

Monday afternoon

August 7, 1944

Dear Lee:

It's raining outside now and as I cannot go out and do the shopping that I planned to do, well, I thought that I would write to you. We've really had some hot weather lately and with Brandywiners going full blast, it has seemed worse than usual. I think that last Friday and Saturday were record breakers and they seemed really awful.

We have given our first three performances of the operetta and they have all been very successful. We have been sold out for all three and all three for this week are sold out too. I guess that you have seen all the pictures and write-ups in the paper, haven't you? We are going to have a big party after the last performance next Saturday and I hear that we do not get out until the wee small hours of the morning. I have barely been able to make myself get up and go to work each morning because I don't usually get into bed before two. I can sleep any where or any time at this date. All I did yesterday was sleep and loaf around.

You should see the puppies at this date. Yesterday we had them out on the front porch almost all day and of course had to follow them around with a mop too. They are getting very playful and can't resist playing with anything that they can get hold of. One of them is larger than the other and is darker than the other, but the smaller is more playful and seems more intelligent than the other. Mrs. Dent wants the larger and mother says that it looks almost the father. The smaller is much more like Ginger, Bernice wants to keep it, but I don't seem how we can keep two of Ginger's size and not have Ginger jealous all of the time.

Mother said that you wanted a new wallet with room for snapshots in it. Bernice will get you one if you want us to because we didn't get you very much for your birthday. Would like a copy of Bob Hope's new book? It's supposed to be very good and I'm going to get one for Fred. I don't imagine that you have too much time to read, but this is something that you can pick up and it would not bother you if you had to read it on the go. Say so, and your wish shall be granted. I wish that you would try and get mother to go away on a vacation. I think that she is going to be sick if she doesn't get a few weeks rest. I don't think that daddy realizes what a strain she is under and she has been working for over a year now without a break. Daddy doesn't do half the work that she does and he doesn't really need one half as much as she does. See if you can't persuade her to do something. I would like her to go away with me if I go anywhere at the end of the summer. I will have to stop now and go back to work. Bye for now.

Lots of love,

Shirley