My darling,

What a day, what a man I am! It's getting to be clean today. Gosh, I was right for once, I can't get even. Well, at last, honey, I got two hours of instruments today. Two solid hours of gazin' at the gauges, but now I have 4:45 of instruments, 7:15 to go! I ought to get my check around the ninth hour.

It was a beautiful day today. One of those days when there's not a cloud in the sky that's as blue as...
your eyes baby.

I'm so glad you quit that damn job honey. Not only because of you, but now you can write more often as you said. Selfish ain't I? But it's so good to hear from you, especially when we don't fly and we're all sitting around jumping down each other's throats. We've been like a bunch of doomed men this week. I guess no matter how soft or hard we pilots pretend to be, we love one thing way down deep, the air - flying. We're all like a bunch of fish out of water when we're weathered in. Especially me.
Yeah, waddya know about that, the gin mills closing at 12. Gosh, I'll have to do some concentrated quizzing now.

But as far as the jovial places of entertainment around here are concerned, they shouldn't even bother to open them.

Say honey, find out what type you need for your radio, the number of it and type. I might be able to get it for you through A.C.S. (Air Corps Supply). You can get everything from B-29's through that outfit.
Well, how did you like "The Ideal Maivaige"?

Honey, a bottle a Scotch and you is all I want for graduation. You're very sweet to want to give me an identification bracelet dabling. I will have to have a new one, because mine now has my serial number on it, and I get a new one when I graduate (a new serial number).

Did you ever get your bracelet engraved? If so, how much was it and what did you have put on it? I think you've already told me, but I must have forgotten. Saving like pajamas.
Man that sounds terrific! Cash baby time sure is dragging! I'd like to see you trying to buy that night gown with the buttons down the front. I'll let you get some queer looks. "I'd rather I like pajamas better though, believe it or not!"

What do ya mean you take a lousy picture. The only ones of you that aren't good are ones when you're not smiling because you're meant to smile dashing. Don't ask me why my address was changed. This whole field is screwed up. Every time we
go to the line we're a new squadron. Today we were 4-0, tomorrow and only knows.
I fly tomorrow, shoot sheet in the afternoon, and will probably be up half the night, as Base Operations has got something planned for them. No open post, as usual.
I plan to get a special pass next week to get the wings. Honey if I knew how they picked 2nd lieutenants out of these mud cadets I'd be a millionaire, or a General. They're a lot of surprises when that
list goes up. Sometimes it seems like they pull the names out of a fishbowl. As for me, I don't care all I want are the wings.

I haven't seen "To Have and Have Not" yet. But I plan to as soon as it gets here. It looks terrific, so does havren Bacall.

Gee it's wonderful to be in love. For the first time I know that it's real. Darling, I'll go on loving you always, with all my heart and soul. Goodnight angel,
fifteen more days
and I'll be able to
kiss you goodnight.
But until then darling,
I'll think of you every
minute.
I love you, so
deeply that sometimes
it hurts.
You have all my love
and devotion—

Always

[Signature]