Sept. 18

My beloved Papa —

I hope you had a wonderful trip on the "Lippie" — and a restful one! I can't tell you how happy your letter made me. I received it as I returned from my first day at school. The school is wonderful, and I think I'm going to like being there. I have made many friends already. All the teachers are very nice, and so are the girls. I have had one drama class so far, and we are planning to give a play before Christmas. I hope you will be here.

We are all very well at home. Anita has gone to San Francisco for two-weeks' vacation. I am away from home all day. I leaven a to quarter to eight and come home at four-fifteen. I see Delilie, Kitty, and Stella each day, but I probably won't see Nadya again until Christmas. Spencer Tracy's daughter Susie is the funniest girl I've ever met. She is coming for dinner tonight and to see the movie on television.

On the first day of school it was announced that all the juniors (I'm one) and seniors were required to see "Medea" when it comes. I was so happy. Oct. 2 we are going (we, meaning the high school).

Here is the way my day goes: I get up at six-thirty, take a shower, dress, make my

bed, and eat breakfast. At quarter of eight the school car comes. At 8:30 the bell rings and we go to chapel in the auditorium. There we sing hymns and say a few prayers. Then Miss Mills (one of the two principals) reads from the Bible. Miss Temple (the other one) then announces the events of the day, tells some new rules, and gives a lecture on something. All this lasts about half an hour. Then I have my classes of U.S. History (Mrs. Hartley), English (Miss Kepler), Drama (Miss Meyer, twice a week), Physiology (Miss Temple) and Latin (Mrs. Wing). The three days I don't have drama I go to study hall. Each class lasts ¾ of an hour. After Latin we have lunch. All classes are in the morning. During the afternoon we have assembly, class meeting, study hall, and sports. Friday we get out at three. Physiology is hard but fascinating. Next Friday we are going to Griffith Park Observatory to hear a lecture on the moon. The course is almost as hard as one I might get in college. I have to be on my toes every minute.

I don't let anyone call me Evabeena, only Eva. The way you say it in Polish. It's so much prettier that way.

When the polio scare is over, I'm going to take swimming lessons at school, so by the time next summer comes, I'll be able to swim as well as Powell (I hope so, anyway!)

There is only one girl in my class who is younger than I. I will graduate in June, 1950 and I won't be seventeen until the August after that!

My hair has grown so long that I must braid it again. It's too long just to hang down loose. At the rate it's going, by the time you come home, it should be almost to my waist.

Johnny is growing well and straight as any son of yours should, and speaks as well as Miss Alma. This eloquence began last week and now each day he says something new. All I can say about Bob is that she is a sweetheart and an angel.

We are all still having trouble with Granny's eating, though Mama often just makes her taking a second helping.

Tuesday night, the night before school began, I had Bruce Nelson for dinner and the television movie. They showed "Shoeshine." It was wonderful but so sad! Bruce is so nice. I'm glad you and Mama like him too. I don't believe I shall have to go to the Westlake dances alone.

My sweet Daddy, I wish you have the most wonderful success always, and send all my love from the bottom of my heart.

Your Zigo