

Postmark: MAY 12, 1941



NEW MEXICO MILITARY INSTITUTE

Roswell, New Mexico

Dearest Donna Darling,

I have been trying very hard to think of something to do, but I can't. Here is the only thing I could think of. We can get a permit from 10:30 until 6:00. That is nothing unusual and anyone does it. - I ~~will~~ be asking nothing in particular of H.P. - We would go out to the Bottomless Lakes - a the Country Club - but preferably the lakes - we would eat a picnic dinner and swim boat and hike the rest of the after-noon.

Now this is a far cry from your beautiful, cool back yard - but I think it is best but - if you think we can keep the boys interested I would be much happier with a cool place to lay and play cards and drink coca-colas. It is just that now-a-days boys find different things to their liking than in Dad's day.

And this again I don't know. If we could come over to your house right after dinner and play games until three - then go for a short swim - come back and eat sandwiches and talk in the cool shade - going back up here at

645 - make it would be best. - I can
get a list of 10 or 12 boys anytime. and
I can assure you they'll all go. If you think
six boys and six girls would be better - I do -
let me know. If we had girls I'm sure every-
one would have a wonderful time. It is
only that I doubt if we can get any.
Not gets dates - only send out invitations
to the girls and to the boys. That would mean
dancing on the cement under the garage
and cards which would be very much
more enjoyable. I have no more fun
with girls than boys - this is just
a case of pleasing the boys. ~~What~~ Do you
think Shirley Shirley Ann would help?
she could get the girls and come to if
she ~~would~~ ^{wants}. Be sure and let me
know very soon or we'll have to put
it off.

Please understand that I'm only
offering suggestions and anything suits
me. - anything! especially where
you see it.

I love you always.

Your very appreciating and
very much respecting and
loving Grandson.

"little George"

May 10, 1942
Ins't Barracks

Dearest Donna,

Hello oldst sweetest!
(you are the best one
I've got!) Ins' sorry
I couldn't write sooner,
but I've been aw-
fully busy - with my
make-up work and
all.

Your letter came
when I needed it
most, and it was
sweet; and yes! I
am "old fashioned" when

it comes to you cause
you are the nicest
grandmother a boy
could have. I mean
that very much!

I'm sorry I didn't
get over this week-
end, or the last either,
and I will come over
Saturday, unless I have
a party for my "squad".
Goodbye for now.
Donna, it is very late.

I'm always your
"bean"

Sincerely

Leo Jr.

Postmark: Oct. 23, 1942



NEW MEXICO MILITARY INSTITUTE
ROSWELL

Dearest Sweetheart,

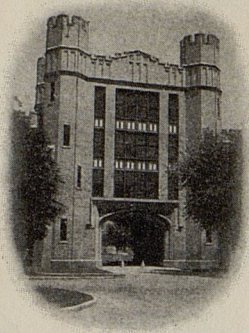
Got your letter this morning. I'm glad the dance was such a success, it had to be with you there!

Really, Donna, don't be jealous of my other girls. You are the one that really counts to me. I can't see you Monday because Norma Lee had two girls friends from Pueblo up & stay with her, and I,

of course, had to entertain
them, - I was a perfect
gentleman and they said
they enjoyed everything. If
they did, it must be be-
cause I inherited your per-
sonality. (quite a compliment to me.)

I'll bring the sonnet
over Monday, and I'm aw-
fully sorry about Nell, and
please don't exert yourself
any more; I hope your wound
has healed by now - anyway
I love you too much for
you to get hurt. I've finished
the book, but I must study
now, please write again.

Ever affectionately
Your Geo. P.



New Mexico Military Institute

Roswell, New Mexico

SALLY PORT

Dearest Donna,
Just as I surprised and
please when I got your letter,
I don't think you should have given
me the money, though, But go!
how I can use it. I've been
saving my money, and with
that \$5 I'll have thirty (30) bucks!

Well, I guess you'll be pleased
& know that my algebra grade
was 99. and that I made
two very high chemistry grades
last week. Tomorrow, though
is the big examinations, which
I hope will not ruin my
high scores.

