

1

Wednesday night

[MARCH 3, 1943]

Dear Dad,

I'm rather blue tonight, and so are most of the other fellows.

It was announced that we would have to stay here in basic training for at least eight weeks, instead of the original four. It's going to be a rather trying time for us all because we are packed in this place, hotel and beach, worse than sardines. There are seven in our room and I am one of the two latecomers who has to keep everything in one duffel bag. Please rush that stuff I mentioned in my previous letters and also send the rest of Mr. Boykin's wonderful gift as there are certain equipment I will need to enlarge on.

Remember the leg I hurt a couple of years ago? Well with this continuous drill it has swollen [sic] again and begun to throb although as yet I can still get around okay.

Would you see about getting a doctor's prescription to wear sun glasses. Doctor Pierson told me to a few years ago and I want to keep my eyes in the best possible shape.

We went out to the review today and were caught in a intense five minute thunder storm which soaked us to the skin. We'll probably have it tomorrow.

I wrote to thank Mr. Boykin for his gift. What is Dr. Samuels address? I want to thank him also.

After our two months here we'll spend five months in college according to the newly instituted program.

Lee