

April 6, 1943

Dear Mom;

I guess I have just about ruined this pen. I keep forgetting and carrying it along when I fly. One day I had it up to 30,000 ft. & it spilled ink all over me. Its getting so now that every time I start to write it blob at least twice.

I have been having a great time here, for a few days we fly around the clock. then for a few days we do absolutely nothing, sleep shoot sheet, or phant, go horse back riding, dancing, chase the girls. Today we going horse back riding, Sunday we were fighting a prairie fire, last night we

were on flood control, the
Missouri river is really on a
rompage.

You see we don't have a
dull moment, Poná town
of 3500 people this is the
wildest town I have ever been
in.

I'm sending the money order
and if you need any money
don't be afraid to say so because
I'll just spend it any way.
Until I get shipped out of here
I don't think I will ever settle
down long enough to write a
good letter

Love
Charlie