

7-14-43

Dear Folks,

The one and only purpose of this letter is to let you know that I can still write, and still have aspirations to.

Tomorrow is the last day is academic

D, so we have our finals tomorrow.

Frankly I'm not worried a bit. But

I am going to make this short + sweet so I and my room mates, except the one that is on guard, can get with those books.

About this coming up to see me. You know at first I didn't want you to come on

account of the little time that we could  
see each other. That idea of mine was put  
~~forth~~ without much fore thought. I  
have just been thinking, how much more  
time we could be together than we could,  
if I were on an army post. Especially  
at Pre-Flight. So come on!!!!!! Papa,  
I'm not saying this to be a joke. When  
you come up I have a business deal I  
want to ~~talk~~ talk with you about. Its a  
sure fire million dollar business after  
the war.

Ruth, your birthday will be probably  
as late as Iris's <sup>was</sup> shut. It will be there  
as soon as I can get some time.

Enclosed find a picture of me taken  
about two months ago but just developed.  
Ruth can "bound" the picture for you.  
None of the rest of them were any good.

The next time Eddie jumps on Meail  
give him away to "Wink," and Papa tell  
Wink "Howdy" for me and if that I am  
still going to the "Grad Ol' Opry"  
sometime and when I do I'll write him.

I went out to the classification center  
last Sunday afternoon and saw Jerome,  
we had a nice visit and he looked fine.

I must quit now and start crowning.

for those blessed tests tomorrow.

I'll write in a couple of days when I have more time and ~~with~~ the tests are over.

My stomach is so sore I can hardly move, we took physical fitness tests yesterday and I did 115 sit ups where as before I had only been able to do 31. I cut 4 seconds off of my shuttle run too. So you can see that I am getting physically fitter all of the time. -- This last paragraph was an after thought.

Love,  
Joe