

Wednesday afternoon
May 30, 1945

Dearest Lee: —

How's my big brother today? It's a rather windy and chilly Memorial Day here in Wilmington, but the sun is shining very brightly. Bennie has school all day today and Dad is out playing golf with Uncle Francis, so I decided to sit down and write some letters. Here I am all through school, Lee, if you can believe it! The past few weeks were pretty bad as I tried to take exams, finish up reports, pack a trunk with two years collection of junk, and do all the other things I'd rather do. The last week was packed with parties, and almost all the clubs had some sort of a final big feed. I've eaten so much food lately that I get sick almost at the thought of it!

Class Day was on Saturday and Mother and Ben arrived about half an hour before it began. I don't know whether they were the cause of it all, but it poured from the time they arrived until after I went to bed Saturday night. We had been having wonderful weather all week, and it just poured then. Class Day was a rather nice affair and we did a review of the past two years at Dickinson. Mother met the mother of late of my friends and one of them took her out for an automobile ride after Class Day was over! I went to bed for about an hour 'cause everyone in the town was going mad!

There was a dinner given for me by the Alumni on Saturday night. The main dish was chicken, of course, and it wasn't a very good meal. But, all of the kids were there and we did have a nice time. The speeches wasn't very good, either, but we had loads of fun anyway. Mother wanted to go to the recital after-

wards, so she dragged Bennie and I along. We got out of there very close to ten. Mother was staying at the hotel, and she hadn't even been down there yet. I had a date Saturday night, so we drove mother down and got her safely settled down there. Then, we went dancing at the Elba, although we got soaking wet 'cause we had to park about a block away. How fun!

Bennie, mother, George (the fellow I had the date with) and I all went to church Sunday morning. I took mother to the Presbyterian Church 'cause that's where I always go and Mr. Kline is a wonderful minister. Dad and Walt arrived in the station wagon about one o'clock and all of us went out to dinner. Sunday it didn't rain, but there were large black threatening clouds all over the sky. We didn't walk across the campus because the grass was too wet, but walked up the side-walk instead. Dad said the invocation, but I didn't particularly like the speaker that we had! It was all over before I knew it and I was actually graduated.

Mr. and Mrs. Kline wanted me all to come out for tea afterwards, but I wanted to say good-bye to everyone and didn't go. Mother and dad did and were gone for a long time. I should have known better than to let dad and Mr. Kline see each other 'cause they both love to talk. Almost everyone had gone when they arrived back at school, so we packed up the station and left about 8:00! Mr. Betty Miller's mother had just died, so we stopped in there for a few minutes on the way home. I guess it was about 1:30 when we arrived home and we were all feeling pretty dead. I kept hoping all the time that you might be able to make it somehow or other, Lee, but I guess it just wasn't supposed to happen. We did miss you a lot, you know. That's both of my commencements that you have missed now. I don't think that's very

miss of you! Bernice graduated the 13th of June, so
try and make it! I'm quit kidding you, I guess
you know.

This morning I tried out for a lead in
the Beasly movie. They are giving "Solantho" and
I have the title-role. It isn't such a very
big part, but big enough for me to start with!
Bernice also got a part and we both think
we're pretty hot stuff. Rehearsals start next Tues-
day night and go through almost all the rest
of the summer! Bernice and I are going to get
our driver's licenses so that we can get where
we want to this summer!

Did you hear the news about Leland Inscho?
His mother called the other day to say that
he had been released from a German prison
camp! I don't know how soon he'll be home, but
it probably won't be too long! I'm certainly glad
that he is safe and hope he's in pretty
good condition.

No one is home from school yet but me, and
I hardly know what to do with myself. I have
to pay some visits to some of the kids, so I
guess mother lets me go. I think this is all my
news now, so I'll sign off. Write now when
you can and have a good time. I'm going to
try and catch up on my reading 'cause you
are miles ahead of me. Bye for now and hope
to see you soon.

Lots of love -
Shirley