

Saturday, April 8

Dear Mom & Ceil,

Received a letter from each of you within the past few days. Ceil's letter was written on March sixth.

We've been quite busy flying during the past week. We left here Wednesday, & got back yesterday noon. We put quite a bit of flying time during that period.

Everything here is still okay, & I'm all right. We are still in the same place, but expecting to move again shortly. I guess we'll be moving most of the time while we're out here.

Glad to hear that you are

all well, & hope that you keep
that way. You shouldn't complain
about the fact that you're kept
busy at the office. I would much
rather be kept busy in New York,
than be all the way out here
in the middle of nowhere. Any-
one that is able to be at home
should have nothing to complain
about.

As I've told you before, the
weather out here is just about
like Louisiana, & Pearl can
tell you how that is. However,
there's nothing we can do about
that.

Yes, it's true what Ceil told
Grandma about having to "go" in
a plane. When we get over the
target, we let go, but not with

left yesterday, & I hope we follow
very soon.

How are you, & everyone else
at home? Are you still working
hard, & is Cull still helping
you? I suppose you've written
to me, & given me all the
news, so I'll expect these letters
any day now. I hope I get some
mail before we leave here, because
it will probably take another
month to reach me wherever we're
going.

Well, that's about all I have
to write just now. I'm fine,
so don't worry about me. Give
my best to everyone at home,
& let me hear from all of you.

Love,

Marty