



Army Air Forces Pilot School  
(ADVANCED TWIN ENGINE)  
**GEORGE FIELD**  
LAWRENCEVILLE, ILLINOIS

6-2-44

Dear Folks,

And then the rain came. O, para mi hermana, quien esta a mi casa ahora, esta llorando! <sup>mucho.</sup> How 'm I doing honey.

It has been threatening rain all week but we have escaped with the exceptions of a few scattered thunder showers, enough to call flying ~~flying~~ off bounds. But today the weatherman didn't bother to scatter any thunderstorms he just collected all of them over George Field and then let go. Naturally we were in formation and on our way home from the flight line when it broke. We all got soaked to the skin but I think that the warm shower I took ~~and~~ and the dry clothes I put on kept me safe from a cold, I'll tell you the next time I write.

Now for some bad news. Mama you and Papa  
can stop listening for a long distance from  
Dallas. Bill just told me yesterday that his  
folks weren't coming in the car so I guess that  
it is no ride. — Papa, I'll finish  
this tomorrow.

6-3-44

It is now 12:30 Saturday and we have  
already put in quite a day, 3 hours of ground  
school, a parade, a standby inspection, P.T., and  
dinner. We have to go back to ground school  
in a few minutes and stay until  
3:00 and then after part until 9:00 Monday  
morning. I don't know what is getting into  
this army, they must be getting soft on something.  
I think Bill and I will stick out our thumbs  
and go to Seymour Ind. We both know some  
boys that are in advanced there. If our thinking  
luck is had he knows some people that live  
in a little town half way between here and  
there and then there is always a line. I've seen  
most of the south so now I guess now I'll  
start looking the north over.



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I didn't do much flying last week as I was scheduled to fly southly in the afternoon and that is when the thunderstorms always blow in. We did fly one night and I got in  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. of night flying plus hour of co-pilot time. The next time we fly at night I'll probably go on a cross country to St. Louis Indianapolis and return. They are doing their best to make this flying stuff difficult. The fun really starts when we fly formation at night. I can hardly wait.

The mail man was good to me today, he brought me a letter from Wana, and one from Amy, and a package of something from Ruth. I can make out what is on the bottom layer but I haven't quite decided what that is supposed to be on top. When you write, Ruth, let me know whether I am supposed to eat it or not. No kidding Ruth the cookies are well but the top layer did get just a little crumbled.

Don't worry though, it will be later. If I don't  
do it, my roommates will look after the  
matter for me. We usually make it a point  
to help each other out like that.

It is time for classes so I'll quit and get  
this in the mail. Until the next time

All my love,

JEE  
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