Darkest Dottie,

Another day, another follow.
Well I can use the follow.

I had my second hour
of formation flying today.
That's a lot of fun, but it's
tricky— you don't realize how
fast you're moving in this
ship until you're about ten
feet from another plane.
You've got to keep your eye
on the lead man all the time,
and by the end of the period
everyone gets pretty sick of
that so it ends up in a
rat race. The lead man peels
off and we all follow him
about fifty feet behind.
It's like follow the leader.

You try to stay on the
tail of the ship in front of
yes and shackle the guys behind you. It's a lot of fun and good training for combat.

Gosh, how, how these days are dragging along. They say Time waits for no one, but it sure is making time for this chicken. I love you and miss you so much.

No, I haven't told anyone about us yet, well only Steve and Tom. Steve wondered what had caused the sudden change. I explained to him, however. No, Tom didn't give in this week, but he's getting weaker and weaker. He's praying the kid won't to stick around.

I like that, I didn't have much to say about getting married. I asked you, didn't I? You told me about having a double ring ceremony in the Commodore Sunday noon.
It sounds swell to me.
If you hadn't suggested it, I was going to. But listen now, you plan this wedding as you like. We always thought a wedding means much more to the girl than it does to the boy. I know this means very much to you, darling.

No, angel, it doesn't seem real does it? I still can't believe it. There is one thing I am sure of, however, that is - I love you and will love you, always. There's not the slightest bit of doubt in my mind darling. I know what I'm doing and I know we're not making a mistake.

I don't think I'll be flying next weekend. We're
caught up on time again now, and we have until the 10th to get twelve hours in. I'd like to go out to dinner somewhere, that way the evening won't seem too short, and we do have a lot to talk about. So until next weekend honey, I'll think of you always.

I love you—

As ever

[Signature]

WILLIS BOWEN

Dear John,

Rehair, C.S.

& Brookside Club

WILLIS BOWEN