

Tuesday, 19,  
[September 19, 1944]

Dear Lee,

Well, here I is, 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 I've only  
played once and then by  
direction only. Before we go there  
we're stopping at Coraline's to  
see the apartment and Frank.  
Last night we had dinner at  
Granny and Beryl was up. She  
certainly has grown! Now she  
almost tops me in height. Her  
hair has been cut, making her  
look older, prettier and much less  
weighed down.

By the way, son, you will  
certainly not find me getting a  
private school complex. There's nothing  
I detest more. Most books always  
picture the little sister as a brat,  
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.

Pilat is getting absolutely  
enormous, Lee, and it seems he'll  
be able to hold his own as he  
bats. Ginger right back when she  
starts to bully him. Ginger is  
back in her childhood again and  
beats the puppy to shewing on  
the shoe.

This evening Shirley and I  
are going to Julia's for a visit  
with her and Bernice, Bobby,



as the big here brother usually  
hands out advice to the bratty  
sister. I'll try to heed it.

Buster Laidale expects to get  
home for about fourteen days  
at the beginning of October.

Taylor Hollingsworth, Nys Simmons,  
and Cobe Ryding were all home  
on leave recently. When I was  
over at G. Q. they were all over  
talking to Miss Webster. She  
always asks for you.

Friday night I'll be over  
at school attending a new comers  
party given by Mr. & Mrs.

Quernsey. I'll be over and flap  
your wing so I can give you the  
'hi' sign.

Lots of Love,

Bernice

9/19/44