

prior to Thanksgiving
letter

Thursday morning
November 17, 1943
Wilmington
Penn.

Dear Lee: —

I've just come out of a horrible biology test! She only gives us a few questions but we have to write about a whole book on each one. One of them today is to write on the general subject of bacteriology! That's just one example. I'm glad it's over, though.

That flying field certainly must be of a pretty big size to have such a flight line. The funny thing is that we haven't heard much about it but we do about lots of other fields in Texas. I guess we're just ignorant here in the East!

This week is supposed to be exam week but we only have this biology one. We've had some in other classes but not this week. It helps a lot not to get them all piled on you

at one time. I guess we'll get our
marker next Thursday or sometime around
then.

I'm not going home for Thanksgiving
after all. Mother and Dad seem to think
I shouldn't travel and as it is close
to Christmas vacation. I'd love to go home
this week-end as Uncle Marion and the
family are going to be there for Sunday
dinner. Mother said she was sending
both of us a Thanksgiving box and I
can hardly wait. The way we eat here
is really awful. I've gained nine pounds!
"Two-Two Tensie," they call me!

It's snowed here about every day for
over a week. Some are just flurries and
then some really stick but there is
one that has stayed yet. I think its
going to be pretty cold up here this
winter!

Last Sunday afternoon Ben called me
from Ardover. I haven't talked to him
since he's been at school and so we
had a lot to say. He's got several
honor grades at school and he tells
me that that's supposed to be good.
I wonder if you could ever call

me from Texas. Maybe you could or I Thanksgiving Day or sometime, but you'd have to let me know beforehand.

I wish you would write me what you would like get for Christmas. Mother said that you wanted a wrist watch but I'd like to get you something else. I'm just sending Bernie and Daddy cards. I've written Dad a nice long letter and I bought Bernie some papers before I came up here for mother to give her. Mother said that I should call Dad either Sunday or Monday night and said that would be enough.

I won't get home for Christmas until December 22nd. We have to come the 3rd or 4th too. Mother said I'd have to do my shopping up here. I'll have an awful time getting home with all my stuff, I'm afraid. He's having a Christmas play here and I guess we'll all be busy until the very last minute.

I just came back from Chess lab. Her just got some reprints of a picture of us, so I'm sending one to you. Jimmy is the one on the left, Her is in the middle, and I'm that droop on the other end. My hair certainly does look droopy but it's really me.

Well, I really don't have too much news. I'll try to keep up on my weekly letters too and don't you worry too much if you don't get yours off. Remember how you spent last Thanksgiving Day. In the infirmary at Dickinson College. That seems like a long time ago, doesn't it. Ever last year in high school seems like come ago to me now. Have you heard from anybody interesting lately? I'll write sometime again

Love of love -
Shirley