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Tuesday, Jan. 4, 1944

Dear Lee,

Gee, it seems funny to write 1944 at the beginning of a letter.

Shirley went back yesterday on the 5:25 train. She had to change trains in Philly so Ben went up with her. After she left he caught a train to Boston where he's going to stay for a few days. I've started to school and with her gone it really seems different around here. I actually get in bed by 10:30 every night.

Today, A. I. played its first game with Ferris. We really got a run for our money for

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the first time in years. We only beat them by about 10 points. At one point in the game the score was 20-23 in favor of Ferris. It really seems wonderful to be in the midst of another season, even though our team isn't as fast as its been in other year. Passwater is captain, by the way, since Knox quit and is playing for 40 acres.

Jimmy Cooper is home on leave from camp this week. He appeared at the game in civilian clothes. Isn't there some kind of a penalty for that? He seemed very nonchalant about it but I thought maybe you could tell me about it.

Granny Minker called today to say she is in bed

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with intestinal grip.

Sunday night mother and Daddy had Dr. Betty and Edgar, Mrs. and Mr. Maxwell and the Herrings out for a get together and feed. Of course when they walked in the hall they admired the picture of Shirley and I which we gave Dad for Christmas. Then they saw yours and Shirley and I might as well have been dead for all the attention they payed to it.

Well, gotta go now, as I can't concentrate on Bob Hope and you both.

Lots of Love,

Bernice