

May 27, 1941

Dear Mother and Daddy,

It was very hot today with a terrific big hot wind and then about 2:00 we had a big thunder storm which cooled it off slightly. That's about the second-time that's happened in a week. This Iowa weather! I can't keep up with it – never know what's going to happen next.

I checked out of Chem. lab this afternoon and that shore felt good. Tomorrow afternoon at 5:00 I take my Tennis final. It shouldn't be too hard. I wonder how that D Miss Case gave me will affect my P.E. record. I suppose I'd better take a course this summer to transfer just in case.

Its time for me to start my "cake and coffee" diet again, with finals just a week away. I'm not behind in my work but those finals are so darn hard for me that I need a lot of study. We buy several cartons of cakes and drink about one each night, plus coffee at dinner. Its only an eight day stretch for me from tomorrow through my last final – just a week, in fact. I'll be all through a week from tomorrow and then be home in ten days. I'm glad everything is going well. I'm going to send a complete change of clothing home in my last laundry box so that I'll have some clean clothes when I get there. I'm afraid everything else will be dirty altho' I'll try to clean up as much as possible. Daddy, you'd better bring several boxes along for some of my things. And Mother, could you get a wrapper of some bind for my evening coat and journals?

Thursday night will be my final fling before exams. That night I'm going to two journals. The "Starlite Prom" is the Horticulture Club Dance and it will be held out of doors in our beautiful formal gardens. Very romantic and lovely! The other is the Men's Dorm Dance which will be held in Great Hall in the Union so we'll be walking back and forth between the two. I've managed to get by with just my one formal. By not going to more than one formal with the same fella I got along pretty well. But I'm going to do some sewing this summer.

I'm getting into a rut! I just can't seem to write very well about anything. I'm trying not to be nervous and worried over my exams. I do my best work when I just don't give a darn. But then I get to thinking how much this means and I get a little panicky. But its very late now and I can hardly hold up my head and I still have some Chem. to do. So good night –

Love,

Virginia