We had an intelligence

quiz Saturday. In the ~~at~~ mathematical part only 2 in my class beat me. But in the literary, you know, word definitions and all that, I made only 75% of the highest grade which put my whole average in the upper 15% of the 4th class.

I don't think you need bother about spoiling anything with Ruby, cause there are plenty of boys who would like to take her, me for one.

I would like very much to meet you guest, I'll make it a point to come over sometime.

Some careless foot bounced a polo ball off my car, Sun-

day, and consequently left a
dent, darn him.

Dad bought me a brand
new saddle, boy I is it
a honey! I just can't ~~wait~~
wait to get in it next
week.

Are you coming up to
Jambolaya Saturday nit?
You should, it is going to
be good.

Well, there goes classes, I
have to go, thanks again for
the money.

Bye till this weekend.-

Your adoring
grandson
Geo. Jr.

College Station, Texas
January 5, 1943

My dearest Donna,

I just have time for a short note tonight, so forgive me if I stop early.

Thank you very much for being so sweet to me in Roswell. I think you are wonderful Donna, and I love you.

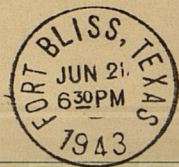
I passed the next to final step of becoming an air cadet yesterday. I had charge of the 20 boys who went before the cadet examining board. I was accepted - so soon I shall be sent to San Antonio to begin my 7 months course. I am happy about it.

My car was a perfect child coming home - got good mileage and it runs like a dream - I'm ^{more} proud of it than any material possession I own except my Corvidale cows. - I can now tell you how much I like it.

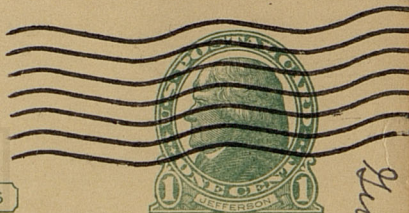
I must close, sweetheart. Please write me.

all my love
Leo.

Pvt. *Clayton Slaughter*
1815th Service Unit
Company B
8th Service Command
Fort Bliss, Texas



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mrs. Allie D. Slaughter
400 North Lea Avenue
Roswell, New Mexico

Wm. Lock Parrot Jr
905 Broad
Lake Charles, La.

Dearest Donna,

- 6/18/43 -

Well, here I am, a truck private in the army, and I really mean it. We are through with the primary's, and today we started to work, tomorrow we go on K.P. at 4:00 A.M. Tonight we get out for the first time and the Cies, have invited all the Roswell boys to supper. Well, Donna, excuse the short note but it's time to go back to work. Tell Claire and Curtis hello and that I miss you all very much.

Joe Jr.



UNITED STATES ARMY

GEORGE M. SLAUGHTER

W. R. Ry
June 25, 1943

Dearest Donna,

Well, as you probably know I'm at my destination. I like it too, because there is a lot of green grass, just everywhere - never saw so much. The whole country looks like ~~a~~ a lawn.

As yet we don't know if we will get in the cavalry or not. I think we will, but we still can't get mail here.

I went over to see Joe Newham, but he wasn't in, so I'll have to go over again tonight.

Donna, this army is really rough, it's a hard life but it can be a good one. Right now we are living pretty close, but there are other

skins ahead. All of us "brancos"
are in the same outfit so far,
and that makes everything a
lot better and happier.

I'll tell you one thing,
sweetheart, don't join the army
unless you have to - there are
too many bosses.

I sure wish I could see
you and the folks and every-
body in your houses - just
somewhere cool and comfortable
where you can shower and have
wonderful grandmothers give
you some candy and some
good advice and some loving.

Well, sweet, I hear the experi-
mental calling so I had better
scat. Remember how much I
love you and thanks for the
soap - cause it sure helps me
I "stink" so much in this climate.

Your coloring grandson
and private
D. J.

Car. Replacement Sq. Center
Ft. Riley, Kansas
July 11, 1943

Dearest Donna.

How are you, you wonderful
darling. gosh, thanks a million
for that swell surprise, it's
almost gone already - and the
soap, cream, and mirror were it, too,
I ^{was able} cross off of my "get" list
when you sent them - And there
will never be pecans that
can beat yours, "Donna's Special"
I call them, because they are
specially good, specially fine and
from a very special person in
my life.

