

August 25.

Dear Gram

I'm trying my best to get caught up on all my correspondence - All during this first week of vacation I've carried my stationary box everywhere in a gallant attempt. I've spent lots of times at the beach - we have a cottage there & I'm trying my best to get a tan although it's pink most of the time.

I almost came home but would have had to take my chances in getting a seat and since I'm not in uniform yet I may have been left in New York or Chicago. But would like to have come. As it is I'm looking forward to the hiking trip a group of us have planned through the White Mountains of New Hampshire - it is going to be fun - travelling 30-40 miles per day by bike & then sleeping in the youth hostels at night.

Tonight I'm out at some friends sitting with their 10 months old baby while they are out celebrating his becoming a captain - just this morning. He is just 25 & my Cousin is just a year older than I

and dies groaning to leave the baby just as
much as if he were my own. Dis, is
hoping to have one someday. One - Oh!
I want at least four. And if I can
make half the success of my family
as you did - yours I'd be more than
pleased. Yes, from you have a perfect
right to be proud of your children &
I don't see how anyone could
make a flap of himself when they
have you to live up to - yes I'm
doing my best to fulfill all expectations
and make my family proud of me.
Maybe that's why I sailed through
all my courses here. I did better
than the average - got a few A's too. And
really I'm using every minute of
it - of course there were times I
was sorta "scared" - like my first
hypodermic - and the time I fainted
from watching a simple dressing
of an infected thumb. Since then
I have discovered the "why" of fainting.
I get so engrossed in what I'm
seeing that I forget to breathe. Now
my mind keeps up a steady chant
while I'm ~~seeing~~ something new & very
interesting - "Breathe, breathe, breathe." But
it's fast becoming a habit.

The other nurse or teacher that taught
with me in Preston wired to have
me meet her in New York. Hence

I went - We really did the town. I
borrowed a uniform so I could stay at
the Service Club. She is a WAC - and
we really did the town - The statue of
Liberty is green, and it's a terrifically
long way up - to the top. Walking up
Fifth Avenue - Seeing the famous
Park Avenue & tramping all over
Times square was really a thrill.
Riding the elevated railway & subway
was exciting too. We ate at places
that were completely "out of this
world." Went to the Radio City Music
Hall - and I think I've seen everything
now - disappearing orchestra pit with
a whole symphony orchestra on it
and a turning stage was only in
the movies' til then - It was wonderful.
By chance I saw a girl at the theatre
that went to three years of college
with me & then she finished at the
University of California & is now a
buyer of titles for some store in
San Francisco - It was fun to talk
to her.

When you come east I'll show
you all these places. See that
it will be wonderful - Here's a standing
invitation for my graduation
I'm looking forward to it too!

I so hope you are feeling
better now. Have your eyes

cleared up now? I do hope they have.
School started in Princeton today and
even though I'd like to see everyone I'm
not sorry about not going back.

Hasn't lots of progress been made
in this month in France? A friend
of mine sent me a scotch plaid
scarf from Scotland & he's quite
thrilled that it has gone as well as it
has. Happy will be the day it's over.

My boy friend is piloting a Liberator
(PB4V) for the navy.

Are Mary, Ida and Hazel down with
you now? It's good that you don't
have to be alone.

Well I'd better say night for now
and I'm going to have more time
during this second term because
we don't have so many classes
which means less studying so
With lots of love and best
wishes -

Lis