

BERNICE MINKER
BRINDLEY ROAD
WILMINGTON, 99, DEL.

August
8/16

Thursday
[August 16, 1945]

Dear Stu,

Well, what a disappointment we all had this morning when your letter came. We had hoped you'd be home sometime this week, since we saw in the paper that the 709th landed in Boston yesterday.

^{the 14th}
Leta has certainly happened since we've last written. She was is over!! Tuesday night Walt and I had just started out for the movie when sirens and horns began blowing all over the place. People ran out on the streets, some laughing, others crying hysterically. We got to 4th and market, then abandoned the bus to walk. What a fight to walk up the pavement crowded with people! We finally made it, in about half an hour, to 9th and decided to go to church. There we met mother and Shirley, who had driven in. May, Shirley, Walt and I got out as

soon as we could and tore back to the center of the city, which was really rockin'. By this time all motor traffic up Market had ceased and people surged up and down, throwing paper, waving flags, screaming and singing. We met Dave and Lutz, then ran into two fellows from Brandywines with their girls. The ten of us formed a long line with the boys on the ends and went rocketing up and down, seeing people we knew, shouting and laughing. About 10:30 we discovered how hungry we were and set out to find a place to eat. Settled at the ~~Boyz~~ ~~Bar~~ we planned what to do next - Tony and Joe had to leave - so we all planned to go out to Laro, as things were getting a little rough down town. Upon arriving there, Dave and Fred Parviz, who had joined our ranks, went out and got some PM and soda. We all had a drink, except Nald, Dave and Fred, who had at least five. After his fifth

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Nalt decided to take two straight,
and boy, did he get sick!
Sure was lucky Art was there to
treat them, cause on seeing him,
Iaw upchucked all over upstairs.
What a time we had, dousing
the lot of them in cold water
and hot coffee. Finally, ~~my~~
practically carrying Nalt, we
got Stan, Shirley, he and I in
the car headed for home.
Nalt really was a sight, not
drunk, just sick, with his
hair and shirt soaking wet
from the water we'd slopped
over him. It made it into
the house ~~more~~ after stumbling
on the last step and we all
breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Yesterday practically no one
worked and we drove around
a dead town viewing the
remains of the celebration. At
8:15 the church held communion
and it was most impressive.
Oh, by the way, I know you
wouldn't say a word, but keep

the celebration stuff under your
bonnet, huh? Thanks!

Mom is spending this week with
no cause her dad and mom
are away on vacation. Pqg,
do we have fun when we get
together!!

I've been busying myself
getting ready for college, making
clothes and stuff. It starts on
the 16th and I got the
orientation well schedule today.
I'm really all excited and can
scarcely wait to be off.

Well, I'd better be off now,
or mumet won't be ready when
mom gets home.

Lots of love,
Luck,

Bernice