

February 12, 1940

Dear Lee,

Today is Lincoln's birthday, so the hard-hearted headmaster suddenly softened up and gave us a day off. Thus 2 Ship "blue" Monday of this week. I guess Tuesday will be just as blue, though.

You remember Bill Jameson, the old flame, don't you? Well, he was dismissed from school Wednesday with a bad cold. Thursday the doctor diagnosed his case as grip. Saturday morning he had developed a nice case of virus pneumonia. Honestly everyone at school has colds or grips, and the whole senior class has not been together as a whole for three weeks.

Last Friday Laver Hill played Quends in basketball. We lost due to Bill's absence, by a score of 30-26. The game was most exciting, with Walter acting captain. After coming home to dinner from that game, Dad wanted Walt to play with Jerry at Avongrove. He did, almost killing himself. He is now coaching Jerry's team and playing with them under the name of Walters. Don't tell.

Since Shirley and I got our hair cut, I've been dying for a pair of earrings. So - last night, Walt, unable to wait, presented me with a dawning pair of little silver leaves. My Valentine's present. I wore them to church, causing quite a commotion.

Yesterday the Young Peoples' Choir was invited to sing at the Epion

Negro Church for an interdenominational-  
inter-racial service. We had a fine  
time and they seemed to like our  
singing. Charlotte Surlap sang a solo.  
By the way, Janis and Meredith's  
Cobby has two teeth!!!!

Our reports came out this week  
and mine was nothing to boast  
about. Chemistry seems to be my  
slimbling-block, with History as my  
pride and joyful 85.

We are listening to "Go with the Fall  
Zells" on the radio. It is one of the most  
wonderful plays I've ever heard.

I guess I better go to bed now, since  
tomorrow I've gotta be back to the old grind.

Keep 'em flyin'

lots of <sup>love</sup> luck

Bernice