

and the rest were shipped to Pecos, Texas. I was plenty lucky on being picked, because Pecos is a small ~~town~~ town and it would have been difficult to find a place for her to stay. A job would have been next to impossible and on my salary we needed that. Besides Gloria worries quite a bit about her debts and this should stop her worrying now.

Marana is a new, uncompleted field some 30 miles north of Tucson and 20 miles away from the primary school I started my training at.

We live in flimsy barracks, two in a room and about 10 rooms in all ^{in each barracks.}

We got our first electric lights yesterday. The hangars are not built yet. The runways are not done, but still our

training goes on through dust and
the noise of building and running machines.
(quite dramatic, eh?) It isn't as
bad as Ryan Field was at first, so I'm
not complaining. The rest of the class
I am in now, came from a veritable
paradise - Thunderbird Field at Phoenix,
Arizona, so they are not quite so pleased.
These Basic training planes are alot
larger than those at primary; something
like flying a hot car. They weigh
about 2 tons. I should solo this
week - wish me luck.

Yes, I got those cards you sent.
Hope Gloria is writing now often; she
must be busy, but never worry
about her I never saw her looking
better, brown as a ~~letter~~ berry and
prettier than ever - Lucky me!

The food is alot better here

than it was at Ryan Field and I believe I am gaining weight again. Left Santa Ana at 178: weighed 170 after a month at Ryan, but last Saturday I weighed 183 - "pretty good," I'll say. I should gain some more here.

Sounds like Kenny is doing all right in football. They're pretty proud of our big brothers aren't we Norma Jean. I know I used to thrill when I saw mine play the game.

I am wearing the glasses you asked about. I wear them to relieve eye strain when I study or read alot, and they are quite a help.

Must close and write my other sis now - Tell everybody "Hello".
Love, Kenny