

June 19, 1945

Dear Dactor Allen:

Joday I funched with an old K. 21. man, Frank Bangs, who is under instruction here in the absorbed aviation burning Officers school. Puhaps you will remember school. Puhaps you will remember him better as the Thi Belt representative at Carlo.

It is like a firm handsdike
or a lasty slap on the back to
receive one of your Rebounds. I
trust that mrs. buttern is still
helping you keep tak on all the
helping you keep tak on all the
helping you keep tak on all the
she togo. Her son Babby, should
be a prospect for your soon.

It sometimes seems difficult
to believe that I've been an
active duty for four years now.

Fortunately, however, my present