

Sunday
[June 25, 1944]

Dear Lee,

What a beautiful day! The sun is out and blazing away but not so unmercifully as it has been. Lise (Shirley and I) playing leather and skipping church this morn. Mom has a sick headache so pa had to go alone. The grandmas are sitting downstairs getting the religion from the radio.

Last night Walt and I saw "Going My Way" and really enjoyed it. Barry Fitzgerald plays an old priest and does a great job of acting. See it if you can. Shirley and May went to see "The Eve of St. Mark" and I don't think they liked it too much.



nick of time. One loud thunder-clap
announced a storm and everyone
scurried to close windows and fix
the car. Dinger, of course, dugged
(literally) our footsteps trying to
appear calm and collected when
she really was scared to death. She's
lying by me now, though, as most
of the thunder has stopped. We all
hope her pups will come on the
4th so we can name them sharp
things like Liberty or maybe, Snap,
Crack, and Pop!

Danny Minku seems to be
feeling chipped again and is itching
to get home and get her teeth in
something. We've persuaded her to
stay until next Sunday, but then she
is set on leaving. By the way,

I've been trying to get the
garden weeded this last week and
believe me, that's a job. I weeded
two days and for an hour this
morning and finally it's looking
better. You'd be surprised at all
the flowers you find under those
weeds! The Japanese beetles have
come and are ruining the roses,
although we've had them sprayed.

I called Jo's Wednesday and
she informed me that Gemma
had been home since Saturday!
More people you missed!

Ben is supposed to get home
for the fourth. Walt and I are
going to have a picnic for a
few friends cause Walt has to
work til 4:30 and we couldn't
go to the shore or anywhere.

Shirley and I just came in from
taking sunbather and just in the

her canary died this week and she
certainly was broken up. I don't think
I remember a time when I thought
of Granny Minker without thinking
of Petey, can you?

The Blue Cocks are two games
behind Hagerstown, now.

Did you know Jim Sterner
was married yesterday? So is
sharp bid, too, no bidding!

Well be good and don't
take any wooden nickels.

Lots of Love,
Bernice