

Wilmington

Delaware.

March 14, '43

Dear Prospery-Drawers -

We just got another letter from you and I'm the first one who has come out from under the school. It's too, too queer. Yesterday, Ben and I, mother & Ben-sie went to see "Claudia" at the Playhouse. It was really quite funny and everyone thought that it was very good. Friday here was a beautiful day and everyone thought that spring were here to stay. On Saturday morning I awoke and found the heaviest snow of the year coming down. It was one of these snows which sticks on all the trees and was really

Grandmother Jones is visiting quite beautiful. It had stop-
Aunt Grace for a couple of ped by 5 o'clock and today
days row as Howard, Gladys' was another beautiful day. The
husband, is home on a leave. crowd seemed to evaporate when
The last couple of Sunday's afternoon we were in church and this
I have sung in the big and I all went for a long
show in church, taking walk.

Jane's place. I'll sing until
she comes back and I hear
she's having a swell time.
Today, one of your old flames
was in church. Miss Julia
Ann Lattomus, of Dickerson Col.
love the idea. Mr. Howie's
leg, I do believe, and some-
one else from Dickerson, but
I don't know her name.
Frommie went to Chicago
well - and to visit one of
his cousins and Bernice is
"backing" it out with Char-
lotte, sort of a stand - is.
We don't know what could
spring.

We decided at school the
other day to graduate in
white as usual. I'm aw-
fully glad because I really
wanted to. Mother, of course
loves the idea. Mr. Howie
has said that we can have
one Senior Ball any time
we can have
enough people want to, so if
I'll
guess we have one. Swell, don't
you think. I guess that
means we're going to have
a Junior Prom, so we're all
set for an awfully nice
spring.

have happened to your cookies,
but they must be awfully
stale by now. Maybe your
change of address had some-
thing to do with it.

Enclosed you'll see some
dopey pictures of me and
one good one of you. Don't
show any of them to your
buddies, I wouldn't want
them to get the idea that
I'm not beautiful! Hgh!

Well, I'll stop. I'm going
to go to bed now, I hope,
if Bernice & Charlotte will
let me. I'll write again &
lots of love to you.

Lots of love -
Shirley