


Thursday

[4/22/43]



Dear Molly,

Well, now I have something to write about. Seems I got my lonesome stripes and the school orders the same day, so here I am 1 mile above sea level and 2000 miles from home. Oh well, it's only 20 more steps to a General, so I have something to look forward to.

I'm enrolled in the 3rd T.S.G. which is an Air Corps Photography Squadron, and I start school, (~~now~~ sounds funny doesn't it?) Monday, the 26th.

I had a wonderful trip out, as there were only a dozen of us and we had the Pullman porters crazy from Wash, to Chicago and over to Denver. The sun didn't shine until we got in Nebraska, and from there on in it was strictly perfect.

The town here, Denver is wonderful, and although there are several Air Corps Camps around here, the city is big enough to absorb them, the soldiers that is, and then some.

These majestic Rockies, and the are majestic, are all around, and with the blue skies and white clouds paint a breath-taking picture.

So far I haven't run into any of the home-town boys, and if there are any near here, I'd really like to find them.

This letter should serve as a legal change of address, and I'm really impatient for the arrival of that old rehab spirits booster, ^{the Recorder} 7
The girls send me the gossip, but I'd like to hear both sides of the story, and I know you can tell them. I may as well sign off now, before I begin waxing sentimental.

Best Wishes,
Jake Corbin

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