

Saturday noon
May 29, 1943

Dear Bernice,

Today we are in the third day of a Nebraska heat wave. The temperature is in the nineties but what makes it seem so bad is the breeze - it's hot and dry so that it just about withers you.

I've got four hours in the air now so I'm quite an ace. P-38s are next! I was supposed to get a check flight from the C.A.A. inspector yesterday but they wouldn't allow anyone up - too much wind. I will be the first to get a check flight and so far I am the most advanced student. Next week I'll go up for an hour at a time instead of 45 minutes. I have now done everything that I will be allowed to do in a Cub except spins. I have taken off and landed^{by} myself and have done turns, eights, S's, stalls, coordination exercises, forced landings, rectangular courses, glides and climbs, etc.

What's wrong with the mail?

This week my mail was - one each from Mr. Baker, Howell Finn, Mr. Boykin, Jay Bright and Glen Tisdale. Today Howell goes to Camp Dix. Jay is in Tennessee, unexpectedly, for two weeks. Enclosed you will find some pretty good pictures. I'll send the negatives latter.

Monday we get paid!

It's time for a parade so I'll have to quit now.

Love,
Lee