Dear Family,

I suppose at home everything is keyed up to the war, and here we have the same effect. Even our swimming class is the scene of a shipwreck where we practice saving ourselves by conditions to swim for long periods of time. All term we have been doing this, and Friday was one of the big days of our swimming career—we were to swim 30 minutes, the entire period. What a mess! 70 fellows all in the pool swimming for 20 minutes. It not only took endurance but a mighty tough hide to recover from the bruises of both from fellow you didn’t see and ran into, and to recover from the avenging activities of the fellow you kicked. Well, I made it.
but was I exhausted. I slept in my speed class which was the next hour. Anyways I had to jump into the ocean with 69 other fellows there would probably be enough elbow room for all of us.

The boys here in Detriot were CHEERED at Eastern Gas rationing are now singing another tune. They claim you might as well stop the war now if you're going to ration gasoline. Every man for himself I always say.

I certainly was hot here yesterday. 93° at 1:00 P.M. and a high humidity. We were really sweating and stewing. Just sitting still the perspiration would go trickling down your back.

Well the boys want to go out and eat now so I'll say so long

Ever yours

Pumps
The Bar Family
Hamburg New York
R.F.D. #3,