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Saturday night

March 6 1943

Wilmington, Del.

Dear Lee - Well, I image 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 gthe 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 where

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we are.

Bernice and I just finished looking at a beautiful sunset - it was very strange as we had so much rain before all of this. Bill Sharpley was over at school Monday or Tuesday of this week getting his picture taken for the Echo. Are you going to have yours 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 as Trig., 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.

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 seniors. 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 Ben 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. Frannie took some awfully good ones of Ginger and Bernice, some of the best I've ever seen of Ginger. Do you remember Vinnie who used to drive the station wagon. Well, he's been writing to me once and (sic) a while, and he's now in New Orleans, La.

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When the Senior Issue of the Echo comes out, would you like one? I think a lot of the alumni in the service are getting one free, but if not I'll send you one.

It should be quite good and we (sic) probably be rather thick as the picutres of the class members and of service men will be in it along with other senior things.

I guess that I'll stop now and do some other things. I wish 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 crown you, so help me. I'll write again next week and Grandmother sends you her love.

Lots of love Shirley

P.S. Have you heard any good jokes? They're all stale up here.