This army is a man's
army, there is no doubt of
that. They want you like the

devil, and they give you orders
just as fast as can be imag-
ined. If I come through O.K.,
I really believe I'll be a
man - I'll have to be an or
I'll be back there.

There is one main thing
that I miss - that I don't
like, about the army. That is
you, and the folks, and the
girl friend. Boy. how I
wish I could just drive over
to your house and eat some
ice cream and peaches and
drink a coke and listen go
to your very welcome advice
and your anecdotes and
play cards or put picture sug-
363 together or go riding

or see the movies or sit
in the grass or a million
other things. Up here there
is nothing but soldiers and
soldiers, no women, at least
none that I know, and no
nice homes where a fellow
can go to be at home. His,
it's quite different from any-
thing I've ever known.

Well, sweetheart, if you can,
write me soon and tell ^{me} all
about everything, and especially,
tell Custer and Claire hello and
how is the farm and that I'll
write them if I ever get
time.

Your adoring, loving grandson

Chas Jr.
Pvt, Co. V, U. S. A.

77. Arby, Kansas
August 4, 1913

My dearest Grandmother,

I'm so sorry I haven't written you in such a long time, and especially since you've written me so many wonderful letters which I enjoyed very much, and I did get your package - it was very nice - and it was eaten "my pronto" as the "pepper bellies" say.

Well, we finally got our horses. They are not so good as dad's and our instructors really makes us ride them - this is the army, no doubt about that.

Mother and Dad will be here in two days - I will really be glad to see them - I haven't been homesick as yet, but I do miss everyone - and it is just this confining, bossy, camp that makes it so hard. Everyone of the inste-

tute boys are holding up fine however, and this sure they will come out with honors.

Did I tell you about the boys here from the Virginia Military Inst. in Lexington, Va? They are, for the most part, fine men and gentlemen, but they do not seem as matured as the western boys. But they are real nice - some of them are already very good friends of mine. I know boys from schools all over the U.S. now - and I still wouldn't trade the institute for any of their schools.

I understand we'll get a chance to go back to school - of course I shall take it, Y. M. M., I. or not.

Well, I hope you are fine and not working too hard with your dances and the lawn and every thing - you must be careful because I love you so much I don't want you to ever be sick or overworked.

P.S.

Ted Clark and
Curtis hello.
Write soon.

I miss you, too,
Very sincerely,
Chas J.

Aug 30, 1945

My dearest Donna,

I am very sorry that I don't write to you more often. You mean more to me than anyone in this world except mom and Dad, and I am you more. Donna, I want to write you but I just don't find time. When I do get time, I get away from this place as fast as I can so I can forget it for a few hours - and that's how it is. I hope you'll see and forgive me.

I have two of your letters to answer tonight, and 6 others - this is the first time I've stayed

in in a long time, so my
little may be short.

Today we hiked 25 miles,
more or less, and only of
one canteen of water since
before dawn - sort of pooped
me out, I haven't been
feeling too well anyway.

Donna, diss up against
something here that I don't
know how to fight - it mis-
es me all up - I am nothing
but a name among millions
and I don't think I deserve
it - I know I can do some-
thing worthwhile - could be
doing it even now.

Something is wrong with
me - something mysterious be-
cause I can't touch it, phy-

scally or mentally - and it
gets in my hair and I
want to take it and curse
it irks me, but I can't
find it.

I don't know what it's - one
thing, though, I want to be
a lot older than I am -
maybe that's it, or part of
it.

Well, I can't go on like
that, but it helps to write
a few words cause it gets
it off my mind.

I sure am glad things are
doing so good on the farm -
I wonder if I'd make a good
farmer, I want to be one.

Don't not remember, Donna
but Don tied down and

I don't like it. I'm like you.
I want to travel and see
things and be on my own.

I'm different from any boy
here, I've found that out -
but, Donna, I'm proud to say
that almost all the boys
and men alike think I'm
a good guy; and I.H. - and
that proves something.

Well, I have to answer
some other letters, so I'll
close for now, Donna. Be
smart and take good care of
things and one of these days
I'll be coming home to
see you, I hope.

Love loving Grandsons
Geo Jr.



