Dear [Name],

I'm laid up in bed today with a touch of what everyone seems to be getting. My stomach is upset and I'm weak, queasy, not much good on my feet. I certainly hope this winter I'm not absent from school as much as I was last, with mumps and such.

It certainly was surprising to hear from you this morning. And it's tough about your co-pilot, but your new one will probably be a day after you're used to him.

Well and we saw "Nail the Conquering Hero" Saturday night and it was pretty good. Kind of slapstick, though.

There must be men at college, or something, cause we've only received two hurried letters from Shirley. She seems to like her little sisters, which helps. You knew she was coming home once a month for voice lessons, didn't you? Well, the chemistry teacher asked her to be lab assistant at fifty cents an hour for about six hours a week, so she can pay her train fare home and have scarce extra besides. What a gal!

Listen, Luke, how about some Xmas suggestions? We don't want to ship you a mess of junk you can't use or don't want. Need a watchband, sweater, razor blades, soap, wallet, shaving cream, hot water battle, still nighties? Be so
make-up kit? Then tell me what you do want! Immediatly! Catch! Since we are back to send me as soon as we get our new address.

Now is popping around trying to be in everything as usual. I had a War Film Meeting yesterday and a Civil Death signing this afternoon. What a woman!

School is o.kay, but hard! I've never seen such English and French has me absolutely floored. I'm doing Chemistry and History which helps a little. It's all very new and strange, and different from Q.T. By the way I was visiting Q.T. last week and Miss Beller said, "Hello!"

Alicia's played their first football game Saturday and lost 27-0, to Ebbw. Mapwell, captain, came out with a slight concussion and Charles Wilson, a Terri dog, with a sprained ankle. Must have been rough.

Our dog, Spot (we can no longer say puppy) is getting huge. He and Ranger fill the living room. It certainly must be an odd picture to see two mammoth dogs sprawling the floor and the family just managing to squeeze in the doorways.

Well, Ie, that's all for now.

Lots of love,

Bernie

P.S. Don't forget about Jugia's home.