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Thursday evening

August 10, 1944

Dear Shirley,

This has been another fine day off, but oh so short! As it has rained all day I have logged much sack time.

At present I am just about midway through operational training; tentatively our class is scheduled to leave Gulfport September 22, 1944. As is always the case at such a period there seems to be little noteworthy about which to write for training is now repetition with the idea that practice makes perfect as our motto. I believe that my crew will be ready when the fight comes. Of course rumors fly thick and fast here as elsewhere. The best advice is to plan for nothing.

I was glad when I heard from you how well the Vagabond King came off. It must have been quite an experience.

Julia wrote of how well she liked the show and Emily

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wrote that she was eagerly looking forward to seeing it. Emily seemed mighty pleased to see you and May recently; you should take a day off to be with her this summer, and Julia. Julia wrote of plans for a shower for Berniece.

Are you and Bernice going to take a vacation this summer? Maybe you could go to the shore with Mother again. She would enjoy it I am sure and it would do you all good.

I wish that you would stop thinking that you "didn't get me very much for my birthday.["] I think that this writing paper was a swell gift from two swell sisters.

Please do not send Bob Hope's new book. I have read it already. Stuff like that gets around fast in the army. You might send copies of old snap shots, and some new, in the wallet though.

Love,

Lee

P.S. How is Mrs. Tisdale since her operation?

P.P.S. I was supposed to get a Journal write up like Lt. Weldin.