



SELMAN FIELD  
MONROE, LOUISIANA

Friday 8/9

Dear Mom & Dory,

This is the first free moment I've had in the past 3 weeks. That is why I haven't written in all that time. Between classes during the day, night classes, flights, critiques (review & grading of logs of flight by flight instructor), and other miscellaneous things, we have no time for ourselves.

Next week I'll be half through the course, & in another 3 weeks or so, things begin to slacken & we can take it a little easier. The first 12 weeks are the hardest. After that, we begin preparing for graduation. Boy, it can't come too quick for me.

You asked in your letter whether we have air conditioned class rooms. I guess if you ever saw the field you would be greatly surprised. It's only made up of temporary wooden, one story buildings, which were just slapped together. We don't even have fans, let alone

air conditioning.

How is everything at home? Is it still so warm? How is your back feeling?

Peash is leaving here Sunday evening & will be in New York by Tuesday evening. She's going to stay about 3 weeks & will then come back here. It will be a change for her & give her a chance to cool off a little. By the time she comes back, I'll have only about 6 weeks more to go, & then we expect to get a leave. However, we can't be sure of this, so that's why she is going home now. If we do come back in October, we are going to try to fly back so that we don't waste any time. It takes only 8 hours to fly. I hope that I get through O.K. & things turn out that way.

Tell Grandma that I don't have time to write, but this letter is for her too. Peash will see her when she gets back.

Before I forget, when you write me address the letter to me same as before except that it's Squadron 10 instead of 8. Everything was changed around here recently.

That's all I have time for. I have to study for tomorrow's exam. So long.

Marty