My Darling,

Sorry I couldn't write last night honey, but I was supposed to fly. We went out to the flight line last night to take our last cross-country to the coast but there were some thunderstorms in that area so we just sat around waiting for them to dissipate until eleven o'clock and then came back to the sack.

Today I got 315 in. It was a beautiful
day. There was a
layer of pretty cloudless
clouds at about 4000' and
I flew above them all
afternoon. It was like
a fairyland up there.

See I pity you
landlubbers having to
stay on the ground
all the time, you don't
know what you're missing.

"Think Seconds Over
Tokyo" was a swell
picture. You've right
money a couple of
tickets like that on
what we see is what
the average public
needs. Some people just
don't realize that there's
a war on I guess,
that there are men,
women, and children
dying at this very
moment, but little some
people ever think it really
burns me up. Maybe
some day we'll loose a
war and teach some
of these characters what
suffering and hardship is.

I don't have any
transition here after
graduation, honey. Did I
tell you that? If I
did I didn't mean to
or you got the wrong
impression. No, I'll go
right to Texas from
here, that's pretty sure.
There used to be transition
here for single engine men, but they cut it out.

Gosh honey, I sure do miss your letters even if it's only one day, I don't get one. They sort of break up the day it seems so much longer when I don't hear from you. Your letters are always swell during. For someone who can't say what she means in a letter you do O.K.

Honest honey you'll never know what your letters have meant to me these past weeks.

Mummy sent us $10.00 for a wedding present, she told me
to tell you and send you all her love and best wishes for happiness. It was damn nice of her. Why don't you drop her a line she wants to hear from you. You can write her at: 115 E Quentin St. Brooklyn, 29, N.Y. U.S.M.S.T.S.

Mrs. F. G. Hallett.

Guess I forgot all about sending Steve an announcement, of course I'll have to send him one and Tom Kennedy too. You know Steve's address and you can address Kennedy's the same.
way minus the Bannacks number, I don’t know that. I guess you make me think of a thousand other fellows but I don’t know their addresses so—that’s that. The list of 2nd hours and P/o’s should be up tomorrow, we’re all sitting around biting our nails now. It’s silly, I don’t know that everybody is excited about if we wake second cousin were wake it. I’m not excited — excited — excited.

(Poor light in here.)

Are you kiddin’?

Honey this is the ain corps in which leaves are a thing of the imagination. The 13 days I get on the 11th will be
Dear one and only,
(besides you, baby).

Why don't you all just rent a moving van to get down here, it would be a lot simpler! A week from today you'll be leaving. It really doesn't seem possible. Gosh I'll be glad to see you and hold you in my arms and kiss you again. It seems like years.

Any what's the matter with a transparent negligee, huh? I guess you're just the modest type.
It doesn't make any
difference you'd look
nice in a burlap bag
beautiful.

I love you angel and
miss you so much.
Only a dozen more
days honey.

Goodnight sweetheart
You have now and
always all my love
and devotion.

As ever

[Signature]

Miss Dorothy Six
65 Brookside Ave.
Pelham, N.Y.

New York