

Sunday night
[March 7, 1943]

Dear mother,

At last luck has hit me and us — this morning flight 629 was moved from the Coral Reef Hotel at 36th and Collins Avenue to the Atlantis at 26th and Collins. This marks the fourth hotel I've been in so far by the way but this one will probably be my home for the duration of my stay here as they moved all of the aviation cadet candidates up to this part of BTCth 9. (The rest is for OCS men and jeeps (draftees).

This hotel is a beauty — it has all the bugs and furnishings left and we have only five in a much larger room than before. I again have a sea front room which formerly rented for \$40 a day. It is real luxury. And here we have a canteen downstairs which is run by a Miami Women's Club which boasts of a fine reading and recreation room and which promotes dances, contests, war classes and cultural classes. I am still rooming with Mikels. They gave out the rooms alphabetically so I am also rooming with a couple of Pittsburgh Polish boys of Duquesne and a very fine Tennessee boy. I'm on the fifth floor though so I'll have to rush when reporting for duty. Note address change 905 T.G., Fl 629.

not T551129

I got a very nice letter from Mr. Boykin.

Last night ^(we) I had our first "open post" which is free time until ~~8~~ 11:00 P.M. It was a real tonic to us all. I met several of the Dickinson boys from other flights, bought a dress uniform, had my picture taken (4 for ⁶3.25, I am feeling so I don't know what they will look like but I'll send you one as soon as I can pick them up) and enjoyed a snack - chocolate shake sure tasted swell.

I'm sending home my army insurance receipt. Keep it on file for in a year I can make it a 20 year or life policy at very very special rates and without examination.

More latter for the guard just yelled, "Lights out".

Love to you all,

Lee