Dear Lee,

Boy, is it cold here! Just suddenly yesterday it turned, and now it really seems like Christmas, crisp and cold. But with the weather everyone has either a bad cold or the grip.

I'm a varsity cheerleader this year and am also on the J.V. basketball team. I'm really kept busy with two music lessons a week and all that other school. Most of our games are going to be played...
at night the year. We're playing 11
home games, among them R.S.,
Conrad, Vocational and Claymont.
The boys had a scrimmage with
Tower Hill the other day and they
didn't look so good. Maybe
after a little more practice they'll
show up better.

Tower Hill is having a Christmas
formal on the 23rd. I'm going with
Walt, Shirley and Ben. We're going
but they don't now as you have to
go with someone from the school.
Ben gets home on the 17th. His ma
and pa went up to see him
last week and both got sick so
Dad had the sermon this morning.
the young people's choir sang and I
sang with them and also the
adult choir. I'm going to sing
with them until after Christmas.

We went to see "Heck and
Fantasy." Friday night. It's the
oddest picture all about the
relationship between dreams and
fortune tellers. There really is some
good acting in it so if you get a
chance, see it.
The Christmas rush down here is really awful. I pretty sure you won't get things and my present 'til after Christmas. I'm sorry but it takes so long to get things done, that you really can't be sure of anything. Any way you know it's going to be there eventually so don't think we've forgotten me.

Well, time for dinner.

Lots of love,
Bernice