

Saturday
May 27, 44

Dear Dude:

Here it is Saturday P.M., and I'm restricted again. Every time we move to a new base we are restricted for a week or two. I don't think it's fair seeing as how we move so often, but who am I to complain.

Today was our first day up. Boy these ships are really hot. That may sound funny to you, but all we had been up in before was cubs with 75 Hp. motors. Now we step into the 325 Hp. class. It was just a short ride with our instructors to acquaint us with the ship, and the local

landmarks.

I can see now why it is so hard to get through here. The Army is clamping down, and saying that they want better pilots, so the school here only lets the best get through. Before, all a fellow had to learn was to take a ship off, fly it, and land it. Now it's all precision work. Everything has to be just right, or else. I'm going to put all I've got into it, because I feel that it is the only thing left for me.

We are kept pretty busy from noon (early) til night. They never let us. I'm glad to be this busy though, because it takes my mind off other matters.

Goodnight for now! Still waiting for my first solo, I remain,
Red.

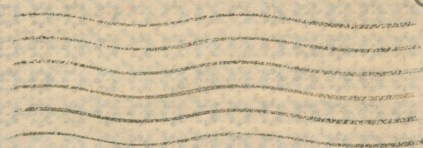
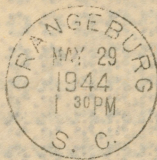
A/c W. O. Eschborn 32670425

2162 rd A. A. F. B. W.

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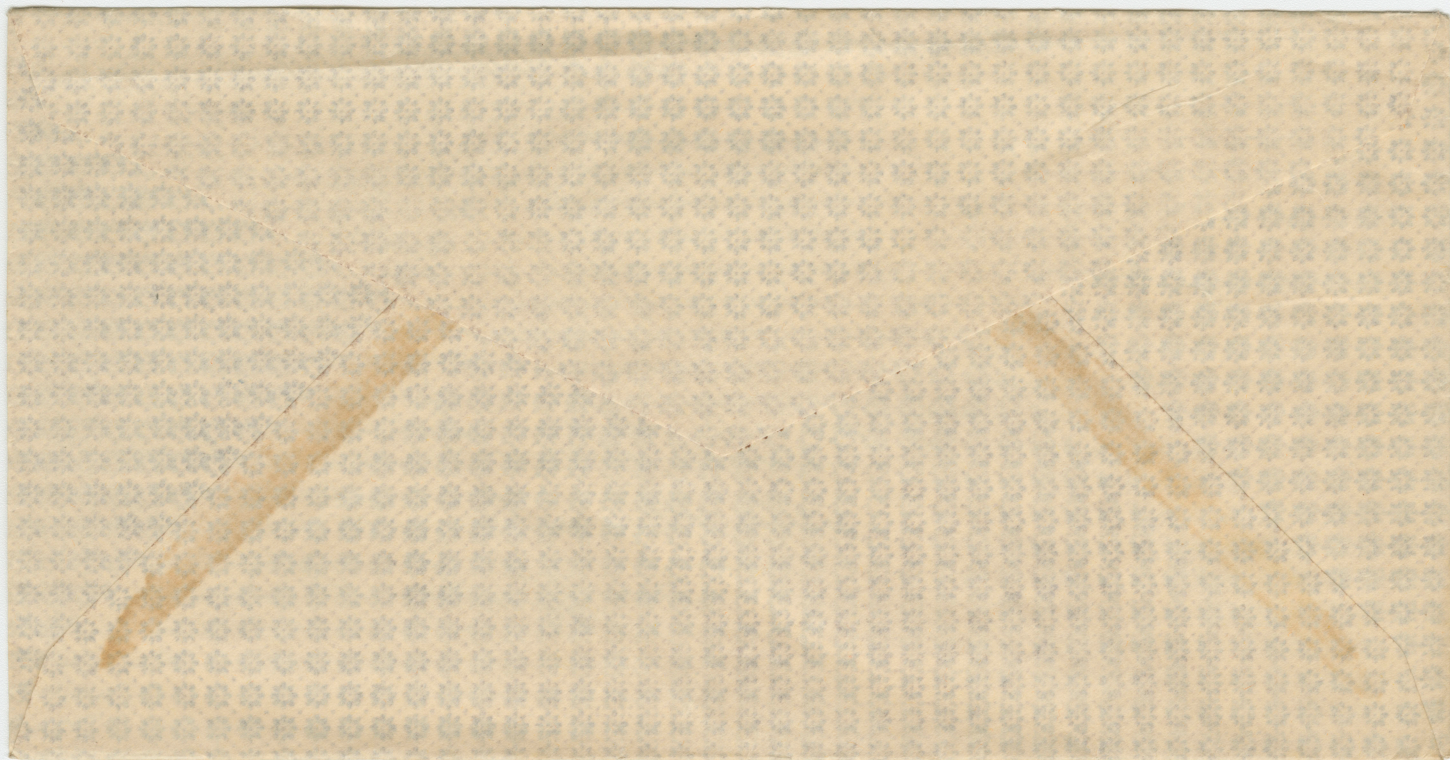
Box 402

Orangeburg, S. Caro.



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.



ARMY AIR FORCES



Hawthorne
SCHOOL OF AERONAUTICS
ORANGEBURG, S. C.

"Friday"
June 9, 44

Dear Duds:

Another day has come to a close, and I'm just that much closer to solving. At least that's what I think. Of course my instructor may have other ideas. We never know until the moment he climbs out and says, "You're too dangerous to fly with, so take it up yourself." Boy, what a feeling that will be. I only hope I can really do it.

D-day has come, and gone,
and our boys are really in
it over there. I hope we
have a speedy victory, so our
fellows will come home soon.
This thing has gone on long
enough! I only wish I were
over there to help speed
things up a little. When I
think of Jim, and all the other
boys, and what they are doing,
I feel ashamed.

This letter has started
off on the morbid side. I
guess it's just the mood I'm
in. In case you never realized
it, I am a very moody
fellow. Lately I haven't
had too much time to do

any thinking. That is other than flying. Comes the week end, and there is a let up. Most of the fellows just try to relax as much as possible, and put aside the cares of the previous week. This is the time when I seem to do too much thinking. However this week end, I'm going to try, and get away.

Another fellow, and myself have planned to go to Charleston. We are going to go swimming in the ocean, and just relax in general. As I look forward to going there I think back at all the good times we used to have at Crystal and, Angola.

I don't expect to ever have
those good times again, but I
am going to try.

For the life of me I
don't know what's the matter.
This letter seems to be a
reminiscing one. I hope you
will understand.

