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[Week 2 March 15, 1943]

Dear Lee,

Frannie MacAllister was in school today. He looks fine in his marines uniform. Mr. Mextger was over yesterday. He's a 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 dinky truck. We stood there with our eyes popping out.

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Allan Cavender's sister joined the WAACs 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 I go around singing in a ding-dong voice, crazy things like;

A certain professor named Plink Had neither a grimp or a Slink He ouches 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