Dear Lee:

I hope that you are settled now and we are able to write to you again. knowing where you are. You must have seen lots of country in your travels. Have you seen any cowboys yet? Or, don't they have them there?

Spring has been awfully late in coming this year. We have one sort of Sulphurous day, then it clouds over and rains, and the next day is foggy. Again. The trees and flowers have begun to come out several times but are suppressed again by the frost.

Our class decided to have the Senior Ball informal as many people were uncertain of
Ever at school or the football field, an obstacle race has been built. It's good to see the boys trying to be Commandos. There are several slow hurdles, a straight wooden jump about seven feet and lots of other queer looking things.

Mr. Cassaway has bought a house somewhere near here and it seems there are lots of projects going around it which he doesn't want. Mother is tickled because he offered them Blake and Jimmy seem to be doing pretty well in baseball. They're playing against the "A's" every night for practice. Have you seen "To Which We Serve" by Noel Coward? It's quite good and the story and photography are interesting.

Bar and I saw it Saturday night.
This afternoon I was over at the baseball diamond throwing balls to the boys. It should reduce her acne but it hasn’t so far.

Yesterday I saw Miss Lamb for the last time. She had to do some shopping in Wilmington, so she came down and we met her after school. I certainly hated to see her go.

Marie Palto was at school last Thursday looking wonderful in her Red Cross uniform. She was full of pep and loved her work. Mr. Gray and Mr. Carr have both gone for their first physical.

Well, write us between classes and let the co-eds alone won’t. Call me up some time!!

Lots of love –

Shirley