

August 28, 1944

Dear Lee,

I'm trying to satisfy your orderly soul by dating my billet down, but sometimes I forget.

Tonight is perfect for writing letters since it's damp and dreary and I'm cuddled up cozily on your bed watching Shirley sew on some school clothes.

This week will seem long as Walt went to Wildwood Sunday for 9 days. I'm going to Ocean City for the weekend Saturday to visit Mary Lou Edwards. Walt and Phil, her boyfriend, are going to meet me and take us to Atlantic City Saturday night. We're coming home in Phil's car, Walt and I in the rumble seat. Just call me mopsy.

When I come back, Shirley and mother and I are going to Rehoboth for the week, to stay at the Springs cottage. I hope it warms up a bit, though, 'cause it's been awfully chilly here lately, not at all like most

Augusts.

Jane Ballard had her baby,
last Tuesday, a girl, they're naming
Susan Jane, who weighed 7 and
3/4 pounds. Jane and Meredith
phoned home yesterday and are
as pleased as punch. James
coming home around the 12th
or 13th of September, to stay, we
think.

"The Liventh Cross" with Spencer
Tracy is coming to Locus this
week. It's supposed to be pretty
good but "No Sheffington" is
coming, too, and on my very
limited funds it's hard to decide.

Nancy Gatal cap to tell
you "hello" every time & see her.
Her fiancee is home for a long
rest and she's quite happy.

Daddy had a wedding
yesterday and one tonight. More
fun!

Well, but, be good,

so long for a
while,

Love,

Bernice