

Thursday
2100

Dear Mom,

This will have to be short and sweet, hon. Plenty to do tonight. Inspection tomorrow, piles of homework, and my tail is draggin' on the floor. Man those acrobatics really tire you out.

My arms are so sore from doing sleep rolls, and slow rolls I can hardly move. I got in four solid hours today.

You asked me about blacking out. Hany I'm getting used to it now

In an Immelman, it's
to be expected, you can't
do a good one without
at least greying out.

In that maneuver you
have to dive at 140
and pull up into a
half a loop, and then
roll out at the top,
changing direction 180°.

like this:—

(I should have
been an artist)

I've only
got nine more
hours of flying left, honey.
My 60 hour check will be
coming up Monday or
Tuesday. Wish me luck.

I love, my dear mom,
and still miss you, hon.
Give my love to Bob. I'll write
you soon. Goodnight sweetheart. ^{love} full

