March 24, 1943
Wilmington, Delaware

Dear Lee -

I'm in bed today with some trouble. I've been here since Sunday. I thought I'd write but I didn't know whether it would reach you before you were moved. Mother came down today with a cold today too.

Yesterday Mrs. Hyde called up and said she had just heard from Bill. He said that they thought you were coming down with measles. Is this right? Write us and let us know right away. We got your pictures and I think they're swell. Judy called last night and said she had gotten one too, but she's had
Here's a letter from a friend:

Dear [Name],

I hope this letter finds you well. It's been a bit since we last spoke, and I'm curious to hear about your life these days. I've been thinking about you a lot and wish we could catch up in person.

The weather here has been quite pleasant. The sun has been shining, and the air has been fresh. It's been a lovely change from the winter months. I've been enjoying taking walks along the beach, and I've heard that the waves are particularly beautiful at the moment. The sound of the seagulls and the crashing waves is so soothing.

I had a dream last night about our childhood days. It was so vivid, as if I were really back there again. I'm glad I wrote down the dream because it's brought back so many memories.

I've been reading a lot lately, and I just finished a book that I think you would love. It's about a girl who goes on an adventure in a magical forest. The writing is so vivid, and the characters are so well-developed. I'm sure you'd enjoy it as much as I did.

I've been thinking about you and wondering how you're doing. I hope you're happy and healthy. Let me know if there's anything I can do to help you.

Take care,

[Your Name]
A.J. Cronin's "The Heir of the Kingdom." It's awfully good! Have you ever read it?

Bernie and I had a swell time Saturday at the basketball game. Everybody was there. A high (P.S. De Pot Boys) won the tournament. They're awfully good. We were going to have a baseball team at school but none of the other schools around here are going to play. I guess we won't then. Well, write us when you move and let us know if you have the measles.

Lots of love —

Shirley

P.S. I was going to write a good joke, but I've forgotten it, so I'll send it later.