

Bomb Training Center
A.P.O. 525 Postmaster, N.Y.C.
Sunday, June 13, 1943

Hiya folks.-

Just a note this time. - Mainly cause I know nothing and then again, cause I'm going to have a new A.P.O. shortly, so will have an excuse to write again. As if I needed an excuse.

Anyway, - I want to send this money order for Fred, - so being as how I wrote him the other day. I'll write you and send it by you! - It is for \$78 - so please let me know when you get it so I will know it wasn't lost on the way. I sent Fred some the other day, - but after sending it - I decided I still had too much on me - so this one now. I still have more than I need - but it's next to impossible to get a check cashed over here, so it seems to be the custom of keeping some extra money on one's person, though what we'll ever need over here

is beyond me! Maybe buy some
Arab out of business and go around
selling souvenirs to American soldiers!

Say - I mentioned it to Fred, but
you might try also. - He can't get
much V mail stationery over here.
Some few post offices have some, - but
the one here - no. - At best, it is rationed
out - maybe 3 sheets per man per week,
so if you can get a few sheets to
me, it will be appreciated.

The mail just came in and what
did I get but 2 V mails from Sister! And
yesterday I had 2 from her, too. If it wasn't
for her I guess I'd just about have no
mail - how much do you charge, Sister?

Say, Bob, - how come you rate time
off? - Bet you had a good time just
puttering around the yard tending to
your garden. Any cotton this year for the
defense project?

Sister mentions Sara's returning &
she & Bob going back to work on the

same day. - From that I would judge
Sara had a trip home - but don't know.
Guess one of these days I'll get a letter
telling me ~~of~~ about her going home - and
I will have forgotten all about her coming
back. - That's the way the mail goes over
here - but guess we are all too glad we
get as much as we do to start complaining.

Sister must have had quite a
time on Van's birthday, what with
getting wet, and caught in a practice
air raid black out! She's hoping a practice
one is the worst any of you ever get
caught in - and I know what I'm talking
about! It's funny about Van & Margy
wanting to know about me. - Of course,
it's only natural that they should.
The funny part comes in in that I've
caught myself thinking of them quite
often - don't know why particularly.
Probably our "roughing" it now makes
me think of some of their summer
vacations. I'll probably be taking some
real "roughing" trips on my vacations

to come - just to keep in practice.
Maybe I'll show them a trick or two.
Instead of portaging a canoe - I'll
fly up of course! Tell Van to keep
an option on the property next to his
over in Virginia. - When I get back
might buy it, if it's rough enough.
of course, first off. I'm going to submit
me to all the luxury I can absorb!

Glad Mr. Collins is taking such
good care of you. - With the sleeping
porch facing the west you're going to
need em ^(awning) - or do you know that
by now?

Haven't heard from the Hodson's
but guess their letter will catch
me along with a lot of others
one of these days.

So Matilda is being summized,
eh. - glad you thought to save the
Preston - you'll need it. How are her
thin tires, or did you have them
re-capped? - Guess at the rate they're

been being used they will dry out before wearing out. Just think - with one flight I use more gas than Matilda could use in a year and on the type runways we have (ha - call them runways if you've the nerve) I probably use more rubber up, too! These big heavy ships, - while not on the ground rolling much - sure use a lot of rubber under the conditions we operate on. -

Hell, - I've gotta get my things in order - so I'd best stop this rambling and get something else accomplished. Did I tell you Joe Hollmeyer had been grounded permanently? - He had a furlough to rest his eyes - but no good. His depth perception was still off. -

Say, Ma, - I heard the other day of a fellow getting sent home because of hay fever - does that give me an idea? Nope - not even that. - I'd rather do my

job and not have the hay fever. After all - I had to "sweat it out" getting in, didn't I? And that would kill my chances for commercial aviation. - But there's one thing sure - If this dust doesn't bring it out - I sure won't ever have it!

'By now - and be good. - Give Fred this check - and if there's anything you want - just tell him and you've got it! Anything at all. -

Lots of Love,
Frank