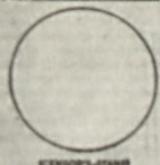


Print the complete address in plain black letter in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No. _____



To

Lt. Ralph L. Minker -0770722

709th Sq., 447th Bom. Grp.

A.P.O. 559

c/o Postmaster, New York City

From

Bernice Minker

(Mother's name)

Box 230

(Mother's address)

Wilmington, Del.

March 26, 1945

(Year)

Dear Lee,

Since my last letter I have been so busy that now that I have time to sit down and catch up on things I find that I'm way behind. You see we have a ten day spring vacation that started Friday and ends next Tuesday. When we go back to school we have a solid week of tests for college and stuff, so that I've got some studying to do.

The "Pirates of Penzance" went across very nicely last Wednesday night. Monday and Tuesday I was flat on my back in bed under Dr. Betty's orders not to budge. Wednesday I had two performances and got through them o-kay, I guess. Back stage was my little medicine cabinet including nosedrops, throat losengers, and lemons to suck between entrances and exits. We had a full house, even Mr. Wyatt came and seemed to enjoy it. Mother and Daddy were there, but Shirley couldn't get home.

Today we received your package containing letters and stuff. There was a good-sized hole in it but nothing seems to be missing as far as we can tell.

Remember Mason Robertson, Shirley's sailor friend? Well, he's going to come down for Easter Saturday and Sunday while she is home. It's not decided yet whether she gets off Thursday or Friday, but she doesn't have very long anyway. June McCall is home on her Easter vacation from Bryn Mawr for ten days. Howell Wilkins has off next week.

Jane Ballard arrived home with Susie Ballard yesterday. Ned has been shipped out so she is home to stay. Maybe you'll run into him.

Granny Jones shipped out yesterday for a brief stay at Aunt Graces, but will be back for Easter Sunday. Yesterday, Palm Sunday, I sang in Rossini's Stabat Mater at church. It was a beautiful day but there wasn't much of a crowd there. Next Sunday the Young People's choir is singing Death and Life. I have the soprano solos & John MacAdam the tenor and Walt the bass. Believe it or not, but we have more boys in that choir than girls!

Wednesday afternoon I'm going to see Caroline's new baby. He was christened yesterday, Bobby.

Well, more letters to write. More later.

Lots of love, Bernice

V -- MAIL