



GREENVILLE ARMY FLYING SCHOOL  
GREENVILLE, MISSISSIPPI

4-9-44

Dear Falke,

Who ever told you that 7:15 was the time to go to church. Brother Finnel ought to know that he has a hard enough time getting folks up in time for 9:30 Sunday school without trying a stunt like that. Besides that I didn't get to talk to you. It was probably a mass service somewhere so I guess that I can't hold Bro. Finnel entirely responsible. I think Amy got a kick out of it so it wasn't an entirely lost cause after all. I just wanted to wish you a happy Easter but you already knew that so I guess everything is all right. I got my biggest kick out of Amy trying to make up her mind whether to say yes or no when the operator asked

if she would accept the call.

Papa, I told Amy to tell you to make your plans to come up next week end. If something unforeseen doesn't come up that still goes.

By next week end I should be completely through with flying, instruments included. I'm completely through with everything else with the exception of one hour of just flying around. Those instruments are the hardest thing I ever got mixed up with and I'm not to sure what the outcome will be. If I can't do better the Air Corps will probably decide that it can get along without me. Any way Papa let me know by return mail,

if you can, what your plans are. Then I'll make reservations at the Greenville Hotel for you. If you have any space in your suitcase you might bring along your Lominals, I'd like to show you a trick or two.

Mama, I've eaten lots and lots of good cakes as you well know but I do believe that the last one was the best. Tell Amy that her candy got here too and that it was pretty good stuff while it lasted.

There is nothing else to report, confirm or deny so I'll quit.

Love,  
Joe