

Apr 13, 1944.

Dear Molly,

So you think everyone here is Nets. Well I like that - We are! And the Yo-Yo story is no gag.

Seems as if it were not so long ago when we pictured boys like Apren Sloan as well just boys, but then time really flies. It had to realize that the gang - just - and then their younger brothers are getting involved in this too.

Molly, there is a Ferry Command Base in Reno, Nevada; that is probably where the Chaplain you had in mind was stationed - The Lucky Dog. Although we could use another two out here. We have got no replacement for the two Chaplains who went over the hill last month.

I got a letter from Subj today. He tells me that the "X" is turning out some rough "roughians" (p.s. disregard the spelling). ~~By~~ Meaning the ones who play in the "X" league games.

Well Molly, it seems I've given you a change of address every time I've written. Well this time is no exception. I've been transferred into the 470th Bns. Asp. (H) and moved to the far end of the field. It now requires a 3 day pass just to get to the main gate. But to get back on the subject, my new address is very simple it's just.

Instrument Flying Trainers  
Tonopah A.A.F.  
Tonopah, Nevada.

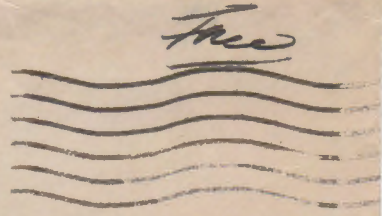
Well Polly that's all now, I've got to  
go out work at midnite, and I've got to  
write another letter, (I let the mail pile  
up and then cut thro' them all at once)  
and stop at the mess hall for chow.

So

until the next time

Charlie

FROM Cpl. Chas. Edelberg  
Instrument Flying Trainers  
Tonopah AAF.  
Tonopah, Nevada



Free  
Not done

Miss Mollye Skelton  
c/o YMHA  
6th + French Sts.  
Wilmington, Delaware