

Thanks giving 1943
prior to this one

Sunday
[December 5 or 12, 1943]

Dear Lee,

Boy, is it cold here!
Just suddenly yesterday
it turned and now
it really seems like
Christmas, crisp and
cold. But with the
weather everyone has
either a bad cold or
the grip.

I'm a varsity cheer-
leader this year and
am also on the J. V.
basketball team. I'm
really kept busy
with two music
lessons a week and
all that after school.
Most of our games
are going to be played

at night this year. We're playing "home games", among them P.S., Conrad, Vocational and Chaymont. The boys had a scrimmage with Lower Hill the other day and they didn't look so good! Maybe after a little more practice they'll show up better.

Lower Hill is having a Christmas formal on the 23rd. I'm going with Walt. Shirley and Ben were going but they can't now as you have to go with someone from the school. Ben gets home on the 17th. His ma and pa went up to see him last week and both got sick so Dad had the sermon this morning. The young people's choir sang and I sang with them and also the adult choir. I'm going to sing with them until after Christmas.

We went to see "Flesh and Fantasy" Friday night. It's the oddest picture all about the relationship between dreams and fortune tellers. There really is some good acting in it so if you get a

chance, see it.

The Christmas rush down here is really awful. I pretty sure you won't get Shirley's and my present 'til after Christmas. I'm sorry but it takes so long to get things done, that you really can't be sure of anything. Any way you know it's going to be there eventually, so don't think we've forgotten me.

Well, time for dinner.

Lots of Love,

Bernice