which I will never
understand I got 15 today.
I know darned well it
was luck and I'll never
be able to do it again.
Four ships fire at the
same target using bullets coated with different colors so that come off on the sleeve when they pierce it, thus distinguishing the hits of the different men.

Somebody must have been using my color today or else the guy that scowled the target was color blind. Oh well, I'm not complainin', I'm braggin'.

Gee baby, I wish this time would hurry. It will be swell to come home to you at night in our little one room flat. Honey, it will seem like a castle with you in it. I still can't believe we're married, maybe if I
could kinda see you once in a while it would help. But
honey you've got to learn
to cook. How about making
a bargain with me. You
cook me one meal just to
prove to me that you can,
and if I don't like it I'll
tell you, honest, and if I do-
well you've stuck, you
won't be able to talk your
way out of it anymore.
I hope I get some mail
tomorrow, it's supposed to
come in then.
Well my darling it's
getting late, just about
suck time.

I love you with all
my heart and miss you
so damned much. Gosh
honey, will we ever be able
to be together always?
Well until then darling
I send you all my love.
I love you—

Your devoted husband

[Signature]