

Sunday, March 5th

Dear Mom, Trey, Ceil & Al,

I received your Valentine card & a letter from Ceil the day before yesterday. That was the first mail I had received since I left the states over a month ago. Thanks very much for the card.

There isn't anything new to write from here. I'm still in the same place, & getting more anxious every day to get out of here. Today, we had one class for about half an hour this morning, & have been doing nothing the rest of the day.

I was surprised to hear that Ceil is still working with you, but I guess it's

very hard to get any help these days. What is Oney doing? Why don't you put her to work there, too, & take over control of the business.

I'm fine, & everything here is all right. In a way, I'm glad that I came overseas, because the officers & men that have always been in the States are really hated. Practically every man in the Air Corps will have been overseas before the war is over, so now is as good a time as any. However, those that don't get over will really be segregated when this is over. At least, I'll feel that I've done my share.

How are you, & everyone else at home? Grandma must be better, because Pearl wrote