Tuesday evening
May 8, 1945

Dear Bernice,
It is V-E day at last!
You can probably imagine the joy, relief, and thanksgiving felt by us over here. But we all realize that our war is only half finished; the peace is yet to be won.

I note that I am five letters behind in writing to you. So sorry. (CBS slang). It hardly seems that you are in the last hectic days of your senior year of high school. Do you feel all grown up? What are your plans for the future — summer, fall? Are you going to sing with the Brandwynes? (Julia hopes to this summer — I hear.) How is Walt?

Here monotonous, stop gap training drags on. There is good weather again after a week of cold and rain.

Motion Pictures:
Roughly Speaking and A Tree Grows in Brooklyn — tops, true life.
Farewell My Lovely — very good mystery; Dick Powell.
Here Come the Waves and The Fifth Chair — very good entertainment.
Books:
Lost Horizon by James Hilton (stops; fable).
Young Ames by Walter D. Edmonds (good 1834 adventure).
Bedford Village by Harvey Allen (second volume of Bird of an "epic of a frontiersman before, during and after the founding of the United States, based on actual records; very good but some clumsy style.)

Love,

Lee 1853