



OFFICERS' CLUB
DAVIS-MONTHAN FIELD
TUCSON, ARIZONA

12-5-44

Dear Folke,

I hope I am spoiling you by writing one letter so close behind the other one. If I had something to say it would be different but I don't. There are a few things that are puzzling me and I would like a reply by return mail. First man, I will quote back to you the first two sentences in the first paragraph of your letter dated Dec. 3, that I received today. "I see you are being remembered for Christmas. So Bill has taken unto himself a wife." Please explain both sentences, also, who is Bill? In the fourth paragraph of the same letter you said that you were going to send Mike a Christmas card. Who is Mike? I just thought I bet it is Dillingham. Right? But who is Bill? Something else. Where is that cake I heard about three letters ago?

It seems like my letter is all question marks so far so I'll make a few statements. From 20,000 ft., the highest I've ever been, the

earth, and the objects on the earth look just like they do when on the ground looking at something 20,000 ft, about $3\frac{3}{4}$ miles away. Mama has asked that a couple of times so I thought I'd better answer it while I was thinking about it. There is still nothing new concerning planes etc. The last bunch that went to Topeka got four day passes upon arrival so maybe I'll have to settle for that. They may still get a plane and again they may not. I'm not here going to try to figure it out but will just wait.

My cold is much better. The flight surgeon

Doctor told me I felt like flying this morning although I disagreed with him. I told the flight C. O. that and he said "to hell with what the Doc says, go home and go to bed." I quickly took him up on it and made for my sack where I spent the remainder of the morning and a good portion of the afternoon. I'm afraid I can't sleep to-night so that is one reason why I am writing this. I also went to a picture show and saw Bud Abbott and Lou Costello in "Foot in a Hole." It was a pretty good show.

Say Papa, I'd like a refund on one of those clip boards. The one I gave Vinaki, my pilot, split right down the middle. I haven't had a report from you in a long time or a reply about IV-III = VII either.

Believe I am sleepy after all.

Love,

Jac