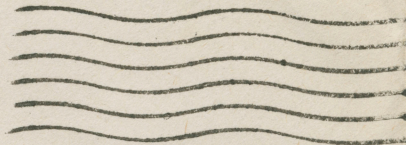
Goodnight for now!
Keep healthy and happy,
Red.

N. P. Oschborn

2162nd A. A. F. B. W.

Rd. 5 Box 2 Box 402

Orangeburg, S. C.



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.



"Monday"
June 11, 1941

Dear Dude:

Just received the package from "352", and have eaten two of the cookies. They really are delicious. You don't know how much these deliciousies mean to a fellow. Thanks for being so considerate, and understanding. They are so good I think I'll have another, and it's almost lunch time too.

I also got a letter from our recuperation friend. She really seems to be having quite a time for herself. I hope she doesn't tire herself out too much

while recuperating.

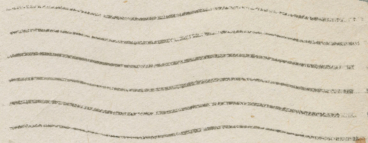
Dude I just have a couple more minutes before lunch, so I'll have to say so long again. The flying is going along as good as can be expected. Am still waiting that solo hop. It should be this week.

Thanks again for the sweets. Tell the family I think of them often. I'll write again as soon as I can and maybe I'll be able to tell you more.

Goodbye for now,
Real

A/c W.P. Eschborn
2162nd A.A.F.B.H.

sqd. 5 Sup. 2 Box 402
Orangeburg, S.C.



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.



ARMY AIR FORCES



Hawthorne
SCHOOL OF AERONAUTICS
ORANGEBURG, S. C.

"
Sunday
June 25, 44
"

Dear Dude:

Another weekend has gone by, and I'm still in there fighting. By the way the fellows are getting the old washing machine, I don't know how long I'll last. It really is getting too close for comfort. I should take my twenty hour check next week, and that should tell the tale.

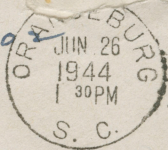
Even if I never make it I will have the satisfaction of that first solo. It

really was a great thrill.
I certainly hope that I
pass because I really
like it, even though it is
a lot of hard work.

I got a letter from
Bob. He is working in
some headquarters in
England. He said that
everything was fine. I'm
glad to hear he is getting
along. I haven't heard
from Jim in a long time. I
sure hope he is okay.
I got a letter from Earl.
All he thinks about is those
good times we used to have.
Don't we all?

Goodnight for now
Dude. Say hello to the
family,
Ted.

A/c W. P. Eschborn
2162 A. A. F. B. W.
Squad. 5 Camp. 2 Box 40
Orangeburg, S. C.



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.



ARMY AIR FORCES



Hawthorne
SCHOOL OF AERONAUTICS
ORANGEBURG, S. C.

"Monday"
June 26, 44

Dear Dude:

I received a letter from you and one from Jean today. Both of you girls must have had a minute to spare at work. I think I will start advocating, girls writing letters while at work. It seems such a nice time to do it.

Everything here is just about the same. I really looking forward to my twenty hour check with dread. I guess I'm not

the same old red. Too many things bother me. I can remember the day when I used to be happy & so lucky. Not any more! I just seem to be worryin' about one thing or another. I don't know why I always cry my troubles on your shoulders.

Glad to hear Jane and addition are doing fine. I sent her a card and a letter but haven't received an answer. I suppose she is plenty busy these days. I would like to know if she received them. What is the latest on Buzz?

I think I told you in my last letter that I

heard from Bob. I'm glad to hear that he is well. I haven't heard from Jim in about two months. Our correspondence hasn't been the steadiest, but this is the longest delay. He must be doing a little work over there. I still can't help thinking that I would like to be with him. Crazy aren't I?

I should be studying now, but a fellow gets tired doing what he is supposed to all the time. Just once I would like to cut up and do the crazy things I used to. Hm hm. Maybe I'm getting old. Could be! School work is going along fairly well. I wish the flying end of it would

be so easy. Did I say
easy? I must be kidding.

Well Uncle I'll say
goodnight. Say hello to
the family for me. By the
way I'm glad you called
my Mother up. I'm sure
she enjoys hearing from
you. Do it more often!
Goodnight for now. Keep
happy and healthy.

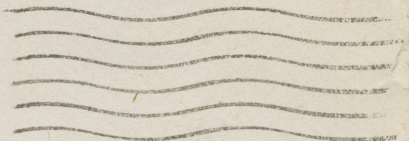
Red.

A/c W.P. Eschborn

2162 A.A.F.B.W.

Rd 5 Box 2 Box 402

Orangeburg, S.C.



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.





Saturday
July 22, 44

Dear Dude:

I received the box of cookies from the Lindners of 352". I want to thank all of you for being so considerate. I really appreciate it very much.

Those cookies were really wrapped. I think I detected some of Beta's handiwork. The cookies got here all in good shape, and that's really something in this day. Whoever did them up deserves a very hearty thanks, and here it is "Thanks!"

Things here are still going along without

wiped up. North in winter,
and south in summer. Boy
somebody has the jinx on
me.

According to my spy
system in BfLo, I hear
that night life in the old
town is right in the groove.
Ella Fitzgerald is singing at
McVans, and two of the ex
charmers are opening at
the Chez. Quite a step
up for the two gals. I
used to have a lot of fun
in those good old days,
but I guess its all over
now. All I seem to
want to do is sit down
in some nice quiet place
and take it easy. Boy
I guess I'm just getting
old. How about that?

I received a "sip"
no letter from Jean

incidence. We have to get
up here at 5:30 A.M. I'm
not used to this kind
of rough life. All we do
is work, and work.

School is supposed to
start in about a week,
but I doubt it. They
have too many men here.
I don't know what is
coming over this Army,
but everywhere you turn
there are too many men.
It doesn't do any good,
because it just slows
things up. Humm! Getting
to be quite a critic, aren't
I?

It is terrible hot
here too hot to even
move. So? I don't move!
I certainly get my seasons

Stafford. The girls really
have been swell writing
to me the way they do. By
the way you deserve a
heartly thanks for your
communiques too, and here
it is. "Thanks!"

Have you heard any
news about our friend,
"Jumpin Jim"? I have been
going thru two weeks of
anxiety waiting for news.
I certainly ^{hope} that when I
do hear it will be good
news. Let me know as
soon as you hear anything.

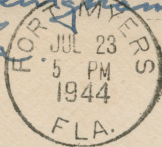
Well "good happy
Saturday afternoon"! Say
hello and thanks to all
at "352"

As ever,

T. Red.

P.S. Well almost as ever any-
-way! R.

P.F.C. W. P. Eschborn
Section 2-Buckingham A.A.F.
Fort Myers, Fla.



Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.





U. S. AIR FORCES

"Monday"
August 30, 43

Dear Dude:

I didn't know that I could ask you to help me so soon after your offer. I know you will do what you can. It seems funny for me asking you this but I can't think of anyone I would rather have to it.

Now after that big buildup here is what I would like you to do. My brother has just got his 1-A card. He is going to try to get in the Air Corp. My mother is going to take it pretty hard. I know she is the worrying type. Well what I want you to do is to explain how swell it really is. He will have an opportunity to learn things he never would have had a chance to learn.

I know if someone would just talk to her and tell her not to worry it would help.

Just make things clear to her as I know you can. I only hope she doesn't take it too hard.

Maybe my worrying about her is silly. She may take it a lot better than I think. I pray to God she will. Dude if anyone can do any good I know you can.

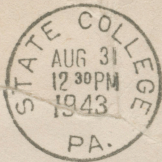
I'm sorry I have to ask you to do this. Maybe you would rather not do it. If that's so just forget about it. I will understand in either case. I will appreciate whatever you will do though.

Well say, I haven't heard from you in a long time. I suppose there is a letter on the way though. By the way they tell me my name is in the News. Did you see it?

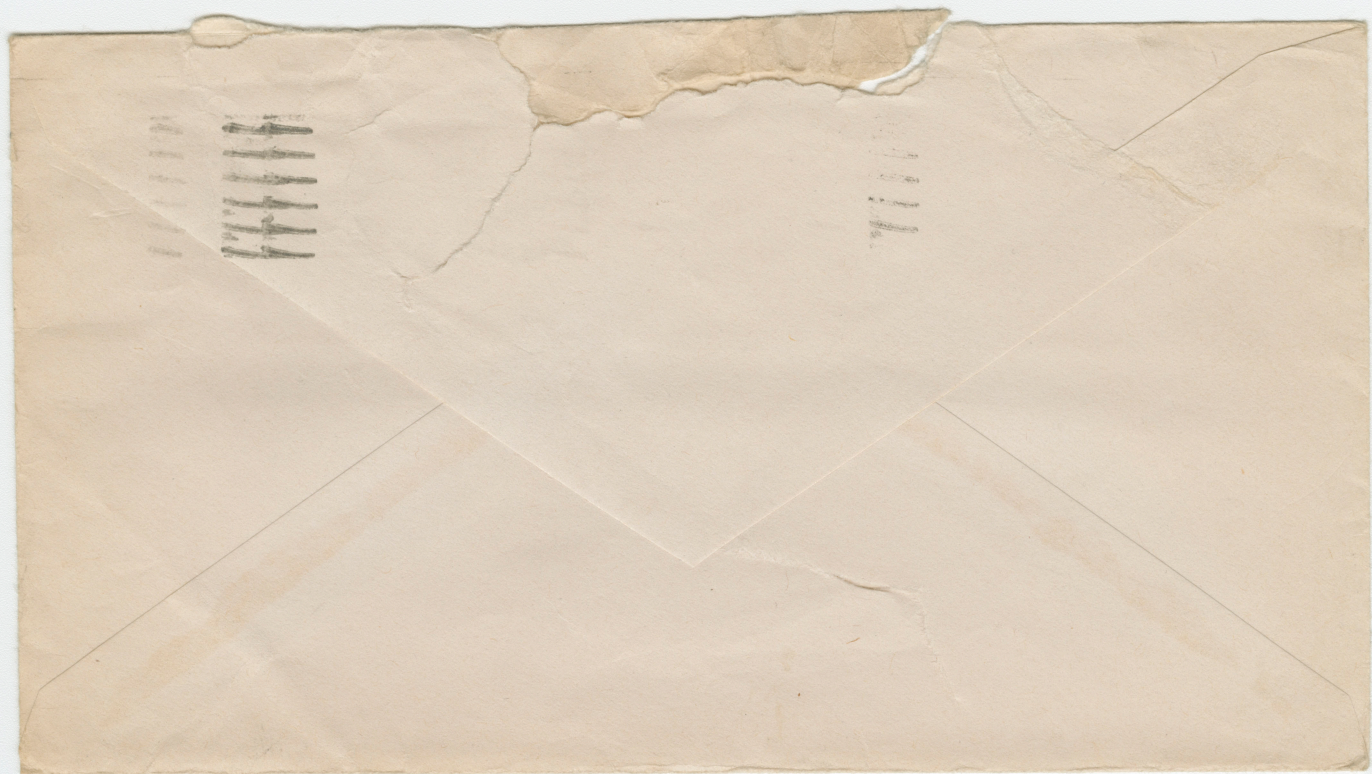
Say hello to that wonderful Lincoln family for me. Tell them I think of them often. Give my regards to the girls too. Tell them I'll try and catch up on my correspondence.

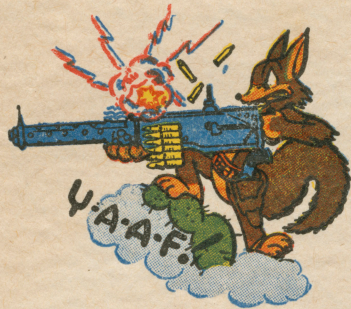
S. long Dude and thanks for everything. Reel.

A/s W. P. Esch
330th C.T.D.
Bavicks 16
State College, Pa.



Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.





YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

Saturday
Sept. 2, 44

Dear Dude:

I got up out of bed for the first time in two weeks this morning. It really was a grand, and glorious feeling. However after being up for ten minutes I quickly jumped, or rather crawled back in. Boy I never knew I could get so weak. It still is great to be able to walk around.

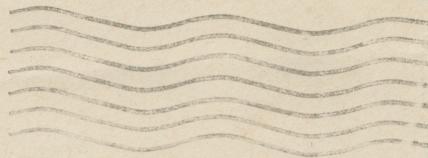
I received your letter with the description of your trips. Now you know how I felt about Chicago. They both are really swell places and after this is over I

expect to spend some time
in each of them. That is
of course if everything goes
well.

Now to all you girls
of "Skylark Lodge". I am
definitely not fat. I just
have a little protusion where
it suits my personality. I
want you to pass this on
to all of the girls who say
that I'm on the chubby side.
Also tell them thanks for
their notes. I certainly would
like to be up there on one
of those picnics, but I'm
afraid we will have to put
it off for awhile.

