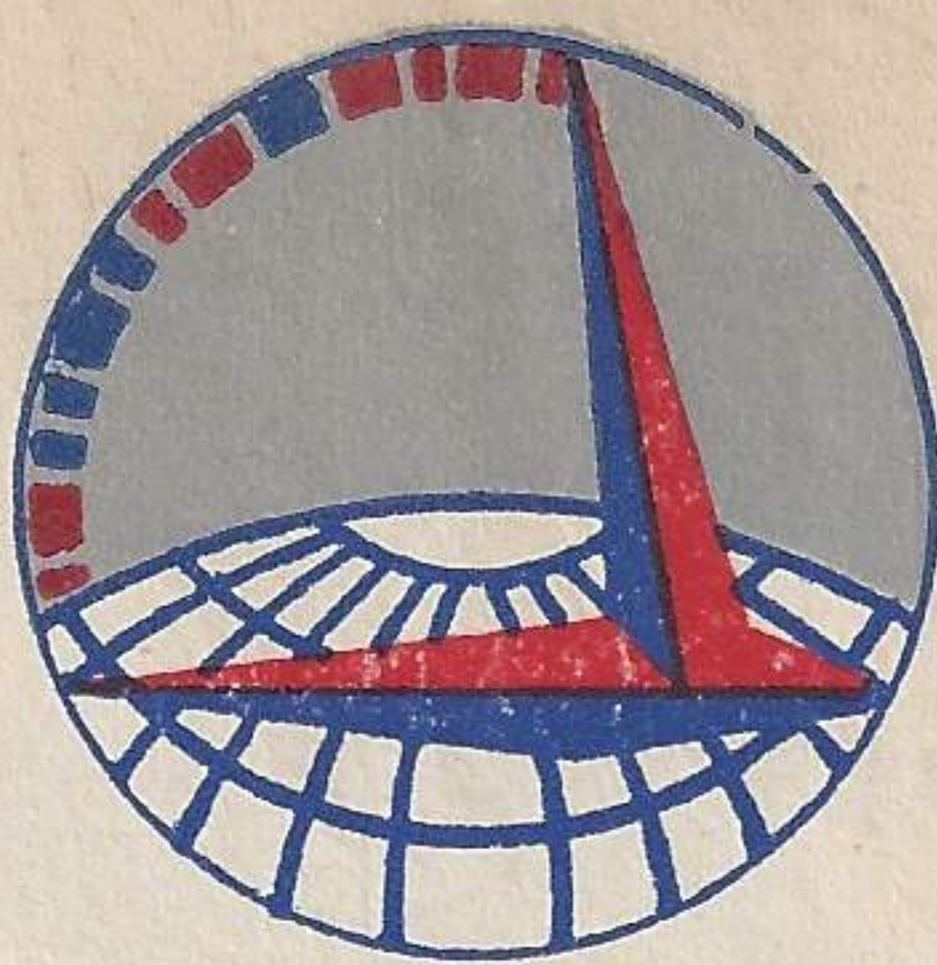




20 Sept 44

Air Transport Command

Dear mother and Father:

all posed for the medical mission overseas and looking forward to one of the most interesting and worthwhile adventures of my life. Even so inviting a place as Miami Beach, I still believe more thrilling moments are in store. (If that could possibly be.)

Have included a section of a map which I prefer to call a conjectural itinerary and is based on nothing more than my own idea and dream. However, certain premonitions have, so far, been holding quite true to form. Apparently no disappointment about my birthday present from Uncle Sam and so nice and thoughtful to be on time.

Cannot spare this moment to adequately glorify the sheer elegance and pristine loveliness the Miami Beach country or the deluxe aristocratic accommodations now enjoying but sufficient to say that I am receptive to it all and really feel alive. Once again, it is just something one feels but does not have the powers to write about in descriptive language. Anyhow be sure include a summer in this Caribbean area in our post war date book.

Am expecting to keep a rather complete journal and record of my flying experiences in hopes that I can partially impart to you that feeling of elation that I now experience.

Loving

James.

P.S. Wish the whole tribe could be here for just a day.