

July 1, 1943

Dear Anne

The a/c on my return address finally stands for Aviation Cadet.

I was shipped to pre-flight school yesterday but, as I told you before, I am still on the same post. I've waited a long time for this and I'm really glad to get started.

I've only been here a day but it's easy to see that they mean business. When these officers give a command, you jump or they jump right down your throat. We're supposed to be "Cagee Beavers."

II

I'll be an underclassmen for four and a half weeks and so will be restricted to the post for that length of time. We aren't even allowed to go across the road to where we used to be in Classification Center. I imagine we will be able to go to the movies after a week or so.

We had Blackstone, the Magician, and a couple of other acts at the Open air theatre a couple of nights ago and they were very good.

It was good to hear that you were able to get the concession for such a small bid. You should do alright even though most of the boys are gone.

Mom tells me that Patricia, Mary, and Eugene did visit you

III

and that Patricia is going to stay for the summer. I guess Patricia is having the time of her life.

I probably won't have any snapshots made because we aren't allowed to have cameras but I will send you the insignia button just as soon as I am allowed to go to the post office. You should see me in my Cadet hat and the winged pro-pellor and U.S. collar insignias. Really a hot rock!

I had a letter from Rob telling me that he had to drop out of the para-troops because he hurt his shoulder. He expects to be shipped to the west coast about August 1.

My nose has peeled so many times that I've decided to put a patch on it.

That just about winds me up for this time, Anne. Did you receive the money order that I sent you? I'm holding the receipt just in case you didn't.

Write and give me all the latest news from the beach.

Ed

P. S.

Tell Paul and the kids I was asking for them and tell Patricia I'm waiting for an answer to my letter.