

OFFICERS MESS
ARMY AIR BASE
PUEBLO, COLORADO



Monday 11/24/43

Dear Mom,

I don't recall whether I wrote you since I received the packages you sent, but I did receive both of them the other day — the ^{one} Grey sent & the one you sent.

Pearl found an apartment the other day, & moved in on Saturday. It's a 3 room apartment in a private home, & she's really happy about it. The woman she rented it from is very nice, & furnished everything with the apartment — bedding, linens, dishes, & silverware. There is even a telephone for our own use right in our apartment. We took it together with Phil Schneider & his wife, so that the girls could be together when we are flying nights.

Everything here is still the same. There isn't much to do, but our time is always wasted for us. I've flown twice so far, although we are scheduled to fly 3 out of every 4 days. However, we get down to

the flightline, & find out there are no planes for us, or at most, two planes for nine crews. So, most of us don't fly then. That's the army, but they'll probably have us flying all the time when we get into the third phase in a month or so.

How is everything at home? I haven't received any mail from you all week. I wrote to Grandma, as you probably know by now, & thanked her for the cake.

Nothing more to write now, as nothing of importance has happened thus far. I'll write again soon. Regards to everyone at home & let me hear from all of you.

Love,

Marty