

Monday night

Dear Mildred,

I've read so much psychology this afternoon and tonight I'm almost dizzy. We have a test tomorrow morning. I have another chapter to read but I doubt if I will read it. No one else does. This heat is getting worse every day. I've been sitting on the bed in Margorie's room nearly all afternoon - in front of the electric fan - studying.

Yesterday morning Margaretta, Flossie Herring, & I went to the Methodist S.S. and the Presbyterian church - & was it hot. The preacher kept talking about the hot, sultry, sticky morning until I felt like as if I was glued to the bench. I spent the rest of the afternoon lying around on the bed with very little clothes on.

Last Thursday night we had our golden party. I didn't like it very much. They served ice cream & cookies. The band played & the modern dance class put on a dance

for entertainment.

Tuesday afternoon we had a school show, "The Mortal Storm". It was pretty good. I have to use my free ticket yet sometime this week - the ticket I got from the horror show.

Mrs. Davis & Mrs. Gootch are planning on taking us girls on a picnic tomorrow evening! I don't know if I'll go or not because I have to write my book review & a personal letter for Eng. Wednesday.

Last night I had a date with Gene Baker. I did have a date with Ted Wright & he had to umpire a softball game at the park & so he got me a date with Gene. I've had one or two dates with Ted and we had double dates with Gene and Francis Barron (a girl who stays at Gootch's). Ted called for a date tonight but I had to study my Psychology. Ted pitches for Kicksville Baseball team quite often. He's real nice but kind of quiet, or maybe a little bashful, I don't know which.



I don't know much more to write. It looks like the only thing I write about is <sup>my</sup> running around but there isn't anything about my lessons that would be very interesting I'm afraid. I made an S on the Current Affairs test + an S- on the last Mo. History test, I thought it was awful hard.

I got a letter from Duales last week. I haven't seen Gillian Holt since I came back after the 4<sup>th</sup>. The weather is awfully hot + dry up here. It was dark + cloudy this afternoon but the rain missed us. It hasn't rained for the last few weeks, except a real light rain one day.

Are you still planning on coming after me? If you do, tell me + I'll give you the directions for finding me - it's very simple.

Love,  
Tell Neal "hello" for me.  
Eunice.