Dear [Name]:

I'm awfully busy this week, but tonight I'm trying to write several letters before I begin to study. Last Saturday I was down at the library from 9:30 to 3:30 working on a biology term paper. They're really old slave. It rained here all last Friday and Saturday. Sunday it turned very cold and threatened snow all day. It's been quite cold since then. I imagine you're still roasting every day, that's why I'm telling you this.

Sunday morning three girls and I went walking down from church after a car drove up beside me. I looked up and guess who it was! Walter, Daddy, and Dennis! I was so surprised I didn't know what to do. The rest decided they'd drive up and see how I was getting along. We had Dennis together and talked and talked. They were only here about three hours because they wanted to start home before dark and because I had lots of work to do. I was so glad to see them though.

We're having tests of all kinds this week and reports come out at the end of it. We get reports every few weeks here, so we're really kept on our toes. I hope I make out alright, but they all say that we get horrible grades the first time.

The other night I went to the movies with the girls. I think I've mentioned before. We saw some pictures of the Notre Dame - a game, the one in which Crazy Miller made all those touchdown...
They showed her money and everything and I felt so wonderful that I knew a football hero. He still loves the game. So Tom in the Army is hea.

You heard? I'm having an awful time trying to stay in contact with our bunch and I guess you do too. You're flying seems to be getting tougher all the time, but I guess after a while, you will wonder how you ever thought such stuff could be hard. I won't be surprised to see you make a three part landing right on our drill field. I guess those checkups really keep you on your toes, don't they?

Our English teacher is very nice, but I'm sure you would like her. She just reminded me of someone you would like. She knows her English and is plenty tough, but still a grand guy. We're getting quite a bunch of food in our rooms on Sunday. I think I'm eating more now than I ever have. College is supposed to make you gain two pounds, I guess.

Will it be getting close to study hour and I'mPerson that he is kept quiet. Write when you can, don't work too hard.

Lots and lots of love —

Shelby