Dear Lee,

Well, here I am, I don't know how whole in spirit but whole in body at least. As for mind... you see I've been taking tests for the last two days from nine o'clock 'til about two in the afternoon. Yesterday the whole time was spent on English, in five different parts. One was a literary acquaintance test and really a pip. Today I had Spelling, French, and a psychological exam in which you filled in little boxes and did crazy things like writing down the first word that popped in my head at the mention
May. We're supposed to play bridge, but I'm afraid I'll have to be the perpetual dummy as we only played once and I'm too lazy to drive to the apartment and Frank. Last night we had dinner at Frances and Beryl was up. She certainly has grown! Now she almost tops me in height. Her hair has been cut, making her look older and prettier and much less weight down.

In the way, don't you think I'll find me getting to private school complex. There's nothing I like better than to picture the little sister as a first, so I imagine I fit in swell. But in that case you fit in, too.

Of another word, I didn't have to take a math test as I'm not taking any math this year. My course includes French II, English, History and Chemistry, plus electives like music, art, etc.

Tomorrow school opens officially and I'm anxious to see how I'm going to like it. Most of the teachers seem pretty nice, but I'm not sure about the kids yet. That is getting absolutely enormous, too, and it seems he'd be able to hold his own as he does. Ginger right back where she starts to bully him. Ginger is back in her childhood again and beats the puppy to chewing on the shoe.

This evening Shirley and I are going to Julian's for a visit with Mrs. and Bernice Bobby.
as the big here brother usually
hands out advice to the bratty
sister. I'll try to heed it.

Buster Tiddale expects to get
home for about fourteen days
at the beginning of October.
Taylor Hollingworth, Nate Simmons,
and Bob Rieding were all home
on leaves recently. When I was
over at C. 2. They were all over
talking to Mrs. Webster. She
always asks for you.

Friday night I'll be over
at school attending a new comers
party given by Mr. + Mrs.
Pierson's. I'll over and flap
your wings so I can give you the
'hi' sign.

Lots of Love,

Bernice

9/19/44