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5:00 Saturday

[January 14, 1944]

Dear Lee,

I have just waked up from a nap and still feel a little woozy, so please don't mind if I'm a bit incoherent in parts.

Everyone has been asking for you. Mr. Yingst is very rushed getting ready for the Echo but still inquirers [sic] for our 'Ralph.'

John Clark is home on leave from the Navy. I saw Harry Brown down town in a Navy uniform and certainly was surprised. I also saw 'Inches' yesterday [probably a nickname for Leland Incho.]for a minute. He said 'Hello,' and to write soon.

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The weather today has been horrid. This morning we woke up and went to school in what promised to be a big snow storm. But towards 11 o'clock it broke it's [sic] promise and changed to rain. It is now pouring in torrents and is very dreary.

Frank Jones and Isable got married Wednesday. They went to Elkston and were attended by Marian Jarmon and, of all people, Frank Tango. The note is enclosed in Shirley's letter, I think.

The pictures Walt took of Ginger last Saturday came out wonderfully. She behaved like a movie queen and is now sporting a rather oversize head. The ones Ben took that Sunday are good, too, and we're sending some of both along when we get the negatives.

They really laid into us the first week of school. I had four Latin tests, one right after another, a Biology and an algebra test. I only flunked one Latin which I think is good and mother thinks is awful.

We have started

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inter-mural basketball in school and I'm captain-elect of the tenth grade team.

Walter is going to Chicago next week-end.

Granny says, 'Hello, and all her love.'

That's about all,

Love, Bernice

Gingers [sic] paw. Haw, haw.