

Dec. 6, 1942

Dear Mother and Daddy,

Sunday evening and I've just come back from the "30" Party the newspaper staff has at the end of each quarter. We had \$20 to spend on this one and we had a pretty good time. We couldn't find mistletoe any place in town—not even artificial mistletoe—so the boys thought they could make some pine boughs do instead!

I'm enclosing some clippings about me that were in the Student and the one you sent me from home. I thought you might want them for the book Daddy is keeping. As you can see from one of them, I'm vice president of Theta Sigma Phi. I'm also chairman of the annual Matrix Table Dinner which Theta Sigma Phi gives each year during Farm and Home Week the first of Feb. for prominent women journalists from all over the country. That was wished on me but I'm going to fix it so that I'll do all of the planning and the rest of the kids can do the work.

I preclassified for next quarter and Dr. Nickell is going to try to get me through school in June. I'm going to take 19 hours next quarter—five journalism courses, Dietitics and Large Quantity Cookery in which I will work in the cafeteria down at the high school. Then, by taking 17 hours the spring quarter, Dr. Nickell thinks that she can get Dean Fisher to let me graduate—she says that I may be 3 hours under the requirements and that she'll take the responsibility for 1 hour at least. It all sounds confusing to me but don't say a word about this to anyone until I get home and can tell you more about it. Working for Dr. Nickell last summer was the best thing I ever did. She'll do about anything for me now. She wants me to work for her again next summer if I have to stay for another summer session. But I want you to forbid me to do that. I just couldn't take it a second time and I've had all the experience I can get out of that. Besides, I'm going to do everything possible to get through in June. I just can't stay around here much longer.

Finals start Friday and I'll be through the following Wednesday. I'll write the last of the week to let you know when I'm coming home. I still haven't heard definitely about my reservation and will have to come home the best way I can. I'm not worried about any course this quarter and will have a fairly easy final week.

I haven't seen Fred or had a chance to talk to him about anything since the last few times I've written you. I'm hoping to see him before I come home and may know then more about the whole situation and what, if anything, we're going to do about it.

Do you know anything more about Jeanne McC. And her husband? I'm sending the stamps from your letters to me this fall and still have some other old letters that I will clip. Will mail my laundry bag tomorrow as I think I should have clean sheets if I'm going to move in with anyone for a few days after the dorm closes. I'm going to move in with Neva Westfall who is married to an army officer stationed in Colorado, and her roommate. They have a small apartment here.

Love,

Virginia