

Perhaps I'm only self-centered, but be that as it may for the time being. In other words my present existence shall continue to remain static for some time.

In reference to my future way of life, let me inform you of a few things which bear rather heavily on the case at hand. For instance, and specifically, let me tell you of my experiences with the Army Air Corps Enlisted Reserve. Upon arrival here in Pullman I had a week in which to regain my composure after the bird hike which, for me at least, was a noticeable success. Let me again express my happiness at seeing you again. Gosh, I didn't really know before that just how much more I enjoy a hike when you're along to prod me out of smugness in classification and idleness of observation. Please accept my most hearty best wishes and salutations sir. Well, I made the trip to Grand Coulee and returned that Saturday night. Sunday I studied pretty regularly.

Pardon me, but right now I'm listening to one of the most beautiful piano concertos ever written to my way of thinking: Mozart's Concerto No. 24 in C Minor. Wow, what a wonderful piece of music.

That week this board of military men was in residence here and so I deemed it wise to take advantage of the situation at hand. So I presented myself for the screening or mentality, reasoning, and general knowledge test or some such thing. This I passed with a score of 126 out of a possible 150 answers. The lieutenant checked it over and looked up and said, "Brain, huh?" Of course you realize I am bragging. A friend told me that was the highest score he had heard of yet around here and just tonight I heard that many of the boys got 50's and 60's on the same thing. So whee--exclamation point. The next morning I took my physical and passed it just fine. Seems as though I've got something like 20-15 or better eyes. I'm apparently not color blind in any respect, and I'm not flat footed or anything else so far as I know so that's that.

This week end I'm going to Spokane with Bill Gregory. Having gotten one of the two questionnaires, I wouldn't be surprised to find myself taking the oath at Geiger Field. Most of my papers are filed there and what few I have here at home would require little time for them to set in order. So don't be surprised to learn of my enlistment. However, this is not definite since I really don't have my mind made up yet. Meanwhile, I'm still free, white, and 18. So what?

Well, methinks that I shall wend my way to bed. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving and such shall I make great sport of. I am now a real connoisseur in the realm of quantitative analysis of food.

So don't do anything I would. Say hello to the CO for me and give my regards to Captain Sugar, and anybody else I know around there. Also, don't forget to drop around and pass the time of day with the Vaughans.

Currently, the weather is cold. Short snow this morning and very heavy rain up to Monday. Perhaps we shall really get some nice stuff out of this country yet. The hills in Idaho which I have mentioned before had a beautiful coat of fresh (sometime during the day, mind you while the rest of the country lay bathed in sunlight and the snow that fell this morning didn't melt out in the sun till noon) snow and it sure looked pretty on those greens.

Il fait du vent, il fait tres vent. Lundi il pleut beaucoup. Aujourd'hui il neige, il fait du vent, et dans le soleil il fait froid.

Je t'aime
Je t'adore
Que desires-tu
Encore

Au revoir.

Love and kisses,
Nellie (1)