

April 2, 2005

Dear Lillian,

I tried speaking to you last night, but my hearing was very bad due to this head cold I have had for the past week. Jackie told me about your gall bladder operation I hope you are O.K. Try to stay out of hospitals for a while.

I hope Bob stays healthy for his sake as well as yours. He must have his hands full. Have you heard from Dave lately? I hope he is in a safe area and out of harms way.

Every thing is getting back to normal again now that Jackie is out of the hospital and she is O.K. I am feeling fine except for this darn cold. I managed to go all winter without a cold and on the first few days of spring I catch a cold.

This will be a short letter. Take care of yourself and stay healthy and for Bob to.

Regards to you both from both of us.

*I love you
Chas.*

Sept. 14, 2004

Dear Lil,

This is the second time I am writing this letter. I must have touched the wrong button along the way and only the last page of the letter printed up. I searched the computer and could not find it any were.

You were right about the black ink cartridge running out of ink. I bought a new cartridge at Staples and installed it myself. I followed the instructions in the printer manual and it was very easy. The cartridge cost me 26 dollars including tax. The color cartridge probably cost twice as much.

I was glad to hear your foot surgery went well. Do you take anything for the pain? Let your foot heal well before you start exercising, don't rush it.

I have not heard from Charles Kittell in many years. I don't know if he ever survived the war. I know he lived in N.J. but were I don't know. He could be in some other state. That was the first time I piloted a plane. I always wanted to be a pilot, thats why I joined the Army Air Corp. I signed up for flight school the time as Kittell did. We both passed the written test and then went for the physical test. Kittell pas^ed everything and so did I until it came to my eyes. The Dr. held what looked like a ruler with a vertical pointer on it. He held one end of the ruler to the bridge of my nose. He told me to watch the pointer as he slid it to my face. When the pointer came to within four inches of my nose, I saw two pointers. The Dr. said my eyes were not converging normally. He told me to practice for two weeks and eat raw carrots. I walked around all day bringing my finger up too and away from my nose. The guys probably figured I was bucking for a section eight.

After two weeks I went back to try the convergence test again.

I will stop typing at this point and add the last part of the letter that did print out.

P.S Kittell would not let me take off or land the plain. he said if anything happened we would both be court marshaled. For me not being authorized to fly and Kittell for letting me.