

Wendover Field,
Utah, August 18, 42

Dear Royce:

Nothing doing tonight that amounts to a whole lot of importance.

I'm writing tonight listening to a radio, the first time that has happened in months. We just don't get the chance to learn very much in regards to what is going on outside. Then when we do get the chance to listen to the radio, it is music we want to hear.

I have been thinking over what I wrote last night, and I haven't changed my mind in any way. In fact it has become more set in its ways in regards to the matter. What will your opinion be is what I am worrying about.

Regardless of what it may be, I want to be able to still continue our friendship, for always.

Twenty four hours since I soaked. Believe it or not. In being honest about it. I tried one & the first of it hit my throat

and the stuff they used to swab it out went
into revolutions. So that's that. Have you
ever had your throat scabbed? If one can.

There isn't much of anything in the way
of new news around here. We are slowly
getting around to getting ready to start
working might be getting the movement order
into shape. Don't know the date as yet, or
even our exact location of destination.

Can't think of anything more to say
to night so will sign off for now and
say goodnight to Soha Lena

Rayone