Monday night
September 20, 1943

Dear Lee,

How disappointed we were when you didn't get through yesterday. Please don't ever leave the phone again just when the line was through.

I've been busy getting started in all my lessons. Plane geography seems to be the only thing I'll have trouble with, so far. I love history and despite the English teacher, the choir started today under the direction of Miss Turner.
old crowds of Miss Brewer. It sounds hopeful, so we’re all keeping our collective fingers crossed.

Jane arrived home Saturday from Connecticut after she had been living with Meredith. He is being transferred, and she will follow him to wherever he is stationed. When he gets settled. Jane has quit working and is leading a life of leisure.

Walt took me to see Dixie the other night. It was good, but not as outstanding as the advertisements.

The weather here is very dreary. First it smiles with sun and then frowns with damp glances. The nights have warranted three blankets. It is cold or warm there.

Send me a stamp or insignia or something for my notebook if you can. I’ve got Shirley’s insignia and
Bee and Walt are promised so to complete it, pull less send yours.

Well, I better quit now as there's a blackout tonight.

Lots of love,

Bernice

P.S. Pictures coming soon!