



ARMY AIR FORCES
GARDNER FIELD
TAFT, CALIFORNIA

20 December 1943

Dear Jim -

It's raining out now and Jim
sort of restless - perhaps because
it seems so much like home.
Sort of wish I could drop around
and say hello - seems so little
has gone on since those days
when school was out and I
could pester you again.

You seem to drift into my
thoughts pretty often. I catch
myself talking to my little
pipits and wishing you were
here to see them. Jim sure
you'd like flying and the
deck of the ship even aside
from all the things you can
see. Besides, it's all so new
and good to enjoy. I'd sure
like to have a chance to give
you a trip or two or more.

We have a course in weather
here which, I think, is at least
a fair approach to meteorology.
Our teacher is a man of great
humor and patience who very
obviously likes teaching, people,
and meteorology. In short, he
knows his subject well and has
made it by far the most interesting
class I have ever had in the Army.
I can blame you for giving me a
pretty decent foundation and a few