

Munday, Sept. 4
[1944]

Dear Lee,

Today's Labor Day and mom and Shirley and I labored all over Philly shopping. We came home practically empty-handed. It was one of our unlucky days. Mom and Shirley each got a dress, Shirley a pair of shoes, Bernice a skirt and sweater. Mr. Baker and Daddy went to the races while we tramped around.

Saturday morning I went to Atlantic City by bus where I met Walt and Philip Paul who took me to Ocean City. I stayed there over Sunday with Phil's girl and her parents. We had a super time and the weather was perfect. I got plenty of tax (on the real side) to be a basis for this week at Rehoboth.

We're trying to get ready tonight so we can push off early tomorrow afternoon for the beach. Edith Gregg and Dav are coming down for the weekend and Char is coming, too.

Jane Ballard is coming home
next Saturday with the baby. They
have named it Susan Jane Ballard.
Pretty, huh?

Nelson Eddy and Jeanette
Mac Donadd are on tonight's
Lux program in "Maytime". It
seems like old times but you
can tell they're older.

Yesterday mother and Shirley came
home from church, brought the pup
in, and locked him on the porch.
Shirley settled down with a book.
Mother, noticing the unusual quiet,
looked out on the porch. There lay
a vase which held some of your
cactus. Mother, thinking the vase
was broken, rushed out only to
find it whole but the pup with
a little tip of cactus hanging from
his lolling tongue. Go, he'd eaten
it all! What a constitution!!

Well, that's all for now,

Love,

Bernice