Dear Lee,

I've started school! Ugh! Bah! Humping! All my teachers except one is a woman, and all except two are new to U. S. up to date all we have been doing is making schedules, changing them, and changing them back again. Of course we had the grand opening assembly where Mr. Bowe told us all not to chew gum and to run in the halls and to mind your manners.
At war was a shindig. The 1934 marched and the Aberdeen band played. After the parade there were speeches, which no one listened to, so we all went and got cola. 15,000 people watched and over 1000 marched in the parade.

Shirley and Rex are out doing the town again tonight. Mom and I are sitting home swingin'. Walt's birthday is on Tuesday. He'll be sixteen. Yippee! Now we can sneak the curfew. He also starts school tomorrow. What a schedule is: Gym, English, History, Music, Math, Geometry and French. When I, Josie, is taking the same, except with physics.

Sports have not been decided at A. T. yet. Brown has scheduled seven games and P. T. and High school are having teams. I'm not sure about Conrad. Walt comes back from football camp tomorrow.

Last night 31 and I marched in the Third War Loan parade in full A.W. V. I uniform.
On an occasion.

Peter Dunlop, John's big bro, is home after a trip to Alaska and the Aleutians. He is with the Army Air Corps ground crew, and very tall and well built. Jane is in Connecticut with Meredith, she is coming home soon.

Well, I suppose I better stop.

Lots of Love,

Bernice

P.S. I snitched some of Thummy's paper. Don't tell her, please!  B.M.