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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 Ham 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.

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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 Jamieson again?

The commencement and Baccalaureate programs are very nice. That commencement especially is almost a duplicate of ours. Did you ush?

Billy Jim wote 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 FRAGILE?

Love,

Lee