

Wendover Field, Utah  
June 28, 1942.

Dear Gertrude,

I got your letter yesterday that was wrote the 23rd. 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 seam 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 per lounge 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. 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 ant no more news so I get to close  
Norman