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March 18, 1943

A.D. V Kalends April

(Latin)

Dear Lee,

There's quite a lot to tell you so I got up at 7:00 just to scribble you a note before I go to school.

First, Mr. Jarrett is down. He walked into school yesterday morning and hadn't been there five minutes before Mr. Howie rushed up and said, "You wouldn't mind substituting for one of my teachers who is ill, would you?" He smiled, thumped Mr. Jarrett on the back and propelled

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him into the classroom before the poor corporal could catch his breath. Mr. Jarrett is still at New Cumberland and it gets busier every day. He looks fine and is just as crazy as ever. He didn't know you were in so we bored his whole evening, he came over last night, talking about you.

We just got a V . . . -- Mail letter from Charles Gibson who is in England. He seems happy and says to expect big things over there soon.

There was a dress up dinner the other night at school. We all went, merely because Mother wasn't home to cook dinner, but I'm glad now. They had some very interesting speakers, including executive sec. of the Red Cross in Del., Mr. du Pont, a Red Cross worker and Eddie Glemman. To top off the evening Eddie gave Dad a contract with the Blue Rocks. We were all very surprised but Eddie said no matter who he had on the field Dad

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would yell. The governor get one too, and I bet they both take 'em up on them.

They say Bill Rogers is going over again. Mr. Jarrett's brother is on an aircraft carrier somewhere in the Pacific.

Well, it's nearly 7:30 so I'll close now.

Write soon,

Love, Bernice

P.S. Have you gotten the cookies yet. We haven't the pictures.