Monday March 17, 1941

Dear Lenore,

Friday was a trying day. The morning exams went well, — in the afternoon I began to falter. My nose began to run, my eyes ran and my brain slowed up. I don't know how the final results will be. I think I probably sneaked by.

Saturday was a tough day. Sunday I was out cold. Today I feel a little better. At least one thing of worth came out of the last 10 days driving — I lost ten pounds.

I was sorry not to have been in perfect shape for the exam because I really wanted to lay it on. I took so many aspirin and sulphanilamid tablets trying to break up the cold and sniffed so much benzedrine my head was like a boiler factory and

and my mouth and nose so dry that breathing was difficult. I feel better today but think that I will turn in early again tonight. (Saturday night and Sunday I slept 17 hours)

I was glad to see Deb so bright and hear that her troubles are diminishing. I think that you should get a new pair of elastic stockings at once or your legs will be ruined forever.

Just a couple more weeks and we will really get married life a treat.

Love,
Charlie

P.S. Enclosed 20 bucks. Haven't had a chance to get check cashed.

C.D.