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[Feb. 2, 1944]

Dear Lee,

Well, I've been set on my heels again! I'm in bed with another cold. It hangs on and on so I kept sniffin' and blowin'.

We lost to Wilmington High last night 50-33 or around that ! They were lots bigger but it really wasn't such a bad game. Our fellows stick together pretty well and Bill Rosswater, captain, seems to be everywhere at once and is a swell little player. If only we had someone tall - - - - -

The other day we had two fellows at school to talk to us. One, a staff sargeant [sic]

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tail gunner in the air corps, was on the Ploesti oil fields raid and had the distinguished service cross. He was from Boston, Mass. The other, a first Louie, was all of 6'2" and a navigator in North Africa. He was from Hanover, Mass. They were both good speechers [sic] and talked in typical New England dialect. They had a lot of fun ribbing each other but their message was serious and of course, given to urge us on to buying more bonds.

The Book-of-the Month books this months are "My Friend Flicka" and it's [sic] sequel "Thunderhead" by Mary O'Hara. I'm trying to persauade Mother!

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Dad went to New York today and will be home tomorrow.

The other day I was out at Walt's Aunt Alma's house. There I met a girl who said she used to be your Sunday School teacher at Silverbrook. Her name was Eleanor or Evelyn, I can't remember which, Leisure. Remember? Shes [sic] married now and her husbands [sic] is in North Africa.

The weatherman says there will be snow here this afternoon -- hope so!

Shirley called home Sunday night. She was very tired, what with exams and all, but is going to catch up on

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her sleep this weekend when two of her numerous boy friends go home on leave. She seems to be doing a good job of keeping up the morale, what?

Well, gotta stop and close up. Be good and don't land upside down.

Love,

Bernice

P. S. Was out at Tatnals [sic Tatnall] yesterday. Nancy [Tatnall] was asking for you, Romeo.