Monday night
November 29, 1943
William spent, Pa.

Dear Lee:

I was really beginning to wonder if you were still out there in Texas when I got your letter this morning. I understand though and mother has been keeping me up on all you're doing. Today everybody is back at the old grind again after a broken up week last week. We only have three more weeks to go, so we think of that and hope the time will fly by.

I guess that you're an old hand at flying by instruments now. I think that would be awfully hard. I hope you won't get too nervous when your check flights come up. By now you should be an old hand at them and not show a sign of strain.

Last Friday we had an English test! It finished up a unit we've been having in literature. The teacher me
have it present is different from any I've ever had and I've been worried about the way he would work. I was so surprised and glad when I found an A with "Agin' God" written beside it. It made me feel a little safer. He also got our chemistry notebook back today and the teacher said it was very good. Little things like that help me to feel I'm getting somewhere and please don't think I'm boasting.

Last night I talked to mother, Daddy, and Berenice. They're just as crazy as ever. Berenice had her first trip to the Castle and saw Joe Ray Sutton! Remember how you used to go up there and to Sunday school? Berenice was sixteen last week and she is having a lot of fun. I can't really believe that she is that old and that you will be twenty this June.

This week we saw Deanna Durbin in "Bachelor's Sister." It was awfully good and Travestit Tom made me drool all over. On the way home we have to pass a brewery, so Candy, she is a top, and I went and helped ourselves to an empty beer key while we were sitting outside.
We got it in the back way at safety in our room. We were sitting here writing letters when it walked in the door! She asked very politely what that sweet smell was! I looked at Candy and showed her and said maybe it was some of that perfume we had been trying out on half a dozen in the afternoon. Boy! that was an awful narrow escape! Then we put up all the windows and sprayed perfume around so thick it made the visibility zero. Today morning it didn’t smell of beer anymore. We went to cover the key and see it as a table to eat from. Tricky, what, but I hope the smell is all you.

I don’t like the remark about me squandering up in my picture. Yesterday Candy was taking one of me and she said I kept closing my eyes. I was trying to take an awful picture but look what I had to start with!

She said he was going to write to you last Thanksgiving Day. I hope he did! truthful also said she was going to write but she was afraid she was on your blacklist because she is such a drudge about answering. She said that both her and Dick are getting ready to go over-sea and that they are expecting Dick home in four soon. Do you remember Virginia Cappo who used to drive the station wagons? Mother said she had badly got their first Christmas card from him last week and he is now stationed in Panama. I’ve also sent Allie a Christmas card. The last I heard he was in Sicily but I don’t know where he is now.

Well, every lady has lots of food from the uncle and we’re going to have a “feed.” I’ll hope to hear from you soon and tell me what you want for Christmas! Please!

Lots of love—

[Signature]