



May 7, 1943

Dear Folks,

Another week goes by with little to report from N.A.S. Glenview. I've had just one hop so far - field carrier landings, which we have to check out in again before attempting to qualify on the real carrier, and that

one top

2

unfortunately was not enough.

The number of fellows ahead of me in line has, however, been cut down considerably, and it's still quite possible to finish up this ^{coming} week. The three determining factors, that is the three most important, are the time it takes me to get over a heavy cold. I'm grounded because of,

3
The remaining time it
takes to check out of
field carrier landings,
and the weather. This
last is important, a
fairly strong wind always
being needed for landings
aboard the "Wolverine" -
because of its own insufficient
speed. So I can't yet
wire Nance, though it
looks like the end of next

4
week at the earliest.

Thanks for the
chocolate, Ma, which
caught up with me here
or rather at Glenview.
Gardner and I came in last
night because of a day off
to-day. Spent an interesting
two hours at the Field
Museum then saw that
fine Noel Coward movie "In
which We Serve"
Love Toote