FORT RILEY
KANSAS

September 29, 1943

My darling Donna,
I'm sorry I haven't written in so long, but I just can't get the time and the mood together. I got your letter and the check a week ago, and I sure rec'd a most welcome \$5. just when I needed it. I was absolutely flat broke when I got it. Thank you, Donna, you are a wonderful wonderful grandmother.

I miss your letter of this week, I hope I get one, I know I don't deserve one being so poor in answering.

I passed all my physicals O.K., except I had to get a "waiver" for my arm - which can mean trouble but I seriously doubt if it will make any real difference.

I met some wonderful people in Topeka last Sunday. A Mrs. & Mr. Perry, whose boy went to the Air's

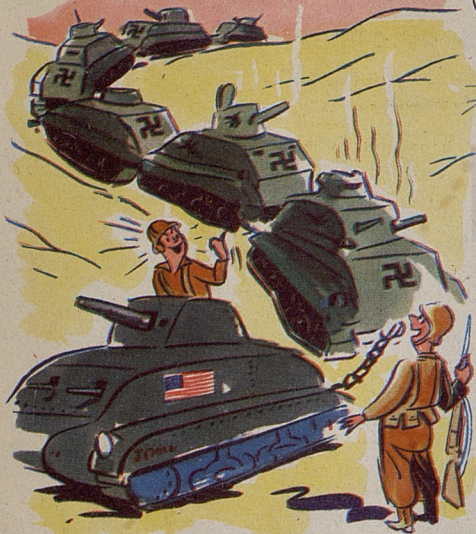
last year. They have a lot of money
and a big house and the mother
just 'took us in'. She ~~was~~ ^{was} very much
to us as you and Mother are
to cadets. It was a good feeling,
in a home, like that. I see now
how the boys appreciated what we
could do for them in Roswell.

Needless to say, I had a grand
time while Norma Lee was up here.
She is one sweet girl. All of the
fellows from Virginia and others
whom I introduced ~~to~~ ^{her} said I
was awful lucky to have such
an ~~intelligent~~ and good looking
girl - friend. I thanked them.

But I still say Norma is my
best girl friend, and I know she's the
sweetest too. Saw ~~her~~ ^{love} her.

Well, Sweetheart, I have to close already.
I hope you and Elaine do not work too
hard and get some help soon. Please
write, and ask Elaine to, and tell her and
Uncle Curtis hello for me.

Your adoring grandson
Ed H.



"I'M OUT TO WIN THE SCRAP DRIVE IN
OUR DIVISION!"

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Art Geo M. Haughton

G-1 JUN 10 1943

71. JUN 10 1943



Mrs. Allie I. Haughton
Box 654
Roswell, N. Mex.

Dear Mary Anne
 I am very glad
 to hear of your
 success in
 your studies

Deary + Donna,

Oct. 11, 1943
H. H. H.

I received your letter last Thurs,
and I'm sorry it's been almost a
week before I'm answering. Donna
I just have so many letters to
answer, and so few minutes to
answer them.

No I didn't get my feelings
hurt by anything you said. Noth-
ing you say to me in the way
of advice can hurt my feelings
because things you say are very
important to me, and I like your
advice and comments.

Your party sounded like a
grand success - I know that boys
in the service appreciate those
things so much. And yet so
few people realize it, and we
never have anything like that

out here.

We only meet the middle class
girls, with no chance of meeting the
nice ones - and private parties and
dances, or small ~~and~~ parties are
absolutely unheard of. I know that
it is the western hospitality and
good citizens and southerners as your-
self which makes the west so
wonderful.

We go on a 10 or 14 day maneuver
this Thurs - during that time we can
receive mail but not send any, and
it will be cold, also under actual
battle conditions and half rations
on food. I would surely like to
have a little box of good food about
next Fri week - I know it would
come in mighty handy.

Well, Denny, I must close now,
I hope you'll write soon and tell
Alma & Aunt. Hello for me.
I love you
Flo D



FORT RILEY, KANSAS

Oct 31
1943

Dearest Donna,

I got your telegram tonight, the car will be all right, and my cold is getting better. I will be in Bryan before the week is over.

