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 overload 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 later.

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 some.
old letters, etc., soon and also a package
of 16mm film that I managed to pick up
at the PX.

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

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

Last night Squadron 64 was de-
feated by Squadron 35 for the S.A.A.A.S.
Basketball championship. It was an excellent
game, 37-34, but they had the taller average
squad and two of our first team were
invalided. 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 Keenan was Detroit U.
All American mention. 35 had a bunch
of Big Ten stars.

Love,
Lee

P.S. I passed Aircraft!