

April 24, 1944

Dear Mother,

It seems like I will never get into a flight crew now. After they get us over here they finally decide that they don't want us and so they are transferring us to the ground crew. I was up to see the executive officer today but he wouldn't do anything. My address will be changed but until I find out just what I am to be in keep on addressing as before. The longer I stay in this Navy the madder I get. Last June I started to gunnery [page 2] school because they wanted some gunners and I wanted to fly. Up until the time I came over here I was training for that. Then what happens just because of some officer's bright idea. If I ever get second class it will be a wonder. The transfer is messing things up again for me.

I would like to tell you just what I think but the censor would not let it go through as they know the truth always hurts.

Your son,
Tom D