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United States Army Air Forces

Sunday evening

March 5, 1944

Dear Dad,

If duststorms and overcasts ever relax their grip on Texas weather and if I can manage to pass the 50-3 instrument check during this coming week I will graduate from Flying Training as a Second Lieutenant pilot in the Army Air Forces next Sunday, March 12, 1944, in ceremonies at 10:00 A.M. in the Sub-Depot Operations Hanger. If-----! Three times since going into active duty with the Air Forces I have had an attack of the jitters about the future: 1. in Santa Ana classification; 2. just before my first flying check at

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Thunderbird; 3. during the last ten days of Advanced Flying Training. I hope I can make the grade.

Mr. Boykin sent me a \$25.00 check as a graduation present yesterday. It is nice to know that one has such friends.

If I am lucky I should arrive in Wilmington early Wednesday, March fifteenth. First upon arrival I want to see all the family, eat breakfast at home. Soon I want to arrange for purchase of a complete suntan uniform, a trench coat (delivery is not yet certain here), extra pinks and greens, military socks and a pair of shoes. Thursday and Friday I can rest and visit, maybe go to Carlisle and Williamsport. Saturday we can all go to New York and

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Sunday return for church, Blue Bombers and a day at home together. I am afraid that by Monday I will have to leave home again for operational transition training. This furlough I think about all the time. Julia but I am afraid that is impossible.

This will be the last word until I know yes or no about graduation.

Lee