

[Week 2, March 15, 1943]

Dear Lee,

Frannie Mac Allister was in school today. He looks fine in his marines uniform. Mr. Metzger was over yesterday. He's a captain ensign in the Navy Air Corps and looks fine.

Schools going along the same as ever. Tomorrow we're having a circus complete with dogs, cats, goats and ponies. They were unloading tonight and about twenty animals piled out of one dirty truck. We stood there with our eyes popping out.

in a ding-dong voice,  
crazy thinks like;

A certain professor named  
Pink

Had neither a grump or a  
slunk

He sucked and he sang  
And he don't give a hang.  
His wife made a coat out  
of mink.

Crazy, huh?!!!

Well, with this tender  
verse I bid you 'adieu'!

Love,  
Bernice

Allan Cavender's sister joined  
the Wacs last week.

They have been talking  
of recruiting high school  
boys and girls for farm  
work. I can see myself  
now, knee-deep in mud,  
trying to bring the  
pigs home to roost.

Shirley and Ben are  
taking in 'Claudia' at  
the Playhouse Saturday.  
Walt's going to Chicago  
so I'll be all alone  
and lonely.

The Senior 'Echo' is  
going to have a limerick  
for each member of the  
class in it. I am so  
sick of composing them  
& go around sending