



MAKE COPIES OF THIS BECAUSE I OWS EVERYONE LETTERS.

ALSO, CHECK NEW FLIGHT LETTER IN ADDRESS

1-23-44

Dear Folks,

And how is every one in

Ft. Worth, Dallas, Houston, Amarillo, and

San Francisco this beautiful, clear, cool,

Sunday morning? Every one in Clarkdale is

feeling fine. I'm doing all of this feeling

fine before I start flying because if it is

like it was yesterday, tonight I'll be so

tired that I'll be left handed. We are

experiencing our first good weather in a month,

and the big boys here do believe in making

hay while the sun shines. I flew 4 hours + 33

minutes yesterday and will probably get in

that much today. That brings my total up

to around 50 hours, only 40 more to go. ha.

All of which reminds me Mama, the next time you write tell me what and how the Castellani's are

doing. Another favor, trot down to the jewellers  
and get my watch for me. I've developed a  
need for it.

By the way, I'm over my cold and feeling  
fine. I still had a slight sore throat when  
the Dr. let me out of the hospital, but  
this hot salt water and mentholatum just  
can't be beat.

The only thing new that I have to tell is  
that I had my first, and last I hope, accident  
<sup>day before</sup> yesterday. I taxied through a mud hole and  
my tail wheel came off. I didn't even know  
when it happened but two negroes warned me down  
and told me about it. Something else new, I bought  
me a pair of shoes last night. Well Sam furnished  
the stamp so if any of you have been saving a stamp  
for me, I don't need it but thanks anyhow.

Now I just have time to eat, get dressed and  
get to the flight line so I'll quit.

Lots 'o love,

JOC