

March 22 nd. 1944

Dear George,

Received your letter of 3/19, and glad to get a lengthy missive once more. I'm also happy that I didn't blunder too much by sending you that lengthy letter of advice and stuff. After mailing it, I felt awfully funny. I'll always feel that way when I try to advise you. At least you realized that I meant to be helpful.

George, your opening paragraph dealing with war, its causes, effects, etc. leaves me with nothing to say. I used to think along those lines, but I learned it didn't pay. It is too late to think about such things now. That is, we're

first got to get this one over with, and then we should concentrate along those lines. Oh, it's inevitable that we should think this way now, but it makes things worse.

Remembers when I once remarked, "The best soldiers seem to be the biggest drinkers, the biggest liars, and perhaps the unintelligent. Well, I mean by this, these guys seem to take the army in stride more so, than we smart guys. It's no use George, we've got to stop thinking just a little about certain things, or the army life gets harder and harder to cope with. You're going through the

phases though. God, what a heck
 Stefan Zweig could have written,
 after 4 months as an army private.
 George, I wonder do you have
 many dreams at night. Perhaps
 I saw more of that stuff than
 is normal, in the Infantry. I
 understand that Air crew members
 see lots of this too. It's just a
 thought. Try to look into this
 dream business. I bet, you dream
 some weird ones. How about
 talking while sleeping, see much
 of that where you are? -

You know, it's funny.

I've yet to meet a guy who has
 spoken badly of his civilian life.
 Everyone made money, and had
 a perfect setup. We both know

how untrue this is. Sometimes I think these wars every 20 or 25 years are for the express purpose of making one realize how well off he was.

Well, it's a tough racket, but I'm glad that it was only the setup of the world and its people that was troubling you so much. You'll soon get over that. Soon, you'll know much less about the world situation, and the war than you knew as a civilian.

Sort of reminds me of the husband who is unaware of his wife's tramping around. We'll just have to plug along, thinking all the time, but always restricting what our minds should dwell upon.

now that your basic training has been completed, I think you'll find that things will be easier. I expect that you'll get a furlough soon, but 15 day furloughs are few and far between. Working in the office though, you might be able to work a 3 day pass in with your furlough. Same as I did when I got into cadets. If you recall, I spent about 17 days at home, and only had a 14 day furlough. Again, I doubt that Mom will take the trip with Florence and Jim, but I sure hope she does. Don't count on it too heavily though.

I'll probably be moved to another squadron today. As for my being held back. It is

all due to my old eye trouble.
The last time, I thought the C.O.
did me a personal favor, but now I
have definitely ascertained that
it was not his doing but the
Flight Surgeon's. I checked on this,
and was advised that I'm now
clear to ship with the next
shipment. Anything can happen
though.

Fran and I are both
in excellent health. I'm really
happy over Fran's gain in weight
and her being so popular over
the Officers' Club. She's the big
attraction, so the C.O. tells me.
She's changed a bit, and has a
lot more pep and ginger. I guess
she needed a chance. — Oh well,
nuts! — Hope all goes well,
and that you learn about a furlough
soon — Always — Bob

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Free

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