Sat 17,

Dear Family,

It's Saturday afternoon and a beautiful almost spring-like day down here today. I just came back from the gym where I was playing handball with the Bowman brothers that live across the hall from me.

The handball courts are another of the facilities of the beautiful Jensen Field House. There are eight of them. They are enclosed rooms with a small door about 2½ feet high so that the door will not mar the walls for playing. I played for about an hour and that's plenty
when your feet are tender like mine.

I ran for precinct representative last Monday. I had no trouble getting in. I went to a couple of meetings this week. One was a defense training meeting of all the college organizations. A second one was a defense meeting of the Mason-Affolter dormitory. It was quite interesting to see how these things function here. The interest here in air-raid is not as great as that of coastal schools both east and west because there seems to be no immediate danger here.

Last night our precinct sponsored a dance (we sponsor one every term).
For entertainment at 11:00 o'clock we cooked up a beauty contest. I was one of the judges. Some fun! It was fixed, however, one of the fellows (our social representative) got all fixed up as a girl. He refused to shave his legs, which were hairy as the devil. When he went to take a shower about ten fellows grabbed him and when we got through he had one of the prettiest pairs of legs you would want to see.

(Although he probably will be anemic for some time, I don't think the shave will show much.)

We snaked Bill alias Manon in by a back door. He flirted with all the fellows at the dance. He even flirted with Doctor Luke the host at Mason Hall.
I think this business of a cut in spring vacation was a false alarm. There has been no official announcement as yet. Must close.

As ever,

[Signature]

P.S. Thanks for the stamps. By the way did you get my last letter?
The Baer Family
Hamburg, N.Y.
R.F.D. #3