Dear Lee:

As this is Wednesday night and we have not heard from you since you wrote Bernice last Wednesday night, we have concluded that you are either sick or have been moved to another camp. I was talking to Mrs. Hyde Monday afternoon and she said Bill had written that you were not feeling well and it looked as though you were coming down with the measles. Naturally we are anxious. If you cannot write isn't there some one who could let us know about you?

Julia called Monday night to say she had received a picture of you and wanted to know whether we had gotten one. She seemed quite thrilled to get it. Is it a different pose from what you sent us?

Shirley went back to school today having been in bed since Sunday.

We were quite surprised to read in tonight's paper about the marriage of Eleanor Inscho.

Daddy had lunch with Dr. Corson today. Maybe he will have time to write you about it later in the week. The Army does not seem to want to move into the fraternity houses. At Gettysburg they took over the girls' dormitory and all girls are living in private homes in the town, which evidently means that for the duration there will be no more girls there after this year. Dr. Corson is fighting against Metzger being taken over in the same fashion.

Tonight at dinner daddy produced two tickets - orchestra seats at that - for Saturday night to see Ethel Barrymore in The Corn is Green. It ought to be quite a treat.

Miss Lamb told the girls today that she is being sent to China for two years to do Red Cross work. She leaves some time next month I believe.

We shall be anxiously waiting to hear from you, and trust that everything is alright.

Lots of love.

Mother