

Sunday, June 11

Dear Mom,

Received your letter of May 17 yesterday afternoon, & was sure glad to hear from you. This was the first time in a week, & the second time in three weeks, that I have received mail. Incidentally, if you don't receive letters regularly, it's not because I don't write. I went out yesterday, that our mail had just gone out for the first time in ten days, so you see how the mail goes.

Life out here is still the same. Just flying, eating, sleeping, & a little time off. We were supposed to fly today, but my pilot is grounded because of a cold, so we'll have the day off. Saw a good picture last night, which I think is rather new - "Going My Way" with Bing Crosby & Bette Davis.

Glad to hear that you are well, & that Frank is well again, too. Happy to know that you received the flowers for Mother's Day. I ordered them a couple of months ago, but didn't want to tell you about it. Hope

that they were nice. Hope that everyone else at home is well, too.

I am okay, & I think I still look pretty well. I haven't taken any pictures, because there is no way to have them developed until we go on next leave. Under the old system, I would have had a leave about three weeks ago, but things are in the process of changing, & I understand that it will be some time, yet, before we get one. We'll probably be ready to go home, before we get a rest. Don't worry about sending anything to me. I have everything I need, & besides, it would take a few months to reach me, & would spoil on the way.

Hope that you all keep well, & don't work too hard. Remember me to Grandma, Cecil, Al & Drey, & let me hear from all of you soon.

Love,

Masty