Bonnac, though cold, was a lot of fun and good experience - we had problems ^(maneuvers) continually and also very busy for the same length of time - that's why I couldn't write.

I enjoyed your job - ate the preserves myself and shared the rest, was good, and the sleepers are awful convenient too, thank you for them.

Aunt Sammie sent me a box of good looking, I wrote her tonight.

Bryan is a long way and I have way to Dallas, but I hope more than anything you can come by to see me as I want to see you very much - and please him,
Claire.

I must close again, though I know
my letter is short. Tell everyone
hello for me, and don't worry about
my car as it can be easily fixed -
only my pride is hurt because I
did wreck it. Take good care of
yourself as I love you so much.

Your Grandson
Leo Jr.



Letter to M.
Nov 18 1945

Dearest Donna + Auntie Bill + Uncle (too)!
got here Tue afternoon, and landed
right in the middle of the
biggest mess I ever saw -
navy, army, marines and air corps,
between 2 or 3 thousand cadets - and
the boys say the academic classes
are a joke - I don't know yet.
we have delicious food and no
work, and weekends off. This is

KEEP SMILIN'

KEEP SMILIN'

KEEP SMILIN'

2

certainly one way of fighting a war.

I am to be P.F.C. in a couple of days - now I draw ¹⁵54 a month hot dogs! The laundry bill will be over \$8 a month and everything is civilian prices - huh!

And thanks a million for the diners you sent along with me, it will really come in handy.

I can't begin to tell you how much I appreciated the good time and kindness and how you showed me while I was home - never knew how good home was until a week ago - that goes for that stupendous turkey, Elaine & Lester, and the candy and pie Donna, some was delicious.

Hope you can come by here

when you come to Texas, and
I can show you a big
outfit and lots of bags.

Most of the people here think
Texas will beat S. & W.; I'm still
neutral, but I never saw so
much spirit as these Aggies
have - they're all ready pelted up road
for the box-fis and have ^{it} guarded
every mile - They say, "hello, beat T.W.,"
every time you see one. Well, well so.

Please write me and thanks again for
everything.

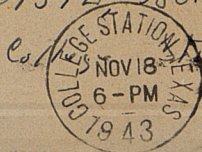
all of my love
Leo D.



"HE JUST LOVES DESSERT, CAPTAIN, BUT
YOU SEE THAT HE EATS HIS VEGETABLES!"

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Post Geo M. Slaughter 18059598
15 TL 3801 SL., 5 TRS.



Staro
Mrs. Carter Kell and
Mrs. Allie D. Slaughter
Private Carter
Box 654
Paxwell, New Mexico

P.O. Geo M S 180585

11th Student Training
Company

College Station
Texas

STARS
Students Training & Advance

DCS
Officers Candidate School

Group - is Cavalry
Company - is Infantry -

Nov 22-43

Dear George -

Am sitting here tonight at eleven o'clock, thinking about you & am wondering why you are so anxious to get to some other camp. When that place is so wonderful, & you are near us, & the climate I feel sure will agree with you. You might be sent some place where it would be bad for your sinus. Am afraid you might make a mistake in going so. Why not let well enough alone. I know you will love it there. Am sure you will meet many friends of our family & relatives too. Just take things as they come & every thing will work out best for you. Just be careful of talking too much. You learn something when you listen to others. Things you say can be repeated by several boys & you would not recognize it when it

got back to you, if & when - So do not talk
about what you want to do & what you
do not want to do - It might cause you
trouble if it got to the higher authorities -
I feel you understand the situation better
than I do, & after all it is up to you
to make your decision - all I want to
do is give you the other side of the question
& you think seriously & long & make your
own decision - No snap shot decisions -
we are all prone to make mistakes & they
sometimes are hard to overcome -
You are smart, but you are young, and
after all "experience is a great teacher."
Ask advice (when you want it) from
older & more experienced persons - Do not
listen to just "boop talk" - Talk is cheap -
but it could be very expensive if it turned
you the wrong way - Well, Darling, the
hum & total lie: "I love you very much."
& think of you & pray for you most of
the time. So go slowly, & be very careful
of your health. Do not neglect that for one
minute - You looked fine & wonderful
when you were here - The old lady by your
side in the snags - would have been 69 in two more
days - Love & best wishes, your Donna

