Saturday morning
June 12, 1943

Dear Bernice,

We just had inspection
and so I have a moment before
P.T. in which to write.

Tomorrow I get my final
hour of flying — a check flight.
Yesterday I flew the best yet
so I think I'll get by okay.

I received a letter from
Jim Han yesterday. He passed the
tests for pilot and will start
pre-flight Monday. Eighteen out
of 84 were washed out down
there and 50% of the remainder
are due to be through after
pre-flight and primary. Maybe
I'll see Jim if I get to Santa
Ana.

We are to be on the
alert for shipment starting next
Thursday. That means that the
phones will be disconnected so
I'll try to get a call through
on Monday night if they are still open.
Thursday it cleared and became hot again. I now have a nice red sunburn again from playing ball all afternoon.

You and Shirley are really stepping out lately. How'd you meet Billy Janieson again?

The Commencement and Baccalaureate programs are very nice. That Commencement especially is almost a duplicate of ours. Did you ask Billy Jim wrote to say that he is with a STAR unit at the University of Alabama. His family was down to see him about two weeks ago.

Would you see about getting my freshman history essay from Dr. Wing?

What was in the box marked F R A G I L E?

Love,

Lee