Confidential—

How are all your Betty girl pictures and Wilmington calendars?

Tuesday, July 27, 1943

Dear Lee—

I got your great long letter on Sunday morning and we passed it around the breakfast table. Maybe you will get into Los Angeles this week-end. Can you go or swimming anywhere near there? How far are you from the beach?

I’m so glad you wrote Grammy Jones a letter. I guess by now you’ve gotten hers. She really was thrilled that you wrote to her. It means a lot to her, you know.
were giving people rides in the glider. You had to be twenty-one or have a wife or consent from your parents. I didn’t know if I were or I would have gone. They all enjoyed it and I’m going to go when they do it again.

Bea, Charlotte, and I are all going to the Brandsville this week. I imagine it will be good. We all got postcards from Miss Doree the other day. She is now in Atlanta, Georgia. She is going to be an instructor in ballooning. They’re discontinued teaching that over at the airport, too. So you see we’re always getting that roll of film used up. It has raised just about every week end for the past month and that is about the only time when we are all together. Our next to the negatives of some he took of Bea and I before he went away and I’ll try to get some prints taken off yesterday and today they were picking up gliders over at the airport. That is what they do, by the way. Install, virtue for picking up gliders is airplane. It doesn’t sound like much but they have to take almost the whole floor. They
any of it at your training. I imagine you do because you will need to know how to fly blind.

Did you get to see Joe How much while you were there? When did he get sent to?

Charles McKeever is going into tomorrow. There are only about five men in our class now who haven't gone. They certainly took their awfully fast, don't you think?

I'm enclosing a poem I think you'll like. It's quite good with its likenesses to the other, don't you think? I'll be writing again soon, as usual. Lots of love and kisses.

Shirley