



Sunday 7/15

Dear Mom,

Possy I haven't written to you all this week, but I haven't had the time. We had night classes every evening, & under our new schedule, we don't have any free time at all during the day. However, I haven't received a letter from you in a couple of weeks.

We flew twice this week, and I made out pretty well. Our first mission, which was about a 4 hour trip & covered about 500 miles, made about half the fellows sick. In my plane only one of the three

of us was sick, & he was sick during the whole trip. Our second mission was flown at an altitude of under 500 ft. Practically everyone gets sick on that because it's so bumpy.

I was in the 3rd navigator's seat (in the back of the plane where it's bumpiest) & I came through O.K. From now on, we fly about twice a week.

Everything else here is pretty much the same. I'm kept busy with classes and weekly exams. Pearl is fine and is kept busy doing a little shopping, cooking & taking care of our things. She even does her own washing. She's happy, but we're both looking forward to October, when we expect to get home together for a while, I hope.

How is everything at home? Are you still working at the same place, or is it too hot?



I haven't even heard from Orey during  
the past two weeks. What is she ~~she~~ doing  
now?

Well, that's about all the news there is  
right now. Give my regards to Grandma,  
Grandpa, Ceil, Al & Orey.

Love from Pearl.

Marty