

12/6/42.

Dear Sir,

Received your letter yesterday, & enjoyed it very much. I hope you won't mind my quick response, but I try to answer as quickly as possible, due to the lack of time we are allowed.

Our chaplain has gotten me an appointment with the minister of St. Marks church in town, so I'm hoping to remain in church work thru this. I've joined the Barksdale Glee club & Choir, and am remaining in that type of work. I really enjoyed singing with the Wagner choir, & hope to once again, become a member.

My attempt to become a cadet was stopped before it even started. I get very dizzy when I exercise, or bend over, so guess I

will have to remain on the ground. I have however, submitted an officer's candidate application, with the hope that I'll be selected to go into officer's training. It hardly seems possible that I have been in the Air Corps nearly 6 months now. It seems only yesterday, that I was back in New York.

Soon, I intend to apply for a furlough, and hope that I will be able to get a short one. They only give 7 day furloughs here. Seven days, however, are better than no days at all. About my type of work in this war; it is Power turret.

Power turrets are the gun turrets on the bombers. They are compact, and are run either by hydraulics, electricity, or a combination of both. Some of our bombers, the Fortress + Consolidated

as an examples, have three turrets on them. There are rumors of a new plane that will be excellent, but that is highly restricted, & I can't say more. I would like to tell you all about my work, but it, also, is restricted. I can say this much, however, my job is to keep these turrets in perfect running condition. The gun sights must also be maintained by P.T. men.

We are specialists, and should have ratings, but the Corps is slow in giving their promotions. We expect a promotion soon. Well, guess I had better close now, & get back to work on the line. Although today is Sunday, we work just the same.

Fill my next letter then,

I am,

Sincerely,

Prot. Gordon Drescher.

P.S. Thanks again for your fine letter,
which I certainly appreciated.

Please pardon my poor writing,
but I've always had a poor hand.