

Tuesday nite

Dear Mildred,

My fingers are so sore I don't know if I can write or not. I've been writing on my unit for Rural Ed. for the last 2 1/2 hrs. and I still have as much to go on it. They sure are working us to death this last week. Miss Patterson first told us to write the unit last week-end & it's due tomorrow. I have to write a German composition every day now. Thursday I have a book report to give & I still have 200 pages to read. Added to all that yet I have to make a puppet & a shadow-box theater for Art. We handed in our notebooks Monday. I got an S on the Science test.

Mr. Hayden told me yesterday that I should see Mr. Jolly when I was home & tell him I have 60 hrs. in case of a vacancy anywhere. I still don't know for sure whether I'll get 10 hrs. ^{out} of German or not. Mr. Hepp is going to tell me tomorrow.

He's going to ask Dean Eubank about it. He said they have done it before. When I asked Mr. Heyd about that I just jokingly said something about if I passed the course. He had to laugh & said, "There's no doubt about that." Some of the other kids said I'd get an E out of it but I don't know.

We had a school show this afternoon but I didn't go. The other kids aren't back yet. It's usually about 6 when they get back.

Saturday night we went to the dance at K. C. O. S. It was semi-formal but over half of the girls did not wear formals. Gertrude M. was there, wearing a formal, and boy is she stuck up! Friday night they have their All School Dance in the form of a hobo dance. Have to go dressed as hoboes.

Did you all have snow yesterday (Mon.)? Boy it really was cold & windy yesterday. We had snow flurries all day.

but they didn't stay on the ground.
The wind is still today but it is
still as cold, if not colder. And me
without a single pr. of gloves. ha!

I can't think of anything more to
write. I have my last final wed.
morning from 8 to 10. I guess I'll
come home in ^{on the bus} the afternoon if I
can't find a ride with someone.

I guess I'll have to run
uptown by myself to mail this
letter unless I wait till the rest
come. I haven't heard from Darleen
yet. I'm sending the pictures
back - I sent part of them to
Esther to save postage.

Love,
Eunice