Dear Sue:

This has been a very busy and hectic week, and now about half the week end has just flown by. We've begun practicing every night of the week for the Christmas play and this, I have to come back and start all the homework!

It's been very cold here this week and a few flurries of snow but nothing that stays long or a few hours. Yesterday morning was one of the day I had to go out to the hospital and, of course, it was just pouring rain that day.

I had a letter from you and one from Fred and the wife kept begging me I tried to read them on my way to the hospital. Finally, Sally and I just walked up on someone's porch and stood until I could read my mail.

We're going to have a yearbook up here this year, if we possibly can. The sophomores do all the work on it, and I'm one of the members of the staff that year. They had a wonderful one, and we want to.
make under ever better. It's rather hard to make one with the new friction in printing, photographs and paper. It will be late of such but worth it, I am sure. Those books that you have from your different training camps are something you'll always be able to look at and remember the funny little things connected with the pictures of fellows.

I had a wonderful birthday here the week. No. Do you realize that I'm not eighteen any more. I'm nineteen! When I think that I'll be twenty next year, I just can't seem to grasp it! And I don't feel like I should be that old. They, now how I got a wonderful box from home with a cake and candle and peanuts in it. Then, I got a beautiful gray sweater from mother and dad. Briggs sent me some.

They quite new and novel. It's a little stone that all about the size of a jewelry box. It has little white capsules about the size of a large meat which you put in it. You light these capsules and then put your can of something or the top and it's supposed to cook. Here's a
Leave it up to Bernice to think of something like that. She asked me to have some way to pack things in our room. I'll tell you later or just how well it works.

Bernice gave me a lipstick brush and lipstick, and the rest of the gang gave me delicious truffles. And sent me a lovely gold locket! No one need be said about that. They sent me a pretty red apron and I got quite a few cards from everyone! We had a party in my room that night and we were really quite nice. It seemed as though every card I went to that they sang "Happy Birthday." Bernice called and talked to me on the phone, too. Mother and dad were out attending an Operatic Club concert.

Bernice had quite an exciting day because she went to the launching of a boat at Philadelphia at the Navy Yard. She said she went half over the boat and saw everything. They had a cocktail party afterwards and she said all the officers kept bringing her cakes and called her "Queen Mae." She was the young
sit there, and I know she must have had a wonderful time.

And said that they were inspected by General Marshall the other day. They apparently getting ready to ship out. He seems to think that Marshall is quite a guy and very, very wonderful.

Their coming weeks will be another one full of tests! I guess I'll have one or any-
thing! More fun. I'm taking shorthand, typing, French, psychology, and hospital technique this year!

I don't like my schedule as much this year as I did last because I don't have as much to keep me busy or thinking. I often wonder if it was the right thing to do to come back this year and finish, but I guess it was.

You certainly have been having quite a wonderful time during the country, haven't you? It certainly must be wonderful to speak of going to London for the week-end as casually as you do. You sound as though you had quite a won-
derful time seeing everything. I just can't imagine it at all, but you'll have to tell me about all of it in person as soon as you get back!
It just occurred to me that you will probably spend house work and see what I am saying to you in this letter since you can't read my writing. I guess I'll have to start to take penmanship lessons so people can read my records.

Today I tried to finish up most of my Christmas shopping. It's hard to find what you want these days and I think that most people are trying to buy as little as possible. The stores were just packed today, but I imagine that next Saturday and the one after that will be even worse. I want to get all money done before I go home.

We found out the other day that she leave school the full day, or Wednesday, the 20th. We always stay up the whole night before and never did more than depart to class or that day. We always have had a half day, too. I have only one place in the afternoon at 3:30, but I can't make the 2:45 train. So that means I have to stay here over night on Wednesday and go home Thursday morning. One of the teachers is going to see the Rev about it, so I hope we can get out. We were all bailing when the Rev announced that no Chapel!
It's almost time you got your Christmas box, isn't it? I do hope you got them... And if there is anything you want me to send you, don't be afraid to ask. I know you must like to have some special food or something you can't get over there.

Well, see, I've got to do some more writing tonight, so I'll sign off. Take care of yourself, now, and remember all you can about London for me. Good night and good luck.

Love of love,
 Shirley

P.S. What seems to be the feeling over there about the Turkish situation? Doesn't look very good!