

5:00 Saturday
[January 14, 1944]

Dear Lee,

I have just waked up from a nap and still feel a little woozy, so please don't mind if I'm a bit incoherent in parts.

Everyone has been asking for you. Mr. Kingst is very rushed getting ready for the Echo but still inquirers for our 'Calph'.

John Clark is home on leave from the Navy. I saw Harry Brown down town in a Navy uniform and certainly was surprised. I also saw 'Inches' yesterday for a minute. He said 'Hello', and to write soon.

of Ginger last Saturday
came out wonderfully.
She behaved like a movie
queen and is now sporting
a rather oversize head.
The ones Ben took that
Sunday are good, too, and
we're sending some of
both along when we get
the negatives.

They really laid into us
the first week at school.
I had four Latin tests, one
right after another, a
Biology and an algebra
test. I only fumbled one
Latin which I think is
good and mother thinks
is awful.

We have started

The weather today has
been horrid. This morning
we woke up and went
to school in what
promised to be a big
snow storm. But towards
11 o'clock it broke its
promise and changed
to rain. It is now
pouring in torrents and
is very dreary.

Frank Jones and Isabel
got married Wednesday.
They went to Elkton and
were attended by Marion
Jarmor and, of all
people, Frank Jango. The
note is enclosed in
Shirley's letter, I think.

The pictures Walt took

inter-mural basketball in
school and I'm captain-
elect of the tenth grade
team.

Walter is going to
Chicago next week-end.

Granny says: 'Hello, and
all her love.

That's about all,
Love, Bernice



— Dingers paw.
Haw, haw.