Sunday
1330

Dear Mom,

It sure was swell to talk to you yesterday, honey. You sounded so well and close. It took me about five minutes to get the call through. We had a nice time yesterday playing Chawowa, a drunkin' game. Man, what fun. You get a mob together in a bar, and order beer for all. Then you start with one person who sings one, the next, two; the next, "Chawowa" because it is a three, and any number either divisible by three or...
containing a three is
Chowpaw, not the number. Those who miss have to
drink their beer down in a gulp and after a
two misses everybody gets
morally stewed, and
you're just hollering
Chowpaw, numbers, and
most anything. We all
got morally lit. We
then invaded the local
restaurant and ate it out
of house & home. From
there to the movies, where
we slept, a whole row
of us, sound asleep. The
picture was "The Hitler Army"
and from what I saw of
It, it was putrid.
It makes Hitler look like an ignorant fool, which surely he is not, or he couldn't have conquered half the world.
This morning I got up a nice and went in town for breakfast, and went to church! which is quite a feat for me.
I flew in the morning.
This week, so I won't get too much time in.
I've got about 45 hours now, yosh, I've only got 20 more to go, and I'll be through. I hope I can make it. Out of the fourteen men in my bay, six have washed,
That's about 40%, and it will be 50% before we're through, probably. They're dropping like flies.

I think the whole corps of cadets is going to close.

The Army is closing 11 out of the 16 primary school Sept. first. Walter Winche said that the cadets are in for a surprise in Sept. That's what he said to the cadets pilots, O.C.S., and A.T.C. men before those outfits were closed. I don't think it will affect those on flying status, however.

Well, angel, I think I'll go to town. I love you honey and think of you always.

Give my love to Bob.

Your devoted son,

[Signature]