Dear Lee,

Well, here I am. I don't know how whole in spirit but whole in body at least. As for mind... you see I've been taking tests for the last two days from nine o'clock 'til about two in the afternoon. Yesterday the whole time was spent on English, in five different parts. One was a literary acquaintance test and really a pip. Today I had Spelling, French, and a psychological exam in which you filled in little boxes and did crazy things like writing down the first word that popped in my head at the mention...
May. We're supposed to play bridge but I'm afraid I'll have to be the perpetual dummy so we only played once and I was led direction only. Before we go there we're stopping at Carolinda to see the apartment and Frank. Last night we had dinner at Stan's and Brian was up. He certainly has grown! Now she almost tops me in height. Her hair has been cut, making her look older prettier and much less weight down.

By the way, now you will certainly find me getting to private school complex. There's nothing to do. I wish there was always a debate more. Most books always picture the little sister as a flirt. So I imagine I fit in well. But in that case you fit in, too, of another word. I didn't have to take a math test as I'm not taking any math this year. My course includes French II, English, History and Chemistry, plus electives like music, art, etc.

Tomorrow school opens officially and I'm anxious to see how I'm going to like it. Most of the teachers seem pretty nice. But I'm not sure about the kids yet. That is getting absolutely enormous too, and it seems he can't be able to hold his own so he looks right back when she starts to bully him. Ringer is back in her childhood again and beats the puppy to chewing on the shoe.

This evening Shirley and I are going to Julian's for a visit with the and Bernice, Bobby,
as the big here brother usually hands out advice to the bratty sister. I'll try to heed it.

Buster Eisdale expects to get home for about fourteen days at the beginning of October.

Taylor Hollingworth, Nye Simmons, and Gale Ridings were all home on leave recently. When I was over at C. Z. they were all over talking to Mrs. Webster. She always asks for you.

Friday night I'll be over at school attending a new comers party give by Mr. & Mrs. Durrance. I'll see and flap your wings so I can give you the 'hi' sign.

Lots of Luck,

Bernice

9/19/44