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Sunday

[April 4, 1943]

Dear Lee,

Gee, I'm sorry I wasn't home when you called Friday evening. I stayed in after choir and had dinner and went to 'Keeper of the Flame' with Walt. It was really an excellant [sic] picture, every minute kept you guessing what was coming next?

Judy had a seige of three day measles and it is still recuperating.

We recieved your box of jellied candies yesterday. Mother wouldn't let us open them 'till Dad got home but when he came

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we certainly 'fell in' with vigor.

On their wedding anniversary Daddy presented Mother with a huge box of red and white carnations. He squired her at dinner that evening and I never did hear them come in. Shocking, what?

When I asked Shirley why the moron watered his victory garden with alcohol she answered, 'So the plants would hic-cup!' The correct answer is that he wanted stewed tomatoes, but I'm not sure which answer I like best.

After to [too] much wonderful spring weather we had a cold snap yesterday. It actually snowed! We had crocuses and daffodils in bloom and a lovely blue vase full of golden forsythia is standing in the living room.

Last week the sophomore girls intramural team, of which I am captain, beat the seniors, on whose team Shirley plays. They were all quite peeved, but we nearly went wild. The Juniors are ahead, having lost none, so far,

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but we hope the seniors will [lick] them when they play next week.

Virginia Dawes said a letter came down home for Billy Jim and that Mrs. Tawes forwarded it.

We had communion in church this morning. There were quite a number of soldiers present, but only one sailor.

Well, don't work too hard.

Loads of Love, Bernice