

Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1942

Dear Mother and Daddy,

Freedom, it's wonderful. The first two days of this week were pretty rough. This is what I did: Tuesday at 8 a.m., made up a unit test in Bacteriology from two weeks ago; Tuesday noon, went to a luncheon in the Home Ec. tearoom--- Miss Geoppinger took all the Theta Sigs to lunch---; Tuesday evening took my final in First Aid---written and practical exam this morning at 9, took another unit exam in Bacteriology. So now it's all over except that I might have another test in Art Appreciation this afternoon but that should be easy.

Edward and Hazel invited me to their house for Thanksgiving but I'd accepted another invitation. Lily Houseman, a fellow journalist and one of my better friends, is having all the journalists who are staying in town for Thanksgiving dinner. Her husband is on the staff here as a statistician. Twelve of us are going over there and it's going to be so much fun. Their apartment is sort of small so I don't know where she's going to put us but we'll have fun. We may even have a goose if we can get one.

Thanksgiving vacation consists of a 12 o'clock night tonight and all day tomorrow off. The dorms are having big dinners and we have to pay an extra \$1.02 for eating in the dorm tomorrow. And those that aren't going to eat there have to pay it anyway. The women that run the dining halls in the dorms do it as a privately owned concern and make a lot of money doing things like that. But I'd rather be going to Lily's anyway.

Tonight I'm going over to Mary Burnham's apartment for dinner and will probably go to the show afterwards. So I will have a very nice Thanksgiving. In addition, Fred may be able to come up. He wrote me from Salt Lake City on Sunday and said he was on his way back to Iowa. He said he'd be up to Ames very soon after he got back and he must have gotten back to Camp Dodge yesterday so I'm hoping he can be here for Thanksgiving. He ought to get a day off after getting back from California but with the army you never know.

Miss Goepfinger told us yesterday that so far this year, 15 requests for journalists have been received by the placement office as compared with 4 job openings at this time last year. And she says that they can't possibly be filled because we haven't anyone available as yet---the department just can't turn out people quickly enough. She also said that the jobs were all good jobs and were just a matter of choice. So that sounds pretty encouraging. Now all I have to do is find out exactly when I'm going to graduate.

I'll be home Dec. 16 or 17. I'm writing now about my ticket, etc., and will let you now soon when and how I'm coming. I haven't said anything more to Fred about Christmas and I want to talk to him first before you write him. So I'll let you know about that and send you his address after I see him.

Love,

Virginia