

May 18, 1944.

Dear Mary,

I am sorry I haven't answered your letter sooner, but I have been busy moving again, I have moved twice since I last wrote to you. I am now in Oklahoma and I kinda like the place. We have a nice new field and swell new barracks with gas heat instead of those dirty coal ones we have always had. But we sure don't need any heat down here now, as it has really been hot and they say the heat has only started.

On my day off I usually go to Tulsa, which is 61 miles. I have had Sunday off and

have been going to church there. They have a small group of Mormons there and have a nice little church. The people are really swell, the friendliest I have ever seen. I felt felt at home the first time I went to a meeting. I went last Sunday and they had a very good Mother's Day service, and I really enjoyed it.

I have now moved into a new squadron and as yet we aren't organized and haven't any planes, but are supposed to get some soon, the rumor is they will be P-38<sup>s</sup> now that we are a

Photo Reconn. sqd.

How is Long Beach these days? Boy I sure wish I was there, not just for a furlough but for good. I sure could have a good time. I would just lay on the beach and rest + rest. Of course I would drive my car around a little and do some hunting and fishing.

My brother is still in Hawaii and has been over there now 2 years, in just 10 more days. He is hoping for a furlough soon and I sure hope he gets it. He sure deserves it, I think.

Well Mary I had better  
close as I have ran out of  
things to say again. I will  
try to answer your letter  
sooner next time.

Sincerely,  
Leon.