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Monday

[October 2, 1944]

Dear Lee,

I'm laid up in bed today with a touch of what everyone seems to be getting. My stomach is upset and I'm weak, queezy [sic], not much good on my feet. I certainly hope this winter I'm not absent from school as I was last, with colds and such.

It certainly was surprising to hear from you this morning. Sure is tough about your co-pilot, but your new one will probably be o-kay after you're used to him.

Walt and I saw "Hail The Conquering Hero" Saturday night and it was pretty good. Kind of slapstick, though.

There must be men at college, or something, 'cause we've only recieved two hurried letters from Shirley. She seems to like her little sister, which helps. You knew she was coming home once a month for voice lessosn, didn't you? Well, the chemistry teacher asked her to be lab. assistant at fifty cents an hour for about six hours a week, so she can pay her train fare home and have some extra besides. What a gal!

Listen, bub, how about some Xmas suggestions? We don't want to ship you a mess of junk you can't use or don't want. Need a watchband, sweater, razor blades, soap, walett [sic], shaving cream, hot water bottle, silk nighties or a

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make-up kit? Then tell me what you do want! Immediately! Catch! Since we-uns have to send 'em as soon as we get yer new address.

Mom is popping around trying to be in everything as usual. She had a War Fund Meeting yesterday and a Girl Scout shinding this afternoon. What a woman!

School is o-kay, but hard! I've never seen such English and French has me absolutely floored. I'm also in Chemistry and History which helps a little. It's all very new and strange, and different from A. I. By the way I was visiting A. I. last week and Miss Webster said "hello."

Alexis I. played their first football game Saturday and lost 27-0, to Boothwegn. Maxwell, captain, came out with a slight concussion and Charles Wilson, a Ferris boy, with a sprained ankle. Must have been rough.

Our dog, Pilot (we can no longer say pup) is getting huge. He and Ginger fill the living room. It certainly must be an odd picture to see two mammoth dogs overflowing the floor and the family just managing to squeeze in the doorway.

Well, Lee, that's all for now.

Lots of Love luck,

Bernice