Tuesday 2130

Dear Mom,

How are you feeling honey, have you been to the doctors yet?

I shot more landings today, did very well too, my instructor said that I had improved. I've got 6½ hours, 3½ move to go. Gosh I can hardly wait.

The other day we were practicing at Haley and Mr. Balko climbed out of the plane to take a leak at the end of the runway. "How does it feel to be in here alone?"
he asked. Boy he can never know. It will
sure seem fine to fly
without him along. The
weather is still bad.
This afternoon we had
quite a storm. It rated
Three balls on the storm
warning mast, which
mean 40 m.p.h. winds.
We lost two more hours
flying time because of it.
I flew first.
Tomorrow I'll practice
some accidental spins
from steep turns, and
their recovery.
They're really fun,
while the ship is in
a steep turn, you keep applying back pressure on the stick until the plane stalls and flops over on its back. From here it rolls over and begins to spin. Some fun, eh, Kid?

We are demonstrated these spins so that we will be able to recognize them before they happen. So that we can feel the action of the plane before it goes into one so we can catch it.

Two more tests tomorrow, per usual.
I am taking broke structure and actions now in airplanes. It's very interesting, but complicated.

Taps is going to blow in five minutes honey so it is off to bed.

I love you, and long to see you darling.
Give my love to all.

Your devoted son

[Signature]