

Saturday afternoon
August 21, 1943

Dear Mother,

Yesterday we had finals in all our subjects so you can see what a strain we have been under the last few days in trying to squeeze some study time out of our already overcrowded schedule. I think I did rather well in all except Aircraft Identification. My second test in Aircraft pulls the average for the course to about 68 I'm afraid but we get recheck so I will come out okay. As yet we can only speculate on the future: 1. we may ship anytime from Monday to a month from Monday 2. we will have an overabundance of details until we do ship 3. Blythe is our rumored destination (California-Arizona desert border).

We are still going to classes but are allowed to do what we wish. I'm writing this letter in code class. Tonight is the night of our party. I'm taking a U.C.L.A. coed. I'll write more about it latter

Thanks a lot for the pictures. Here are some in return. I haven't had a chance to mail my large ones yet. I'll be sending home

old letters, etc., soon and also a package of V620 film that I managed to pick up at the P. X.

I can't exactly place Reed Gerald although I can picture the rest of the family. What's new in Taticuate?

Three boys washed yesterday because they fainted in the pressure chamber. Among these was an ex-Wilmington boy who I have neglected to mention before - Bill Kernol, U. of Chicago - His father is a chemist in Cleveland.

Last night Squadron 64 was defeated by Squadron 35 for the S.A.A.A.B. basketball championship. It was an excellent game, 37-34, but they had the taller average squad and two of our first team were invalidated. Bill Stockman, a grand Texan, and Aubrey Rock were our co-captains. Stockman was All American leader of the West Texas State team, the world's tallest. Rock was All American junior college and Lefty Bill Keemen was Detroit U. All American mention. 35 had a bunch of Big Ten stars.

Love,

Lee

P.S. I passed aircraft!