

Tuesday  
1230

Dear Mom,

Well honey, I had my  
first flight yesterday,  
boy it's really sharp.  
That ship handles like  
a baby carriage. I was  
only up 18 minutes,  
but I did some turns,  
and then climbed up  
to 3500' for a spin.  
In that open cockpit  
you really know you're  
flying. You can hear  
the angels singing up  
here.

Happy Fourth of July!  
Today we get open  
post after the parade  
at 1400, until 2230.



We also get open post  
tomorrow night, and Thursday  
night, because Sydney was the  
best on the post, sharp eh!

What's all this business  
about Judy and hysterics?

Holy cow flop honey, I'm  
in ~~no~~ <sup>no</sup> trouble, as  
you put it, you know  
damn well that if I was  
I'd tell you. I just  
dropped Judy a line,  
seeing that she was sick  
and all and told her I was  
thinking about her and  
similar "pecker-talk." Women;  
phooey, they're beyond me.  
Tomorrow I really start  
flying and the chewin'  
will start. These instructions



II  
really chew, too. They  
chew your ass around the  
outside and let the middle  
drop out, fun for the  
Kiddies!

Yesterday I took my  
first test in Engines, I  
got 90 in it. I was  
trying for 100, but I  
made some foolish mistake.  
Tomorrow I get my first  
test in Theory of Flight.  
I don't take code anymore,  
but will take it up in  
Basic again, if I get  
that far.

Ed Conway, my old  
buddy from Maxwell, came  
here with me. He's in my  
bay, he sleeps under me.



He's a swell guy, we have  
a lot in common, he reminds  
me of Bill Weigle. Wish

I wonder where old Bill  
is now. Probably a hot  
pilot somewhere.

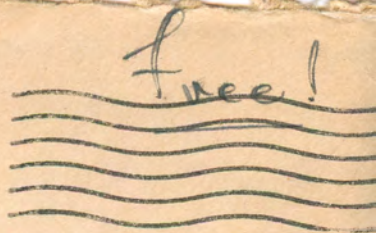
I just went out with  
Ed, and Wag and took some  
pictures in the goggles  
and helmet to fly in,  
they ought to be sharp.

Listen honey, don't  
you worry about that  
money situation, you just  
go down to that doctor, I'm  
not kiddin' now you do it.  
I'm pulling in 75 a month  
now, so if you need money,  
just tell me honey.

You need it more than I  
do. I love you with all  
my heart. Give my love  
to all. Your devoted son,

P.S. - B.V. means Base Unit. *Julia*

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