Dear Su,

Please excuse the paper but I'm all out of writing paper and have to use this.

Boy, was Shirley surprised to see us Sunday! One of my room-mates was away but the other two other girls were chatting their way back to the house after church when we pulled up behind them. I was laughing so hard tears were running down my cheeks. One or two of the girls gave us a queer look and then Shirley glanced our way. Her eyes nearly exploded in mid-air! We hit out a scrape and we all jumbled up together. After piling all the girls in the car, we went up to the house. Then we treated us all to a
lobster dinner! I really have become a lobster eater? The last time we went up I had it too.

Donald Wiley is home from the merchant marines. Coach Elder joined the marines. Gordon leaves for the air corps Nov. 9th.

Thursday & Friday of this week there is a teacher meeting so we don't have school. The following Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., we have half day because of the new ration books & being given out through the schools.

Mom is getting a glass shelf for the window so we can put up your cactus.

May & Judy leave next Friday for college. Say but they are air set up.

Jan Dunlap, opps, I mean Ballard, and I were standing in front of Crosby's the other day when we saw a
very handsome soldier ago.
Of course we tripped over him, and when he came to us found it was Carl Miller, on furlough. He sure is looking swell, no kidding.

Speaking of Ballard, he has a job singing in a church every Sunday, Jane says. After which he always treat him to dinner. No, bad, huh?

Bill Smith and Dick Dautel are home on leave.

Walter really is going to tour in football this year. He now made three touchdowns in 2 games, each time he was the only scorer. The first game with St. Andrews was 6-0, and the second with Sanford Prep, 14-0.

So gotta knock off and go to bed now, old bean.

Lots of love,

Bernie