Second week 8 May 1944

Dear sis,

I guess you’re wondering if your little sister is still kickin’!

Well, I am, especially since we got our reports yesterday. Mine was fair but, as usual, there’s lots of room for improvement.

The weather here lately has been drearily. Rain and mist and vice versa. Eight now the sky is grey and heavy, threatening to pour down.

One of the reasons I haven’t written is that the Chap. Ed. department at school gave an assembly in three
different part. First a skit on health services, second, dances, and third sports silhouette. It was Miss Buck's bright idea that each silhouette and dance be introduced by a verse, and she elected me to write 'em. There were 10 dances and twenty silhouettes plus a long introductory verse and finis.

I'm telling you, I worked. Not enough to write them all, no, I had to read them too. More rotten tomatoes. All bidding aside, the show was a big success and I got a pin in zinc which sure surprised ma.

Jimmy Mapell is in the hospital with appendectomy. He sneaked into see I'm the
Bernice Minker  
Brindley Road  
Wilmington, 99, Del.

back way as he isn't allowed visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell were asking for you.

Our plans the 19th at the du Pont Country Club and were all rushing around getting ready for it.

The Student Council is sponsoring Friday night get-togethers at school where kids can dance, play basketball, volleyball, etc. It seems to be quite a success and at last we have a Student Council that does things!

I'm going up to spend a weekend with Shirley next weekend and am very excited. They're putting on a
play that weekend and holding open-house so I'll have a super time, I know. She called up last Thursday nite.

Danny Minker is spending the weekend and say to say "hello" to you.

Gotta run now as I'm off to a dance, tonight.

Lots of Love,

Bernice