

BERNICE MINKER  
BRINDLEY ROAD  
WILMINGTON, 99, DEL.

Tuesday Jan. 4, 1944

Dear Len,

De, it seems funny to write 1944  
at the beginning of a letter.

Shirley went back yesterday on  
the 6:35 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.  
Dix 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.S. played its first  
game with Ferris. 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 38-23 in favor of Jarvis. It really seems wonderful to be in the midst of another season, even though our team isn't as fast as it's been in other years. Passwater is captain by the way, since Knox quit and is playing for 40 acres.

Jimmy Cooper is home on leave from camp this week. He appeared at the game in civilian clothes. Sent there some kind of a penalty for that? He seemed very nonchalant about it but I thought maybe you could tell me about it.

Nanny Minter called today to say she is in bed

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with intestinal grip.  
Sunday night mother and  
Daddy had Dr. Betty and Edgar,  
Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell and  
the Kerrings 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 payed to us.  
Well, gotta go now, as I  
can't concentrate on how Hope  
and you both. Lots of love.  
Bernice