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Wednesday evening

August 16, 1944

Dear Bernice,

From the tone of the reviews in the Journal-Every-Evening the Brandywiners performance of The Vagabond King was excellant [sic]. It must have been a grand experience for you and Shirley to take part.

But life must seem commonplace now with only work at Crosby's, AWVS work, gardening and the puppies to keep you occupied — plus a movie or dance with Walt every now and then.

I want to thank mother for the beautiful wallet she sent me. It is exactly what I wanted. Maybe you can send me some pictures to put in it. (As yet I have not been able to get any film for my camera here.) I wish you would send copies of my old pictures too for my present copies are getting dirty.

The war is certainly moving in our favor in France. Maybe victory will come sooner than expected. We have been primed for combat in the European Theatre of Operations but we may be slated

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for some other theatre in some bigger plane if there is no need for us there.

Training continues as usual with routine missions. The crew is shaping up well. Friday is this week's day off but as we will finish flying Thursday noon and as we are not scheduled for flying until late Saturday we actually have two days off. So I think that Art and I, and most of flights "L" and "K," will visit New Orleans.

It is 8:30 P.M. I must rise at 3:00 A.M.

Love,

Lee