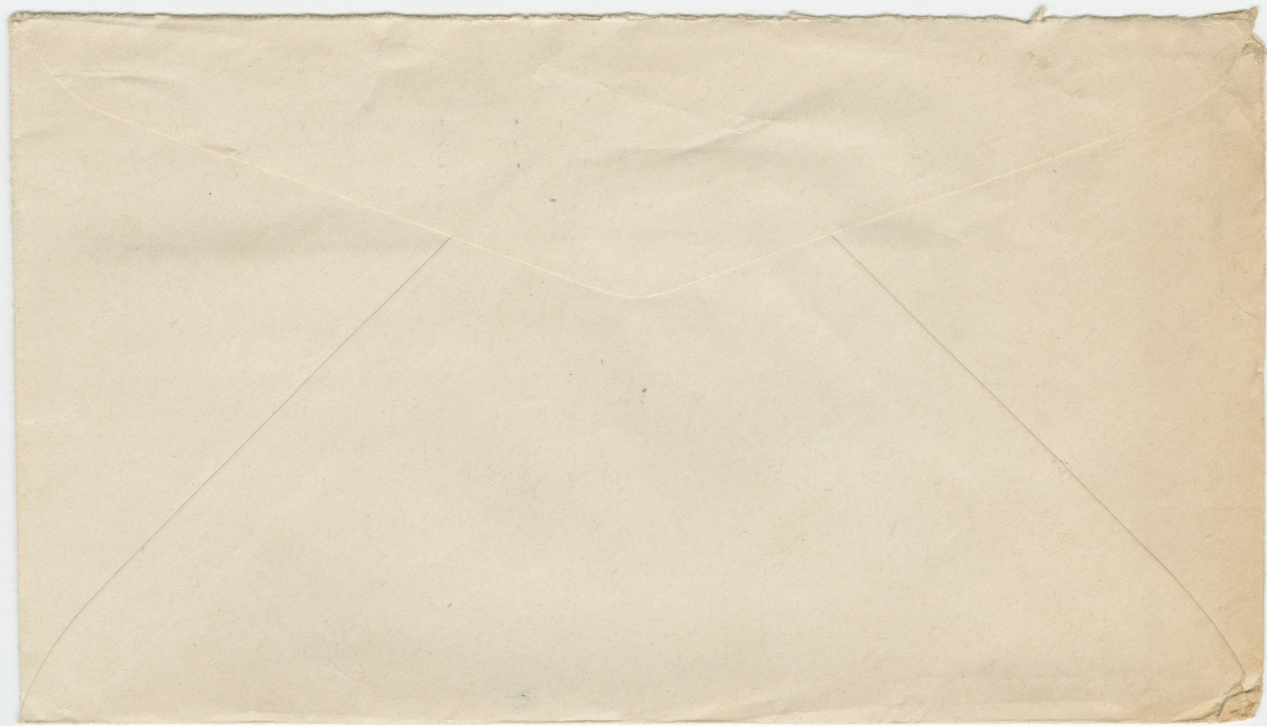
Well that's all for now.
I hope all are well and
happy. Keep smiling,
Ded

Pfc W. P. ESCARBORN
3036 AAFBU Sect. "C"
Y.A.A.F. Yuma, Arizona



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.





AMERICAN RED CROSS

"
Sunday"
Sept. 3, 44

Dear Dude:

You really must have been in a big hurry when you finished that last letter. I hope the priest noticed how well your hair was combed, because in your haste to comb your hair you forgot to enclose Jake's picture. I suppose by now you have noticed it too, so I will just wait until you get around to sending it.

I ran out of my usual stationery, so I hope you will forgive my using this paper. After all you are a lady in grey now, so you know how it is. The hospital supplies with everything, except the will to write.

I am up for my second day now, and I'm feeling fine. I hope to be able to go for a walk around the camp Monday. That's the only trouble with this deal. I have to stay in the hospital for sixty days, and I can only get passes for a couple hours at a time. There just isn't any chance of my going to town, and



AMERICAN RED CROSS

getting a drink. Sometimes I wonder if it is worth it.

I have been seriously thinking of putting my furlough off for awhile. I still don't know how I stand with this man's Army, and I'm anxious to find out. I want to get started on something new, and get the old out of my system. There still is a little sting there! All in all I really don't exactly know just what I'm going to do. However I hope to make up my mind in a couple of weeks.

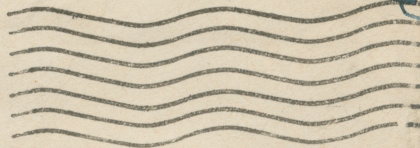
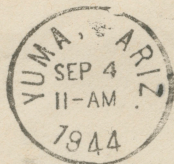
Or probable have it made
up for me, which this Army
seems to do so capably!
Whichever way I do
decide I will let you
know.

I certainly would
like to come home though.
I have never seen that
lodge of yours, and I'm
looking forward to it.
I also have some things
to do that I didn't do the
last time I was home.
But all that will have
to wait until I really
feel it is right for me to
come home.

I'll close for now
hoping that you and
yours are all well.

