

Thursday

June 10, 1943

Dear Aunt Ceal,

I'm sorry that I have not answered your letter before this but I guess you can understand how busy we are kept in this training. We are almost through with our training now and it's only 17 more days and I'll be able to pin on those "bars" & "wings". I've finished all my ground school work and exams except for 2 and I'll have them tomorrow. I've still got a few more hours of night flying to go - 2 hours of formation and 8 hours of night navigation (cross country). I was on a x country trip last night over in to New Mexico and back. We will have another one tonight and should get back about 4 A.M. Our big day of flying comes the day before graduation when we put on an air show open to friends & relatives of the class.

I suppose you know of my not being able to get a leave to go home and

that Helen is coming out here as well as
mother and dad. Helen is flying out
and gets here tomorrow (24 hours from Rochester).
Mother + dad will get here on the 16th and
Helen & I will be married after they arrive.
In a letter from home today the folks
said that they were coming by way of
Tenn. so they could stop off and see Dick.
It sure will be grand to see them again and
I think the trip and change will do them
good. At least they will appreciate what
a beautiful state N.Y. is after seeing these
out here.

I don't know yet what type of planes I'll
fly when I leave here other than it will be
in 2 or 4 engine ships. I have hopes of
getting into the Air Transport Command but I
will not know until the last day. Really,
I don't care as long as I fly something. In
the A.T.C. I would fly the airlines across the
country for my O.T.D. training period which
would be swell. Perhaps one of these days I'll
be able to land at Mitchell Field and drop
in to see you.

So long for now and give
my regards to all the family.

George