Dear Lee:

I hope that you are settled now and we are able to write to you again, knowing where you are. You must have seen lots of country in your travels. Have you seen any cowboys yet? Or, don't they have them there?

Spring has been awfully late in coming this year. We have one sort of late snow day this it clouds over and rains, and the next day it freezes again. The trees and flowers have begun to come out several times but are nipped again by the frost.

Our class decided to have the Senior Ball informal as many people were uncertain of
Ever at school or the football field, an obstacle course has been built. It's good to see the boys trying to be Commodores. There are several low hurdles, a straight wooden hurdle about seven feet and lots of other queer looking things.

Mr. Cassaway has bought a house somewhere near here and it seems there are lots of prize Iris around it which he doesn't want. Mother is thrilled because he offered them to her and they really are supposed to be good.

We had a surprise black-out on Tuesday night and Grandmother had to spend the night out here. Daddy, somehow didn't get the yellow signal right away and was quite peeved. The episode most of
this afternoon I rowed over to the baseball diamond throwing balls to the boys. It should reduce their pace but it hasn’t so far.

Yesterday I saw Miss Lamb for the last time. She had to do some shopping in Wilmington so she came down and we met her after school. I certainly hated to see her go.

Miss Parte was at school last Thursday looking wonderful in her Red Cross uniform. She was full of pep and looks her usual robust self. Mr. Gray and Mr. Carr have both gone for their first physical.

Well, write in between classes and let the co-ed be alone. Call me up sometime!!

Late of love —

Shirley