Dear [Name],

What a beautiful day! The sun is out and blazing away but not as mercilessly as it has been. We (Shirley and I) playing catch 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 "Dealing 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 Eye of St. Mark" and I don't think they liked it too much.

Sincerely,

[June 25, 1944]
milk of time. Our loud thunder-clap 
announced a storm and everyone 
scared to close windows and put 
the cars. burgs, of course, slugged 
(literally) our footstep by footstep trying to 
appeal, calm and collected when 
she really was scared to death. this 
lyin' by me now, though as most 
of the thunder far stopped. we all 
open her piano will come on the 
4th. no we now name them proper 
thing like liberty or maybe, snap. 
Cracker, and pop!

Danny Monroe seems to be 
feeling chippier again and is itching 
its get home and yet her teeth in 
something. we've persuaded her to 
stay until next Sunday, but then she 
us go on leaving. By the way,

I've been trying to get the 
garden weeded this long week and 
believe me, that's a job. I needed 
two days and for an hour this 
morning and finally its looking 
better. You'd be shipped at all 
the flowers you find used these 
weeks! the garden better have 
come and are ruining the roses 
although we've had them sprayed. 
I called to wednesday and he 
inform me that Penn had been home since Thursday. 
More people you pass'

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

Later

Shirley and I just came in from 
taking nutcrackers and just as I do
her canary died this week and she certainly was broken up. I don't think I remember a time when I thought of Danny Minnix without thinking of Pete, do you?

The Blue Cocks are two games behind Hagerstown, now.

Did you know Jeni Sterner was married yesterday? 30 is a sharp kid, too, no kidding! Hell be good and dont take any wooden nickels.

Lots of Love,

Bernice