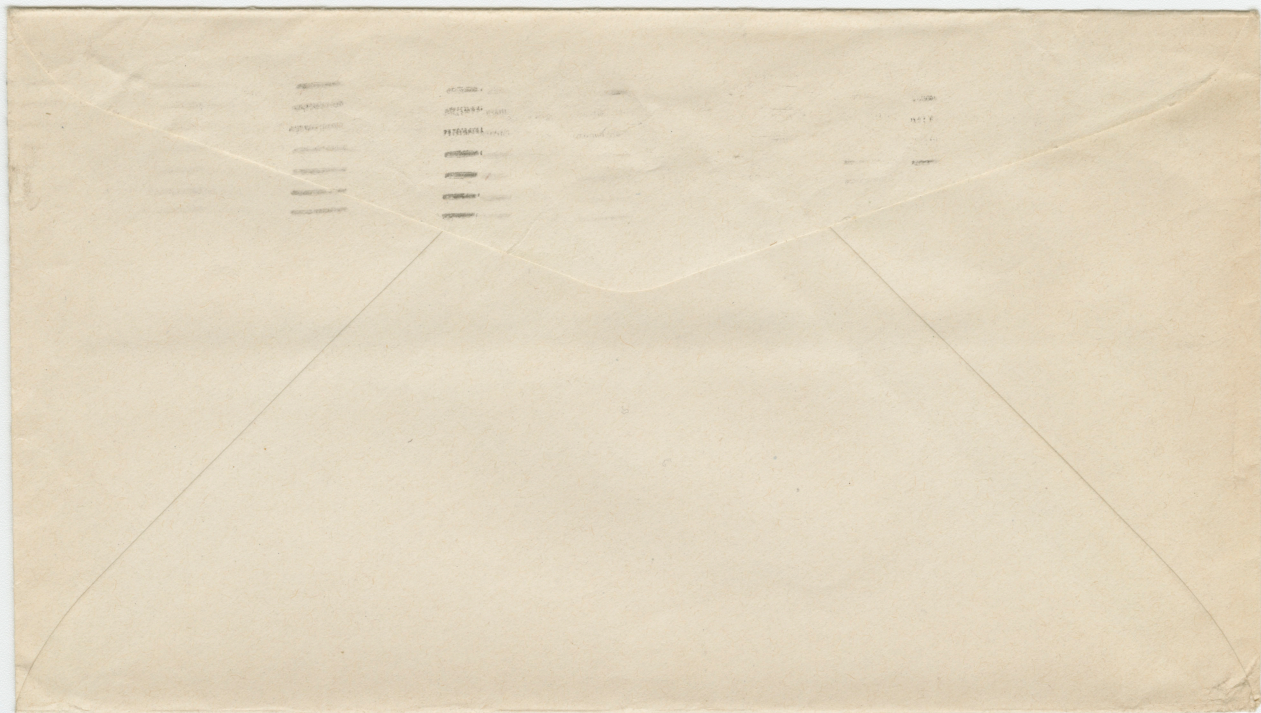
As always
J. Ted

Pfc W. P. Eschborn
3036 AAFBS. Sect. 6
V.A.A.F. Yuma, ARIZONA



Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.





YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

"Thursday"
Sept. 7, 44

To The Lindners A "352":

I received the package of candy, and cookies this morning, and I want you to know that I greatly appreciate your thoughtfulness. The candy is really tops, and I imagine the cookies are too, but I am going to save them for later.

The box got here in very good shape. Whoever packed it, is to be commended. I imagine you were wondering how the chocolates held up in this heat. Well I got the package the first thing this morning, and immediately put

it in the ice box. So now
everytime I want a piece of
candy I just step out to
the ice box. Boy that's real
luxury!

It is grand the way
you people remember me.
I want to thank each, and
everyone at "352" for their
kindness.

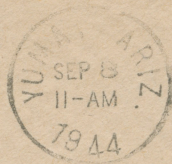
As ever,
Ted.

P.S. Dear Dude:

I'm glad you remembered
what I told you about a box
of candy when we were at
Penn State. Thanks!
Ted.

P.P.S. Will write soon!

Pfc. W. P. ESCHBORN
3036 A.A.F.B.U. Section "C"
V. A. A. F. Yuma, ARIZONA



Miss Anita Lindner
353 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Anita Lindner



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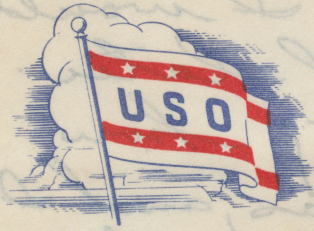
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Saturday
Sept. 9, 47

Dear Dude:

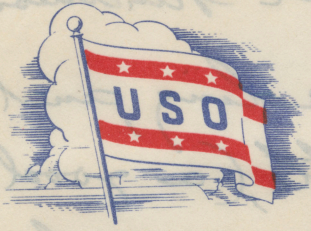
Time goes on, and on,
and still I have a long
time to wait, before I'm
released from this hospital.
It really is getting on
my nerves just sitting
here and reading etc. all
day long. Oh well who
am I to complain? Things
could be worse!

I'm pretty well
decided on the furough
deal. Even if I were to

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION

USO IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND

get one I think I would
pass it up til later.
I got to thinking how
the last one was, and I
have no desire to go thru
that again. Remember I
told you that if I ever
found out why I acted
like I did I would let
you know? Well I've
found out, and now I'd
rather not say anything
about it. I must have
been thinking about it,
and didn't realize it.
Now I know what it
is, and until I settle
it for myself I'm
afraid there isn't any
use of my coming home.



All this letter seems to be about me, and my troubles again. I guess that's about the best thing I do these days.

I'm still having the time of my life with that box of candy. In case you don't know it, candy is more scarce than gold out here. Every day after each meal I go to the ice box, and eat a piece. It really is swell, and I want to thank you

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION

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all again for your kindness.

Between reading, and playing Croquette, (a good game by the way), my day is pretty well taken up. We have lectures every day for two hours, and movies at night. They do all they can to keep our minds occupied, and to make our stay here a pleasant one.

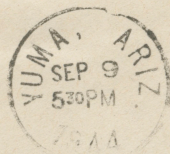
Darlie if I ever get my ideas about coming home into words, I will write, and tell you. Hoping to hear from you soon,

I remain,

Just
Ed

THE JEWEL WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION
THE ALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE

P.f.c. W.P. ESCHER
3036 A.A.F.B.H. Sect. "C"
Y.A.A.F. Yuma, Ariz.

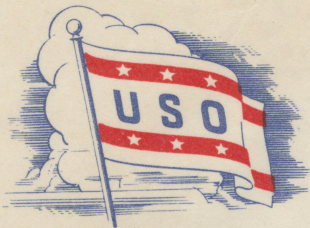


Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.



2072

Faint, illegible markings or ghosting of text on the upper part of the envelope.



" Sunday" Sept 10,44

DEAR DUDE:

It seems every time I see one of these machines I have to sit down, and practice. I know it must be hard on the recipients of these whims of mine, but if you will please bear with me I am sure it will get worse as I go along. Believe it or not, any, and all errors made are the fault of the machine. It's really not a very good one to tell you the truth, but when it makes 8's instead of 's then I am inclined to blame it on myself.

I hope you received my letter of thanks, for the candy and dookies. They really were delicious to say the least. I just finished off the last of the candy today, and now I am starting on the cookies. It really was wonderful of you folks and I won't forget it.

Well it looks as though I still have about five more weeks to put in here. It really isn't too bad. I keep pretty busy making things, and reading. Right now I am trying to make myself, and my brother a couple of walletts. I would like to finish Bob's and get it off to him before it's too late for over sea Xmas shipping.

This is just a little note to let you know all is well on the Yuma front and not to worry. I think that weeks rest at home will do you a lot of good, and it would give you time to unpack those bags. You know which ones I mean too! I'll bet your Mother agrees with me.

Well goodnight for now Judy. Keep well, and happy.

As it should be,
Red

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION

U.S.O IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND



"Sunday" Sept 10, 44

DEAR DUDE:

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I hope you received my letter of thanks for the candy and cookies. They really were delicious to say the least. I just finished off the last of the candy today, and now I am starting on the cookies. It really was wonderful of you folks and I won't forget it.

Well it looks as though I still have about five more weeks to put in here. It really is'nt too bad. I keep pretty busy making things, and reading. Right now I am trying to make myself, and my brother a couple of waffles. I would like to finish Bob's and get it off to him before it's too late for over sea Xmas shipping.

