Dear Lee —

I hope you don't think the letter half of the family has deserted you. I've just come back from taking it easy since Monday and am now back of course. My letter on the first thing I did was! It's gotten quite a good deal cooler here in the past week or so! But I think it's getting a good deal cooler today. It's quite like a day in late fall, honestly. Everyone goes around in suits and sweaters. I hope it's much warmer the week we are at the beach than it was at night, but I like it hot in the daytime!

I'm going to stop writing this evening. I don't know exactly what date we are going to Rehoboth but it will be either Thursday or Tuesday. Doug wants me to go down with her for Labor Day week-end. I don't know. Bernie is going down to Ocean City and won't be back until Monday night. So I don't imagine another will go down until Tuesday. I wish you could be here and go down with us. We haven't all gone to the shore together for quite a few years now. I hope you get a good tan, but not the awful burn that I seem to have an awful habit of getting first!
All of us went to church this morning, including Granny, Mike. Not many
one of us went there. I don't know
half the people there anymore. I
guess next Sunday will be Daddy's
last one for the season.
I got a letter today from Tuffy
today. It's not surprising in the
Pacific area. He hadn't written to
me for almost a month, as I thought
he had probably been shipped
somewhere. The letter had been sen-
tered in parts and really made
me realize that he was gone.
Of course, he's still the same old
you he always was.
I wish you could see the
enjoy puppy. Tuffy sent two
the chubbier one and there is
only the one for me. This is cute
and acts exactly like Tuffy did
the more trying to take him too far.
This one today but no one
bit or a good one. If you have
any suggestions I would love to
have them. He've quiet got to
name him now. Tuffy pretends
she doesn't like him when we're
around but she sits and plays
with him all the time when
she doesn't see us! He was
sitting out on the front lawn chewing
on her tail the other day. She
complained and he double spit like
Tuffy used to!
Today we Biz Quarterly and strange
to say it was cool. We just drove
down through that section on the
hay line. If church and everyone
seemed to be having a wonderful
time!
Did you hear about Mr. Sawyer's
son being killed? I guess you'll
get the paper about so soon as
I send this letter and it will
give the details. Did you ever
meet him? He was one of the
best friends I know. He was a
friend of mine. I guess it was
quite a shock to his dad! I
guess you also read about Harry
Fulmer coming in acting! komen her
how he used to get up hot when
we picked Corra! Those were the
days! And I suppose you know
about Clarence Keyser being killed.
I really felt badly about that
because he was always so eager
to see you, Bennie, and I think I
will have送去 read the paper
up to school as I can keep up
on the casualty lists, messages
and engagements.
Last night Ran, Gregg, Roy, and I
called to see "The Story of
Mr. Maxwell." It was so crowded
through that the next best thing
was George Skoff and Linda Russell
in "Jersey Snow." And it was
quite surprisingly good. Next week
Spencer Tracy is doing "Seven Days in May" and Bette Davis is in "Mr. Deeds." Both are supposed to be wonderful.

May and I went over to Disney's for Sunday on Thursday. Emma said she'd had a letter from you telling all about your crew. Now listen, you're supposed to git just choice. Ben and I were trying to find out all about asking two soldiers home to dinner today. They had took me seriously and went all over town looking for the two who sat behind me in church. Mayonnaise is really in the majority now, but it's the same everywhere. What are your plans after you have settled in? Any chance of a few hours in Hollywood? Last to stop now because this reel is getting very long. Write when you can and tell me what you are doing. Night, now and sleep well.

Always and all ways,

Shirley