Dear Sue,

This is the first letter I've written in 1945. I feel loaded.

Last night I celebrated the New Year at a party. The kids were mostly soldiers and sailors from last year's class. We really had loads of fun, ending the evening with roasted hamburgers, glistening cakes and munching potato chips.

My last letter was written on Christmas Eve. I certainly hope you got your Christmas packages by now. Were any of the eggs good? We kept one horse but were unable to eat it. It didn't seem as if we were sending you much, but I hope you liked everything.

Santa Claus really treated me well. Besides the trip to New York, I received lots of nice gifts, including mittens, scarf, writing paper, jewelry, pitchers. In my stocking Dad put a piece of wood to hold back my closet door. Santa left an I.D. V for a new coat which has been taken care of. I bought a block heater with silver buttons and red embroidery. By the way, you bought me a real neat black hat with a white...
Remember mother speaking of Mason Collegeton? Well, we came up Friday, spent the night, and left Saturday. We went to the movies then drove home in quite a snowstorm. Shirley and mom happened to be going to Philly Saturday so they all rode that part together.

Today it's pouring rain, just like Christmas Day here. Are you allowed to say anything about the weather in your letters?

Does it ever snow?

One of Shirley's college friends is going to spend the night with us tonight. She lived in Baltimore. Walt and I are going to meet her at 3:45. Since Shirley and Ben are going to the movies.

Say why don't you request something in your letters? We could send you a package.

Well, Happy New Year.

Lots of Love,

[Signature]

Bernice

P.S. Would it be okay to write on V-mail? They're urging more of it's use.