Postmarked: College Station,
Texas



Dec 5

Deanna Deares V,

Got your letter. I'm awfully
glad you are coming to Dallas.
Yes - I can meet you there much
earlier than you can come here.
However I may not be able to get
off Fri. Sat morning. It is best
that you wire me from Dallas
when you get there - don't phone -
there may be a chance for me
to get to Dallas Sat afternoon -
if not I can get there at 9:00 P.M.
but will have to leave Sunday at
4 or 5 - I do want to see you -
and I'm glad you are getting
away from home duties for a while.
Also that Sammie is coming with

You.
Nothing is happening here - I'm
way behind in classes and
all the cavalry boys got their
horses and camouflaged themselves
from air planes yesterday & have
some home pictures to send to
F.T. P. by for training purposes.
And I am going to the air corps.
I may get in by Jan.

With I was there & eat all
the good food you are talking
about - though I'm well fed
here and am getting fat.

Hope to see you in Dallas
next weekend - bye sweetheart,

I love you
Leo

write soon!

Dec. 21, 1913

Dearest Donna,

Thanks very much for the swell time you showed me in Dallas, seeing you was like old times, and I enjoyed it very much, you were just too sweet to me Donna. I think I'm very lucky to have such a wonderful grandmother and I'll always love you.

I got your Christmas present this morning, it sure will come in handy, and I can use it when I go to Oklahoma - thanks a million and here's a kiss (X).

I'm going to miss you very much this Christmas; without my old sweetheart it just won't be the same, but I hope you think

of me because I'll be thinking
of you all of the time.

I guess you know Norma Lee
is getting married Xmas eve. It
was quite a surprise at first but
I realize and know its best for
her and she is marrying a swell
guy.

Well, I must go to class now,
please forgive me for not writing
sooner, and please write me soon.

I want to wish you the merriest
of Merry Christmas', and a Happy
New Year, may it bring you lots
of luck and health - coming from
my heart to my best girl, and
sweetest girl.

All of my love,
Leo Jr.

December 29, 43

My Dearest Grandmother,

I've been sitting here at my desk reading all of your letters and; they always have a profound effect of me - they are a joy to read - they lead me from frivolous and foolish thoughts to the serious side of life and to thoughts of the future - something that doesn't happen very often these days.

I know you love me, Dinna, and nothing means more to me, I want you to know that I love you, too, that I always have - somehow I want to prove it, show you how much I mean

it. I do want a girl just
like you Emma - one that
is sweet and kind and
tolerant, one I can depend
on and confide in - one
as pretty and as smart.
When I say you are my
best girl - I mean that
in more ways than one.
Every time I see a sweet
a girl, ^{I wonder} if she could ever
be like you - if I
think she could, then I
do my best to promote
a friendship with her -
I missed once, with Norma
Lee, but it just washed

that up the good experience,
and now I am not
worrying about her or
caring, except that I do
hope she is happy.

I am sorry I didn't
write sooner, but I had so
many thank you notes from
my trip, besides my studies,
and I waited to write you
because I know I can
always depend on you
to understand things like
that,

I do not know how
soon it will be before
I can come to Roswell,

but I expect it will be
a long time, so don't
plan anything for mean-
til I am sure. And one
of these days I'll be
sure.

I am quite happy about
going to the air corps and
I'm sure it is best for
me.

Please write again, Donna,
I want to hear from you-
and I'll be smiling
and waiting for your
letters. May the new year
bring you the most of
happiness, for I know
you deserve the most.
All of my most devoted love
Dorothy



From the classrooms and drill fields of the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, aviation cadets are sent to primary, basic and advanced flying fields where they are taught the fundamentals of combat flying. The pre-flight course at the Cadet Center is geared to meet the pace of a nation at war—but despite its speed is efficient and thorough. Prior to the cadet's entrance into the training program, Army psychologists have determined his ability to complete the course. Through applied psychology, they learn not only what the prospective air crew member already knows, but also his ability to learn—to learn all there is to know about flying a military plane, about charting the course of a bomber, or about releasing a stick of bombs.

