Dearst Dottie,

Well honey, I passed my 40 hour check. It wasn't tough. A few stalls, some aerobatics, a spin, and a couple of landings. I had it with a major. He's a swell egg. I guess that helped.

That's the good news. Now comes the bad news.

Remember I told you that they didn't want me to go home Saturday. They wanted me to stay in the hospital? Well now they're trying to claim that they didn't release me from the dump, and they've slapped a wing Board on me. Don't let the big name scare
you honey. you see for any
demenits awarded over six in
number you have to meet a
wing board. it's nothing
serious, the only thing is i
might be restricted next
weekend, it depends on how
many demenits i'll get at
the board tomorrow. it will
be at least seven, and
that's one tour (you walk
a tour for every gig over
six that you get) and this
morning i got gigs for
a dusty floor, that's two
gigs totaling three hours.
One more gig and i can't
get out saturday night,
since i can only walk three
off saturday and can't leave
the post till all are walked off.
aw honey, i've got to
see you next weekend.
it's bad enough going from
weekend to weekend, but
for two weeks, i can't see
it.
Gee, I love you so, darling.

That letter you wrote Sunday was so sweet. I know you're the only girl I ever loved or ever will. I didn't think it could happen to me, but it has, and it's marvelous, Dottie.

And don't worry about Dad. Everything is going to be all right. I said I was going to marry you in March, and by God, I'll marry you in March and nothing or no one will stop me.

Don't worry about Mom. You see how she and I are much closer than the average mother and son, what with Dad dead and stuff. She doesn't want me to marry in March, it's
true, but she would never stand in the way of our happiness, darling, I know her too well.

So don’t worry, sweetheart, everything will be O.K.

Oh, and another thing. Maybe Mummy doesn’t want me to marry you in March, but no matter what she says, she understands we feel about it.

And as for me, I know what I’m doing. I’d marry you tomorrow if there wasn’t a war on. The only effect the war had on us was bringing us together.

Marriage has been against my principles ever since I’ve been old enough to think about it. So when I ask you to marry me, after all these years of conscientious objections, don’t you think
That I really mean it?
I do darling, I mean everything I ever say to do, this is too big a step to take just because "everybody's doing it."
I was never much of a conventionalist anyhow. (With my reputation how could I be).
All I know is that I love you darling like I never loved anyone before. You're her, now, that certain girl in every girl's life, I just never expected to find you so soon, that's all. Now, let's announce the engagement as soon as we can. I want everybody to know that I'm the luckiest
guy in the world. If it's O.K. with you we can announce it as soon as I can get a ring now.

Well now, I've got to write mom tonight, I promised her I would.

I'll call you Thursday night now, and let you know about this weekend. Gigs, stay 'way from ma do'!

I love you darling and kinda miss you, a little too, just a little, (am I kiddin')

Goodnight sweetheart,

I love you —

Ask ever

[Signature]