Dear Folks:

Well, I guess by now you've heard the dismal news; they're going to shut down PST, and no foolin'. By April 1st. Most of us have accepted that we'll go, but the picture still isn't too dark. Our Co. Commander told us to keep on the ball today, because if we were in good standing scholastically when we left we'd get our credit, and probably be used as translators just the same. In other words, he doesn't believe we'll be sent back to the troops promiscuously, which was what we all dreaded. So it seems that even now we'll get some kind of a rating.
and special berth out of it. We have
six weeks more 'till April 1st, and
by then will have finished 2 terms of our
program. There are other things that give
us hope. The Major told us this afternoon
that two weeks is so ago. you know when
I wrote you they found out that A and L
would finish here in July. That is they know
of the appropriations made up thru that time.
And some of the news announcers have
said that nothing was said of A+L. So it's
very possible that they'll let us finish,
and change our name. For instance,
before the ASTRO program got started, the
Japanese schools were known as
Japanese Interrogator's schools, but since the
ASTP, they have been incorporated into its
general body. I think this has been done
for administrative reasons, and I don't think
that the program is going to be scrapped
at this stage of the game. My guess is
they'll change the program name, but keep
training us.

Well, so much for that. I found out
I made a 95 on my last week's exam
in area. This gives me three week exams
of 95, 96 and 95, and a mid-term exam of 90. I'm
not sure if I've written you since Thursday.
We changed German conversation teachers (once a mo.); our new one is a real German gal. Austrian I think, Frau Matt. She's very good with her expression.

Thursday evening I had a coke date for awhile before study hall after dinner. Last night the frigans had a dance, I took a new little girl I just met a week or so ago—Joan Huntziger, from Omaha. Very clever kid, has studied 4 languages and is taking flying. She be here in the air. Our Phi Gamma prof and his wife chaperoned the dance (Prof. Chompe) and Larry and I double-dated.
Last Tuesday one someone in our platoon spoke out of turn and we had to double-time 8 blocks in slush to alone for it. Then yesterday at noon something happened again but I was marching back from chow in a small group. I just had to double-time 4 blocks this time. A total of 12 blocks for something I didn't do. The army's idea of justice.

Then I got one gig last Tuesday, for leaving a map tube "projecting from barracks hose, which was where
I'd had it for two months, plainly invisible with no word said. But it takes two first class shot to keep you in a week-end, (you're "allowed" one.) and I passed inspection this afternoon in flying colors, so I'm O.K. Barry and I. Dr. Cummings (Dartmouth boy) are going out tonight, to a show I guess. No dates.

Don't you all worry about this report. Whatever happens we'll be all right and together, and there's a good chance nothing will happen.

Love, Bob.