

**1**

Saturday noon

May 8, 1943

Dear Dad,

All day today I was and shall be at the Big Six Conference Track Meet in Memorial Stadium. Fifteen of us volunteered to go to set up the hurdles for the races and so we do about fifteen minutes work and get to see a swell track meet besides. The day is just about perfect for a track meet — about 65° temperature and a very slight breeze. This morning the preliminaries were run off and, as it looks now, Missouri should win the meet with dash strength followed by Nebraska's field strength and Oklahoma and Kansas State.

I saw my name on the package list downstairs so I imagine my requested material is here. Don't forget to pick up 620 film whenever you get a chance.

I wish I could be in Wilmington Thursday to see the baseball season inaugurated [sic].

**2**

The spot-light band which mother mentioned in her letter played for the Air Base and not us.

The news of the fall of Africa caused little comment here. The general opinion is that we have at least two years more of war ahead and that we'll get in it anyway so what difference does it make. A big battle for the continent is expected in about two months but everyone seems to regard Japan as our number one danger now.

It's time to go to the meet again so I'll close.

Love,

Lee