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Monday nite [sic]

[September 20, 1943]

Dear Lee,

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

I've been busy getting started in all my lessons. Plane geometry seems to be the only thing I'll have trouble with, so far. I love History and despise the English teacher.

Choir started today under the direction of Miss Turner, an

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old crony of Miss Brewer. It sounds hopeful, so we're all keeping our collective fingers crossed.

Jane arrived home Saturday from Connecticut where she has 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 drooly. First it smiles with sun and then frowns with damp glances. The nights have warranted three blankets. Is it 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

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Bens and Walts are promised so to complete it, pul-leese send yours.

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

Lots of Love,

Bernice

P. S. Pictures coming soon!