



OFFICERS' CLUB

9-20-45

556 AAF BU
6TH FERRYING GROUP
MUNICIPAL AIRPORT
LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

Dear Folks,

The chow line for the noon meal is too long to sweat out just now so while I'm waiting I'll knock out a few lines.

As bad as I hate to have to ask you I expect that ~~if~~ you had better send me some winter clothes. Send me my blouse, one pair of pink pants, one green shirt and my hat. If both pair of my pants are at hand send the one with the deep pockets. If they aren't then send the other pair but repair the worn out pockets first. Another thing, be sure that the return address is plainly written on the package. Thank you Mana. My watch got here yesterday too.

There is nothing officially new here and the only thing new at all is that I got through my tour of O. D. without too many mishaps and some of them were serious. You ought to have seen me packing that "45" and driving the jeep all over the post, just like I knew what I was doing.

I haven't made any plan for this week end as I am expecting Jim back next any day. If he doesn't come back I'll either go to Anaheim, about

ten miles from here, and see my cute little ex-
detective, or else to L.A. and see my rich gal
with all the cash. I haven't decided for sure
yet but I think the detective has the inside track.
I wish I had some way of getting in touch with
Jack. Get his address from Mrs. S. J. and mail
it to me post haste will you? I'll bet if I
can get him out here away from his Mamma
we can really tear up the town. L.A. is just the
town to tear up too.

Its time to go eat now and then hustle to
P. I. so I'll quit for now.

Love to all,

Joe
JH

Notice the air mail
Ruth!