

Sunday 9/12/43

Dear Mom & Oney,

I've been wanting to write to you all week, but haven't had the time. Even though things have slowed up now that I'm almost through, we don't have any time for ourselves while we are on the post.

We have only two more weeks of actual classes, & a few more missions to fly. We've started flying our night missions, & from now on, we fly out about 500 miles during the day, land, & fly back at night.

I was measured for my uniforms this week, & from now on, will be busy preparing for graduation. I only ordered enough clothes to graduate & come home in, & will get the rest in New York. Pearl's father will have them made for me.

The weather has been very cool during the past week. We've had to use blankets & quilts at night, because it was so cold. The days are nice, & not too warm.

Pearl is fine, & we are both anxiously waiting for the next month to pass so that we can come

home for a while. I hope that we're not dis-
appointed, & do get the leave.

How is everything in New York? Does your
back still bother you? I guess the working
girl is dead tired every night, & can't get up in
the morning. If I know her, she would like to
sleep 15 hours a day.

I got a letter from Ceil this week, & I'll
answer her as soon as I get a chance. I didn't
hear from you, though, all week.

That's all the news from here now. Give my
regards to everyone at home & let me hear from
you. Pearl sends her love.

Masty