Dear Lee:

Well, what news! Congratulations old fellow, and the best of good luck in flying! I know you'll get more kick out of the training period now because you'll feel you're actually learning to do something of a tangible character.

The enclosed clipping of our visit with Generals Breaux and Terry may interest you. I saved the name card which was at my plate. Peruse it and send it back. Both of these men seem like fine fellows, and very much in earnest about the coastal defenses.

Thursday while we were in Dover our school was looked over by several members of the U. S. Army Engineers staff. They came here in a big car and explained they were looking for some place that could house 700 enlisted men and fifty officers. It seemed to think our place was an ideal location. I can't see how it can be done, but
No one knows what might happen. I can't imagine right now where we would ever put these boys.

We've been enjoying Spring Festival week. I asked Miss Horner to mail you a Ferris Wheel, which you will enjoy, I think. Several of the boys left for Rome this week, Messing Lobe, Thurston, whom you may recall. A letter from Tony Russo, who is in New Orleans, speaks of how he has become the chief telephone operator on the post, thanks to his training at Ferris School.

I am glad you are getting your share of mail. We're with you every minute. Keep in good shape, and write when you can.

Dad