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San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center San Antonio, Texas

January 23, 1944

My darling donna,

Forgive me for not writing
sooner, but things have been hap-
pening pretty fast for the last
couple of weeks.

We left A+M Tues midnight
and got here early, spending the
night in San Antonio—and it isn't
a very nice town—do you think?

We came out to the classification
center Thurs and reported in—we
put in barracks and told to wait
until we were called—to take tests
and etc as in the letterhead.—most

of that will come up next week.
In the meantime we are back
to shining shoes and scrubbing
floors - like at Ft. Riley - only
here we get demerits as at the
institute and have to walk "taxis"
for them. We are confined to
Squadron area for 2 weeks and
then will get off one day a
week until we are moved to
a post and start training.

Paul Mock, Joe Bob Leonard
and the Timberlake boys went to
Ft. Knox to Armored A.C.S. - I feel
I could have gone with them
~~but~~ ~~he~~ if I had not joined
this air corps, however I feel
I will get more and better training

here that will prove invaluable
in years to come - it will also
keep me training longer with
more pay when it is over.

My car is in good hands
at a garage ^{down} town waiting for
me - I have that consolation.

I hope things are fine with
you and Uncle Curtis and Auntie Bill,
and in Goswell too - if you
have any news of the folks
please tell me about it when you
write - soon I hope.

For now I must close,
but will write more when I hear
from you - I think of you a
lot and miss you, too, Donna,

Love
I love you
Leo Jr.



SAN ANTONIO AVIATION CADET CENTER
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

2/2/44

Dearest Donna,

You've written so many letters and I so few, that I am really ashamed of my self, please forgive me and I'll try to write more often from now on.

I got the cake yesterday, and I must say it's been a long time since I've eaten anything so good - you and Elvira certainly did yourselves proud with it - and how I love that kind of cake, - reminds of the good days when I would come through the back door and on the way to your room, snatch a piece of cake from the kitchen table.

Hope you all enjoyed last Sunday with Dick and Sammie, and did you tell them hello

for me. - It was our good
& talk to you on the phone
Sunday - best feeling I've had
for quite some time.

Tomorrow we finish our
tests and soon we will be
classified - I'm afraid I won't
become a pilot - but I shall do
my best in whatever I get.
When the fellows get home
please tell them I'm fine
and happy and I want a
letter from them soon - also
that I got mom's letter,
and don't forget to wish her a
happy birthday for me - though
I shall of course wish her and
tell her.

Last week we paraded before
some Brazilian Officers - and it's
time for parade now - so I
must close. Please keep writing
your lovely letters and remember
how much I love you. Love &



SAN ANTONIO AVIATION CADET CENTER
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Feb 8, 1944

Dearest Donna,

I've only time to acknowledge your letter and thank you for the sweet words you wrote to me, they certainly made me feel good as you yourself have made and would make me feel if we were talking in one of our old "bedside chairs" of which we have had so many.

There is still no news for me about shipping - so I'm still just waiting, I expect something to happen quite soon now though. I'm still waiting for news of the folks, I've only had two letters from them.

As I said Darling, this must be short, but I say love to all and especially you for I love you dearly.

Your grandson
Leo Jr.



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San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center San Antonio, Texas

Dear Claire and Doreen,

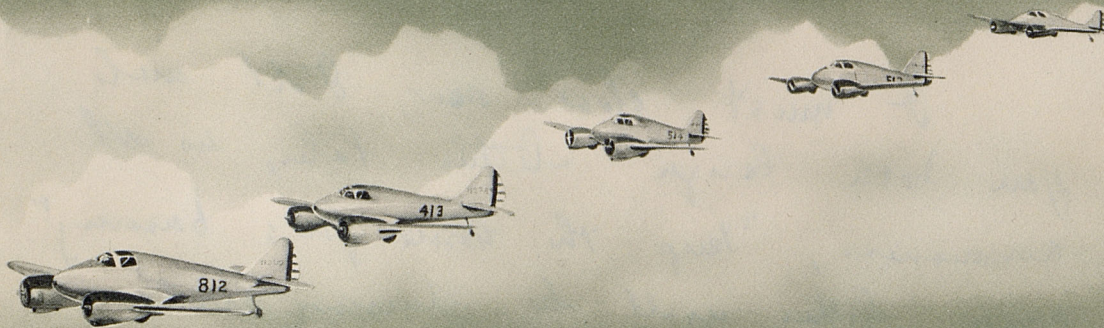
I'm killing two birds with one stone now because lights are out soon, and I owe you both a letter.

