

Popillomae



Tues. 24 April, '45

Dear Doc —

I have been intending to write you for some time, but seem to find myself pretty rushed for time. I attend classes 8 to 5 each day & have been put in Diesel Engineering — plan on being here about 4 or 5 more wks. & then I should get my ship.

I can't begin to tell you how much I enjoyed the little chat while I was in Lawrence — really seemed great to see the Hill again, I'm convinced ^{it's} the prettiest place on earth. — I'm still counting heavy on my return & with the war news looking good from all angles, I hope that day isn't too far in the future. I'd certainly like to be back for a little spring practice, I'm feeling humbly out of shape & weighing 180[#] — I'll have to admit it's not all muscle either.

Miami is really a great place & one of the cleanest cities I've ~~been~~ seen. The weather is wonderful all the time — makes you inclined to be slightly lazy, but this is in accordance with Doc Wheeler's theories. I've been swimming in the ocean at Miami Beach several times, in fact I spend most of my week-ends there.

The news of the president's death was ~~truly~~ ^{truly} a great shock — it ~~seems~~ ^{such} a shame that a man has to die before he's really appreciated. I can't forget that trip