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Tuesday, 19,

[September 19, 1944]

Dear Lee,

Well, here I is, 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 pshycological [sic] exam in which you filled in little boxes and did crazy things like writing down the first word that popped in my had at the mention

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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, shchool [sic] 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.

Pilot is getting absolutely enormous, Lee, and it seems he'll be able to hold his own as he bats Ginger right back when she starts to bully him. Ginger is back in her childhood again and beats the puppy to chewing on the shoe.

This evening Shirley and I are going to Julias for a visit with her and Berniece, Bobby, May. We're supposed to play bridge but I'm afraid I'll have to be the perpetual dummy as I've only played once and then by direction only. Before we go there we're stopping at Carolines to see the apartment and Frank. Last night we had dinner at Grannys [sic] and Beryl was up. She certainly has grown! Now she almost tops me in height. Her hair has been cut, making her look older, prettier, and much less weighed down.

By the way, son, you will certainly not find me getting a private school complex. There's nothing I detest more. Most books always picture the little sister as a brat, so I imagine I fit in swell. But in that case you fit in, too,

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as the big here brother usually hands out advice to the bratty sister. I'll try to heed it.

Buster Tisdale expects to get home for about fourteen days at the beginning of October. Taylor Hollingsworth, Hys Simmons, and Babe Rydings were all home on leaves recently. When I was over at A. I. they were all over talking to Miss Webster. She always asks for you.

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

Lots of Love uck, Bernice

9/19/44