Sunday afternoon
July 20, 1944

Dear N.R. —

You don’t tell me that you aren’t any N.R. or I’ll hit you. Everyone in the Air Corps at least thinks he is, even if he isn’t. I was so glad to get your lovely long letter, but today is the first time I’ve had time to write any letter in ages. It’s quite quite warm here today, but I guess it’s the same or worse down in the country with. I’ve been writing letters just about all of the time, and all of them to soldiers too. I hope you have a good time.

We’ve really been working on Broadway lately. One and five nights a week. Last week we started a week. It’s quite worth the effort and labor too. There are no modern except small ones in the dressing rooms so we all sit quite hot there they have been rehearsing until twelve almost every night. Monday night we had our first dress rehearsal. The presentation just rolled off with much excitement and great cheer. It’s going to be awful when we get it! I guess you see all the pictures in the paper. In the Star today there is a shot of the chorus with me in
We are all sold-out now except for a few Saturday night tickets. They are talking about giving an extra performance if we are sold-out for the sip scheduled nights. He has quite a lot of fun, though! He takes me on awful lot of my time, but it makes the summer faster. Jessie and I really do have fun. She's the sweetest girl.

Did you see where Gloria Campora was married? Do you know the fellow? Also Richard Ross! Jessie said she got a marriage proposal from Laura Jane's cousin, but it hasn't been announced yet!

Linda was home last week. He really does look grand. He is done at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, for a month and then he'll be back to Camp Lejeune. Virginia. He says they are trying to get him to go to overseas but he won't. He doesn't seem to think much of his officers.

Tell your mother I'll go down to Fort as Fort last week? We surely did have fun and it was exciting to see all the German prisoners. I've never been down before and I liked it a lot. Made me feel right at home to see so many soldiers together again! Captain Flood was very nice and I think he recalled. I talked to Mr. Wright about next year and asked here what he thought. He said he never pushed anyone into studying music.
because it took so long and was uncertain. But he said that if I wanted to I could take a train from here and go up to New York to Dr. Stanley about once a month. Then I would take the train for Mrs. Hill and you would have to get here to play my accompaniments. He also thought I could take a French class course at Bellevue. That's quite a full schedule. I know it could be done. After we played all this, I had another reason. He told me then that he had been thinking more about it and was getting pretty enthusiastic. I haven't had a minute to get another and had to see what they think of it yet, but I better soon. I still am not certain in my own mind what would be best. I think of all the fun I will have if I go back to school, but then I think of my music. So it's still up in the air. What do you think I should do? I'm open for suggestions. alter night he seems like a grand fellow and they both are really crazy as can be. Because and I am going over to her apartment sometime to see her. I can't really see her married, can you?

The supper is coming along
Dear Sir,

I have Kings' home over by the cellar stage in the shade and we go out there during the day. They now walk pretty well now. One of them even got half way down the cellar stage and was just squealing. It's head off, it's leg. They're not long enough to get back up. They are really getting better everyday.

Well, John, I guess that is all my news now. Hope you aren't too hard. I hope your eyes will be able to keep your crew here sometime and I think Berrie and May and I could keep them entertained. I'll do, me think. Write when you can and even when you can't. Love you, as til then.

Lots of love,

Shirly