Sunday Jan. 4, 1943

Dear Su,

De, it seems funny to write 1943 at the beginning of a letter.

Shirley went back yesterday on the 5:35 train. She had to change trains in Chilly so Ben went up with her. After she left he caught a train to Boston where he’s going to stay for a few days. He started to school and with his gone it really seems different around here. I actually get in bed by 10:30 every night.

Today A.D. played its first game with Sheriff. We really got a run for our money for
the first time in years. We only beat them by about 10 points. At one point in the game the score was 35-23 in favor of Texas. It really seems wonderful to be in the midst of another season, even though our team isn't as fast as its been in other years. Passwater is captain by the way, since Knox quit and is playing for 30 acres.

Jimmy Cooper is home on leave from camp this week. He appeared at the game in civilian clothes. Isn't there some kind of a penalty for that? He seemed very melancholy about it but I thought maybe you could tell me about it.

Danny Winter called today to see if she is in bed.
with intestinal grip. Sunday night, mother and Daddy had Mr. Betty and Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell and the kherring out for a get together and feed. Of course when they walked in the hall they admired the picture of Shirley and I which we gave Dad for Christmas. Then they saw yours and Shirley and I might as well have been dead for all the attention they paid to us.

Well, gotta go now, I can't concentrate on box. Hope and you both. lots of love.

Bernice