



11-19-43

UNITED STATES AIR FORCES

Dear Dr. Allen,

It seems that I'm always apologizing for my "delayed-action" penmanship so this time will skip the excuses for not writing sooner. O.K.?

As you saw by the return on this envelope, I'm now at Salt Lake Air Base. It's quite a deal, I'll tell you for sure.

Because there are hundreds of us here. This is a pilot and bombardier pool for the second air force. Here we pick up our gunners, crew chief, & pilots (1st pilot & co-pilot). Then after we're crewed "up" we ship out to operational training units.

Since we're heavy bombardment we'll have a navigator put with us sometime before we go overseas. Thank heavens!

If I'd have gone to medium bombardment I'd have had to do the navigating too. And somehow it isn't a very exciting sounding job to me.

This is my fourth week here and we've been going to school most of the time. The schooling was mostly "brushing up" on what we've had. But it hasn't hurt any to review. It's surprising how the "little things" sort of slip from a fellow's mind.

When I get to a new base & have a little more of a permanent address, I'll let you know.