

1.
May 15,
1943

Dear Ones,

Oh, my gosh - what did I do? I
am being deluged with mail. I
quote, "why are you so tense", "Blue funk",
"nightmare". Who's tense, who's in a
blue funk, who has nightmares? I am
as relaxed as any man in OCS; as far
cheerfulness, every man here is in fine fettle.
Certainly, you find an undercurrent of
washed talk - that is a school policy.
They are not doing their job if we are not
under pressure. Size as "bobbies" as
we say. The reason I don't write "gleeful,
delirious accounts" of my grip is because
I don't get them. The only one I got was
because my nameplate was a 1/4 inch
off line. I think it's quite funny. I
laughed it off. I can't imagine where
you got the "blue funk" idea. No one

could be more at ease than I. I am at
ease in class, public speaking holds no
terror. The only thing that really
bothers me - besides the tension our instructor
puts on us in drill - is that I must
rest my eyes when off duty. Incidentally,
for emphasis, I think of drill only when
I have to and when I am studying for
it, it does not prey on my mind at all.
as for formal relaxation - I don't have
a weekend off yet for 3 more weekends -
since we go to the rifle range. So I
can't go to bathing (which I will do
when I get a chance) for 4 weeks,
that is, after the first wash - when,
if I am still here, I'll feel like getting
away. I hope that this clears up
the picture. I think I know where the
compression is. I have been trying to put
over to you the fact that I am not

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don't want to have to worry about
the plans of your coming & whether I will
have that Sunday's rest. alas - a one
day visit is just a tease - you know what
I mean.

4th - my cameras arrived at
Aberdeen. when I graduate - will use
up all after school film.

5th - still write some letters
to members of the family.

6th - your new & dear letters
are grand - I can't repeat that too
much. But H. B. seems to be forgetting me.
every now & then, how about some regularity,
Tots - I know you're busy, but just a card
now & then? as for you, Daddy: your
long letters are gems of interest. I only
wish I could answer in style.

7th - the news of Uncle Sam's is hopeful.
8th - your activities are fine - you
are doing more travelling than ever

before. You must be supporting the
B+ M L Boston!

9) as for those ~~guys~~ at the
Bunsen's office at school. Have them
sent me the form - or better
still - I will have the C.O. help
write a letter saying I am a member
of this organization.

I just spoke to you -
needless to say it was swell.

You write to Howard & get me the
form - o.k. Needless to say
also. I feel fine; trust in me -
I'm happy.

Love,
Lumma

O.K. its Sunday morning - I feel clean &
fine.

Don't forget an occasional small food package, please

3.
Thinking in terms of washing out but
that when I do, I am thinking about
you, not me. I am very proud to be
here, but I am aware of the pitfalls; I
am not in dread fear - I can take all
the hurdles they put up. I repeat -
everything is being taken in stride by
little summer. The black side is
preparation for you not me. I am
merely trying to give you a complete
picture of life here. I am not trying to
hide, I am not under tension - I have high
standards, but I am at ease. I am
more worried about your worrying about
me than I am about my fate here. No
one could be fairer to me than I am; I
always give myself the benefit of the doubt.
I am not overworking. I sleep as much as
possible. I hope you don't stay up late
writing letters to me telling me not to

many. Your later letters show that
you do appreciate the point I am
trying so desperately to put over! (I
also hope you can read this.)

Well, hell, that's that. I think
this matter is closed. I will
probably call you before you receive this
so it just a summary and supplement.
Just don't worry; I'm not worrying. I
like long letters, but I fear this last
batch is off on the wrong track.

Now - the reason the mail bunches
up on Tuesday is that all the weekend
mail is not picked up until Monday
morning. Second - oh on the line; it
should be here soon. Ted - Please don't
plan to come down. I never know when I
may lose a Sunday - you can't plan
around here. It's only 11 more fast-gang
weeks. Please be patient. I can wait. I