

Monday night
May 21, 1945

Dear Lee:-

See, I hope you don't really think I'm neglecting you lately, but times have been so very busy around here that I don't realize when the days and weeks go. I know that you're even busier than I am, but for me it's seems pretty bad. I finished my last exam today and now I have all the rest of the year to loaf around. Yes, this is our last week of school. Sunday I'm hoping to graduate from this famed institution and from then I'm on my own.

Since I last wrote to you so much has happened — the main one, of course, being the fall and unconditional surrender of Germany. I felt so wonderful when I heard the news, but was sobered by the realization that we have yet another victory to win in the East before long.

Last week-end we had quite a lot going on up here. Friday night we gave our last play of the year for Dramatics Club. It was "Criss's Wife" and we had a surprisingly full house. On Saturday lots of prospective students viewed the school. In the afternoon we had our May Day exercises which were really quite lovely. We had a lot of fun 'cause all the kids in the court were a bunch of groos like me too. Dennis came up on Friday afternoon and stayed until Sunday. The weather was really nice for a change and it has been nice ever since.

I hope Mother and Dennis are going to come up on Sunday night this week-end. Saturday we have Class Play and I want them to be here for that. Mother said she didn't think Dad would be up before Sunday 'cause you know how he is. You, when did I hear you say you were going to arrive!!

This afternoon I played tennis for about two hours and really got a sun-burn. My nose is as red as it used to get every summer down in Rehoboth. I hope it won't peel like it used to. You and I certainly seem to have the trouble when it comes to getting sun-burns!

Fred is still over in Germany. I had a letter from him yesterday written the day after the Germans surrendered. He didn't seem to know just what he was going to do. I don't think he's been over long enough to get a furlough and I don't even know whether or not he is going on to the Pacific. Of course, you know, we're hoping that you are coming home and your letter says that you are July date with me! An awful lot of people here have had furloughs from the Air Corps in Italy and are home already! I'm seeing at a wedding for one of the girls about the middle of June!

I haven't heard from Ben lately, but he was home this past week-end, I think. I wish I could have been there because Bill Johnson was getting married. I haven't heard about the wedding yet but I know it was probably wonderful. I had a letter from Taylor Allen and he's with the Marines on Okinawa. Allen Covender should be getting home some day soon, I think. He's been over two years this spring and I would think he'd have been 85 points if he wanted to be discharged.

Practice for Broadway starts almost as soon as I get home. Bruce tried out for one of the leads and Chick Laird called on me to have her tell me to come in the Monday morning after I get home. I just don't see how I can possibly do such a thing, but I might get an understudy to a two-line part. They are giving Gilbert and Sullivan's "Iolanthe" this year. I think Bruce and I are rather spoiled after giving "The Vagabond King" last year. I think Judy is going to be in it this summer, isn't she? I haven't heard from Ray for a long time now and I don't know what's going on out in Oberlin town.

We had some more excitement around here lately when the wife of the English prof committed suicide. I don't remember now whether or not I told you that before!

The TWA line has just established a plane service between here and Pittsburgh. Terri is very disappointed that they didn't do it sooner, so that she could have flown home over in a while. I don't believe it costs much more than Terri, and it's so much shorter!

Mother has undoubtedly written you that Alf Larson called her and is coming to see her. She was just thrilled to death, see. But, now! I have to say something to you. Don't seek the married men down to visit me. Because and I hate to waste our time and talents. See the you seek some eligible bachelors the next time or we'll take care of you!

I'm getting very sleepy now, so I'm going to have to stop. If my writing gets any worse I know you're going to shoot me! Take care of yourself now and do try and make that date we all have together on the Fourth. Give my love to the "Blue Her Chick" too.

Lots of love,
Shirley