

Tuesday noon
April 27, 1943

Dear Shirley,

Did you have a pleasant Easter? I did. Chancellor Schwartz was very nice.

I can't think of much news around here anymore. I got letters from Grandmother Minker, Mr. Hering and Julia the other day.

How did the Blue Rocks make out against Scranton? The boy who is in the lower part of my bunk and who came with me from 629 is from Scranton - Michael Hoolihan. He's Irish of course.

Oh yes, how about sending my gym shoes. The army had intended supplying them but found that it couldn't. I'll be sending home some things soon - the cookie box (they were sure good), letters, etc.

The rumour is that we'll be here three more weeks than we thought, eight more weeks all together.

Next week classes are going on a new schedule and we are having a grand parade with the R.O.T.C. The Miami Glee Club

is going to parade and sing
Saturday at the crowning of
the Queen of the May. It will
be good marching without the
Pacific Coast boys again for they
seemed to have learned absolutely
nothing in their basic training.
We sing nearly every song
imaginable from the air corps and
other marching songs to popular
tunes, old favorites, university
songs, etc.

Love,
Lee