

March, 8, 1944.

Dear Mary,

How is the California liquid sunshine? We sure have heard a lot about it and all they guys have been kidding me about it. I am always bragging it up, I guess I had better be quite quiet for awhile.

I have really been busy lately, our ship ~~seems~~ seems to always have something to be done on it. The other day I worked all day and all night to get it ready to fly the next day.

We have organized a bowling team and we bowl

in at a nearby camp
and have a lot of fun.
It seems good to get away
from here for a change,
this place has about got
me down.

You said you had a little
kid in your chain that grinned
just like me, how do I grin?
any different than ordinary?

I got a letter from my
brother overseas and he is
fine and really has been
getting the training, commands
tactics. He will be able
to let lick the tar out of
me, as us air corp guys are
kinda soft.

As for entertainment, we
just don't get any. I sure
will be glad to have the
job as it is sure the bunk.
We have some strong rumors
that we will leave too.

I wrote to Gareth but
haven't heard from him yet.

I can't think of anything
else to say so I will stop.

Write soon as I sure like
to read your letters. I will
try to write more and sooner
next time.

Sincerely,
Don

P.S. A new order came out, our serial
number must be included in our
address so please add it?