Dear Lee:

We are surely appreciating your letters. They go the rounds—the members of the family first, grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. Hyde and anyone who happens to come in. OK yes, I forgot to mention Ginger. I hope you are getting a few letters and they help to break the routine. Dr. Samuel was much pleased with his letter; he showed it to me this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Hering were anxious to hear about you, and I read them your first letter. You seem to think the training schedule has been pretty well decided upon. It's a shame you are packed so tightly in Miami—otherwise, I think you would rather enjoy the session there. Perhaps accommodations will change for the better and (over)
you won't be quite so cramped. How is Stan Wilson making out? Is Bill Hyde in the same room with you? You have 1/8 of your basic training completed if your schedule outline is correct, which isn't so bad. The college period out to be less arduous. Anyhow, they are trying to condition you, and I work along in the best spirit.

Perhaps the girls have told you of Miss Stewart's death following a fall here. I had a funeral service for her yesterday.

You'll be interested in the enclosed squib. It looks as if we had about the best of the crop here, doesn't it.

Will send you the last word on the Blue Rocks when it comes out.

Officials are in an important huddle today. I may have to play third base if they keep on drafting the good fellows. Goo. Badon is thinking of signing up for second.

Well, take care of yourself, and write us when you have time.

As always,

Dad.