



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS

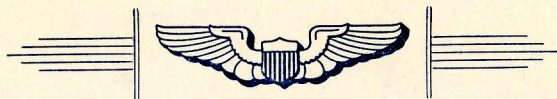
9-27-45

Greetings Ladies and Gentlemen,

From 6,500 feet directly above Los Angeles, California I would like to take this opportunity to inscribe my family a letter. First I would like to say that it is beautiful out to night, for a change. Usually the fog rolls in at night but to night it is clear with the stars up above and the lights of the city below. I am riding in the tail end of a C-47 just like a passenger. There are four pilots on board. An instructor, two students, and me, I'm just along for the ride and getting \$75.00 for it. I've already earned \$75.00 this morning for riding 4 hours and this will make \$150.00. Not bad for 8

hour of sleeping, writing letters, and reading. I put in 4 hours yesterday so this will make me caught up with my flying time.

The four hours I wasn't flying yesterday I was O.D. The time I was O.D. last week I was only the assistant to two other O.D.'s but this time I was the whole "shybang". They decided three O.D.'s were too many so one was excused and the other one didn't show up. If you think I wasn't a lumpy little shane-tail you are mistook. I didn't even so much as get a chance to lay my head down on my desk all day or all night long. The major relieved me while I was up to fly and then I lozed 4 hours of sack time on the floor of an air plane. Another passenger said it was too cold for him to sleep



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but I didn't notice it.

Ruth, your lighter works perfectly at this ~~alt~~ altitude, a sure sign of a good'un.

Did I tell you that I planned to get off this coming Sat. morning Well, I'm not going to. There is a heap big inspection and parade for some visiting general coming up and I just must attend. Its a good thing I planned to spend my time locally instead of going to San Francisco to see Ina and Cecil. Maybe I can get up to see them next week end if I'm not on my way to Sheppard Field. Yet, thats where I am going to finish up my army career, the same place I started it. And I am not counting on it being very long either.

This airplane is bouncing around like a kernel of pop corn that is just on the verge of popping. If I may say so, I don't believe that the student flying now ~~is~~ can fly with a good dad-gum!

Yesterday my clothes came and today a letter from Amy and one from Mr. Cameron in Ruth's ~~letter~~ envelope, Thank you Honey.

That about taken care of everything except that Jim still isn't back. He wrote his aunt that he would be here last Tuesday but she says he isn't.

Papa put that being home for me off about 2 or 3 more weeks and I think you will be about right.

Love to all,

Joe

Jim got back