

**Aviation Cadet
United States Army AirForces**

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1900

Hi Dad,

Things are going swell--I am learning to fly and that's what I want. I've soloed and boy is it swell. A little funny at first when you think that if you make a mistake there isn't any instructor there to take over but it sure is swell.

I had a very pleasant surprise yesterday. Here I am laying in my sack about 8 A.M. (0800) yesterday and they call me and whatta 'ya suppose—Jim got a few days off and here he is. Not only that he had about ½ quart of Schenleys Black Label Reserve (I'm still shaky as you can see.) We had a swell visit and it took us about 5 min. to get rid of the joy juice. Then we went to a bar to find out if they had more beer than we could drink--they did. Jim had to take the bus out to San Diego last nite-he was due back at 0800 this morning—I sure felt sorry for him, but couldn't do anything about it. I was just about able to set my automatic pilot for a true course towards my sack. Arriving at said destination I was forced to make a crash landing—no casualties but for awhile I was afraid there would be. Guess there isn't any news to write so will cut for now.

Your Son
Bob