Thursday night
November 18, 1943

Dear [Name],

Please excuse my writing paper. I'm using but I don't want to buy any more as Shirley is giving me some for my birthday. Speaking of my birthday, mom and I went in town yesterday and she bought me a new white sweater and a little brown hat for my presents. She herself bought a little pepper hat in a wise color. She was rather afraid to go home with it, but pop thinks it's real cute.

I saw Bill dinner on the trolley today, but didn't get to speak to him.

The other day in school we had visiting and I had to sing in front of all the parents. Just call me water on the knee, cause my knees certainly did turn liquid after I sang.

Basketball practice started Monday.
The team looks fair, but lots of the boys are new and green. Bob Hope, although captain of the team, didn’t come out as he is playing with Forty Acres. It rained and snowed off and on here today so that everything is more a mess. The air is bitter and cold and everybody is drooling around with red nose and watering eyes.

Walt and I are going to see "For Whom the Bell Tolls" tomorrow night. I hope it’s as good as it’s said to be.

I’m going to bag choir tomorrow and see the track bill - friends game. I’ll don’t tell mom.

Shirley got a letter from Miss Lamb. She’s in India now and loves everything she’s doing.

 gotta go to bed now.

lots of love,

Bernice