

6-13-43

Dear Folks,

This will just be a skatle
as I have a call put in for home
right now. I'll write again after
we talk on in the next couple of
days thereafter.

Mama, about this coming up
here. Its just not worth it. Several
of the boys folks have come up here
from Texas and Ill. and all around
but none of the minutes have been
satisfactory. First of all there is no
place to stay. All of the hotels, tourist
camps, etc. have reservations for a while.

Second, we couldn't be together except for one hour and fifteen minutes on week days and just four or five hours on week ends. That is unless I pulled guard duty and then we couldn't even see each other that day.

Third, the next place I am sent probably won't be any farther away from home than I am now. If I am classified as a pilot I'll be sent to Alabama, if a bombardier, I'll be sent to Midland, Texas, and if a Navigator, I'll be some where else in Texas. And if they think that I am too nervous, or too busy

fewer too lead, or if the Psyc, however
you spell it, thinks that I wouldn't
kill any one ~~it~~ in battle, or for a
million other reasons, if I work
out, I'll be sent back to Sheppard
Field. Of course that isn't going to
happen to me but it does happen to
about four out of five boys. Any
how, you had better ~~not~~ try to come
up here.

I surely was glad to hear from
all of you last week. Not taking
any thing away from the rest of
you but Papa your letter was all
night. I like to get the real news
every once in a while about Cecil, N.Y.,

Ruth's victory garden, and domestic
affairs in general. I get guess I've
said enough now to make the rest of the
family good and ~~curious~~ curious, so I'll
say no more except ~~that~~ that I also
liked your dissertation on John L.
Lewis.

I have gotten three birthday presents
already. All of them something to eat. I'll
get a bunch of the boys in my room tonight
and have a party. Oh yes the presents
thus far received are from Mama, Brother +
Het., and Laman. I'll quit now as I
have about ten other letters scheduled
for today.

Love,

Joe (19) Hays