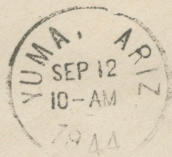
This is just a little note to let you know all is well on the Yuma front and not to worry. I think that weeks rest at home will do you a lot of good, and it would give you time to unpack those bags. You know which ones I mean too! I'll bet your Mother agrees with me.

Well goodnight for now Judy. Keep well, and happy.

As it should be,
Red

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICES
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION

Pfc. W.P. Eschborn
3036 AAFBU Section "C"
YAAF Yuma, Arizona



Free



Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N.Y.





Monday
Sept. 18, 44

YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

Dear Dude:

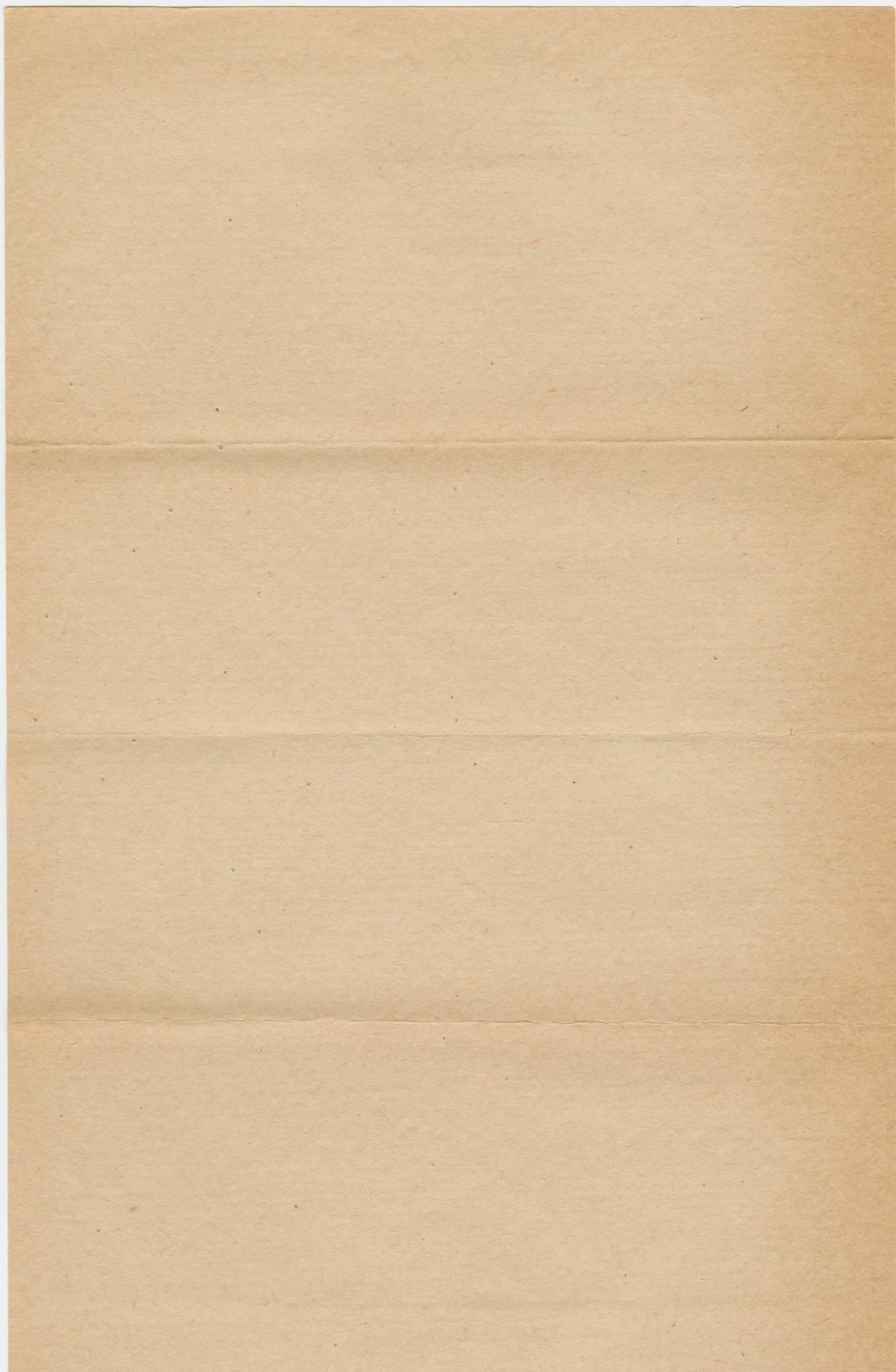
You won't believe it, but this is the tenth time that I have started this letter. I just received your letter of the fourteenth, and I have given up hopes of seeing that picture. I really did get a laugh out of it, and that is something anyway. The reason for my starting this letter so many times, is because I really have very little to write about. Nothing ever happens here in the hospital, and as a matter of fact I haven't seen anurse for the past week. Awful isn't it, The question mark an these machine makes commas, so please excuse.

I'm glad that you understand about how I feel. I don't think that our feelings are exactly the same, but I know that they are very closely related. You know when we get together again we must really sit down and go over this thing completely. I have really wanted to talk to you about it, or even write and tell you. Somehow every time we meet I just can't approach the subject without thinking that I may hurt your feelings more than they already are. I know that you realize how I feel, and that's why you say the things you do. It really goes deeper than that. It's in my mind and I just have to settle it for myself. If I began to tell you some of the things that run through my mind in a day you would probably think I was nuts. This Army isn't helping the situation any, and as for laying around this hospital and continually thinking- - Well you can see where all these things would lead to. The worst part of it all is that I even think about it even when I'm not consciously thinking. This is all getting very involved and I shouldn't have gone as far as I did. Just forget~~x~~ about it until I see you again, and we will go through it if it takes up all the time I have.

I have written about three letters to Jim, and I haven't received an answer as yet. Bob said that he was going to look him up, but I don't suppose he has too much time to go chasing all around the country. If I hear from him I will let you know, but until then we will just have to say he is a funny guy and let it go at that.

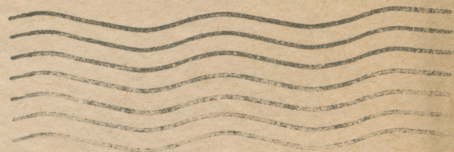
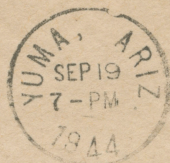
Do you remember Bob Sander, NO question mark again! Well any way he is engaged to that girl that he was with that night that we went out with him. That makes the two Bobs all hooked up. Boy I never thought that those two fellows would ever go with a girl, let alone get engaged. I suppose it happens to everyone, but it just doesn't seem right in these times. I guess that I am just an old fossil, and I hate to see things grow up around me.

