

**1**

Monday evening

May 3, 1943

Dear Mother,

I'm on guard duty. I went on at 4:30 this afternoon and will be finished at 4:30 tomorrow afternoon. I walk my tour at the rear of the library for two hours and then I have off for four. It's not hard but it is monotonous and I imagine I'll feel rather tired tomorrow night. I miss Claudia tonight when the University Players give it for the Cadets.

I got a nice package of cookies and candy and a postcard from Grandmother Minker today. Call her up and thank her for me will you please. I got your writing paper so I am well stocked at present. Thanks.

I received a letter from Jay Bright today. On May 10 he completes some secret technical training at Paulsboro, New York, Prep. He then expects to leave the country or go on for further advanced training here. He's a Pfc by the way.

**2**

Imagine this. My geography professor for the next three weeks is a Dartmouth graduate from Plymouth, Massachusetts, who is a specialist in marketing. Professor Blood is the nephew of Govenor [sic] Blood. We have had quite a chat. Don't ask me how but English and History have been added to my schedule.

Have got to fall out again so, so long.

Love,

Lee