

August 23, 1947

Dear Lee,

I'm at work (?) in Crossly's acting as cashier in the hosiery department which is pretty dead at 9:30 in the morning. Sometimes it gets pretty busy, though and I really get befuddled.

More news from Lower Hill!
I won the scholarship and am waiting for the final O. K. It seems the reason I didn't hear was because I didn't have one of the multitude of blanks to be filled out - in. That doesn't make sense, but anyhow!

Did you get the pie taken at the restaurant in New York? Pretty sharp, huh?

Shirley seems to be undecided about school still. I think she would be wise if she went back, even against Mr. Nyatt's wishes, as college is too swell an opportunity for any girl to miss. It also would provide her with a job while she studies. That's my own personal view, of course.

The pups are growing by leaps

and bounds, most leaps. They nearly overpower you when they see you coming. And wow! can they bite! I haven't a decent pair of shoes which has escaped their knowing. Daddy and I want to keep the one pup which isn't promised and I think we're winning out.

The Saturday before Labor Day I'm invited to Ocean City for the weekend. After that Mother and Shirley and I will sojourn to Rehobeth for a week or so before school opens. Zover doesn't open until the twentieth so we have plenty of time. It'll do mom good to get away as she has been working awfully hard. We'll probably stay at the King's cottage when we go. Walter is going to Wildwood next week so I'll have to sit home and knit, I guess. Well, but, keep 'em flyin'!

Lots of Love,
Bernice