

Sept '2-'42
J.E.A.

July 24, 1943

Dear Friend,

I received your letter and the enclosed bulletin about 3 days ago, but I've been so busy that I just could not get around to thanking you before now.

I want you to know that I deeply appreciate your thinking of me, and that I shall endeavor to do all in my power to help end this conflict and help you and your fellow ministers in your great task — yours is truly the greatest, most difficult, and most important job of all in this world today.

~~and~~ and my brothers in arms, can only bring about a military victory in this fight for the kind of life we hold dear.

getting people and nations to live peacefully, and civilized, as well as to make them christians, requires an army far larger than the one I'm ~~in~~, in a military sense. You know all this with out my saying it, for you were educated to understand these problems long before I was big enough to realize that they are problems, and you are one of the leaders in the army which must bring about that victory.

You are always so quick to help our service men when they need a boost in morale, and it just made me wonder if you were repaid with the morale boost which must be required to keep you on your job, day in and day out.

I have a full time job in this army, 24 hours per day, seven days

per week, only this week, out of 160 hours continuous duty I was able to sleep only about 27 or 28. - just catching a nap when ever possible. - Yes it is tiresome. But I wish there were 8 days in a week, so I could have one in which to offer my services in your fight.

I'm now an air plane Commander. a first pilot on one of our biggest Bombers. I have a crew of nine men under me. Some older, some younger. (My job makes me feel I had to skip several years of my life and grow into man hood ahead of my time)

They are all typical boys. And deep in their hearts they realize they are in this war for something more than just fighting for what we call home. Yet, a large majority of them, are yielding to temptation

which tears down the purpose of their fight, because it is hard for them to live as they do and not get that lift that is always needed. They are too weak to know how to get it themselves, and some one has to help them.

Every day, I pray that God will make me a good pilot, that I may bring my boys back from every mission, whether in training, or when we enter combat. But I also pray that God will help them and me to be worthy of the kind of world we would have, when our job here is done.

Very often my own spirits become so low I wonder if it is worth trying at all, and when those moments come, I get right down and ask ~~God~~ God to give me the courage and wisdom to carry on.

flying a big four engined ship requires a lot of skill & training and knowledge, but, in my opinion, it is simple as falling off a log when it is compared to doing ones best to live a Christian life.

We, in this army, will go on making our sacrifice, gladly - We hope, and I know I speak for all, that sacrifice by members of our great Army, of which, your followers are the larger part, will be compiled, and their efforts will bring about the world we want to return to.

Again, I wish to thank you for your letter - Mail Call is the biggest moment in any soldier's day.

Best wishes,

Sincerely,

Lanier

Answer



Rev. Jack Anderson, Pastor,
Trinity Methodist Church,
Tallahassee, Fla.

Lt. D.L. Ozboit
AAB Alamogordo, N.M.
48th Bomb Group.
839th Bomb. Sqdn.