I have been transferred to another Sqdn. as you see by my address. This is to last until I am shipped back to Texas A. & M. in 2 or 3 weeks.

We have an easy life here - all these boys are Ground Duty only and they usually only stay a few days - There is much dissension and complaining as would be natural among boys who had their hearts set on flying and find they aren't qualified.

I am only disappointed, however, and since

"Are you eager, Mister?"—that is the challenge of the cadets with each other. You bet they are eager—eager to hurry on to primary school for that first lesson in flying an airplane, eager to be a good soldier, eager to put to use all the things they are being taught. Mister, you've got to be eager to be a Cadet. Their day begins at 5:50 in the morning and ends at 22:00 o'clock (as they call 10 p. m. in the Air Force). But there's still time for "open post," and a visit to historic old San Antonio.



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San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center San Antonio, Texas

I have had so much better education
and ^{more} opportunities than the majority of
these boys, I have no right to do
other than just "take it", without crying.
Too many million ^{Americans} are "crying" now
it seems.

Its very cold out tonight - and these
barracks weren't built to keep out a
Texas wind - so I got "goose bumps".

Picking up Callin tonight I see its almost
Valentines day, so Donna, will you be my
valentine and my sweetheart? and Elaine
is jealous of you more so I can't ask
you to be my valentine. In afraid Donna
is going to be too many of your valentine
so ~~you~~ ^{she} better not forget you were mine
"fittest and most true" - and don't forget!
Donna

The AT-9 twin-motored trainers are the "classroom" for "Flying Fortress" pilots in the making. It is at the S. A. A. C. C. where army doctors and psychologists decide whether a cadet is best fitted for pilot, navigator or bombardier. Should the cadet be best suited for a bombardier or navigator, he is sent to Ellington Field for Pre-Flight training—during which time he gets a king-sized dose of "eagerness," a de-rusting of mathematics, and a ram-rod-rod with discipline of future officers.

I must close now, I'll write
you both larger letters later, in all
seriousness, "Keep the home fires burning"
cause hither will be burning with
 Hirohito one of the days and we'll all
be home and we want it ~~the~~
as much the same as it was when
we left as it can be. (by G. W. S. III)

I love you both
dearly,

all my love
Geo.



SAN ANTONIO AVIATION CADET CENTER
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

2/18/44

Dearest Donna,

I have received several letters from you in the last two days and they were very happily received for I am always glad to hear from you, Dearest. You seemed happy in the last letter and I am glad, for you are so pretty and mischeivous when you are in that mood.

Yes, Donna I have my car with me and use it every oter day- it is the best thing I have ever had that is material and every time I get in it I think of you and how lucky I am to have such a swell and generous grandmother,

Please do not worry about Don as I think he will be all right. I got a letter from Tom and he said Don was about the busiest boy at the hill, That is why he hasn't come to see you and I'm sure He will the very first chande he gets. I am going to write Don tonite.

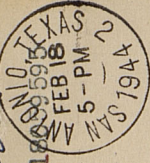
My folks must be regular run- a- ways to staybaw ay for so long, but I don't think they are ~~is~~ the le ast bit unpatriotid, as Dad has bought an awful lot of bonds, and when he takes a trip, ^{he} I suppose, the most conzeravative person in the world,

Pl ease forgive me for typing again, but this is the only way I can get this letter in the mail today. Thank you very sweetly for the lovely valentine, and keep smiling cause I think you are wonder ful!

I love you
Joe Jr.

George M. Slaughter

a/s George M. Slaughter
Squad. 114, Flight D,
AAFCG, SAACC
San Antonio, Texas



Mrs. Allie D. Slaughter

Box 654

Roswell, N. Mex.

and Feb 22-44

LAST-FOLD ON THIS LINE

*Valentini
Lulipas*

SECOND-FOLD BACK ON THIS LINE

FIRST-FOLD BACK ON THIS LINE

OPEN ON THIS LINE