

Sunday mite
August 27, 1944

Dear Lee —

I hope you don't think the better
half-of-the-family has deserted you.
I've just sorta - kinda been taking
it easy since Brandy was in over
and of course my letters are the
first thing I let go! It's gotten quite
a good deal cooler here in the
past week or so! But I think it's
getting a good deal warmer today. It's
just 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! It's
always cool there at night, but I
like it hot in the daytime!

I'm going to stop working this
coming Saturday. I don't know exactly
what date we are going to Rehoboth but
it will be either Monday or Tuesday.
Greg 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
sept. So I don't imagine mother 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 to 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, Miker. Not say-
one of interest there! I don't know
half the people there anymore! I
guess next Sunday will be Daddy's
last one for the summer!

I got a letter today from Taylor
today. He's out somewhere in the
Pacific area! He hadn't written to
me for almost a month, so I thought
he had probably been shipped
somewhere. His letter had been cen-
sored 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
crazy puppy. Walter's aunt took
the chubbiest one and there's
only the one for now. He's so cute
and acts exactly like Gigi did.
We were trying to teach of a
name for him today but no one
hit on a good one. If you have
any suggestions I would love to
have them. We've just got to
name him soon. Gigi 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. Some
conversations and he would just like
Gigi used to!

Today was Big Quarterly and strange
to say it was cool. The ject drove
down through that section on the
way home from church and everyone
seemed to be having a wonderful
time!

Did you hear about Mr. Gossaway's
son being killed! I guess you'll
get the paper almost as soon as
I send this letter and it will
give the details. Did you ever
meet him? He was one of the
best friends of a friend of mine
in our office. I guess it was
quite a shock to his dad! I
guess you also read about Harry
Wilson missing in action? Remember
how he used to get so hot when
we liked Conrad! Those were the
days! And I suppose you know
about Clarence Peakey being killed.
I really feel badly about that
because he was always so super
to you, Bernice, and I! I think I
will have mother send the paper
up to school so I can keep up
on the casualty lists, marriages
and engagements.

Last night Sam, Gregg, May, and I
all went to see "The Story of
Dr. Wassell." It was so crowded
though that the next best thing
was George Soder and Loda Russell
in "Summer Storm." And it was
quite surprisingly good. Next week

Spencer Tracy is coming in "Seventh Cross"
and Betty Davis in "Mr. Sheffington."
Both are supposed to be wonderful!
May and I went out to Emma's
for dinner on Thursday. Emma said
she'd had a letter from you
telling all about your crew. How
listen you, I'm supposed to get
first choice. Because and I were
trying to find mother about asking
two soldiers here to dinner today.
Then dad took me seriously and
went all over town looking for the
two who sat behind me in church.
Manpower is really in the minority
now, but it's the same everywhere.
What are your plans after you
leave Gulfport? Any chance of a
few hours in Delaware? Best to
stop now because this scrawl
is getting worse by the minute.
Write when you can and tell
me what you are doing. Night, now
and sleep well.

Always and all ways,
Shirley