Monday Sept. 6, 1943

Dear Sis,

Listen, Sis! Did you ever receive a package from Shirley and I containing a snapshot wallet? We sent it two weeks ago and have heard nothing at all. It had a return address on it, so I guess it's still following up around. Please tell if it's caught up with you in the next mail.

Speaking of packages, we sent one Saturday containing our glasses, shoe equipment, Krispy Crunch and some
writing papers from Shirley and I. When it gets to you, tell us, cause we want to know how long it takes for packages to get you.

Wilt left for football camp this morning at 8:37. We went late but will come home with the rest of the boys at school next Saturday.

I start school Wednesday at 8:30. I can hardly wait! Ha! Ha! Shirley leaves the 27th for Williamsport. Richardson—no relation to Alma Mater—and the house is in a turmoil trying to get clothes made, supplies bought, etc. I gave her a going-away present of two pairs of wool and rabbit's hair socks. Mr. gave her a gold bracelet with the Philips Academy seal on it.

Super, huh!

Just call me Joanny Tough girl! Thursday is the third war loan parade
in full A.W.T.I. regalia. I was in charge by recruiting a squad to march and we had practice this afternoon. Oh, yeah! Dinger is shedding by the basketful. She is now sitting here drooling into my lap.

Danny Minter spent Saturday. Tuesday will we. This is great help sewing clothes.

Well, write soon. You talked to ma says if you had get. Me says, now, you can't.

Love, Bernice and say you were expecting a package and to please forward it.