



SELMAN FIELD
MONROE, LOUISIANA

Thursday 6/11

Dear Mom,

Well, today was supposed to be our last day of pre-flight, but, from all indications, we are going to stay here until the end of next week. We've already taken all our final exams, & have our graduation dance tomorrow night, but we have our next week's schedule of classes posted on our bulletin board.

We have been told that there will not be a formal graduation, but that seems to be all that anyone knows around here. They are waiting for orders to come down from headquarters at Maxwell Field.

We've been very busy up to now, because we were graduating in 8 weeks. We had night classes, & everything was thrown at us in a hurry. Last night, we had classes until 10 P.M., & today we had 3 final exams. I just came back to the barracks & went right to sleep.

Pease is fine, & anxiously waiting for definite information as to what is going to happen to me.

We are both hoping for a furlough, so that we can come back to New York for a while. She's happy down here now, & the people she lives with have really become attached to her. Mrs. Hill has been worried all week over the rumor that we might go to gunnery school. That is just a rumor, however.

How is everything at home? I suppose you are still busy with your job. Has it gotten warm yet? We have real summer here. We even have golden bantam corn already.

Well, that's about all there is to write now. I guess I'll have a little more time next week, so that I'll be able to write to you more often.

Give my regards to everyone, & let me hear from you. Pearl sends her love.

Marty