

Wendover Field, Utah

June 28, 1942

Dear Gertrude,

I got your letter yesterday that was wrote the 23nd. It's hot here and dry too. I thought Waldene was going to Fort Worth on her vacation.

It's Sunday night but don't seem like it. I worked all day or I mean stayed down there and waited for a truck that didn't come in. I got off and went to church this morning.

I put in for a furlough for August 15th. Now that don't mean I will get it but I hope to.

The ratings haven't came out yet this month but I don't expect to get anythang [sic]. Well Tuesday is payday and I'm going to send a lot of money home when I can get a chance to go to town.

Well there ain't no more news so I got to close.

Norman