Dear Lee:

I've just come out of a horrible biology test! The only good news is a few questions but we have to write about a whole book on each one. One of them today is to write on the general subject of bacteriology. That's just one example. I'm glad it's over, though.

That flying field certainly must be of a pretty big size to have such a flight line. The funny thing is that we haven't heard much about it but we do about half of other fields in Texas. I guess we're just ignorant here in the East!

This week is supposed to be easy enough but we only have this biology on. We've had none in other classes but not this week. It helps a lot not to get them all piled up again.
at one time. I guess we'll get our
marks except Thursday or sometime around
then.

I'm not going home for Thanksgiving
after all. Mother and Dad seem to think
I shouldn't travel and as it is close
to Christmas vacation. I'd love to go home
this week-end as Uncle Horace and the
family are going to be there for Sunday
dinner. Mother said she was making
both of us a Thanksgiving box and I
can hardly wait. The way we eat here
is really awful. I've gained some pounds!
"Two-Ton Tessie" they call me!

He showed here about every day for
over a week. I am just fluemmied and
there are really sicked but there is
some that has stayed yet. I think it's
going to be pretty cold up here this
winter!

Last Sunday afternoon Ben called me
from Cordover. He hasn't talked to him
since he'd been at school and so we
had a lot to say. We've got several
horrible grades at school and he tells
me that that's supposed to be good.
I wonder if you could ever call
me from Texas. Maybe you could or Thanksgiving Day or sometime, but you'd have to let me know beforehand.

I wrote you would write me what you would like yet for Christmas. Mother said that you wanted a wrist watch but I'd like to get you something else. I'm just writing Bernie and Daddy cards. I've written about a new long letter and I bought Bernie more paper before I came up here for nothing to good his. Mother said she I should call back either Tuesday or Monday night and said that would be enough.

I won't be getting home for Christmas until December 22nd. We have to come the 3rd of the 25th. Mother said I'd have to do my shopping up here. I'll have an awful time getting home with all my stuff, I'm afraid. We're having a Christmas play here and I guess we'll all be busy until the very last minute.

I just came back from Chew lab. Her just got some reprints of a picture of me, so I'm sending one to you. Tommy is the one on the left, Jim is in the middle and I'm on the other end. My hair certainly does look droopy, but it's really me.

Well, I really don't have too much news. I'll try to keep up on my weekly letters and don't you worry too much if you don't get yours off. Remember how you spent last Thanksgiving Day in the infirmary at Dickinson College. That seems like a long time ago doesn't it. Our last year in high school seems like ages ago. Do you hear from anybody interesting lately? I'll write sometime again soon.

Love of love,

Shirley