I'm going to close for now, and hope that you won't take anything I have said too seriously. Remember keep happy and healthy.
As ever, Red

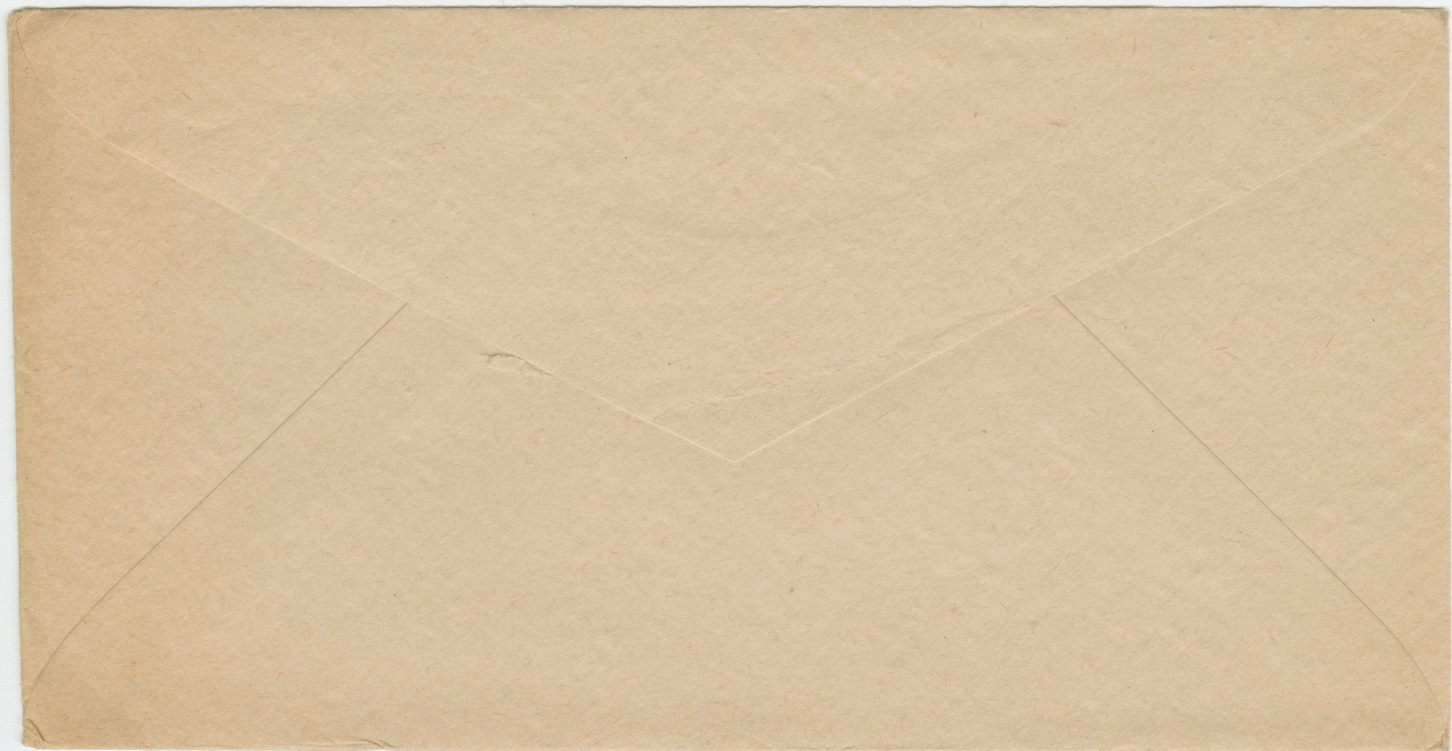


Pfc. W.P. Eschborn
3036 AAFBU Section 'C'
YAAF Yuma, Arizona

Free



Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, New York





YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

"Tuesday"
Sept 26, 44

Dear Dude:

It seems a long time since I have picked this pen up to do any writing. I haven't felt very much like writing. Probable, because I haven't anything to write about. All I do all day long is read, play cards, or croquet. I'm really getting to be a sharpshooter with the mallet.

Those parties of yours certainly sound very inviting. I wish I were home just so I could have Bern serve me,

scotch over that bar.
Maybe someday we will
all be together again.

It has been rumored
around that convalescing
parlours are back in
effect again. Nothing official
or definite on it yet, but
here's hoping. These parlours
don't count on our regular
parlours so if I get one I
might come home. It will
only be for a few days though.
The only thing that makes me
hesitate is that long train
ride. Well we will see
how things turn out first.

I'm sorry it has been
so long between letters
and I'll try not to let
it happen again.

P.S. I can't seem to remember
why I was prompted to call
you "Judy." R.

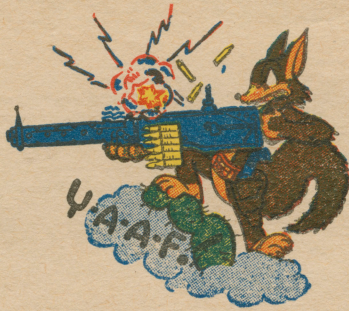
Pfc. W. T. Eschborn
3036 AAFBN. Section "C"
Y.A.A.F. Yuma, Arizona



Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave
Buffalo, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL





YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

"
Sunday"
Oct. 1, '44

Dear Dude:

I know that I haven't been doing much writing lately, but I just can't help it. I promised myself that I wouldn't do any writing until I could write a decent letter. I know that this may sound foolish, but it's just the way I feel.

I received your letter informing me of Bob's death. I can't tell you how truly sorry I feel for Arlene and her Mother. It really must have been quite a blow. I wanted to write to her, and express my sympathy but I felt as though I would be

intruding. I certainly hope that she will overcome the feeling that always comes after a blow like that. She is really made of staunch stuff, so I believe she will be okay. If you think it advisable for me to write to her, please inform me. If on the other hand you don't think it wise at this time, I will understand.

There isn't anything new in the trials and tribulations of one Red Echborn. I'm still backing the attack from the sack, and feeling very much out of it. That is one feeling that I never will get rid of. I know it may sound foolish, and careless, but I really wish I were doing something. Anything! When I hear of all the things that the fellows in the gang



YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

are doing, I feel lost, and out of it.

I had a letter today from Clara Hewson. She told me that three of the boys are back from overseas, and it sounded as though Jim might be coming home. Nothing definite, but I just have a hunch. You know? One of those old Eschborn hunches. Here's hoping that this one doesn't backfire.

