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Thunderbird Field Phoenix, Arizona

Thursday afternoon September 9, 1943

Dear Bernice,

I have two hours free this afternoon but have flying fatigue tonight so I am replying to your letter of the seventh now.

Please forgive me for not mentioning it sooner but in the hustle and bustle of leaving Santa Ana we had one last mail call. In that mail call I received a delightful snapshot wallet from you and Shirley. I was very pleased and as soon as I got here I packed it with pictures. Thanks a lot. (Keep sending pictures for the wallet every once in a while). I'll be on the lookout for your latest package. From your description of its contents it will come in handy. I dread to look at the Krispy Krunch in this heat though.

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Probably while I am writing this under a fan in our room with the thermometer reading 100° F. you are trudging up Market Street in hot A.W.V.S. regalia making all the boys' eyes pop out.

I now have two hours and fifteen minutes of flying. I'm doing fair but take offs and landings are giving me quite a bit of trouble.

Who is your home room teacher this year? What subjects are you taking? What are football prospects? etc.?

Really I can't think of much news. We do much the same thing every day and as I wrote last night I don't have much else today.

Thanks again for the wallet and thanks for the package which is coming.

Love,

Lee