

15 March 1946

Dear ones -

The first stretch is over - we are off until Monday. Our program each day calls for 2 hours in class, then 6 hours outside - we have an hour of exercises and calisthenic drills, then hours allotted to boxing, softball, swimming, touch football, basketball & what have you. The school is good, the course of instruction is good and the instructors all tops. We have two civilians: Otto Jalczy, an Ohio State swimming star of a few years back and "AB" Young, an excellent gymnast & boxing instructor. The head of the course is a Major teaching from Massachusetts - he ran an amusement park and is a first string football official; he handled the Navy Navy Dame game this year. The other instructors are all officers - former participants in various sports and chosen at so much for their skill in sport but for their teaching ability.

I called Mrs. Bowman tonight. Let me tell you just that I got a letter from Sheila and I thought just as sure as shooting that I had myself stuck with two dates - anyway. Stella's connection is a mess out at the college so my two contacts jibed and apparently my weekend is all planned for me without hitches! What a life! I am going into town tomorrow afternoon, get my plane reservations for next weekend, and then sit out & enjoy myself. I am hopeful that a good night's rest tonight will loosen up my somewhat stiff legs.

There is not much to report from the daily routine here -

I have nothing the course and that is about all there is
to it. There is no mail on the weekend - so I will be
looking for some letters to answer on Monday. I do not
know where I will spend Saturday evening - but I will
call your street as soon as I get up - probably around
8 o'clock - well, you'll know all this since you
won't get this letter until way after Sunday.

I am really stuck - there doesn't seem to be
anything to say - maybe my arms are a little
bit tired too!

All my love,
Sumner

Regards to Dan:

P.S. Both Sheila and Mrs. B. went
meeting another Sumner Bernstein!! I hope
I meet him - imagine two of us!

16 March 1946

It is now 11 AM and I am about to head in to
Richmond -

Love,
Sumner