

May 21, 1941

Dear Mother and Daddy,

I haven't written the first of this week because I had a Chem. test yesterday morning – and when I have a Chem. test, everything stops!! It wasn't very hard so I guess my studying came in handy – but I don't know what I got. Today I've been home all day with the cramps. I feel perfectly wretched and I don't think I've ever been so miserable. The first day I've missed this quarter. Darn it all, anyway!!!

I was so surprised to get that extra \$3 from Daddy. When I wrote Mother, that I was down to \$.25 I hadn't received the \$8 from Daddy so I guess my letters get mixed up. But thanks a million. The \$11 is all here and in tact. I don't need that much so I'll just save it. I'll buy some of my books for next year that I'm going to bring home with me this summer. Only 2 ½ more weeks. I'm getting sort of tired and hope I can stick it out. This heat is so darned oppressive – its so sultry.

There isn't an awful lot to tell. Everyone is studying hard for the one final push to final week. Last Saturday I went on a Ward picnic out at the Y lodge and then to “The Great Dictator” – Charlie Chaplin- in the evening. That show was wonderful and I enjoyed it immensely. This Friday night I'm going to another fireside out at the Lodge. There's a boy here at school who is a wonderful pianist. He's played for his four years for just everything from Y fireside to Campus Varieties and stage shows. He travels all over the state playing for programs, etc. He's graduating from here this June and this Friday night he's going to play for us and we're going to sing practically all night. I've been going out with him this spring and I'm going out there with him Friday night. I'd almost rather listen to him play than go out with him!!! He's just been, tho'. He's from Rochester, Minn, and a Horticulture major.

Has the new staff been picked for the Tech for next year? Wish I could go back there for another year of experience. I've simply got to get plenty of journalism experience this summer. You have no idea how much of my whole future depended upon this summer. I'll tell you all about it when I get home. The main thing is to get promoted into senior college at the end of this quarter. So back to work!

Love,

Virginia