

May 19, 1943

Dear ones,

all is well. I received 2  
marvelous letters today. Helen  
Barbala - yours was a gem of  
news and humor; your effort  
as a correspondent and humanist  
are on an infinitely higher level  
than your hostess! As for your  
letter, Daddy, it is impossible  
for me to compliment your literary  
efforts; I was just a little disappointed  
in that you doubted my care and  
lack of tension. I can only say  
that your doubt is completely  
unfounded - as you know deep  
down.

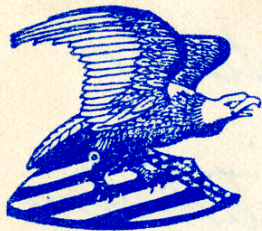


anyway. I feel fine. I've started  
work on my ten minute speech. I'll  
do the max of work this weekend if  
nothing goes wrong.

I killed the gray this morning.  
I made a small error, corrected myself,  
and then rolled in with no comments  
from the deconstructors. His unsmiling  
face gave no clue of his verdict on  
my work - but I do know that I  
was not in front less than anyone  
else was today - only a few minutes.

As for my regular marching: I  
have a whole squad of men working  
to keep me in phase. I'll make this  
fall do it yet. I can't repeat to  
myself too often to keep in the ball while  
I'm marching. It plus/minus counts for  
75% - or I'm working - not working, mind you!





May '9

Dear Ones,

O.K. if you want stationery, here it is. Boy, has it been hot and I mean hot. The sweat really rolled off me. I took a shower at noon and needed another 5 minutes later. Boy, this is going to be a tough summer!

all is well. No gigs so far this week. School work is fine. I'll get to work on my 10 minute speech this Saturday for a week from Saturday. If you know a campfire song good stories - short & funny - about rifles or rifle shooting, I might use one as an introduction - it's not essential however. I haven't been called a fly dull. I have to work on that tonight. I have a group of boys trying to keep me on the ball in marching & dull. I am really hating it tonight. My lack of rhythm is horrible in evidence here and



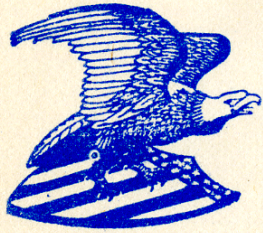
will just have to be overcome. I'll do  
my best.

The other night I had my introductory  
interview with a Lieut. Rasmussen - a  
swell fellow who put me at ease and  
encouraged me. These men always keep  
up your hope without ever causing confidence.

There is next to no nerve. I feel fine;  
I love your mail and I shouldn't be  
writing to you during study period so -  
I'll write again soon.

Yours loving son and brother,  
Lumney





I am enclosing some fruit  
leaf clover - & me since I can't find  
the others.

There is next to no news. The  
days are flying by; it's Thursday  
already! I try to write a longer  
letter over the weekend. If you  
have any questions about me or  
about J.C.S. let me know.

at the end of the next week  
the first phase is over. I am  
going to draw to an impressive  
peak and continue for the next 9  
at the highest level I can reach.  
(Now that for a pep talk!)

Love,  
Lumma