

Wendover Field, Utah

June 15, 1942

Dear Mama,

Well I'm working all night tonight and I don't have to do any thang [sic] but sleep. Someone has to be here all the time so tonight is my night. Lt. Buttler came in a few minutes ago and said all of us that came in from Keesler field was going to be assigned to the Sub-Depot tomorrow so that means we will get to be on the line soon. I may stay just where I am I mean, do the same work I'm doing now. I will know more about it tomorrow so I may write then again.

The weather is funny here. Sometimes it is hot then it turns cold. The wind blows a lot late in the evening and at night. I don't remember any of the questions you asked in the card that I forgot to tell you I got yesterday so I can't answer them.

If I could type I would typed this letter. I started to type one and after half an hour I had about $\frac{1}{3}$ a page or less so I gave up.

Well I got to close and write L.M.

Norman