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Friday night

April 30, 1943

Dear Mother,

We had a surprise this afternoon and a very pleasant one too. Pay day! I got \$71.17 after I stood in the alphabetical line for thirty three minutes before stepping up to the lieutenant, saluting, sounding off with my name and getting my money. I'm sending (enclosed) fifty dollars home for you to put away for the future. I hope I can keep doing this from now on.

I got Shirley's letter today plus one from Howell Finn. Howell is not to be called up till July 1 and so is returning for a two month semester at Delaware.

I suppose you have heard or read of the "gig" system which governs aviation cadets. We have it here and for twenty four hours a day, six days a week we have to walk at attention lest we slip up in some way and get gigged. A sample gig list includes about 150 names for violations such as name card out of place, bed wrinkled, out of line or dusty, shoes out of line, untied or unshined, dirty closet, badly rolled clothes, unbuttoned clothes, not singing, talking, out of step, smoking in restricted places, noise after

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lights out, classroom disorder, study failures, etc. You are allowed six, for each over that you do one hours [sic] work over the week end open post period. This week Mike and I hit eleven apiece so—We'll be well accompanied though.

Will you remind Dad of the Theta Chi bill I wrote him about and if you haven't sent all my sweat socks send them at your convenience. Don't bother getting new ones.

May 15 we don suntans again and that evening we hold the Military Ball in the Student Union.

Love,

Lee