I almost got home, but not quite. They were going to give us convalescing furloughs, and then decided not to. As for the reason, I couldn't tell you. The Army has its strange ways. As you probably

know as well as I. I may be able to get home around Christmas time, but don't bank on it. By the way, the song of the same name! I sure miss the good old city of friendly neighbors, and all it has to offer. Mostly I think I miss all those good times we used to have. Come to think of it, I haven't had a good time in months. I haven't had a drink in ages either. I'm really getting out of the old groove, and into a rut. I'll have to remedy that situation at my earliest convenience.

I know that you feel deeply about Arlene's grief, and I sincerely hope that everything turns out alright. I wish that there was something I could say that would



YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

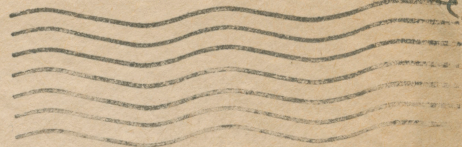
make you understand the way I feel. When I get to thinking along those lines my futile brain gives out. It seems that as we grow older, things happen to make us feel the weight of those years. I wish that I could understand, such things as unhappiness and hurt, but it seems that the closer we are acquainted with them, the less we know about them. It seems to me as though I have ~~been~~ said enough. That's what you get for asking me to write letters. I'm really off the beam in this place, and I'll only be too glad when I leave it.

I had planned to end
this rather unusually long
communiqué, but seeing all
this space going to waste
I thought I should get
my money's worth. That's
the scotch in me. The liquid
type! Of course!!

I really have run
out of news, and things, so
I will say goodnight, and
hope that all your dreams
are pleasant ones. Keep
happy, and healthy!

As ever,
Ted

Pfc. W. P. Eschborn
3036 AAFBU. Section "C"
YAAF. Yuma, Arizona

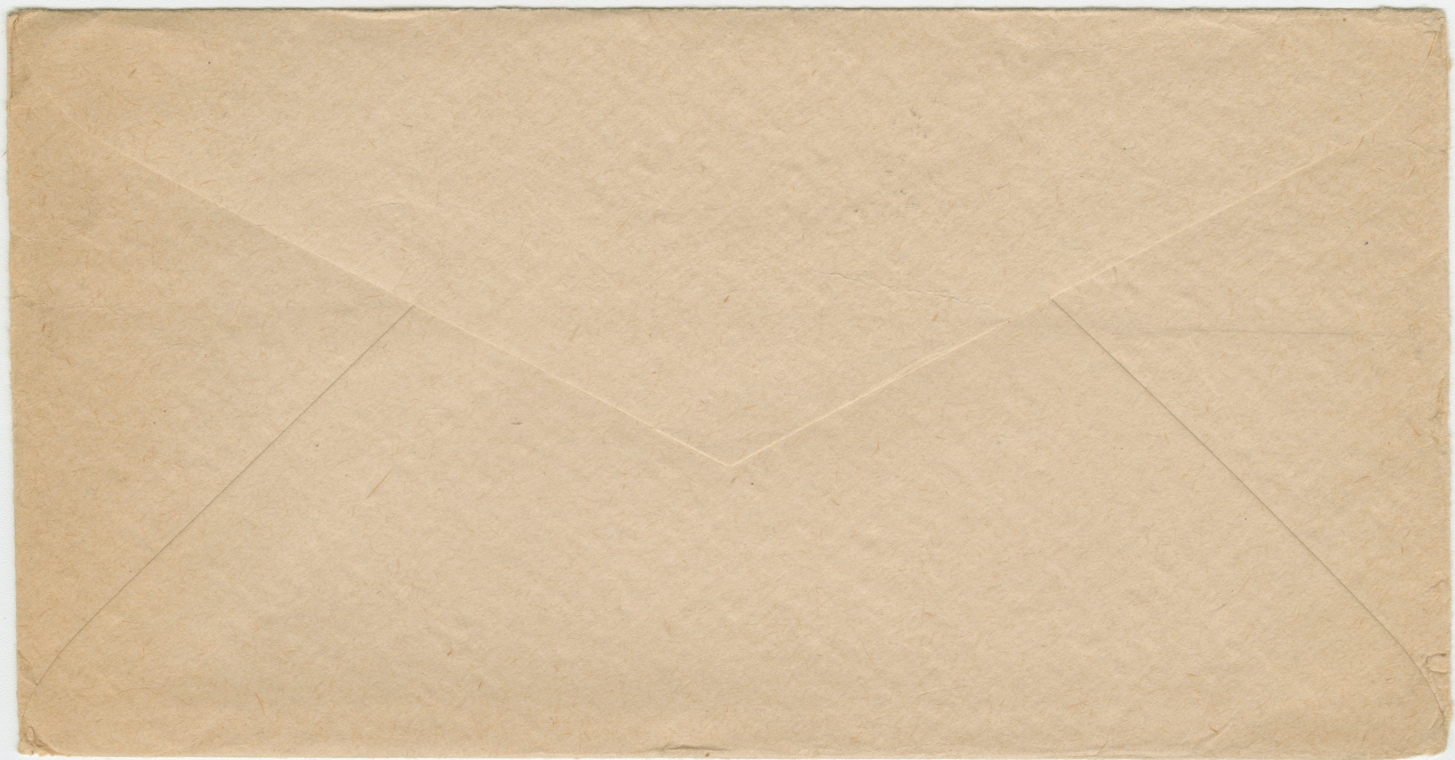


Free

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Ypas

A large, stylized handwritten signature or set of initials, possibly "WJ", written in dark ink.





YUMA ARMY AIR FIELD

Monday
Nov. 20, 44

Dear Dude:

I won't ask you to forgive me, because I know that would be impossible. I really hope that I haven't damaged our friendship beyond repair. Things just didn't seem to happen the way we wanted them to. I'm really very sorry, and I hope that you will try to understand.

I know that the girls probably all are mad at me. I did want to see them, but didn't get to do it. Of course I've been home didn't help matters any. We just went out like we did in the old

days, and didn't think very much of what we were doing. If we had stopped to think I believe we would have done things differently.

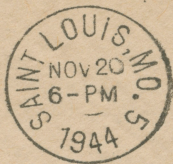
I had something to ask you when I was home, but the way thing happened I didn't get a chance. Oh well, we will forget it until I get a chance to see you again. It just wouldn't sound right unless I could tell you in person, so we will let it go for now. You probable think I'm crazy, and you more than likely to be right.

Well Dude I hope you will write me a hasty reply, and also tell me just what you think. Give the girls my assologies, and tell them I really, and truly am sorry.

As ever

Red.

Pfc. W. P. ESCOBORN
3505th A. A. F. B. U.
Section "M" Bks. 232
Scott Field, Ill.



Free
MAIL
EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS

Miss Anita Lindner
352 Huntington Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.

