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[April 14, 1943]

Wednesday night

Dear Shirley,

In the third day of zero weather the Miami tomato is gradually turning into a Nebraska snow drop. Those army overcoats really weigh one down.

Today I hit the jack pot [sic] — mother's package and series of letters, Bernice's letter, Mr. Yingst's letter and Julia's.

Also today we got our books - really amateurish except for physics which consists of electricity entirely for us. And for C-1 there is no time for English or history but we have first aid added.

Then we were initiated into the [Air Corps|Army Air Corps Weekly Comparative Physical Education Test. This consists of three parts - sit ups, chins and 300 yard shuttle run. The aim is to do the most possible of each type and, for the run, to do it as fast as possible. I was rather lucky and scored a perfect 100 in the sit ups (115 of them) and with

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that lead proceeded to average 65 which is rated as very good. (second class) There are five classes. Every time I stand up though my stomach feels as if it is stretched to bust.

The sororities are holding a dance in honor of the 103 Miami boys (twenty more came up after us. It's surprising how much better our basic training was than the others at either Morningside or here and we've taught both camps to sing continuously) and for all the cadets. It looks as if we will throw one for the girls, formal and with a name band, in the near future.

Mr. Yingst wants me to start a class round robin letter which I am, starting with Silver.

The news of the Dickinson dinner made me think, from what I've seen, that the lighting in the class rooms is all that needs improvement.

My package will be mailed Saturday. Please develop the films and send them back to me, of the boys - make two copies, and of Hyde - make three (give one to his father).

Love,

Lee