Saturday night
March 6, 1943

Wilmington, Del.

Dear Lu -

Well, I imagine that by now your face looks like a big red beet. It sounds like it might be a little warm down there. This afternoon Mother sent you some cookies, but I imagine you have eaten them all up by the time that you get this.

This morning when we woke up it was snowing quite hard and looked as if it might continue for quite a while. But about 11:00 it all turned into rain and has been pouring all afternoon. We had a little on Wednesday, this week too so you can imagine that it hasn't been so very warm when
in New Orleans, La.

Bunee and I just finished looking at a beautiful sunset — it was very strange as we had so much rain before all of this. Bill Sharpless was over at school Monday or Tuesday of this week getting his picture taken for the Celio. Are you going to have your's taken so that we can have it in there, or are you going to wait awhile.

One of Ruth's brothers, Donald, has been commissioned a first lieutenant and they are all quite thrilled.

So far in Tog, I've been getting along pretty well and I am able to understand it much more than solid. I like it much more than I did solid. When the denim shoes of the Celio come out, would you like one? I think all of the we are.

This first week of school has just flown by and I haven't been to bed before midnight yet. They certainly piled the work on the union. Several of the boys are talking about leaving before school is over if they can get their diplomas.

I guess we won't have such an awfully large graduating class.

Remember those pictures that I took the Sunday before you left? Well, those of you certainly came out swell and I'll get you some prints made from them if you want me to. Tronnie took some awfully good ones of Tronnie and Bunee, some of the best I've ever seen of Tronnie. Do you remember Vinnie who used to drive the station wagon. Well, he's been writing to me once and a while, and he's now...
alumni in the service are getting one free, but if not I'll send you one. It should be quite good and we probably be rather thick as the pictures of the class members and of service men will be in it along with other main things.

I guess that I'll stop now and do some other things. I write that you would please note the big stationery and the longer than usual letter and if you say that I wrote bigger or left more space I'll show you so help me. I'll write again next week and grandmother sends you her love.

Hugs of love -

Shirley

7:3. Have you heard any good jokes? They're all stale up here.