

Monday, May 4 1942

Dear Mother and Daddy,

I'm trying now to complete my plans so that I'll know definitely about the first session of summer school. I haven't pre-clarified for it yet and I haven't made any definite arrangements for that cooking project. But I'm going to see my counselor this afternoon and finish arrangements. There I can let you know definitely Tuition for each [I.S?] is \$25 but under the new streamlined program I can attend both sessions for \$41, tuition for a regular quarter instead of \$50.

You talk like crazy people when you ask all those questions about will I have any time at the end of the spring quarter!! Finals are over Friday, June 5 and commencement is Friday night, June 5. On Monday, June 8, we go back to school. Isn't that fine. But I think I can be through with my finals Tuesday, June 2. If I took the night train I could be home Wednesday a.m.-have Wed., Thurs., Sat., and Sun., at home and take a night train back either Sun. or Monday. If I registered before I left I might not have to be back until Tues. morning. Is that futile? If I can't come home I can't, but I'm all of a sudden awfully homesick!

Fred's brother Bob came down for the week and the three of us had an awfully good time Saturday night. Fred and Bob wanted to take me home next week-end to meet the rest of the family but I'm not ready yet. I mean, it seems like a STEP to me. So Fred asked me if I would come back to school a week early in September and spend the week with him at his home. So I said I would. So their I of course asked him to come home with me and he would like to drive up to St. Cloud in September, spend a few days, and then drive me back to his house. I think that would be wonderful. What do you think? We don't talk about the fact that he may not be here in September. We just go ahead and make plans and pretend everything is all right.

So Bob is coming down here next week end and bringing his girl. He wants her to meet me, or as he says, "I want the little woman to meet the little woman." It means a good deal to me to have him like me like that. He's coming here to school next year (he's 18) and it will be something if Fred has to go. Bob and his girl are coming down for [Vershea?] so that will be nice.

I've been working until way after hours this last week over in the [Vershea?] office for the [Vershea?] Program Book. I'm copy editor but never again! Fred isn't remotely connected with it and he didn't even have to touch the thing but he went over with me Sunday and worked on it with me all afternoon. Then at 6 he went out and got me some sandwiches and came back and worked all evening with me. At 1 a.m. he put his foot down and ordered me home. After taking me home he went back and worked on it all the rest of the night for me. If he hadn't done that I would have had to work all night.

I guess that's one of the reasons I love him. He makes me eat the things I should when he takes me out to dinner and he decides when I'm tired and makes me go home and go to bed. He's good to me. He does little things for me like stopping at the Union and getting some sandwiches if I'm working late or ordering food for me if I'm working at the desk with him. But he doesn't wait on me hand and foot like that all the time- I mean it sounds as though I do all the work and he just sits around and fetches and carries for me. He just finds time to look after me besides all the rest

he has to do. He works every night well, Mon., Tues., Wed., + Fri. from 5 to 11 or finds time as a [levity?] just for the Student. On Thursday night he's night editor of the Student. He didn't start taking journalism until the quarter and about the third week of the quarter they put him on the desk as night editor- and I've been taking journalism for three quarters and am just getting ready to be a night editor!

Marlow drove down to see me back Thursday. He called me Thursday night when I was working at the [Veishea?] Office and I nearly fell out of my chair! So he came over and I talked to him and worked at the sometime. I had told Fred about him and that he was probably coming down. Fred said he didn't care- humph! Well, Thursday night Fred came over to get me after peace time and Marlow was still there. So I introduced them and then Fred sat down and took me over my work/so that I could talk to Marlow. I appreciated that. Friday night I went out with Marlow and then he left. It was good to see him again but I guess I sort of like Fred.

I must stop now because I have a lot of work to do-Foods (pastries), and English- Wall Whitmore. so please write soon.

Love, Virginia

P.S. Should I send my drapes home (they're pretty heavy) or send them to the laundry? – They're mighty dirty --