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Monday night May 17, 1943

Dear Mother,

I have enclosed some pictures — some bad and some good. The bad ones became that way because some were taken inside without enough light and the others were taken right between showers and water reflection blurred them. It continued to rain today, by the way.

Yesterday I joined the Lincoln Public Library and I hope to squeeze some good reading in now and then. A good book on the training I am to get is "He's in the Air Corps now" by Graham and Kulack. Of course the pre-flight part has been changed so much that it is out of date on details although the general objectives still hold. Eighty boys leave here for San Antonio and classification on Friday by the way.

We're having tests in all our subjects this week so I'll have to keep "on the ball." I'm sorry but I can't seem to think of much more news. I wrote Mr. Baker and Glen Tisdale tonight

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but received only your letter in today's [sic] mail call. The Blue Rocks seem to have gotten a nice start. I wonder if Hagerstown will continue as their chief rival this season.

Love,

Lee