

October 4, 1942

Dear Mally,

Certainly was glad to hear from you. I suppose you had a wonderful summer. Thanks for the postcard from Oakland. Gosh, you're sure lucky to have had such luck to be up there. My summer was spent in an oven if you get what I mean. It sure was hot, and still is. Iakin' Summer you know. Worst summer I've ever had.

Well, there really isn't too much to talk about but listen to this good news or in a way bad too. School started yesterday and here's my program

Blk. 2 Core 8:10 - 9:45

Blk. 18 Shorthand - 2:10 - 3:00

Blk 45 Clothing - 3:10 - 4:10

Our campus takes up the whole camp. As there are no buildings yet, we are being taught in the recreation halls, in case

you don't know what core is, it's English
and social studies put together. Notice how
much time to I have between 10-7. I
work on those hours. Here's news I'm
a senior. They have no (A) 4 - (B) 11 ^{sd}
there you are. So I tramp there and here <sup>Don't want to take a
whole year over.</sup>
all day including block 38 where I'm
working as secretary. I can't imagine
your taking foods and another thing
about me taking clothing. But they
don't have advanced bookkeeping and I'm
taking that also from correspondence
school. Did I tell you that before?
Well, so much for school. - no aud
calls or football teams. What a life ha!

Next week Poston is having a fair
with a queen contest just like Missie
used. Sure wished you could come
but it's sorta far out!

It's been a pretty tuff try for me
so I'll close with regards to all
from all. ☺ ☐ ☺ ☺

Love,
Mary