



SELMAN FIELD
MONROE, LOUISIANA

Friday 9/24/43

Dear Mom,

I haven't received a letter from you all week, but I'm writing while I have the time.

We flew Wednesday and Thursday (about 16 hours out of 36) and it's now about 10 o'clock in the morning. I'm in class, but still have a few minutes before classes actually begin. We covered about 2000 miles on these last 2 missions, & now have only 2 more missions to fly. On both of these flights, we went to Texas, once around San Antonio, & yesterday, to Midland.

We take our final exam this week, & we are through with classes. The next three weeks is spent in "Grape" (a sort of operational training) & is not actually part of the navigation school training. A large part of our time during the next 3 weeks is spent preparing for graduation. We're on the home stretch now, & I hope everything comes out as planned.

Leah is fine, but I haven't seen her since Tuesday. I just spoke to her a few minutes ago, & I'll see her tomorrow. We'll both be glad when the next 3 weeks are over.

How is everything in New York? Does your back still bother you? The weather here is nice & cool now, & it sure is a relief after the summer weather. We never got that hurricane that was heading here last week, so everything turned out all right.

Well, that's about all now. The instructor is here now, & we are going to start. This is our last day of class, & I'm not sorry. We've been sitting here doing nothing for 3 weeks.

Regards to everyone & let me hear from you soon.

Marty