

7-28-44

Dear Folks,

No hum, another busy day. This army is killing me. yesterday I had to get up at 0800 and today at 0700, I honestly don't see how that I am going to hold up to it. Today I actually had to go to link trainer for an hour and P.F. for an hour, I don't care what you say this schedule is entirely too rough. Sounds pretty nice doesn't it? Don't be fooled, there is a catch to it. The catch comes when we have to start making up all of this lost time. We are getting the time off now because there is a shortage of gasoline. As soon as that shortage is remedied, the loafing will be remedied.

I did get a pretty nice break last Wednesday. It was another one of these gasoline shortage days and we were at the flight line waiting to be dismissed ~~and~~ when a pilot came into the ready room and said that he was looking for a co. pilot to fly to San Antonio

with him to pick up some supplies, I volunteered  
and got the job. He said that we were taking off  
right away so I didn't take time to go back to the  
B. O. 2. and change clothes. It turned out that I would  
have had time but I didn't know it so I went in  
my flight clothes. We landed at Kelly  
Field and Bob works at Randolph so I  
didn't get to see him. I called Mrs. Castelow  
though and had a rather nice chat with her. ~~She~~  
told me that they were going to Ft. Worth week  
end after next. I told her that I had invited  
you all ~~of~~ <sup>down</sup> here that week end and for her not to  
be disappointed if no one was at home then. I also  
called the Harmons and found out Moan's (Robert  
Harmon's) address. He is getting some more training over  
there and seems to like it just fine, they said. I  
didn't call Mrs. M<sup>rs</sup>. Daniel because I had  
already used that phone too much and I don't  
know what we would have talked about anyhow.  
You don't have to tell Mr. M<sup>rs</sup>. Daniel that however.  
If I had had on my good clothes I could have  
gotten a taxi and gone to see some of them, but  
I didn't have them so I didn't go.

Oh yes, I meant to ask you the last time I  
wrote. Tell me all about Mr. Beatty. The



stabling, the election and everything. There wasn't any more in the paper about the stabling and Monday's paper just said that all the elections came out like Sunday's paper said they did and of course I didn't see Sunday's paper. I know that the old Nut didn't get elected but there is always the possibility that he did.

I think that I have already told you this a couple of times before but ~~if~~ if not here goes ~~when~~ when I leave here ~~by~~ I'll go to one of four places. It will either be first pilots school at Maxwell Field Ala., or else one of three O. F. U.'s, overseas training units. They are located in Calif., Meb., and Mass. And I defy them to ~~not~~ try to keep me from passing through Ft. Worth and stopping for at least a day no matter which one it is. I'll be here for about a month before I go any where probably.

This is about all for this time except that those cookies surely were good I thought, and the ants thoroughly agreed with me. I had about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of them ~~that~~ already eaten before the ants got to them. The few I ate after that with the

ants on them didn't alter the flavor materially  
but I let the ants have the rest of them anyway.

That last sentence ain't grammatical but  
I don't see how I can change it without  
rewriting the whole thing so I'll just leave it  
like it is and hope that you get the point.

This will be all except  
my love,

Joe