April 24, 1943
Wilmington
Delaware

Hello! Lee!—

Did you have a nice Easter? We had the most beautiful of days possible. Saturday was a nice day, but Sunday was lovely and so warm. Today we have a half day and Mother and I just came home from the Reservoir Hills. At last, after so much cold weather everyone really believes spring is here to stay.

Friday night Ben and I went to see "The Pardon". It is one of the funniest movies that I've seen for a long time. I hope that you get a chance to see it, because it's really awfully good. Berrie and Tommy went to see it this afternoon, so I imagine that they're laughing.
I'm going to the Marine, but I think that they have several more days or a week before they go. So the first of the month, the Army and Navy gave tests for all high school seniors. They were to see if you could qualify to be sent to college for 3½ years. Bob Wolfe, Bob Thorance, and Frankie McChery are the only ones to date who have received a notice to appear. Don't see how they could still take it because of his age.

This Friday night we're having the senior ball, but it's quite well. Ed Casey, a very nice man, was home last week and looked very informal, so it can't really be called a ball, can it? I don't really look cute. Today an awful lot of boys went to Gettysburg. The juniors are having George Medder for the year. I ought at it now.

Yesterday Ben, Tommy, and Granny Mikes came out to dinner. We didn't have it until pretty late because our choir gave an Easter cantata. We got Judy a couple of gardenias and I think she was quite surprised and thrilled. Did you like the Reynolds Coody and peanut brittle? I bet they're all gone by now.

If knowing how you eat, I'm afraid of the board. Ben will be there.
to be good, as they tell me.

Dowell and Julia Ann were both home for Easter and in church yesterday. Dowell looks awfully good. Mother just got her iris this afternoon, so now she is out in the garden putting them in the ground. We’re going to have a whole pasture of stokes behind us in the field this summer. A lovely smell with the breeze blowing air through the dining room window. Daddy thinks it is going to be delightful but the rest of us are rather dubious.

Well, there isn’t much more interesting to say to you so I’ll stop. Write to me and don’t walk around those co-ele.

Lots of love -
Shirley