



ARMY AIR FORCES

Tuesday  
1900

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 3:15 in. It was a beautiful

day. There was a layer of puffy cumulous clouds at about 4000' and I flew above them all afternoon. It was like a Fairyland up there. Gee I pity you landlubbers having to stay on the ground all the time, you don't know what you're missing.

"Thinking Seconds Over Tokyo" was a swell picture. You've right honey, a couple of pictures 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,



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II

women, and children  
dying at this very  
moment, but little some  
people can feel it really  
boots me up. Maybe  
Someday we'll lose 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  
really swell darling. 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.

~~At~~ Mummy sent us  
\$10.00 for a wedding  
present, she told me



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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-L Quentin St.  
Brooklyn, 29, N.Y.  
U.S.M.S.T.S.

Mrs. F. G. Hallett.

God 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 Bunnacks  
number, I don't know that.  
Gosh you made me think  
of a thousand other fellows  
but I don't know their  
addresses so - that's that.

The list of 2<sup>nd</sup> hoies  
and P/O's should be up  
tomorrow, we're all sitting  
around biting our nails  
now. It's silly, I don't  
know but everybody is  
excited about it if  
we wake second Souie  
we wake it, I'm not  
excited, excited, - excited.

(Poor light in here.)

Are you kidding?  
Honey this is the air  
Corps in which leaves  
are a thing of the imagin-  
ation. The 15 says I  
get on the 11<sup>th</sup> will be



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my 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  
dancing. It seems like years

Hey what's the matter  
with a ~~transparent~~  
transparent neylogee, huh?  
I guess you're just  
the modest type.

It doesn't make any  
difference you'd look  
nice in a burlesque 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

Guided

atk Wm. J. ...  
Squad 4 OFT. G. Class 4  
Spence Field  
Moultrie, Ga.



Free!

Miss Dorothy Six  
& Brookside Ave.  
Pelham, GS  
New York