

Monday  
Jan. 1, 1945

Dear Lee,

This is the first letter I've written in 1945. Feel honored.

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, excuse me, morning by cooking hamburgers, guzzling cokes and munching potatoe chips.

My last letter was written on Christmas Eve. I certainly hope you got your Christmas packages to-day. Were any of the eggs good? We kept one home 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 things, 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.O.U. for a new coat which has been taken care of. I bought a black fitted keeper with silver buttons and red embroidery. By the way you bought me a real neat black hat with a white

feather in to go with it, remember?

(Remember) mother speaking of  
Mason Robertson? Well, he 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 far 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 lives in Balto.  
more. Walt and I are going  
to meet her at 3:40 since  
Shirley and Ben are going to  
the movies.

Say why don't you request something  
in your letters? We could send you  
cans an' stuff.

Well, Happy New Year,

Lots of Love,  
'

Bernice

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